

## .... DARGIES' NEW .... CARPET DEPARTMENT

### YOU NEED A NEW CARPET

The old one is worn and shabby and when the fall cleaning is done is the time to replace the old one with one of our New Carpets or Squares.

We have just opened a new department and can show you a fresh new stock of

Carpets, Squares, Rugs, Oil Cloths,  
Linoleums, Also Portieres and Couch  
Covers in up-to-date designs.

These goods have been marked  
very low. Get our prices before  
making your purchases.

## CHAS. DARGIE & SON

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL

## Harness! Harness!

We have just received a shipment of harnesses which for quality of material and workmanship surpass anything we ever carried before. If you are contemplating the purchase of any goods in this line it will pay you to see our stock before ordering elsewhere.

Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd.

## WALL PAPERS

In order to make room for New Goods I will close out several thousand rolls of this season's Wall Papers in the latest designs at Bargain Prices. Will call with samples if requested.

Remember you may expect bargains.

F. B. BISHOP, LAWRENCETOWN N. S.

## Fall and Winter Millinery

Our Fall Stock has now arrived, and trimming orders are coming in daily. It will be to your advantage to be among the early customers.

Miss Annie Chute

Stores at BRIDGETOWN and LAWRENCETOWN

## Fresh Family Groceries

at the

Bridgetown Central Grocery

### Canned Vegetables

Beans, Corn, Peas, Pumpkin, Squash and Tomatoes. One dozen each, or assorted, for \$1.00.

### Canned Fruit

Blueberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Plums, Peaches, Pears and Pineapples.

### Dried Fruit

London Layer Table Raisins, Valencia Layer Table Raisins, California Muscatel Raisins, California Seeded Raisins, Figs, Dates, etc., at the LOWEST PRICES.

Buy at the "Central Grocery", get reliable goods and save money.

J. E. LLOYD

## Richard the Brazen

Copyright, 1909, by Moffat, Yard & Company.

... By ...  
CYRUS TOWSE  
BRADY,  
Author of "The Freedom of the Sea," "The Southerners," Etc.,  
AND  
EDWARD PEPPE,  
Author of "A Broken Heart," "The Prince Chap," Etc.

"Look here!" he shouted. "It seems all of you have had your share of talking. I want to do some of it myself." He turned to the company. "As for my brother-in-law, I feel that I must take his side and declare his innocence of theft. As for this young gentleman, he is equally innocent, though I must admit that he has taken away." Uncle Michael paused to smile in appreciation of his own humor and continued, "As for me, I haven't the least doubt that any of you hot-headed people would slap me in jail at once for the simple reason that I have those diamonds in my pocket."

"You!" cried a dozen people in a breath. "You?" "Yes," he laughed. "Here they are!" He pulled several jewel cases from his pocket, opened them and held them for all to see.

"So you're the robber, are you?" said Richard coolly, glad of a chance to pay back some of Uncle Michael's gibes. "Well, I'd never have believed it if you hadn't confessed it."

"You score one, Dick, but wait," returned Uncle Michael.

"If this is a joke, Michael," began Mr. Renwick, frowning heavily, "I must say—"

"It's no joke, as you'll find, Jacob, and if you had followed my advice in the beginning you wouldn't have laid yourself wide open to this awkward libel case."

For a moment there was silence. It was difficult to say who was the most dumfounded—Mr. Renwick, who saw at once what a blunder he had made; Miss Harriet, who knew that the diamonds had been taken by Mr. Fitz-George's pal and who wondered how her Uncle Michael had got them; and Imogene, who was confident that her secret would now be disclosed to every one, or Richard, who had looked up poor, harassed Woolsey Bill for a theft which evidently he had not committed. So his ecclesiastical veil had told the truth, after all! Consternation reigned, and everybody began to talk at once, but Mr. Corrigan raised his hand for silence and continued his most effective address.

"You are no doubt wondering," he laughed, "how I happened to come by this valuable property, and I, in spite of our brazen young friend's suggestion, hasten to assure you that I got it honestly. My worthy brother-in-law, who never would listen to any one except himself, declined to heed me

but I have the accomplice on the inside. The accomplice is just as culpable as the actual thief." He frowned at Richard and continued: "This man is an impostor. He switched off the alarm in my library window, let in his partner in crime and was about to cover up his tracks when I chanced to awaken, heard a noise and came downstairs. I caught him in the very act, I tell you, and the law shall take its course. Here, officer, I command you to arrest that man! He's a thief!"

Richard wheeled upon his accuser, his own anger now bubbling to the boiling point, when a deep voice boomed upon them like the roar of a heavy gun.

"Who calls my son a thief?" With one accord the company turned toward the speaker, and several of them started at the sight of the giant form of old Bill Williams towering in the doorway.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

"HY, Dad!" Richard sprang forward and grasped his father's hand in both his own, while the old man eyed his son with a strange, conflicting mixture of reproach and parental love.

"Dicky," he sighed, "I'm glad to see you all right, my boy, but you've given your poor old dad a heap of worry. Now, what's all this mess about?"

The greeting between father and son was brief, because the bombshell revelation of the son's identity brought another powerful actor to the fore. To Harriet it had come as a stinging relief, for in a flash she understood why Richard had concealed his name, and she found herself smiling happily in answer to his father's courteous bow, but to Jacob Renwick the effect was far more serious, inasmuch as he seemed to be the target at which this particular shell was aimed. In speechless rage he glared at his former colleague, glared also at the son and finally glared more fiercely still at Michael Corrigan, who advanced, with a smile of greeting, to the visitor.

"Hello, Bill! How are you?" he began cordially as he shook the other's mighty fist.

"Hello, Mike!" was the return greeting. "Where's the tarantula that calls my boy a thief?"

He did not await an answer, but turned instinctively toward his enemy, and for an instant the two fearless promoters stood sizing up each other in utter silence; then Jacob Renwick spoke.

"I do!" he cried as he flashed upon him how Richard might have used his information in the harbor deal. "I do, you villain, and I include you in the charge! You sent your son to spy upon me, to steal my plans by a miserable, underhand fraud! You—"

"Jacob, Jacob!" wailed Mrs. Renwick. "Be careful what you say, please!"

"S-s-h!" admonished Uncle Michael. "Don't spoil the fun, Julia. Let the old boys go it. It'll do 'em good."

The old boys in question proceeded to go it, but not for the sake of fun, nor did it seem to do them any good whatever. When Mr. Renwick paused to catch his breath, Bill Williams saw his chance and took the floor.

"Why, you old spavined skate," he thundered, doubling up his hairy fist, "don't think that you can cover up your tracks by abusing me or my boy either! You tricked me away from Texas on a blind trail, that's what you did, while your buccaneering dummies jumped my claim in Austin! Fooled me on a cold scent, did you, you fox? Well, I'll have your brush yet if I have to auction off my last stump tailed steer to do it!"

"Dear me!" quavered the horrified Miss Schermerly. "What frightful language!"

"Extraword'ry!" nodded the British ambassador, who had not the remotest idea what it was all about. "Most extraword'ry! 'Pon my word!"

The two gladiators were now the center of a human ring, which gathered closer and closer about them, each glowering at his hated adversary, each waiting for the final crash to come.

"I didn't!" shouted Mr. Renwick. "You did!" the Texan bellowed in flat contradiction. "Why did you call my son a thief?"

Mr. Renwick looked abashed. "Well," he hedged, "perhaps I was wrong in that. I-I apologize."

"Won't do!" stormed the angry cattle king. "You've got to settle this with me! Understand me, sir—with me!"

Matters between the two frenzied financiers, both equally courageous and both equally enraged, had by this time risen to an alarming pitch, and it devolved upon Mr. Corrigan to prevent a personal encounter. A telegraph messenger had come to the door, and the lawyer himself received the dispatch. He tore open the envelope, glanced at the contents, smiled and turned to the two contestants.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," he urged, "you can accomplish nothing by tearing each other to pieces. I suggest that we dismiss the major portion of our audience, then settle this dispute in the bosom of our respective, gentle minded families."

Even Mr. Renwick saw the wisdom of this sage suggestion, and in a moment more the detectives and Mr. Par-

er were requested to wait outside while the servants were for the time dismissed. There remained in the hall, besides the active threads of the hopeless snarl, Sir Rodney Hekewich, Miss Schermerly and Miss Sempton. Both ladies, being like members of the family—not to refer to their human feminine curiosity—made no move to leave, but the British ambassador, glad of any excuse, took up his hat and gloves. He rather fancied that he had happened upon some private though loosely conducted sanitarium, and during this temporary lull in the tempest he tapped Richard on the shoulder and said in a shaking tone:

"Er—pardon me, young man, I haven't the remotest idea what all this means, and I seem to have stirred it up myself by innocently asking for my friend, Lord Croyland. Since you—er—since you had his name awhile ago, could you chance to inform me where I might find his—ah—person?"

"Yes," replied Richard, with a glint of merriment lighting up his eyes. "You will find his person—somewhat damaged, to be sure—in St. Luke's hospital, New York. Send in your card and ask for Mr. Richard Williams. The earl changed his name for fear that a submarine would blow him up."

"What!" exclaimed Miss Sempton under her breath. She had called frequently at the hospital and had spent several long afternoons in administering cheer to the sick man, which the sick man had reciprocated through the assistance of the rosy checked nurse with flowers, confectionery, and so on, for both of which the nurse had an excellent taste. Miss Sempton had belonged for years to a hospital visiting association and flower mission and had never been so glad of it before.

"So he's an English lord! How nice! Goodness me! I always knew he was something out of the common. I think I'll have him call as soon as he is able," her thoughts ran.

"Oh," said Sir Rodney, having taken a full minute to digest Richard's astounding bit of information, staring vacantly at the young man the while, "I—I don't understand, of course, but anything is preferable to this."

He waved his distinguished hand in the direction of all the assemblages collectively, bowed and departed on his way.

"I can give you some tidings of him, Sir Rodney," began Miss Sempton, following him out on the porch. "He was quite badly hurt in an automobile accident, but is doing well. I've been in to see him a number of times. Will you remember me most kindly to him and say that—Miss Sempton, you know—will be in again before long?"

"I shall be delighted, my dear young lady, and so, I am sure, will Croyland," answered the baronet, bowing himself away with an appreciation of the young lady's charm, couched in the earl's very words: "Ripping girl! Croyland always was a lucky beggar, by Jove!"

It may here be said that the ambassador, leaving Miss Sempton under the wistaria, indulging in dreams of a coronet which might and eventually did grace her brow, found his friend and gave him a hazy explanation of what he had seen at Irvington, though when the earl discovered how Richard had turned the tables on him, using a noble title for his own advantage, the Englishman failed to see that this stroke of genius was the least bit "clever."

"Deuced bad form!" he muttered in unreasonable resentment, quite forgetting his own turpitude in the matter of name appropriation. "I wouldn't have believed that Williams fellow such a selfish beast, you know." However, in the pleasure he took in Miss Sempton's message the noble earl soon dismissed the other episode from his mind.

"Now," said Uncle Michael when the doors of the hall were closed, "we can breathe once more." He unfolded his telegram and smoothed it out with a soft, caressing hand, cleared his throat and began again: "I have here a message from a friend of mine in Austin, Texas, in which one or both of you gentlemen may perhaps be interested. It seems that the state legislature adjourned just after a certain deep water harbor bill was passed."

In truth, both gentlemen were more than interested, and in the tantalizing pause which the little lawyer made that poor old backneyed pin might have again done service in dropping "Ha!" triumphantly shouted Jacob Renwick, who could wait no longer. "I knew it! Longmatt!"

"Not on your life!" corrected the cattle king. "Matagorda City!"

Uncle Michael laughed. "Which? Which?" both the assured speculators questioned in the same breath.

"Neither, gentlemen, and here's my advice to prove it." He laughed again and struck the telegram with his fist. "The joke's on both of you, Olivia!"

"What?"

Again there was a breathless pause. "Julia," whispered the stately Miss Schermerly into Mrs. Renwick's wondering ear, "I was positive from the first that some woman was mixed up in this affair. Her name is Olivia!"

Mrs. Renwick rose to her feet, bristling. "Olivia who?" she demanded sharply, though in the excitement no one paid the least attention to her, for Mr. Renwick sank limp and stunned into his chair, while the puzzled Texan leaned against a table and turned the color of his reddest steer.

(Continued from last issue.)

## SUNLIGHT SOAP



### HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home. For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

### Tenders for Collection of Rates

Tenders for the collection of the County Rates for 1910 will be received by the undersigned till Jan 1st, 1910 at noon.

(1) All tenders shall be sealed, marked Tenders for Rates, and addressed to Freeman Fitch, Clarence.

(2) The names of two responsible Bondsmen shall be given with each tender.

(3) The entire amount of the Rate Roll shall be guaranteed in each case. Subject only to such reduction for illegal rates as may be allowed by the Municipal Council.

FREEMAN FITCH  
JOHN PIGGOTT  
D. M. OUTHIT

Committee for Tenders and Public Property.

### The Best

Up-to-Date Courses of Study it is Possible to Provide

The best teachers we can procure, and entire devotion to our students' interests.

Bring us all the business we can conveniently handle, without canvassing for a single student, or disparaging another school. Send for catalogue.

S. KERR,  
PRINCIPAL  
Odd Fellows Hall

The department of agriculture of Nova Scotia has under consideration a drainage scheme to assist the farmers of the province. Under its provisions a farmer will be able to get his land sufficiently drained by paying the government seven per cent. on the cost for about twenty-five years. At the end of this period the principal would be paid by the sinking funds because the government could borrow the capital at about four per cent.

This policy it is understood, has been proposed by Principal Cumming, of the Agriculture college, and while it has been practically decided upon some details are yet to be worked out by the government.

### A Shining Mark

What Parisian Sage did for Chas. S. Baker, it will do for you. Read the following:

"I was so bald and such a shining mark for my friends, that I, as a last resort, tried your Parisian Sage (after trying several bottles of the highly advertised and high priced so-called hair restorers), and I am glad to say I now have a heavy growth of new hair. I am now 44 years old and have a heavy growth of new hair after carrying my shining mark for over seven years. I gladly recommend Sage to all afflicted with baldness." Chas. S. Baker, 491 Main St., East, Rochester, N. Y.

Parisian Sage the only natural hair restorer, is guaranteed by S. N. Wear to cure dandruff, stop falling hair, and cure itching of the scalp, or money back. It is the ladies' favorite hair dressing, because it adds charm and luxuriance to the hair, 50 cents a bottle. Ask S. N. Wear about it.

### ALUM WATER

A solution of alum is one of the reliable preventives of fire, and children's clothing should be saturated in it where there is any fear of them getting too close to the open fire. Get from the chemist or druggist's about one pound and this will last you a long while, as only a small quantity is used at one time. Dissolve two ounces in a little warm water, and then stir it into one gallon of cold water. Rinse the clothing in this and dry thoroughly. If a pinafore so saturated happens to be too close to fire or gas, at the worst it can only smoulder and not flare up.

## HOLIDAY GOODS

—AT—  
Mrs. Turner's

Our stock is now complete for the Xmas Trade. We have just received a fresh lot of

Fine Chocolates, Creams, Cut Rock, Caramels, Peanut Nougat, Maple Filbert's, Maple Grenovbles and a big lot of nice Penny Goods.

### FRUIT

Fresh and good and at lowest prices.

Oranges, Grapes, Bananas, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins, Nuts, and Candied Peel.

Fresh Groceries and a large assortment of Canned Goods.

Mrs. S. C. Turner

## Christmas Goods

Novelty Neckwear and Belts. Colored Yarns in Beehive and Berlins.

Christmas Handkerchiefs 3c., 5c., 7c., 10c., 12c., 15c., 22c., 25c. Handkerchiefs for Fancy Work, Crossbar, Linen and Embroidery.

Linen Towellings  
Embroidery Linens  
General Dry Goods

Geo. S. Davies



## Christmas Goods

Christmas Cards, Winding Toy's

Sov. Chain Fobs great value at 60 cts. each.

Folding Travelling Cases, Necklaces, Nansen Mufflers, Purses, Perfume, Souvenir Pins and Brooches.

Also a line of China and Glass Ware including a 10c. line of

Nappies, Cream Jugs, Bowls, Bread and Butter Plates, Child's Mugs, Oatmeal Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Tea-pot Stands, etc.

### A 15c. line of

Spoon Holders, Spoon Trays, Mugs, Hair Receivers, Tea Plates, Cups, Saucers, Syrup Jugs, Fancy Pitchers, Covered Sugars, Shaving Mugs, etc.

Joseph I. Foster

December 1st., 1909.

5 cent and 10 cent bundles of newspapers at MONITOR OFFICE.

**108 Nox a Cold in One Day**  
Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Lung Trouble. None just as good. At all leading drug stores, 25c. and 50c. bottles. Manufactured by the Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ontario. Warren's Drug Store Special Agent.