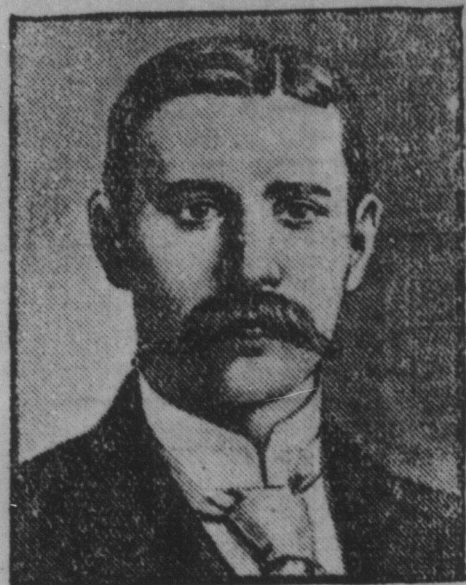


Recommended As An Ideal Remedy



W. S. BOND, Esq.

Lloydton, Ont., March 19th, 1909.
"For some years I have been greatly troubled by stomach disorders, indigestion and biliousness. I had tried many remedies with only indifferent success, until 'Fruit-a-tives' came to my notice. Being a general storekeeper, I was selling a good many 'Fruit-a-tives' to my customers and, remarking how pleased they were with the results obtained from using 'Fruit-a-tives,' I decided to try them and, I might say, the effects were almost magical. Headaches and biliousness disappeared and to-day I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to my customers as 'An ideal remedy.'"

"I might also add that about three years ago I was laid up with LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA—couldn't get out of bed or lift one foot over the other. A good treatment of 'Fruit-a-tives' cured me of these pains and banished the Sciatica and Lumbago so that to-day I am as well as ever and can lift anything necessary."
(Signed) W. S. BOND.

Our Big Boys—How to Win Their Confidence

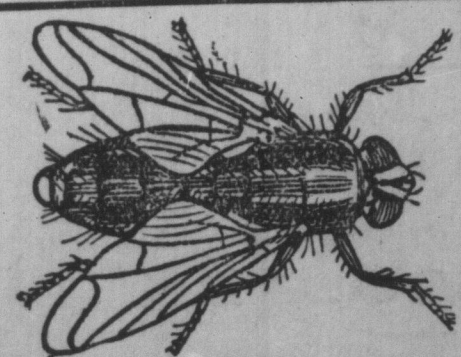
The "big-boy" age is full of the subtlest and sweetest opportunities for the strengthening of the bond between mother and son.

A well-brought-up boy usually at this period regards all women with a kind of wonder, half awe, half worship, and his mother heads the list. Often a lad, who has been entirely unresponsive in his affection hitherto, will now begin to use a tender, and, perhaps, slightly patronizing air. He is commencing to realize that he is the stronger of the two. The mother should watch for this period and respond to it fully. Abandon the tone of authority used in childhood. If you still cling to it, you may lose your son. Recognize his budding manhood. He is pulsingly conscious of it every hour of the day, and terribly sensitive with regard to it. To be treated as a child is torture to him now. Lean on him, ask his opinion about things, and his heart will go out to you in love and gratitude.

It is a phase of the boy's development which will pass away; but it is, perhaps, the most critical time in the lad's whole life, and one when, by the very law of nature, he is peculiarly sensitive to the mother touch. Guard him from criticism and ridicule by other members of the family. A boy will never forget the friend who understands and upholds his tottering dignity at such a time.

One lad of sixteen, who had never before given a thought to his personal appearance, suddenly developed anxiety about the prominence and color of his nose, which, from much outdoor sport, was of a very ruddy hue. Half a dozen times a day he eagerly examined the offending organ in every available mirror. Of course, his brothers and sisters laughed at him. Not so the mother. She saw that, for the time being, it was really a cross to the boy, and, though

lacking a keen sense of humor, and her gravity must often have been strained to the utmost, she talked the matter over with him providing soothing unguents for the too conspicuous feature. Well she realized that, if she put him off now with a light or laughing word, he would not come to her with weightier matters in after life. And so, through the most trivial incident, the bond between mother and son was strengthened, and the lad felt there was some one upon whom interest he could count in every phase of life.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Will kill many times more flies than any other known article
REFUSE UNSATISFACTORY IMITATIONS

Joker's Corner

While campaigning in his State, Speaker Cannon was once inveigled into visiting the public schools of a town where he was billed to speak.

In one of the lower grades, an ambitious teacher called upon a youthful Demosthenes to entertain the distinguished visitor with an exhibition of amateur oratory. The selection attempted was Byron's "Battle of Waterloo," and just as the boy reached the end of the first paragraph, Speaker Cannon suddenly gave vent to a violent sneeze.

"But, hush! hark!" exclaimed the youngster—"a deep sound strikes like a rising knell! Did ye hear it?"

The visitors smiled, and a moment later the second sneeze—which the Speaker was vainly trying to hold back—came with increased volume.

"But hark!" (bawled the boy)—"that heavy sound breaks in once more. And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before!"

Arm! arm! it is the cannon's opening roar!"

This was too much, and the laugh that broke from the party swelled to a roar when "Uncle Joe" chuckled "Put up your weapons, children; I won't shoot any more."—Success.

There are probably few better raconteurs alive than is the Duke of Argyll, and in his memoirs he has told some inimitable stories. One of the best concerns a showman's ape which paid a visit with its master to Inverary. During its stay there, it escaped from its cage, but came to grief through want of food, and died by the roadside. Two Scotch farmers came across it, and were much puzzled what to make of it.

"Dear me, what na beast's yon?" asked one.

"It's no a beast, it's a man," said the other.

After carefully examining it, one of them said: "It's a man, but did ye ever see such a hairy man! It canna be a highlander—No, no, it canna be a highlander; do ye think it's a lowlander, Donald?"

"I think not; I don't think a lowlander is quite ever, ever so hairy as yon."

"Dear me," said the first speaker, "I think it canna be a highlander; I think it canna be a lowlander. I'll tell you what we'll do, we'll just go to the castle and see if any of the English visitors are missing since yesterday."

A Massachusetts farmer not long ago sent a large black hen to his married daughter, who lives in Springfield, and who wished to keep his present as a pet. Upon the arrival of the fowl it was immediately placed in a coop which chanced to be within sight of the street.

It wasn't long before a neighbor, passing by, said:

"Got a hen, haven't you?"

"Yes," said the new owner.

"Nice, black one, isn't it?"

"Yes."

This neighbor was almost immediately followed by another who made the customary observation:

"Why, you have a hen!"

"Yes."

"Just one?"

"Yes."

"Coal black hen, isn't it?"

"Yes."

An intermission of a few minutes: then another neighbor.

"Well, I declare, you have a—"

"Mary," called out the lady of the house, "kill the hen for dinner!"

A political speaker was attacking the Government of the day with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall last cried out: "You're wrong, sir!" A little nettled the orator continued, without heeding. Presently, in answer to another strong question, came again, "You're wrong, sir!" The speaker looked angry, but continued on the warpath.

"You're wrong, sir!" again rang out.

Angrily addressing the persistent one, the orator cried, "Look here, I could tell this man something about this Government which would make his hair stand on end!"

"You're wrong again, sir!" came exultantly from the critic, as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as the proverbial billiard ball.—Tit Bits.

"Jimmy," said the teacher, "what is a cape?"

"A cape is land extending into the water."

"Correct! William, define a gulf."

"A gulf is water extending into the land."

"Good! Christopher," to a small eager-looking boy, "can you tell us what is a mountain?"

Christopher shot up from his seat, and promptly responded: "A mountain is land extending into the air."

Subbubs—It's simply great to wake up in the morning and hear the

COULD GET NO RELIEF "Til 'Father Morrissey's No. 10' Cured Bronchial Trouble.

Pictou, N.S.
FATHER MORRISSEY MED. CO., LTD.
I can testify to the benefit derived from Father Morrissey's cure for bronchial trouble.

For some time I was a sufferer from this trouble, and could get no relief from it, until I used his medicine prescribed.

On taking Father Morrissey's medicine, to my surprise, I began to improve, and was completely cured.

With a grateful heart, I give this testimony, to the great value of Father Morrissey's prescriptions.

I remain,
JOHN CRATTAN.
This is simply a sample of hundreds of letters which were received by Father Morrissey during his lifetime, and since then by the Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd. Do not despair, even though your cough has defied ordinary cures, but get a bottle of "Father Morrissey's No. 10" and experience yourself the relief it has brought to so many sufferers. Trial bottle, 25c. Regular size 50c, at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 13

leaves whispering outside your window.

Cityman—It's all right to hear the leaves whisper, but I never could stand hearing the grass mown.—Boston Transcript.

The Motorist (who has run over a stone-breaker's toe)—What! You want £500 for a crushed foot? Nonsense! I'm not a millionaire.

The Pessimistic Stonebreaker—No; an' I ain't no bloomin' centipede, either.—The Sketch.

DEATH IN A SCRATCH.

Simple Injuries with Serious Results.

Morris Quatnam, an eleven years old Windsor boy, has just died as the result of a scratch on his wrist. Poison entered the wound, which was caused by falling off his bicycle, and despite the physicians, the boy died. Such incidents as these—by no means infrequent—ought to make people realize the danger that may lie even in the smallest flesh wound.

Take a simple illustration. When a dirty knife, a rusty needle, a splinter of dry wood, a barbed wire fence, or a thorn, scratches the hand, the latter is inoculated with germs, of which the air about us is full. Directly these germs are introduced through the breach in the skin, a battle royal ensues between them and certain organisms in our blood.

When the invading germs are too strong for Nature's defences, in a few hours the finger will become hot and throbbing. A little later the wound may exhibit a whitish appearance in the middle of the swelling, and we have what is known as a festering or poisoned wound.

The way to avoid such serious results is to cleanse the wound and apply Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is a powerful yet painless germ killer, and when applied to the broken skin is absorbed into the tissue, instantly destroying the germs that spread disease and inflammation.

The flesh is thus soothed and purified, the wound made perfectly healthy, and all poison and cause of festering removed. Having done this, Zam-Buk then proceeds to heal the wound or sore with new healthy tissue, in a quick, painless and perfect manner.

Zam-Buk must not be confused with ordinary ointments. Zam-Buk is a unique preparation, possessing anti-septic, soothing, and healing qualities that are not to be found together in any other preparation. It is not only a unique healing balm, but it is also a skin food. For all skin diseases and injuries—cuts, bruises, burns, eczema, chafing, ulcers, ringworm, etc., it is without equal. It is also used widely for piles, for which it may be regarded as a specific. All druggists and stores sell at fifty cents a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Before you make a contract for a covering for your building find out about Carpenter-Morton Roofing. It will not crack in cold weather, or soften up in hot weather. It gives you all the protection that it is possible to get and it is less expensive than any other high-grade Roofing material. Booklet free.—N. E. Chute.

**Indigestion
Poisons
the Blood**

As surely as a serpent's bite—it lessens brain power, lowers vitality, produces sleeplessness, nervous depression, and is the cause of aching heads and weary limbs.

THE KEY TO HEALTH IS
good digestion, and Mother Seigel's Syrup gives that assuredly. As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy it has no equal.

**MOTHER
SEIGEL'S
SYRUP.**

60c per bottle, sold everywhere.
J. C. Seigel & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Earl Grey Lost in Woods and Narrowly Escapes Death

Victoria, B. C., August 30.—Earl Grey, who has been on a visit to Dawson and Skagway, returned here today on the government steamer Quadra. His excellency had a narrow escape from death on Saturday while hunting in the woods near Jervis Inlet. He had gone out alone with his dog, and, losing his way, wandered in the bush for five and a half hours. When finally found by a search party headed by Major Clarke and Second Officer Johnston of the Quadra, he was utterly exhausted and his clothing badly torn. He told of nearly falling over a precipice in the darkness shortly before being found.

There was intense excitement on the Quadra when darkness came on and the governor-general failed to return. The vessel's steam whistle was kept blowing constantly. Several were built along the shore and alert scouts sent out to make a thorough search of the neighborhood. Meanwhile, the governor-general, who had lost his bearings after penetrating some way into the forest, fought his way through the undergrowth, clambering over logs and sliding down rocks. Only the fact that he carried an alpenstock as well as a rifle saved his life. He was walking on the edge of a precipice without knowing it when the alpenstock slipped from his grasp over the edge and clattered down a considerable distance. His excellency turned back in alarm, but still failing to find his way and utterly fatigued he sank down, after many struggles, and was resting when the search party came upon him.

Seeing the light of an Indian encampment in the distance, as he sat exhausted, Earl Grey fired his rifle. This attracted the search party, which the governor guided to where he was by shouting. He was immediately hurried to the Quadra, where Lady Sybil was waiting in great anxiety. His excellency is none the worse for his adventure.

Employer—Why were you discharged from your last place?
Applicant—For bad behaviour.
Employer—What do you mean by that?
Applicant—They took three months off my sentence.—Illustrated Bits.

Wedding Stationery

A new Script in standard copper-plate has just been received at this office for the printing of WEDDING STATIONERY and VISITING CARDS.

It is pleasing our customers. Let us send you samples by mail if you cannot call.

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It Costs No More

To order early and have your varieties reserved for you. Don't be amongst the disappointed ones who write in at the end of the season, expecting nurserymen always to have in stock varieties they want. At present we offer a complete list of all Commercial varieties of fruit for seasons of Fall 1909 and Spring 1910 delivery.

Our trees are properly grown under Government Inspection, and our stock will satisfy the most exacting.

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Send in your list of requirements, and let us quote on the same.

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\$50 Wheels for \$25

and give better satisfaction all round. The quality of the wheels is all right—only the best materials used and only skilled mechanics employed in construction. The equipment is right up-to-date and the machines throughout are such as we can thoroughly recommend. We sell automobiles as well as bicycles and our plan is to make wheels serve as a good advertisement to the entire business. Send for illustrated folder.

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YOU NEED A NEW CARPET

The old one is worn and shabby and when the spring 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,

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have on hand a complete line of negligee shirts (with and without collars) cuffs and collars in all sizes; ties that are sure to please, fancy hosiery etc., etc.

When you examine the quality and consider the price, you will think that every article is a present.

Children's Summer Suits below cost.

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