

Something New

KELLOGG'S CRUMBLED BRAN

Ready to Serve

Nice Fresh Chocolates, Buns, Creams and Mixtures.

Fancy Biscuits

Apple Blossom, Maple, Lemon, Nectar, Butter Biscuit, Figbar, Honeycomb, Ginger Fruit, Ginger Snaps. Cream Sodas in packages and bulk.

Mrs. S.C. Turner Variety Store

BANNER FRUIT CO. LIMITED

Warehouse open Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

CHOICE COTTON SEED MEAL

from 43% protein

BANNER FRUIT CO. LIMITED

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Rest-A-While Tea Room

Mrs. Alonzo Daniels begs to give notice that she has opened a tea-room at her home in Centrelea. Where she has on hand. Candy, Chewing Gum, Soft Drinks, Cigarettes, Tobacco, and a line of light groceries. Lunches served at the tea-room and to take out.

Ice Cream every Wednesday. Mrs. Daniels hopes that by prompt and personal attention to all orders, she will merit the patronage of her friends and the public generally.

CASH MARKET

Prime Beef, Fresh Pork, Lamb, Chicken, Hams and Bacon, Sausages, Headcheese, Pressed Beef, Minced Meat, Corned Beef and Pork, Salt Mackerel, Boneless Cod.

Fresh Fish Every Thursday

Thomas Mack

Vulcanizing

Auto Tires and Tubes

First Class Work Guaranteed

A. T. SPURR

ROUND HILL

Tel 40-23

A Large Number of Successful Business Men

who received their training at the St. John Business College is its best advertisement.

Send for new Catalogue showing what those men think of us.

S. KERR Principal.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

EVERY FARMER NEEDS A FORD

You don't hesitate to own a binder or mower for a few days' work per year, to save time. Why not a Ford for use day or night, every day in the year.

To save time that can be better used in productive work. To keep you in close personal touch with the markets. To handle light produce to town. To bring out help to the farm. To keep the boys contented on the farm. The sturdy FORD is the farm car you WANT for dependable power, endurance, simplicity and economy.

We Render FORD Service and Sell Genuine FORD Parts

L. B. DODGE, Ford Dealer MIDDLETON, N. S.

BEST QUALITY OF

Hard and Soft Coal

E. L. FISHER

Electric Light Fixtures

Are you satisfied with your present electric light fixtures? Do they add to the beauty and comfort of your home? If not call and let us help you to select new ones.

JUST RECEIVED A beautiful line of boudoir and table lamps. Do not miss getting one of these. Hot Point Electric Irons. The iron with the guarantee.

TOASTERS AND HEATERS Tungsten Lamps in all sizes. Have you a Flashlight for your car? We have a full line at very reasonable prices.

Bridgetown Electric Light, Heat & Power Co LIMITED H. J. Campbell, Manager.

Subscribe for the MONITOR

JOKER'S CORNER

A Still Picture

A lady took her four-year-old girl to a photographer. The child couldn't be made to keep still. He of the camera was as suave as he could be, and worked every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wriggler sit without moving. Finally, he said to the despairing mother: "Madam, if you will leave the little dear alone with me for a few minutes, I think I can succeed."

The mother had scarcely withdrawn when she was summoned back by the triumphant photographer, who said he had taken a satisfactory negative. When they reached home the mother asked: "Nellie, what did the man say to you when I left you alone with him?" "He said," replied Nellie, "Sit still, you little rascal, or I'll shake you!"

Handling The Wrong Goods

An old maid who has the reputation of being the fastest talker on record, one day met her match. A peddler had the impudence to ring her front door bell. A moment later the lady saw who it was. She at once gave him a piece of her mind, and concluded with: "And now you can be off. There's nothing you can sell me that will be of any earthly use to me." The peddler, who was evidently no novice at "getting his own back" turned on his heel, saying sweetly, as he did so: "No, mum, seeing as 'ow I'm only selling mouse-traps and not muzzles, I don't see as 'ow there is."

No Longer A Boy

A wee bit of a baby girl had recently come to live with "grown-up-and-married" sister Charlotte and little brother Frank, not yet six years old, was led in to see the new baby, and was told his relationship to the little stranger. Next day, with hands behind him and head high, he was striding up and down the piazza, when Grandpa Fletcher came along. "Hallo, grandpa, I used to be a boy once."

Bath Night

Pat was helping the gardener on a gentleman's place and, observing a shallow stone basin containing water, he inquired what it was for. "That," said the gardener, "is a bird bath." "Don't ye be foolin' me," grinned Pat. "What is it?" "A bird bath, I tell you. Why do you doubt it?" "Because I don't believe there's a bird alive that can tell Saturday night from any other."

No Need To Give Thanks

Mother always kept little Tommy up to the scratch in the matter of saying grace before meals, and she made no difference when she took him to tea with her one afternoon at a restaurant. She said to Tommy after the waitress had served the tea: "Now, say grace, Tommy." "But, mamma," objected her seven-year-old son, "we're paying for this, aren't we?"

Less Hair And More Face

Charles' mother was reproving him for not being more tidy about his hair, when his uncle, who was very bald, thinking to soothe his feelings, said: "Charles, don't you wish you were as bald as I? Then you wouldn't have any hair to comb!" Charles heaved a long sigh of resignation. "No, I don't," he said. "There would be that much more face to wash."

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Can you start a fire with a baseball match? Or mend your glove with a cabbage patch? Do they call it a strike if you bat your eye? Or give you a base if you "swat a fly"? Is a tennis racket just noise and clatter? If you broke the home plate, could you use a platter?

You Know How It Is

When first he came to see her, He showed a timid heart. And when the lights were low They sat so close apart. They sat so close apart. And when his love grew warmer And they learned the joy of a kiss They knuckled out all the spaces And sat UP CLOSE LIKE THIS.

Optimism

What's your idea of the height of optimism? Changing your socks from one foot to the other so that the toes will not fit the holes.

DO ALL MY HOUSE WORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly get about.

Cobourg, Ont.—"For many years I have had trouble with my nerves and have been in a general run down condition for some time. I could not do my work half of the time because of the trouble with my monthly sickness. I was told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I bought and tried it. It has done me good, and I strongly recommend it. Since I have taken it I have been able to do all my own work, and I also know friends who have found it good. You can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. ELLAN FLATERS, Box 701, Cobourg, Ont.

WEDDING BELLS

HUTCHINSON-WHEELOCK A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur I. Wheelock, Clarence, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, when their youngest daughter, Hattie M., was united in marriage to Mr. John A. Hutchinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Hutchinson, Centrelea. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Clyde W. Robbins, pastor of the Bridgetown Baptist Church, in the presence of about seventy-five guests. While the wedding march was being played by Mrs. Curtis Denton, of Little River, sister of the groom, the bride entered on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She was unattended and prettily dressed in ivory Duchesse satin with white georgette and pearls, wearing a bridal veil and carrying up with orange blossoms and the bride's shower bouquet. The bride's little brother, Edward, performed the duties of page. Two of the groom's nieces also assisted, little Norma Denton, as flower girl and Mary as ring bearer, the double ring ceremony being used. The happy event took place under a large bell tent which were ribbon streamers, banked in with autumn leaves, ferns and house plants. The wedding gifts were many, consisting of more than two hundred dollars in cash, together with silver, cut glass, pyrex, china, linen, etc. The groom's gift to the bride was a set of Alaska Sable fur-lined robes and a very much appreciated popular in church, society and social circles, the groom being the present Noble Grand of Crescent Lodge of Oddfellows and the bride a member of Autumn Leaf Rebekah Lodge. The groom was presented with a handsome Past Grand's collar and the bride with a Rebekah badge. She also received two showers, one at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Marshall, Clarence, and the other at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Foster, Bridgetown. After luncheon had been served, the bride party were conveyed to Bridgetown, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson leaving via D.A.R. for Halifax, Bridgewater, Mahone, and other places along the South Shore. The bride's going away dress was a suit of nigger born broadcloth with hat to match. On their return they will reside at Centrelea. Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Denton and family, of Little River, Digby Co.; Mrs. A. M. Brown, Woburn, Mass.; E. P. Sanford, Waterville; the Misses Helen, Laura and Annie Phinney, of Greenwood, Kings Co.

WILLIAMSTON

Mr. and Mrs. George Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitman motored from U.S.A. and are visiting their brother, Mr. W. P. Whitman. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Heley, of Weston, Kings Co., spent the weekend with their daughter, Mrs. Elbert Whitman. School was closed for a few days last week owing to the illness of our teacher, Miss Denton. Mr. Freeman Marshall is visiting his brother, W. H. Marshall. Mr. W. A. Hunt and Mr. Carman Bishop were on the jury at Annapolis. Mrs. W. A. Hunt and Mrs. B. M. Shankel spent Tuesday at Round Hill. Miss Anna S. Bishop, who has been spending the summer at Weston, has returned home. Mrs. Eugene Spurr and baby, of Round Hill, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hunt. Mr. A. H. Bishop passed away on Tuesday night. The funeral on Friday was largely attended. Much sympathy is felt for the widow and two children. Mr. Freeman Marshall and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall motored to Bridgewater last week. The Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at Mrs. W. A. Bishop's on Tuesday afternoon. The members also held a fancy sale and pie social on Wednesday night.

ANOTHER AUTO ACCIDENT

What might have proved a bad auto accident, occurred on the road just east of the residence of Mr. J. E. Connell, New Minas, on Sunday afternoon, when Mr. Oyer and friend, in returning from the Golf links, had one of the forward wheels come off, bringing the car to a stand-still, while the loose wheel kept on in its flight, crashing into the verandah of Mr. Connell's house and knocking off one of the hand rails. No very serious damage was done to the car.

A Good Idea

Pat—"Well, Mike, I just saw a doctor about my loss of memory." Mike—"What did he do?" Pat—"He made me pay in advance."

Got The Whole Prophet

Who was the first original profiteer? The whale that swallowed Jonah; he grabbed all the Prophet in sight.

MARINE NEWS

The schooner Levuka is at Freeport with coal from Parrshero for Edwin Haines.

The Digby schr. Dorothy G. Smart, Capt. William Ross, recently fitted for the fall haddocking was in Yarmouth last week for harbor. The tern schr. Maid of France, 376 tons register, Capt. Haughin, is under charter by the Davison Lumber & Manufacturing Co., Ltd., to load lumber at Bridgewater for New York. The schr. A. H. Longmire, Capt. Longmire, previously reported in Yarmouth stocked \$2,784 on her recent fare sold to Austin E. Nickerson, Ltd., and the crew shared \$61.82 per man.

The three-masted schooner Edith Belliveau, of Yegonmouth, Capt. Bernard Bonafant from Campbellton with lumber, encountered heavy weather and lost her deckload. She has put into Barbadoes. The large yacht Cachalot is at Meteghan, where she will be hauled up in John F. Deveux's shipyard for rebuilding and reclassing. She is owned by Mr. McQuarrie, of St. Andrews, N.B., and measures 78.6 feet on the keel.

MARY WENT IN ALONE

"Come John, let us go to church this morning." "No, Mary, I'll not go; you will do for both of us." And Mary went alone. When their baby was baptized, Mary said: "Come, John, come with baby and me to church," and again the same old reply: "You will do for both of us." And Mary and the baby went alone.

Years passed away, and many times the same brief conversation took place on Sunday mornings. When John was asked one day why he never went to church with his wife he laughingly said: "My wife looks after the religion in our house, and she will do for the both of us." And Mary still went alone. Then there came a day when Mary took sick. The doctor came and looked anxious. John was distressed. This was the first time that his wife had been seriously ill. The days passed, and Mary gradually grew worse. John tried to pray, but it was hard work; he didn't know much about praying; he had not practiced very much. Night after night he watched beside that sick bed. He loved his wife with all his soul. After an all-night watch John dozed in his chair at the side of the bed, and as he dozed he dreamed. He had died before his wife, and at the beautiful side of heaven he waited her coming. At last she came, and he hurried to pass in through the gates with her he loved so well, and just then an angel appeared, stopped John, and said: "No, not you, she will do for both." And Mary went in alone.

SIX FEET OF EARTH

I will sing you a song Of the world and its ways, And the many strange people we meet, From the rich man who rolls In his millions of wealth To the poor struggling wretch on the street. While one has got plenty To meet all his needs, The other in poverty, dies; But wealth and position Don't count in the end, For six feet of earth Makes them both of one size.

WISHING

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do: Set a watch upon your actions, Keep them always straight and true; Rid your mind of selfish motives, Let your thoughts be clean and high. You can make a little Eden Of the sphere you occupy. Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start By accumulating wisdom. In the scrapbook of your heart, Do not waste one page on folly; Live to learn, and learn to live; If you want to give men knowledge, You must get it, ere you give. Do you wish the world were happier? Then remember day by day Just to scatter seeds of kindness As you pass along the way; For the pleasures of the many May be oftimes traced to one, As the hand that plants an acorn Shelters armies from the sun.

HOW TO PREVENT FOREST FIRES

Never leave camp with your camp-fire burning. Never drop lighted matches or tobacco in the woods. Never clear land by fire in very hot weather.

POETS' CORNER

THE DREAMER OF DREAMS

Oh the world does not care for the dreamer of dreams Till the dreamer of dreams is dead; And, then, when the people have gone for years Down the road where the dreamer led, They pause in their rush for a day or so, And build a huge pile of stone To mark the place where the dreamer rests— The dreamer who dreamed alone.

Oh the world has ever been hard and cold To the dreamer of dreams, I know; It's as hard to-day and as cold to-day As it was in the long ago; For the world in its ceaseless search for wealth, In the hurry of life to-day, Asks only this of the dreamer of dreams: Will the dreams you are dreaming pay?

But all the things in the world worth while Were once some dreamer's dream; A dream in which the dreamer caught From the better land a gleam; So Washington dreamed of a mighty state, Of a nation that was to be; And Lincoln dreamed of a glorious day, When the slave should at last be free.

So if perchance you're a dreamer of dreams, It's a lonesome man you will be; For the dreamer is far ahead of the crowd, As he sees what they cannot see; But long years after you're dead and gone, When the dreams you dreamed come true, You will have your reward in the hearts of men And their grateful thought of you.

SIX FEET OF EARTH

I will sing you a song Of the world and its ways, And the many strange people we meet, From the rich man who rolls In his millions of wealth To the poor struggling wretch on the street. While one has got plenty To meet all his needs, The other in poverty, dies; But wealth and position Don't count in the end, For six feet of earth Makes them both of one size.

WISHING

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do: Set a watch upon your actions, Keep them always straight and true; Rid your mind of selfish motives, Let your thoughts be clean and high. You can make a little Eden Of the sphere you occupy. Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start By accumulating wisdom. In the scrapbook of your heart, Do not waste one page on folly; Live to learn, and learn to live; If you want to give men knowledge, You must get it, ere you give. Do you wish the world were happier? Then remember day by day Just to scatter seeds of kindness As you pass along the way; For the pleasures of the many May be oftimes traced to one, As the hand that plants an acorn Shelters armies from the sun.

HOW TO PREVENT FOREST FIRES

Never leave camp with your camp-fire burning. Never drop lighted matches or tobacco in the woods. Never clear land by fire in very hot weather.