There has been no chocolate produced in any country equal to

Cowan's Maple Buds

This is a confection every one should buy.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

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Entering 1908 and nearing the close of half a century in business in Bridgetown, we desire to extend our heart-felt thanks for the liberal favors we have received from the public of Annapolis County and extend our best wishes for a

BRIGHT & HAPPY NEW YEAR

Cash Sale

For one week only

Union Blend 40 c. Tea	33c
Universal Blend 40 c. Tea	33c
English Breakfast 40 c. Tea	33c

We will continue our 15 PER CENT CASH SALE for UNDERCLOTHING another week.

JOSEPH I. FOSTER

SPECIAL SALE

AT THE

NEW HARNESS MAKING and HORSE FURNISHING STORE?

All our Horse Blankets and Lap Robes to be sold off at a big reduction.

A GOOD HORSE BRUSH or CURRY COMB FREE with every $2.00 cash purchase.

Call and examine our goods and be convinced that you can

SAVE DOLLARS when buying from us.

GEORGE M. LAKE

Shaffner Building Queen Street

BRIDGETOWN. N. S.

COMPLIMENTS of the SEASON

I WISH to thank all my friends for the generous patronage they have accorded me in the past and respectfully ask for a continuance of same in the future, I wish them one and all the Compliments of the Season. - - - - - -

I. M. OTTERSON BRIDGETOWN N. S

New Sleighs

Just arrived several new Sleighs, direct from the factory These are very stylish and durable Sleighs, and as the season is closing I will sell them right. Please get my prices before buying.

F. B. BISHOP Lawrencetown.

S. M. BROOKFIELD, PRESIDENT. J. C. MACKINTOSH, VICE PRESIDENT.

Why Not Buy Bonds?

If you have some money to invest in a good paying proposition we offer you the Bonds of this Company knowing that they are an excellent purchase. They are secured by the total assets of the Company and yield 4½% interest. Price is par.

F.W. Harris, Annapolis,

Representing

The Eastern Canada Loan Co.

Take a Cup of "BOVRIL" at Eleven o'clock a.m. or p.m. It does not matter which. It will give you vigor and energy BUT see it is

BOVRIL

Buy "Black Prince" Hose for your boys; best values, and wear best.

Bridgetown Hardware Store

We have a good stock of.....

Blacksmith's Supplies

—ALSO—

Pipe Fitting Tools,

Carpenter Tools,

Carpet Sweepers,

Kitchen Furnishings,

etc, etc.

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For The Holiday Trade

Ladies' Silk and Lace Collars,

Ribbons and Laces,

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Ladies' Golf Coats and Wool Clouds.

Infants Hoods, Collars, Muffs.

Cotton Blankets,

Kimona Flannelettes,

Misses' Flannelette Nightgowns, 80c, 85c, 95c, $1.35,

Misses' and Childrens' Hosiery and Underwear

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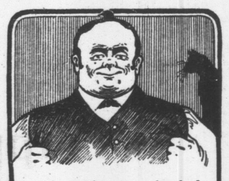

"I can take you to a hundred homes, right around my store, in which St. George's is used."

"You can ask those, who do the baking, what they think of

St. George's Baking Powder

"And every one of the hundred will tell you the same—that St. George's stands every test and never loses its strength."

Write for free copy of our Cook Book.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

THE EMANCIPATION OF THE WOMAN.

A great many good people in America belonging to the old-fashioned school of thought, object to the prominence of woman in the trades, professions, sciences and arts to-day.

They fear that she is getting out of her "true sphere," the home, and that the best interests of the race are jeopardized. The first advent of woman into science of medicine was met by violent opposition from this class of people, then a much larger class than it is today.

But how about the condition of woman and the condition of the race, before the "Strike of the Sex" was inaugurated? How about the condition of the sex and the race in Oriental countries, where woman is kept in her "proper sphere," that of the breeder of the species?

Civilization has its glaring defects. The strike of the sex has been marked by unpleasant features; the prominence of woman everywhere and her intrusion into all places and occupations is frequently offensive, and her liberty at times verges on license. But when we decry civilization, with all its vices of money worship, its false standards of life, its superficial religions, its sweatshops, its slaughter houses, its divorce courts and ten thousand other evils, we need to turn the leaves of history back a few hundred years and look on the condition of woman in the middle ages.

For a thousand years the world had no healer save the "Sorceress."

If she cured she was called the "Wise Woman."

If she failed to cure she was called a "Witch" and killed.

Remy, the Judge of Lorraine, burned 800 of them about 300 years ago.

Jules Michelet gave thirty years to writing a history of those ages, and he says:—

"From when does the Sorceress date? FROM THE AGE OF DESPAIR. From the profound despair the world owes the church; the Sorceress is the Church's crime."

The doctrine of original sin made cruel savages of the rulers of those ages. A Roman theologian, Spina, master of the Sacred Palace, formulates the doctrine in precise words:

"Why does God permit the death of the innocent?

"He does so justly, for if they die not by reason of the sins they have committed, yet they are guilty of death by reason of original sin. The babe at its mother's breast is already a damned soul?"

With such a religion the only religion of the age, can we wonder at the horrible atrocities which took place and were sanctioned by law, or what passed for law?

Can we wonder at the low plane poor woman occupied for so many centuries?

And how can we decry our own century, which has placed women in the chair of the medical faculty and given her the privileges and the rights to know all that men of science know regarding the care and preservation of the human body?

It was really woman who was the first physician.

While the men hunted and fought, she bore her children and lived much alone, and dreamed dreams, and developed her clairvoyant sight, and learned many things by her intuition and her communion with nature while science blundered along and learned many things by slow experiment hundreds of years later.

And when she failed to cure all human ailments with her strangely gained knowledge she was tortured and murdered as a Sorceress.

Poor woman, what a fiery path she has trod up to here present proud position in the civilized world!

For it is a proud position, despite all the imperfections of the great systems; imperfections which will only be righted after two or three more hundred years pass by.

The word sorcery in its original meaning is "ill thinking on matters of faith."

Ill thinking meant in those days (only three hundred years ago, and still more recently in Salem) thinking differently from the majority.

Michelet says in his history:

"In the fourteenth century woman sees opening before her a long and terrible career of punishments and torments. Subsequently to 1300 her medicines are adjusted to be mischevious, her remedies condemned as poisons. The harmless spells whereby the lepers tried to alleviate their sufferings led to the massacre of these unhappy beings. Pope John XXII was flayed alive on suspicion of sorcery."

It is no wonder that, with such a religion prevailing, a worship of Satan was organized and Satanic orgies indulged in by the half-mad people persecuted by the clergy. "Satanism," too, was the church's crime.

"By a monstrous perversion of ideas,'" says Michelet, "the Middle Ages regarded the flesh (in its representative woman, accursed of Eve) as radically impure."

Woman herself came to share the odium and prejudice of the theologians, and believed herself unclean.

So she lurked in hiding at the hour of childbirth, blushing at the thought of maternity, fain to ask pardon for existing at all and for fulfilling the conditions of life.

A submissive martyr to false modesty, she was forever torturing herself and endeavoring to conceal the adorable signs of womanhood.

Mediaeval medicine concerned itself with men, sometimes with animals, never with woman.

"The Sorceress, the first woman physician, perished forever, but not so the fairy. The art of healing is woman's true priesthood, hers by divine right. She will pursue the sciences and bring into their domain gentleness and humility. The feeling is taking root that all questions go back to the great fundamental questions— education, organization, the woman, the child."

Surely, looking back across the centuries, woman in our present day civilization, with all its imperfections, need not sigh for the "good old days gone by."

Statistics of the United States commission of education of 1903 tell us that twenty state universities are now open to women. Out of four hundred and eighty educational colleges three hundred and thirty-six have admitted women.

The proportion of women students to the total number of college students is nearly 25 per cent.

The uniform experience of co-educational colleges shows the average standing of women students as slightly higher than that of men, and shows there is NO LARGER PERCENTAGE OF WITHDRAWAL ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS.

Dr. Emmet Densmere tells us in his "Sex Equality" some interesting things about the privileges women enjoy today in various countries.

In Canada and Australia all the universities admit women co-equal with men.

London University, Victoria University and Cambridge admit women to nearly all the courses.

Four Scottish universities admit them.

In France women are admitted to lectures on equal terms.

In Austria women are allowed as hearers, and forty women students were registered at Vienna in one year.

In Russia woman has small hope of educational advantages, because of political troubles. All Oriental countries oppose the education of women.

Hungary, Switzerland, Sweden, Denmark and Spain admit women.

What a change from the condition woman occupied a few hundred years ago in the world. Who would want to return to the old ideas and traditions?

The Angel's Coming.

The bright flames flickered and flashed about the pine logs in the great old fashioned fireplace, touching with a ruddy glow the brass and irons and massive mahogony furniture; and over the walls, lined with bookshelves, the lights and shadows played in fantastic revelry. As the blazing logs cheerily yielded up the store of sunshine they had been years gathering, they sang a song of rippling brooks and rustling leaves, of whistling winds and caroling birds—an echo faint and sweet, of twilight concerts in the green wood in days gone by.

But for once their music was lost on the child crouched on a stool before the fire, her elbows on her knees and her face buried in the palms of her hands. For an hour she had sat thus looking into the blaze, conscious of it in an unpleasant way only. Her cheeks were crimson, and her eyeballs dry and hot.

The housekeeper came in to light the gas. The child paid no heed. She and the housekeeper were not on the best of terms.

Mrs. Martin was not a prepossessing woman. Her straight, brown locks, drawn tightly back into a round knot, threw into bold relief a sharp nose and thin, colorless lips, high cheek bones, and a pair of small, steel gray eyes, which had a way of boring into one's secret thoughts. She was tall and angular. Her manner suggested the probability of her having been raised on vinegar instead of milk; and it is doubtful if any child ever lay upon her uncomfortable bony knees except for punishment. She believed with Solomon, that "the rod and reproof give wisdom," and with her narrow ideas of what constitutes a model child, she had endeavored to fit Louise into her mould with indifferent success.

To be sure, Mrs. Martin had succeeded in brushing Louise's curls into subjection, as a glossy head and tight braids testified, and the child's stiffly starched apron stood out much in the manner of her own, but her charge's spirit was unconquered, and at times her tightly compressed lips and flashing eyes filled Mrs. Martin's angular soul with a feeling bordering on despair.

As Mrs. Martin replenished the fire she noted not only the child's burning cheeks, but her lips set in firm hard lines. Her own lips immediately parted.

"Louise, don't you know better than to sit there and roast your brains out?"

The child knew an answer was expected. She gave the shortest possible:

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then move back."

Without rising the child gave a slight backward jerk to the stool.

The action had much the effect of a red flag waved before a bull.

The woman caught her roughly by the shoulder and shook her. "Of all the aggravating children I ever saw, you take the lead, Louise Darst."

The child flinched as if expecting a blow.

"For my part," Mrs Martin continued, unmercifully. "I'll be glad to turn you over to your stepmother. If she don't take some of the meanness out of you, I miss my guess. I've tried hard enough, goodness knows, and got no thanks for my pains. Your pa took your part against me, but he won't against her." She moved toward the door, but turned to give a parting shot.

"Losing your ma is one thing, and getting a new one is another—as you will soon find out." The door slammed viciously. It had been a great blow to the housekeeper—this new venture of Mr. Darst's. She found it necessary to vent her spite in some way.

Louise had kept silent through fear, not respect; now she sprang up with flashing eyes. "You mean old thing," she cried, shaking her fist in the direction of the receding footsteps. All the evil in her nature was aroused. "I hate you—I'm glad you have to go." Then—at the thought of what must come—she shuddered, looked about helplessly, and with a piteous cry flung herself face downward on the rug.

"Oh, mother, mother, mother," she sobbed; "why did you go away from me? I want you—nobody else understands—why didn't you take me with you?" Her sobs ceased. She lay very still, thinking. Her mother's cheeks had been hot like hers. She ad gone to bed and stayed there a long time; then she became very cold, and her father said an angel took her away. She would go to bed and stay till an angel came for her. She would leave a window open till she grew cold, and the angel would come in that way. She liked the idea. It seemed a pleasant solution of a very difficult problem. She crept back upon her stool. The storm of fear and anger no longer raged within her. She could hear the singing of the pine log now; it sounded like her mother's voice calling her. She looked about the firelit room, taking a silent farewell of its furnishings.

(To be continued)

Stolen Pleasure

The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten. 62

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

The Central Grocery

We are now comfortably and pleasantly settled in our own store, familiarly known as the "MURDOCK BLOCK". We find ample space for all our wares. Our stock of FINE GROCERIES was never more complete. Thanking the public for their liberal support during the last ten years, we now start on a new era with the aim to serve our customers to their entire satisfaction.

We are offering for one month only our side line of China, Glassware and Lamps, at 20 p.c. discount. Fine China Tea-Sets for $2.50 net.

J. E. LLOYD, Bridgetown.

20 p. c. DISCOUNT

On MEN'S CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS.

Overcoats, Reefers Suits, Hats and Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Overalls, etc.

Also Horse Blankets worth $1.75 for $1.50.

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An Infallible Cure

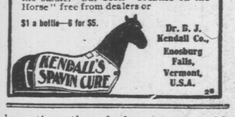
For Sprains, Ringbone, Splint, Curb, Sweeney, Lameness and Soft Bunches, Kendall's Spavin Cure has no equal.

MONTREAL, P.Q., Sept. 12, '06.

"I have the care of a number of horses and have used your remedies, which always proved infallible." *D. Ballingrow.*

Be prepared—keep Kendall's always in the stable. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free from dealers or

$1 a bottle—6 for $5.



Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

DON'T TAKE THE RISK.

When you have a bad cold or cough do not let it drag along until it becomes chronic bronchitis or develops into an attack of pneumonia, but give it the attention it deserves and get rid of it. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are sure of prompt relief. From a small beginning the sale and use of this preparation has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Its many remarkable cures of coughs and colds have won for it this world reputation and extensive use. Sold by W. A. Warren Phn. B., and Bear River Drug Store.

GLACE BAY, January 10.—The report currented to the effect that the Dominion Coal company had notified all their engineers and shot-firers to leave the P.W.A. if they wished to remain in the company's employment, seems to have arisen through a misapprehension. The engineers and head firemen who are in charge of other men are classed as officials and so are shot-firers since they are deputy over-men. It is against the rules of both the Coal company and P.W.A. for officials to belong to the order. So far as can be learned the only ground for the report mentioned is that the few shot-firers who had retained their membership in the P. W. A. had this well known rule regarding officials brought to their

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

ROYAL PHARMACY.
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