BRIDGETOWN

BOOK STORE

New Music, New Books, New Papeterie, New Post Carde, New Chocolates.

Cur Stock of New and Popular Sheet Music and Choice Collections of Music is being renewed

Patrons may leave orders for anything wanted in this line.

HARRY M. CHUTE

Grand Central Livery Stable LIVERY BOARDING & BAITING

Passengers driven to and from trains within the town limits, 25c.

Hauling baggage and light trucking will receive prompt attention.

Teams to let by the day or hour. SPECIAL OFFER.-We will wash

and oil your wagon, clean your har-

ness and groom your horse, all for

he small sum of 75 cents.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom Mon. & Fri.	June, 22nd, 1908	Mon. &
Read down	Stations	Read
11.15 11.46 12.03 12.50 12.46 13.25 Ar.	Middleton Clarence Bridgetown Granville Cte. Granville ry. Port Wade	15.55 15.24 15.06 14.37 14.20 D 13.40

WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY.

P. MOONEY eral Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

--1ND-

Steamship Lines -10

St. John via Digby

"Land of Evangeline" Routs.

On and after October 21st, 1909, the

Steamship and fram Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday FOR BRIDGETOWN.

Bluenose from Halifax, Wed. and Sat., Bluenose from Yarmouth, Wed., and Sat.,

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Divisio leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday for Truro at 7.40 a. m. and 5.35 p. m., 6.40 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Winisor with express and Bluenose trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth

Boston Service

Commencing Monday, Octoben 19th.
the Royal Mail S. S. Boston leaves
Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday and
Saturday, immediately on arrival of
express and Bluenose trains from
Halifor arriving in Reston. Haiifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE RUPERT.

Daily Service (Sunday excepted.) Leaves Digby same day after arrive express train from Halifax.

S. S. Prince Albert makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsborc and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

Kentville. General Manager,



I.S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



Morse's Teas are put up in 1/2 1b. and 1 1b. packages at Halifax by J. E. Morse & Co. The selling prices are 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c. & 60c. per pound.

To make a good cup of tea some care is necessary. You must have freshly boiled water and you must have a tea that will respond to proper treatment. Morse's Teas is an easy tea to work with. You need only follow the directions on the wrapper to be absolutely sure of a good cup of tea.

J. E. MORSE & CO.

MEN'S COARSE BOOTS

OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF oots MENS' BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS IS ABOUT COMPLETE.

You shoud have a pair.

Our Boot Dressing is still celling at mark down Prices.

MINNEY'S SHOE STORE

MEN'S COARSE BOOTS

One Thousand Dollars

IN PRIZES

Open to every child attending any School in Annapolis County.

Conditions:

That you purchase your school books and supplies at our store, thus getting the printed rules for competition. This is no catchy adver-12 53 p. m. tisement, but a genuine, honest, straight compet-Express from Halifax, ... 12.11 p. m. ition, open to school children only. Remember ROYAL PHARMACY Accom. from Richmond, ...5.20 p. m. he conditions—your school books and supplies must be purchased at our store.

Atlee's Drug and Stationery Store. Chemist, Optician and Stationer. come from have that. Annapolis Royal

House Pumps Stock Pumps Deep Well Pumps

Pumps installed anywhere. PRICES RIGHT

ALSO

i pes and Pipe Fittigs, Pump Fittings always in stock

Advertise in the Monitor It Reaches The Peoplé

THE TEACHER AND HER HEALTH.

Dr. Lowden, professor of principles and practice of education, Ohio State THE REPENTANCE University, has a paper in the September number of 'Education,' in which he considers the health of the and her duty to herself in the matter. He says: 'She ought to strive to pelled to give up the work.'

to the bottom of the difficulty. There ment shaken. awake to consider them.

ine business of this kind, instead of in the matron's experience seeking healthful recreation, or restng in preparation for the next day's board of education, that is responsi-

WELL KNOWN HOTEL KEEPER USES AND RECOMMENDS CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIAR-RHOEA REMEDY.

"I take pleasure in saying that I dotty."

have kept Chamberlain's Colic, Chalera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family medicine chest for about it woman," said Mrs. Elvira Cowslip The sunken lips grew a

Victor Talking

and supply of records on hand some, ain't it?" and will be glad to demon. strate at any time. Come in, see and hear.

Selected Story.

teacher in its relation to her work (By Annie O'Hagan, in the New York ceptibly taller. Evening Post.) In her narrow quarters off the end keep always at the very top of her cf the assembly room the matron to do, by studying her own abilities, was knitting a red hood when the to do, by studying her own abilities, limitations, her personal hygiene. Not for a moment do I mean that a teacher shall become less enthusiastic and the night's crop of offenders had teacher shall become less enthusiastic and the night's crop of offenders had the night's crop

in her work, lack interest, and really not yet begun to be gathered in by in her work, lack interest, and really the harvesting police. Two hours her purpose of silence. Then she com- family, to hers; not but John can afdo less for her pupils. On the other thand, I mean that by conserving the health at this point and that point. here and there, that she shall always have a reserve, and in the end do have a drukard, sodden and shriek or of a drunkard, sodden and shriek. have a reserve, and in the end do or of a drunkard, sodden and shriek-longer and better service; not that or of a drunkard, sodden and shriek-longer and better service; not that inc. At sight o'clear however, there she, when experience has come, through failing health, shall be compelled to give up the work.

Dr. Lowden does not profess to go fessional stolidity was for the moing through the grated door in which She was scared too, for Luella had

night, wasting her energies on rout- broidered canvas—all these were new stay out on the farm alone, an' that her in sayin', I—I—"

laims, it is not she, but the whole lady. She was lost. She had been to live in any other woman's house, and she sobbed. ble for not a small portion of her vania ferry, inquiring the way to ing."

"Serve 'em right!" said Mrs. Cow-

her glasses.

fine Machines and also "Vic- my own daughter that I'm on my We keep a Victor Machine that dish as a premium. Real hand-don't you think?"

Mrs. Cowslip smiled superior.

her name an' let him telephone to Johnson had alongside of me?"

Stoves 1908 Stoves



Also Hall Stoves in The matron's discreet lids fluttered all the latest pat coal or wood at low- baby." est prices.

Ranges.

Hot Air Furnace Heating and Plumb

ing a specialty.

OF MRS. COWSLIP.

is no doubt the maintenance of a Iron rimmed spectacles walled in a is no doubt the maintenance of a teacher's health is largely a question of temperament, and there is no careof temperament, and there is no carethe silk of the thistle, was nimity. Then just tell us where to tele self about paregoric; but I told her I graph," said the matron, kindly, was mistress there when her mistress
"And if—if everything's all right wasn't at home, an' she went. An' I taking, no effort to save oneself that will avail in the case of the teacher will avail in the case of the teacher will avail in the case of the teacher bonnet, and was drawn across the don't understand, you when Luella came in. She came early who has the nervous, worrying dispowho has the nervous, worrying disposition, and not only does not, but wrinkled forehead and back to a older woman. cannot, dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties tight little knot; the cheeks and thin dismiss the day's anxieties the day and the d when she leaves the school, but lies where age had set its crepe like Johnson—she's Luella Cowslip now, the voice from the corridor, "there's markings, were fair with applebloom for she married my son John, Dr. no place like home. The teacher should have no addi- tints which the matron never saw on John Cowslip he is, and, if I do say "Well, what Luella said to me, an" tional cares added to those of the even the youngest faces in that grim it myself, the finest doctor and the what my sen, John, stood by her in school, but she unfortunately does. hall. The slack, decent, black frock best son in—in our part of the counsayin", an' what my own husband. Also, she should not have so many the big brooch woven of sunny oair, try. I've stood everything from her. Mrs. Matron, that ain't crossed me

found wandering near the Pennsyl- but Pa-well, Pa's sort of easy-go- "So this mornin" I took the egg

Cowslip's resolute chin. telling the truth. She may be just before John married her. But, any scared. The Fowlers were gathering

The search revealed nothing of im- college, I'm glad my Josephine never on to-to the next station an' I portance. There were a few cents in a went, but got married when she was bought a ticket, an' then I only had limp purse. A tidy flannel night-dress nineteen. But anyway, when the baby seventeen cents left. But I wouldn't and a sober combing jacket were came, it's a blessing Luella didn't go back. They shan't know, none of rolled together with a pair of knitted kill him. No rockin' him to sleep, she them, where I am, till I'm with Joslippers in the bag, and a pressed said. No cradle at all, just a crib. sephine. She'll stand by me, not by Machines. slippers in the bag, and a pressed said. No cradle at all, just a crib. sephine. She'll stand by me, not by Rockin' would make him nervous! A Luella Johnson. An' do you think swathed in tissue paper in one cor- baby nervous! Did you ever hear the she'll like the butter disn?" ner of it. Mrs. Cowslip's eyes cloud- like of that! An' if he hollers, let The song stage of inebriety had ed as this was drawn ruthlessly out. him holler! An inhuman mother I passed from the occupant of the cell, We are agents for these "I'm bringing it," she faltered, "to call her, an' an inhuman mother she

was." tor" records. Needles and way to see at Mystic. It's my own; I The matron shook her head gently. herself in surroundings so distasteful always had the egg money, an' I "They have new ways nowadays," to her. But the old lady, lost in the accessories always in stock. bought tea with enough of it to get she said. "Best let them try them. bitter recollection of how another

"No, I don't! Not on my grand-

But maybe, if I could see her. I could leads. We have 'it! say something to her to lead her to passion mounted high. She wished to a better life.'

> down over her shrewd eyes. "I'm afraid not," she said, re-

terns; parlor and fraining from even an inflectional comment on the connection between heating stoves for missionary zeal and curiosity. "She's apparition was she in that place, in "Oh, he's a dear boy, Mrs.-Mrs.

Matron! You'd love him. You've got children of your own, I guess"-she Kitchen Cooks and nodded towards the red hood in the matron's indefatigable fingers-"an' you couldn't help but love him. So round an' rosy an' good natured! But Luella has got no more feelin' for him than a clock-not a bit. Feeds him on the hour, puts him to sleep on the hour, airs him by the

> "For you'll never know a blessing like a mother's love," carolled the Cowslip. "Maggie, this is a lady old offender from the corridor of from the country who was lost too cells, with inebriate pathos.

> "Are you sure I couldn't exhort her?" begged Mrs. Cowslip. "Our minister—maybe you've heard of him. sne is looking about her. It makes her very sad to see you foolish girls, minister—maybe you've heard of him.

The matron tried sterner tactics. | the Rev. Orlando Green? No? Well. "Oh, very well," she said, with an he says I have a real gift for exhortair of elaborate indifference. "Just as in' an' that he often wouldn't be able you please. This is my room and to get a prayer meetin' started if it there's no place in it for you to wasn't for me."

sleep or anything. But I'll make you | The matron shook her head. as comfortable as I can in a cell." | "About the baby?" she reminded her "A cell!" Mrs. Cowslip grew per- guest.

"Well," Mrs. Cowslip's face settled "Yes." The matron nodded with her into lines of grievance, "yesterday most business-like manner. "I won't Luella went to a meetin' of the wolock you up. It isn't a crime to get man's club of-of the place where I lost. And you can come around here come from this mornin'. She let me Mrs. Cowslip seemed to waver in without hired help, an' I had a hig manner of good. So I told Emma-"Oh, I can't, I can't!" she cried. she's the help-to go to the apotheawaited her. When she saw, her prothe key was turning ominously. | made her as notional as she is her-"Then just tell us where to tele- sell about paregoric; but I told her I

never-ending reports to make out. the cashmere shawl about the slim. Twas her persuaded father—that's before in forty years—not since we When a teacher sits up night after elderly shoulders, the valise of emmy husband—that we was too old to was first married—what he stood by

The sergeant somewhat gruffly we'd better come into the village Her fine pride and ire gave way. The sergeant somewhat gruffly and live with her an' John. Now, I Her lips lost their determined line stated the charge against the old know well enough that I didn't want and shook; her firm old chin quivered

money," she went on brokenly. "I Mystic, Conn. She was Mrs. Elvira "So I should imagine," nodded the kept the hens at John's-an' started Cowslip, and she seemed to be with- matron, as she took note of Mrs. for my daughter's. I didn't go to our station, for they'd find out from "Take her and search her," he "Anyone can wind him around their Dina Simms that keeps it that 1'd commanded exasperatedly. "And try little finger, an' he sets a good deal come to New York, I walked-an' it's to get her to give you some address of store by Luella. An' I don't say four miles an' there are two hills too to telephone or telegraph to, if she's she wasn't sought after right an' left -to-to the next village. Twice I was

way, Pa was gettin' old, an' we in their pumpkins down at the roadside patch, an' I thought if Sam woman," said Mrs. Elvira Cowslip The sunken lips grew a grim line Fowler saw me he could tell Pa which family medicine chest for about Fiteen years, and have always had sat
firmly, and as if the matron's fortynow.

way I had gone, but he didn't. An'
isfactory results from its use. I have
five arduous years were a decade or "That girl had more notions than the Lahey children were up in an apadministered it to a great many traveling men who were suffering from troubles for which it is recommended, and have never failed to remended, and have never failed to relieve them," says J. C. Jenkins, of "Why," said the matron, gently, as ceive the method of the company of "Why," said the matron, gently, as ceive the next of her poor prizes from that I had left to be-to have my Glasgow, Ky. This remedy is for sale she led the old lady away, "what the sergeant. When she returned, she own husband stand by Luella Johnwould your folk think if they knew said briefly: "A prisoner-drunk." son against me-an' I'd have gone in WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, and BEAR Police station!" said briefly: "A prisoner—drunk." son against me—an' I'd have gone in But as she volunteered no more, Mrs. there an' never left it again but the "Didn't believe in fried food-Luel- some of them up around the doorslip, with a glitter of defiance behind la didn't, an' set no store by pies. If yard; weedin' out my chrysanthemum that's what comes of sendin' girls to border, maybe! Well, anyway, I went

many objurgations, why she found The matron nedded appreciatively. son!" snapped Mrs. Cowslip, her eyes curiosity of the earlier evening re-The hideous night wore on, and the "But your daughter will be awfully flashing little sparks behind her specturned to her. The alarm in the maworried when you don't come and she tacles. "Mercy on us! Ain't I brought tron's room kept changing. The offdoesn't hear from you," she urged. up three children-one of them the scourings of the city were gathered Apaches killed, my dear; he was a up. Mrs. Cowslip watched through a "She don't know I'm comin', my soldier, my oldest boy, and only crack in the door of the matron's dear," she whispered. "And if I'd twenty-two, an ain't I buried three room, in which she was finally allowtold that young policeman in there babies? What experience has Luella ed by that good-natured woman to Mystic, she'd just up an' telephone of Mystic, she'd just up an' telephone of the drunken lady, safe behind the ed creatures and of shambling dis-W. A. WARKEN, Phm. B., her father back in—back in where I bars, began discordantly to relate the hevelled ones passed by, this with a come from this mornin'. An' I wen't adventures of some one who stood purple stain on her cheek where she between love and duty. Mrs. Cowslip had fallen, those with the marks of listened, her face divided between re- each other's fingers on throat and pugnance, fascination and righteous forehead. The whole shocking array she saw. She heard the screams, the "I never saw a drunken woman in oaths, the songs from the corridor all my life," she said, solemnly and into which they passed, in the firm, The Queen still a little fearfully. "Oh, it's awfui. unmoved charge of the small, kind.

> them! Finally, she persuaded the matron to let her walk through the prison before the tiers of cells. At the sight of her a silence fell, so strange an an old hand. But go on about the her homely, grandmotherly garb. with all the records of a clean and simple life set fair upon her. When she had passed, some laughed harshly and broke into singing, that none might deem them weak, but others silently turned their faces toward the white-washed wall against which their beds were propped, and hid their faces. Before the cell of Irish Maggie, the

address, exhort, improve, direct

early comer, the matron paused. "This is the one you heard singing earlier in the night," she told Mrs. late to go on with her journey, and she is looking about her. It makes