

Railway & S. S. Lines

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

AND—
Steamship Lines
TO—
St. John via Digby
AND—
Boston via Yarmouth
"Land of Evangeline" Route.

On and after November 9th, 1912 train service of this railway is as follows:
Express for Yarmouth 12.04 p.m.
Express for Halifax 2.00 p.m.
Accom. for Halifax 7.50 a.m.
Accom. for Yarmouth 5.50 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.30 a.m., 5.35 p.m. and 7.45 a.m. and from Truro at 6.50 a., 8.30 p.m. and 12.45 noon connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

S.S. "YARMOUTH"

Leaves St. John, daily except Sunday at 7.00 a.m.; returning, leaves Digby at 1.55 p.m. making connection at Digby with express trains east and west and at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Western points.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Co. sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival Express train from Halifax and Truro on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

P. GIFFKINS, General Manager, Kentville.

FURNESS, WITBY & CO., LTD

STEAMSHIP LINERS

LONDON, HALIFAX & ST. JOHN, N. B. SERVICE.

From London.	From Halifax
Nov. 27th—Kanawha	Dec. 23
Dec. 7th—Sheandoah	Dec. 31
Dec. 20th—Rappahannock	Jan. 10
Jan. 3rd—Durango	Jan. 21

From Liverpool.	From Halifax
Nov. 29th—Tabasco	Dec. 23
Dec. 21st—Almeriana	Jan. 10
Jan. 7th—Florence	Jan. 30

FURNESS WITBY & CO., LTD., Agents, Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Con. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table in effect October 7th, 1912.	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
Read down.	Stations	Read up
11.30	Lv. Middleton A.S.	16.25
12.01	* Clifton	15.54
12.20	Bridgetown	15.36
12.50	* Grandville Centre	15.07
13.07	Grandville Ferry	14.50
13.26	* Karlsdale	14.34
13.45	At. Port Wade Lv.	14.10

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal.
CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S.W. RY ADD. A RY.
P. MOONEY
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

A Weird Xmas Eve Story

The "Battle of the Bats."

Christmas Eve, 1878, opened in the early morning with a beautiful clear sky, the thrushes, chaffinches, and robins were making the air melodious with their singing, and all Nature seemed glad that this day heralded the joys of Yule-tide. It was a green Christmas.

The scene was Dover Castle, that old-historic castle standing on the high hill to the east of the quaint Cinque Port of Dover. The old town, which had seen not only the landing of Julius Caesar, but was one of the foremost to contribute its quota to the first of England's navy—that of King Alfred's—was busy with the attendant bustle of Christmas festivities. The stores were filled to the uttermost with all kinds of Christmas cheer; the market-place had piled in its numerous spruce trees (sold from six cents to \$7.30 according to size), holly, holly berry, mistletoe and evergreen, and briskly the trade was carried on.

Shoppers were hastening from store to store, reappearing with hamper and goods of every imaginable description, while laughter and good nature reigned supreme.

The Churches were besieged with ladies, all intent upon making their own particular place of worship a sacred fane of beauty, whilst choirs were rehearsing for the last time the beautiful anthems and carols of this particular era in the church's calendar.

St. Mary's-within-the-Castle, one of the oldest churches in England, was looking out over the Straits of Dover, and is an everlasting memento to Continental travellers and others that here within its sacred walls the Word of Christ was preached to one of the first Christian congregations in the old country.

On the west side of it, and communicating with the church stands the Old Roman Pharos (or watchtower), and this structure is historical from the point of view that it was the first bit of masonry ever constructed by the Romans in England. It is a hexagonal, the base is about fifteen feet thick, and the summit twelve feet. Near the summit today rings the bell which calls the church-goers to their labors.

On this particular Christmas Eve officers' wives were busy decorating the sacred edifice, and as the ivy and small beautiful ferns had given out, the boys were requisitioned to go in to the old Castle moat (now dry) and there procure a new supply.

With four other boys and myself, we proceeded to what had been presumed to be an old well lying between two outworks which crossed the moat to the north of the Castle.

Down the sides of the so-called well (which was dug out of chalk) long-cravelling ivies hung, and growing alongside these were beautiful small ferns. In the gathering of some about thirty feet down (we were using a rope ladder) my foot struck hard ground. Having, fortunately, secured a lantern before we started out, it was lighted and passed down.

To our intense astonishment what was thought a well turned out to be the entrance to an underground passage, which eventually came out about four and a half miles from the Castle to what was called the Lone Tree, on the Deal road.

The entrance to this passage was discovered by pushing the hanging ivy one-side. The discovery caused some excitement amongst the boys, and the spirit of adventure took possession of us all, and sight was lost of the quest that took us there.

Entering the passage, hewn out of solid chalk (about four feet wide and five feet high), with fear and trembling, we proceeded on our way for about three hundred yards, and then our hearts almost stood still.

A rushing noise, commencing like the distant rumble of a heavy wind, was heard. We stood dismayed and fearful. One or two boys turned and fled towards the entrance, while the others remained still. The noise increased and became deafening, and then in the twinkling of an eye various substances hurled themselves against the lantern and besieged our faces and bodies.

The light was extinguished, and we were left in total darkness, while every now and then objects were striking us again and again. Terrorized, for a few moments, we feared to move, when suddenly one of the boys, who happened to have some matches in his possession, called for the lantern, relighted it, and there upon the ground were ten or twelve large bats.

This quieted our fears and we resumed our search, but had not proceeded more than fifty yards when the same ominous sound was heard again, this time in our rear. "Put the lantern under your coat!" shouted one lad, and it was no sooner accomplished than once again we were besieged with numbers of these birds.

This time hands were freely used to stem the tide of battle, and after the fight was over no less than between fifty or sixty bats were left upon the ground.

This continued fighting went on for over one hour, with intervals of about ten minutes between, and it was laborious work.

In the midst of the last fight but one, one of the boys fell over something which gave forth a ringing rattle, and hurt his foot. Who the bats had departed the light was brought to bear upon the cause of the fall, and this proved to be a leather bag, the outside of which was still covered with fur.

Upon opening the bag, which was round at the top with a leather tongue, a number of ancient Roman coins were discovered—one of the Emperors Hadrian. These were very large, thick bronze coins, and each boy took some.

Some quarter mile further on a somewhat smaller bag was discovered with similar coins, and these again were divided.

Excitement was now worked up to a high pitch, for we all knew that these coins were ancient—but by whom were they placed there? By the Romans or whom?

Again we resumed our journey and suddenly we were brought to a halt by finding as we thought a wall of chalk in front of us. The lantern was brought to bear upon it and it was seen that the passage was carried on at a higher level. To get up a small rustic ladder of the steps was placed against the lower wall. But there was a strangeness about this short ladder. Where the cross sticks met the perpendiculars they were joined by thongs, not of nail or a wooden peg, clearly proving their remote origin.

In the act of ascending, the whole structure collapsed, and, to our astonishment, all that was left was a few pieces of small wood and some thorns—the remainder had crumbled to dust.

Having ascended by means of pulling one another up, once again the journey was resumed, and here recommenced the battles with the bats. This became at last so very exhausting, and nothing further having been met with, we retraced our steps, and in due course emerged into the open air again.

Amazement and consternation were created by our appearance. We looked like a crowd of ghosts, white dust created by our struggles with the bats and rubbing against the sides of the chalk walls, our clothes torn, and our hands and faces beset more ghostly by a glorious rufous moon.

It was three o'clock in lovely sunshine when we entered this underground passage within Dover Castle, and it was 10.30 p.m. when we emerged therefrom, with no ferns or ivy.

Subsequent Government research could not find any record of this passage, and it is presumed that it was constructed by the Romans or Saxons in the earlier periods of English history.

The coins being treasure trove were taken away from us and are now shown in Museums as relics, but those who now look upon them little know of the struggle by which they were obtained through "the battle of the bats."

F. W. MICKLEWRIGHT
Bridgetown, Dec. 20th, 1912.

"You have such strange names over here," said the titled Englishman. "Wehawken, Hoboken, and ever so many others, don't you know?" "I suppose they do sound strange to English ears," said the American, thoughtfully. "Do you live in London all the time?" "Oh, no," replied the Briton. "I spend part of my time at Chipping Norton, and then I've a place at Pokes-toe-cn-the-Hike."

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by druggists and dealers.

HIS BLADDER WAS TERRIBLY INFLAMED

GIN PILLS Brought Relief

Larder Lake, Ont., March 26th.

"I had been suffering for some time with my kidneys and urine. I was constantly passing water, which was very scanty, sometimes as many as thirty times a day. Each time the pain was something awful, and no rest at night.

I heard of your GIN PILLS and decided to give them a trial at once. I sent my chemist to get them and I am pleased to inform you that in less than six hours, I felt relief.

In two days, the pain had left me entirely. I took about half a box and today I feel as well as ever and my kidneys are acting quite natural again."

SID CASTLEMAN.

GIN PILLS soothe the irritated bladder—heal the sick, weak, painful kidneys—and strengthen both these vital organs. Money back if they fail.

Box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 139

Prospects in Favor of Peace

London, Dec. 17.—The Peace Conference was launched yesterday, only to be interrupted today by a complication resulting from the policy of Greece in waiting war and negotiating peace simultaneously. The Turkish delegation announced today that it was empowered to confer only with the three Balkan Kingdoms which signed the armistice at Tebratalja, and as a consequence adjournment was taken until Thursday to enable the Turks to obtain instructions.

Only Temporary Suspension.—All the conferees expressed the belief that the suspension was merely temporary, and that a pathway toward the resumption of the meetings will be found.

The prospects for a successful issue of the Conference are enhanced by the declaration of the Turks that they have been given plenary powers to arrange and sign a treaty of peace. How far their improved military position, with the encouragement Austria is credited with giving them, may stiffen their backs against the Allies remains the chief factor of doubt.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

A Medicine That Does Not Cost Anything Unless it Cures.

The active medicinal ingredient of **REXALL** is which is odorless, tasteless and colorless is a comparatively new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strength-giver. **REXALL** is eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they act to overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics and harsh physic and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund your money without argument if they do not do as we say they will. Two sizes, 25c. and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, Royal Pharmacy, W. A. Warren.

A Quaint Winter Custom

The old Roman town of Colchester in England, has many quaint customs which it keeps up, but amongst them all this one probably takes first place. On the first day in December, the town crier with his bell parades the town, and at various points sings the following:—"O, yez! O, yez! O, yez!"

Cold December hath come, Poor people's backs are clothed thin, The trees are bare, the birds are mute, A pot and toast would very well suit, God Save the King!"

Fighting By Greeks

Athens, Dec. 17.—The continued assaults by the Greeks on Fort Bizzani, the key to the town of Janina, and regarded by the Turks as impenetrable have been so successful that its defenders will be able to resist only a few hours longer according to a semi-official account of the fighting around Janina.

The batteries of Bizzani were silenced after a bombardment which lasted all day long. One shell destroyed the artillery magazine, while others put out of operation in succession by the guns of the enemy's batteries.

Mrs. J. Alburn Neily Returns to Reside in Regina.

It may not be generally known that Mrs. Neily has returned from Bridgetown, N.S., to reside permanently in Regina. She paid The Standard a brief visit this week, during which a few facts of interest to her numerous friends here were gleaned.

Mr. and Mrs. Neily had fully determined to return to spend their remaining days in this city. "We often talked and planned about it," said she, "for he loved the west so well." The damper climate of Nova Scotia did not seem to suit Mr. Neily, and during his fatal illness he frequently remarked that he would be all right if he could but get back to Saskatchewan.

"Who are your more particular friends here?" This was the query prompted by curiosity.

"Oh, everybody who knew us has been very kind, particularly the Duncans, the Millars, and the McDougalls. I try to be brave but it is hard. I know he would not have me grieve, for he was so constant in solicitude for my happiness and comfort."

Mrs. Neily expressed special gratitude for the thoughtful kindness of Rev. H. G. Mellick, a former Baptist pastor in Regina, for the following obituary published in the Western Outlook:—

Mr. and Mrs. Neily came to Bridgetown from Regina last fall to recuperate their health, both having had a severe siege of illness. Mr. Neily seemed to have quite recovered and was thinking of soon returning to Regina when he contracted what seemed at first to be a slight cold, but which developed into pneumonia, and in a few days death took him. Like a hurrying traveller he slipped away with scarcely time to say good-bye to his loved ones, and they stood amazed, wondering if he had really gone to return no more.

Mr. and Mrs. Neily were among the first settlers in Regina, where by his ability and industry Mr. Neily had built up a flourishing business and helped in laying the foundation of a city. I became acquainted with him in 1892, when as Superintendent of Western Missions, I made my first visit to Regina. From that time until his death we were very intimate friends. Those he admitted into his friendship always felt sure it was genuine.

During my pastorate of four years in Regina, we found Mr. and Mrs. Neily true friends and loyal supporters of the church.

Mr. Neily was not a man of many words, but what he said was well thought out and had weight with those to whom he expressed his ideas.

His unquestionable uprightness and integrity won for him the confidence of his fellow-citizens and all who had dealings with him.

During their visit in Nova Scotia we had the pleasure of exchanging several visits with them, and we feel a deep sense of personal loss in his death, and I am sure many others will share in this feeling of loss and sorrow. Both the church in Regina and our Western Mission work have sustained a great loss in Mr. Neily's death. Mrs. Neily has the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends in her sad bereavement.—The Daily Standard, Regina, Saturday, Nov. 9th.

MAKES HAIR GROW.

All drug stores sell SALVIA, and it is guaranteed to grow hair or money back.

The time to take care of your hair is when you have hair to take care of.

If your hair is getting thin, gradually falling out, it cannot be long before the spot appears.

The greatest remedy to stop the hair from falling is SALVIA, the Great American Hair Grower, first discovered in England. SALVIA furnishes nourishment to the hair roots and acts so quickly that people are amazed.

And remember! it destroys the dandruff-germ, the little pest that saps the life that should go to the hair from the roots.

SALVIA is sold by first-class druggists under a positive guarantee to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in ten days, or money back. A large bottle costs 50c. The word "SALVIA" on every bottle.

"I have a splendid ear for music," said a complacent young man who had just sung. "Yes," replied one who had listened and suffered, "but you don't sing with your ears!"

If each professing Christian would do some practical work this old world would soon be better. There would be less sin, less poverty and consequently less misery.

Shiloh 23
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds.
Shiloh costs so little and does so much!

"NA-DRU-GO DYSPESIA TABLETS"

Proved of Great Value to Me

There is only one explanation for the numbers of enthusiastic letters that we receive praising Na-Dru-Go Dyspepsia Tablets, and that is that these tablets certainly do cure any kind of stomach trouble.

Here is a typical letter from Miss Eliza Armsworthy, Canso, N.S.:

"It is with pleasure I write to inform you that your Na-Dru-Go Dyspepsia Tablets have proved of great value to me. I tried many remedies, but without any lasting good. Having heard of your tablets curing such cases as mine I decided to give them a fair trial. They proved satisfactory in my case. The remarkable success of Na-Dru-Go Dyspepsia Tablets is such a success as can only come to an honest remedy, compounded according to an exceptionally good formula, from pure ingredients, by expert chemists. If you are troubled with your stomach just ask your Druggist about Na-Dru-Go Dyspepsia Tablets, compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, and sold throughout the Dominion at 50c. a box. 142

Will Start Shipbuilding Plant at St. John

The capital required for the establishment of the proposed steel and iron works at St. John has been fully subscribed by English capitalists according to a report received by a local business man from authoritative sources. It is said that all that stands in the way of commencing work on the plant is the matter of local arrangements for the site and, possibly, some other inducements.

From the same source it is learned that the arrangements with the Drummonds to transfer their works from London to establish a modern plant here in connection with the big scheme has also been completed.

Further this it is said that when the other features of the plan are ready for operation Cammell, Laird & Company will be prepared to go ahead with the establishment of a ship-building plant on a moderate scale at first but with provision for extension as the business develops.

When these plans are carried into effect a complete new town will be expected to spring up on the shores of Courtenay Bay, and the growth of the city in that direction should be as great as has been predicted by the most optimistic.

FORMER HALIFAX YOUNG MAN DIED AT PORT GEORGE, ANNAPOLIS CO.

J. A. Cameron, of W. S. Munns', received word on Saturday evening of the serious illness of his son, Alexander B. Cameron, at Port George, Annapolis Co., and shortly after came word of the young man's death. The deceased, who volunteered and saw service in the South African War, went to the United States and settled down at Somerville, Mass. During the present year he decided to return to Nova Scotia and he invested his earnings in a farm at Port George, which he took possession, some months ago and was getting it in shape for next season. Some weeks ago word came from him that he was slightly ill, but he did not regard his condition as at all serious. Until Saturday he was thought to be wholly recovered. He was thirty-five years of age and leaves beside his father to mourn his death, two sisters, Miss Florence in New York, and Miss Lottie, the talented young actress, so popular in Halifax amateur dramatic and operatic productions. The body will be brought to Halifax for interment.—Chronicle.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham, Ont.
Lakefield, Que., Oct. 8, '07

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
L. COL. C. CROWE READ
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
C. S. BILLINZ.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are not a new and untried remedy—our grandfathers used them. Half a century ago, before Confederation, they were on sale in nearly every drug or general store in the Canada of that day, and were the recognized cure in thousands of homes for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Rheumatism and Kidney and Liver Troubles. Today they are just as effective, just as reliable as ever, and nothing better has yet been devised to

January Second

Will find us, like all other well-regulated businesses, at our regular work. Begin the New Year right and enrol for an invaluable training. Do not fill the future with regrets because you did not attend the

**Maritime Business College
Halifax, N. S.**

E. Kaulbach, C. A.
PRINCIPAL

WANTED

A LARGE QUANTITY OF
HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS
& TALLOW

CASH PAID AT THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

YOU WILL GET Good Printing

Prompt Service

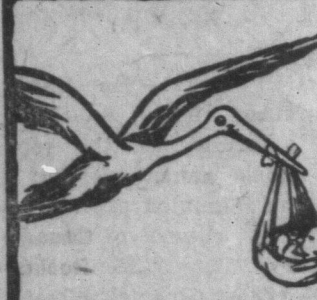
Moderate Rates

Your Home Office

Call or drop a card for samples and quotations.

The Monitor Press.

BRIDGETOWN



It Goes to The Home

Our paper goes to the home and is read and welcomed there. If you wish to reach the housewife, the real arbitress of domestic destinies, you can do so through our paper and our Classified Want Ads. Form an interesting and well-read portion of it.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

From my books I learn that out of 1000 watches repaired in my establishment last year there were less than 5 per cent. of these returned for adjustment. This is a fact worth remembering when your watch needs attention. My jewelry and clock repairs give excellent satisfaction.

ROSS A. BISHOP
Lockett Block.

"Wearwell" Pants for working men are the most durable.

Cure Common Ills