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Good stock. Neat Workmanship. Reasonable prices.

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WED'G. INVITATIONS
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Especial attention given to stock and workmanship. Finest script---Imperial or Tiffany.

BUY YOUR BUTTER WRAPPERS AT HOME

We can give them to you in any size, printed or unprinted.

GET OUR PRICES!

Don't send away for your COUNTER PADS.

We can do them for you at home as well and as cheaply as you can get them anywhere.

MONITOR OFFICE

FORTUNES FOR SERVANTS.

Faithful Domestic Who Have Come Into Big Fortunes.

It has been stated that the fortune of \$300,000, with which the Misses Cohen rewarded their footman, Mr. Frank Bradley, for his services, and which formed the subject of recent litigation—is the largest sum which has ever been bestowed upon an employe by an employer. This, however, is scarcely correct. While, two years ago, the will of Mr. Oscar Phillippe, the proprietor of the famous Cavour Restaurant in Leicester Square, London, was proved it was found that he had left the whole of his fortune of \$400,000 to Mrs. Geo. Dale of Bourne-mouth, who, as Miss Julia Edmonds, had acted as his bookkeeper.

Mrs. Dale had assisted Mr. Phillippe in his affairs for twenty-five years; and the story of how he acquired the famous restaurant is as romantic as the story of his will. Mr. Phillippe began life as a waiter at the Cavour. It was but a little restaurant in those days, though its frontage was liberal in their time, and it was not long before the genial French waiter became sole proprietor. Some time before his death he was offered \$300,000 for the freehold, but the offer met with a courteous but firm refusal. The waiter prized the Cavour above everything, and would not have parted with it for double the price offered.

Perhaps one of the most curious of bequests was that made by the late Mr. Alexander Fleming, a member of the famous firm of William Baird & Co., Scottish ironmasters, who died in the end of last year, and left an estate valued at \$6,500,000. Mr. Fleming died a bachelor, leaving many thousands of pounds to Glasgow charities, and the bulk of his fortune to nieces, nephews and personal friends. Amongst the latter he numbered a young gentleman who frequently entertained him in his sick hours by playing on the Scotch bagpipes, and who found himself rewarded with \$50,000.

When Lord Burton's will was proved in March, 1909, it was found that he had left \$300,000 in annuities to his servants; while Mr. Fred S. Westall, a coachman and gardener, found himself in November last the lucky possessor of a farm worth \$35,000, left to him by his former master, the late Mr. Sidney Mervyn Meyrick. Westall entered Mr. Meyrick's service only two years ago, but his master had known him for many years. He acted as valet and general help, as well as coachman and gardener. Mr. Meyrick came to look on Westall more as a companion than a valet, and finally showed his gratitude in the manner mentioned.

A few years ago Mr. James Dick, a wealthy rubber-merchant of Glasgow, died and left no less than \$250,000 for distribution amongst his employes. Bequests varied from \$200 to \$25,000 to his cashier. These sums were irrespective of \$10,000 to his cook, and \$5,000 each to his only two servants, coachman and gardener. The late Lady Clarke, who left property to the value of \$1,500,000, remembered each of her servants in her will. Besides a large number of smaller gifts to her kitchen maids, she bequeathed to her personal maid a sum of \$500 and an annuity of \$2,500 a year for life.

So grateful was Mr. William Robner of Surbiton, Eng., for the faithful services of his housekeeper, that he left her the comfortable income of \$2,500 a year for the remainder of her days. Yet another lucky housekeeper was Mrs. Sarah Ann Mann, who, when her master, Mr. John Adams, of Bedford, died last August, came into the whole of his property. It was valued at \$220,000.

Days of Disaster.

There is a world of truth in the old saying that misfortunes seldom come singly. Neither do disasters. For it was only a short time after the terrible Christmas fire disaster at Clapham Junction, London, Eng., that we heard France was devastated by floods. Then the Brighton express met with an accident, causing the loss of seven lives.

Many other disasters have followed each other with appalling suddenness. In March, 1906, 1,238 persons were killed, over 2,000 injured, and thousands of homes destroyed by the Kagi earthquakes in Formosa, and in the next month came the San Francisco earthquake, in which the damage done amounted to over sixty million pounds, in addition to the loss of many lives.

In the following July there were twenty-seven people killed and eleven injured in the wreck of the London and South-western boat express at Salisbury.

Previously, the year 1905 had been marked by the collapse of the roof at Charing Cross Station, which demolished the Avenue Theatre, the loss of twenty-three lives in a Lancashire and Yorks railway collision, a mishap to the Cromer express, involving ten deaths and injuries to thirty people, and the loss of the London and South-western steamer Hilda off St. Malo, where 123 lives were lost.

Mirons in Battle.

A curious duel was seen in Milton park, at Petersborough, England. A heron fishing in the pond near Milton House captured a fish. Another heron, which had been on the watch, at once tried to take the prize away. The result was a desperate combat. Both birds were full grown, tall and stately. They fought with bill and wing, uttering frequent shrieks of anger. The battle was waged so furiously that the combatants seemed to be in the midst of a cloud of feathers, when suddenly one rolled over, and the other, with a victorious "frank," stretched its long legs behind it and flew up to the trees. An examination proved that the other bird had been killed outright.

The Next Call.

Mrs. Sharpley—Next time you call I want you to give your opinion of the new dog we're going to get.
Mr. Borg—Delightful, I'm sure. When do you expect it?
Mrs. Sharpley—Oh, not for twelve months at least!

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE DYPHTHERIA.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER SAVED BY GIN PILLS

The Famous Kidney Remedy.

44 Woolfrey Ave., Toronto, March 21st, 1909.

"While engaged as assistant at Sterling Mines, Gny's Sidling, Ont., I became familiar with the merits of Gin Pills. On leaving Toronto, I left my wife (aged 51) and my daughter (aged 21) in poor health. The former had tried all sorts of remedies for her ailment—Middle Age or Change of Life. The joints in her hands were badly swollen and she suffered much pain.

It occurred to me that Gin Pills would help her and so advised her. This was a happy thought, for my wife wrote back to say she was trying Gin Pills. Her next letter said that the pills were doing her good, and the second, that the swollen joints were fast disappearing. Also, her general health and color was vastly improved. Now she cannot say too much in favour of Gin Pills. My daughter has also derived much benefit from their use."
Wm. B. CRAIG.

Simply write to the National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. NS Toronto, and a free sample will be sent you. When Gin Pills have proved a great value, get them at your dealer—50c a box, 6 for \$2.50.

An Obscure Child.

Little Adelaide was inclined to be cowardly. Her father found that sympathy only increased this tendency and decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter on the subject of her foolish fears. "Papa," she ventured at the close of the lecture, "when you see a cow aren't you afraid?" "Why, certainly not, Adelaide. Why should I be?" "Well, when you see a dog aren't you afraid then?" "No, indeed," with marked emphasis on the "no." "Aren't you afraid when it thunders, papa?" "Why, no," and he laughed at the thought and added, "Oh, you silly child!" "Papa," and Adelaide came closer and looked into her parent's eye, "aren't you afraid of nothing in the world but just mamma?"—Success Magazine.

Always Marked Down.

While prices swell and wages don't And living hard and harder gets, There's consolation mixed with all These vain and clamorous regrets.

For instance, poets should rejoice That verse this evening habit mocks; At any store you're sure to find Their volumes in the ten cent box.
—New York Press.

Can You Beat It?

"Woman is very unreasonable," said a venerable New Hampshire justice of the peace. "I remember that my wife and I were talking over our affairs one day, and we agreed that it had come to the point where we must both economize. 'Yes, my dear,' I said to my wife, 'we must both economize—both.' 'Very well, Henry,' she said, with a tired air of submission, 'you shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair.'"
—Everybody's Magazine.

Bringing Him to Time.

"I made her father see the mark," said Percy. "His fair daughter should never have a beau, he said. But still it fared might her. And last night in the dewy dusk He found me wooing. Mercy! That's when I made him see the mark. I was the mark," sighed Percy.
—Nixon Waterman.

Identified.

The new housemaid had just opened the door in response to Wigglesby's ring.

"Is Miss Darborough in?" asked Wigglesby.
"Yes, she's in, but she's engaged," said the maid.
"Yes, I know," smiled Wigglesby. "I'm what she's engaged to."—Harper's Weekly.

Rejected Manuscript.

"A penny for your thoughts," the postman says. The downcast bard gulps rather hard With postage due. And it is quite enough To make one blue To see a pack of thoughts come back With postage due.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In the Present.

"And before I accepted him," Miss Passay was saying, "I asked him if he would love me when I was old."
"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Bright. "Why, if he proposed to you he had already proved that, hadn't he?"
—Catholic Standard and Times.



Just the hat that becomes you best—and there is only one style that will—sure to be in the stock of the store that sells hats thus labelled:



Designed by the best men in London; made in a factory that prides itself on its good name among good dressers. Finished like hats that cost twice the price.

'Twill pay you to find the store that sells these good hats. They cost less than you'd think.

A. A. ALLAN & CO. Limited, Toronto Wholesale Distributors for Canada

A Remarkable Prophecy About Canada

Fifty-three years ago Hon. W. H. Eward, then U. S. Senator from New York, made a summer trip to Canada and sailed from Quebec to spend two months cruising in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along the coast of Labrador. During his trip he kept a diary from which a wonderful prophecy about Canada has just been unearthed by Busy Man's Magazine. The prophecy in part reads as follows:

"Hitherto, in common with most of my countrymen, as I suppose, I have thought Canada, or to speak more accurately north of the United States, easily detachable from the parent state, but incapable of sustaining itself, and therefore ultimately, nay, right soon, to be taken in by the Federal Union, without materially changing or affecting its own condition or development. I have dropped the opinion as a national conceit I see in the British North America, stretching as it does across the continent from the shores of Labrador and Newfoundland to the Pacific, and occupying a considerable belt of the Temperate Zone, traversed equally with the United States by the lakes, and enjoying the magnificent shores of the St. Lawrence, with its thousands of islands in the river and gulf—a region grand enough for the seat of a great empire. In its wheatfields in the west, its broad ranges of the chase at the north, its inexhaustible lumber lands—the most extensive now remaining on the globe—its valuable fisheries and its yet undisturbed mineral deposits. I see the elements of wealth, I find its inhabitants vigorous, hardy, energetic, perfected by the Protestant religion and British constitutional liberty. I find them jealous of the United States and of therefore when I look at their ex-Great Britain, as they ought to be; and resources I know they can neither be conquered by the former nor permanently held by the latter. They will be independent as they are already self-sustaining. Having happily escaped the curse of slavery, they will never submit themselves to the domination of slaveholders, which prevails in and determines the character of the United States. They will be a Russia behind the United States, which to them will be France and England. But they will be a different Russia from that which fills all southern Europe with terror, and by reason of that superiority they will be the more terrible to the dwellers in the southern latitudes."

"The policy of the United States is to prostrate and secure the alliance of Canada while it is yet young and incurious of its future. But on the other hand the policy which the United States actually pursues is the insatiable one of rejecting and spurning vigorous, perennial and ever-growing Canada, while seeking to establish feeble states out of decaying Spanish provinces on the coast and in the islands of the Gulf of Mexico. 'I shall not live to see it, but the man is already born who will see the United States mourn over their stupendous folly, which is only preparing the way for ultimate danger and downfall. All southern political stars must set, though many times they rise again with diminished splendor. But those which illumine the pole remain for ever shining, forever increasing in splendor.'

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear the sour stomach, sweeten the breath and create a flow of gastric juice, thereby inducing healthy appetite. They promote the good digestion. Sold by all dealers.

AN IMPROVED BATH

One of our exchanges tells as follows about how one farmer's wife improved a bath in the house. Few farm houses have a bathroom. Many farm houses have large kitchens; also large cisterns, plenty of soft water and a good kitchen range. Having these just as other women have them, one woman involved one thing more. For ten dollars she bought a zinc bath tub, for which she found a place on one side of her kitchen. Her husband being handy with tools soon enclosed the bath tub in a frame made of matched seating! The tub was set about four inches from the wall and this four inches was made the base for a lid which could be let down over the bath tub, covering it completely so that it might easily have been mistaken for a large chest.

When the tub was set in place a lead pipe was fitted to the opening in the bottom, carried down through the floor and out to a drain beyond the outside wall. The lumber, the lead pipe together with the trap, the tub and the work of the tinner were the only expenses incurred. Woman-like she made sure no accident would befall by setting a large screw-eye in the wall and a hook in the lid, so that when the lid was lifted to allow the bath tub to be used it was in no danger of falling. A little butter and egg money did it all and not a week passed but the family blessed the hour when this bright idea dawned in the mind of a woman who had pluck to carry it out.

The Best Tea is Cheapest—Always

"SALADA"

is the best value because it is richer, more fragrant and healthful than other teas. It goes much further. It costs no more.

Honoring Mother

This paper desires to give its best word to the "honor mother" movement which is taking hold of Canada. Its badge is the white carnation, a comely flower, which everybody should wear Sunday, May the eighth, that being the day set apart. Many editorials will be written, many sermons will be preached—for honoring mother is something that strikes a chord in every bosom—but the story will not be half told at that. The mother love is at the very root of our religion. It and the Christ life share our most sacred feelings. Jesus and Mary—the mother and the son, on these two the beautiful humanity of the Gospel is built. One day is all too little to commemorate the greatness, goodness and sweetness of the countless mothers who have been satisfied to find their fame in the success and happiness of their children. These are days of change and unrest and the new woman is shaking down into a new place, but good mothers are of the old, eternal fashion and will be good mothers to the world's end. Mark the day—Sunday, May the eighth. Meanwhile, "honor mother" by writing home oftener, incidentally dropping a line to father, too. As for the rest, let KIPLING tell it:

"If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o' Mine,
I know whose love would follow me
still,
Mother o' Mine,
If I were damned of body and soul,
Mother o' Mine,
I know whose prayers would make me
whole,
Mother o' Mine."
—Canadian Collier's

ROMPERS AN INSISTENT HOST

She was calling on him. There was no violation of the properties, however, as she was four years old and he was five. They played and played and played, out in the sunny yard, while the chickens went clucking about and the little buds came popping out on the undressed looping trees, and there wasn't a cloud in all the big, blue sky. Everything went happily until—

"George Henry! George Henry! Come in the house and put on clean clothes!"

Out in the yard Rompers addressed little Miss Blue Pinafore solemnly: "Will you wait till I come back?"

Miss Pinafore was dubious. "I-I do know," she replied.

Rompers pondered deeply; there were a few moments of activity, punctuated by lively remonstrance. Then Rompers marched dutifully upstairs to do his white ducks.

But from below came squeals of a most piercing and rebellious voice, squeals that rose to an unbelievable pitch, but did not advance or retreat squeals that stayed right in the same place, agonizingly.

"George Henry," a mother said, accusingly, "George Henry, what have you been doing?"

Rompers considered. "Well—well," he said, "she wouldn't stay—wouldn't stay till I got on my clean clothes, so—I locked her up in the chicken coop 'til I could get back down there again."
And he had.

Wallpaper and Health

It is generally agreed that the practice of repairing walls without stripping off the old paper is an undesirable one, though we do not know whether any exact investigation has ever been made into its effect on health. It is usually done in small houses, sometimes large ones, to save labor and, therefore, expense. The Association of Master House Painters has just issued a circular against the practice, which goes rather a long way in its statement of the evil. The paste with which wallpaper is stuck to the wall is organic matter and therefore liable to decay, and capable under certain conditions of maintaining germs; but it is rather an overstatement to call the successive layers of it "an accretion of decaying and putrid matter." It is better to be on the safe side and have the old paper stripped off, and the suggestion that the plaster should also be given an antiseptic wash before the new paper is put on seems a good one; but before there could be any question of by-laws to enforce these precautions the evil effects of the practice would need to be more scientifically demonstrated. In any case, stripping as it is usually done, when it is done at all, not very thorough; some of the old paper and a great deal of the old paste is left behind. In the same way, in the opinion of the Association one coat of distemper ought not to be painted over another. The binding material of ordinary distemper is size made of animal or fish glue. It is suggested that these, though fresh when laid on, "absorb the moisture 'of the atmosphere, and immediately 'a process of decomposition is set up 'and foetid odors are given off." If this were so it would obviously be an argument against the use of distemper at all. However, there is no doubt that the ideal wall-covering is something inorganic and, if possible, cleansable. Perhaps some day we shall have washable paint in common use. Glazed bricks or tiles which would be ideal, but probably not popular.—Manchester Guardian.

No Disordered Kidneys

or a Weak Bladder if You Take a Few Doses of FIG PILLS

All Backache and Distress from out-of-order kidneys or Bladder Trouble will vanish, and you will feel fine. Lame Back, Painful Stitches, Rheumatism, Nervous Headache, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Worn-out, Sick Feeling and other Symptoms of Strain in Bladder Trouble ends. FIG PILLS act at once to the disordered Kidneys Bladder and Urinary System, and complete a cure before you know it. There is no other remedy, at any price, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a 25-cent box of FIG PILLS. Only curative results can come from taking FIG PILLS and a few doses mean clean active healthy Kidneys, Bladder and Liver—and No Backache. For sale at all first-class druggists. 25c. a box, or five for one dollar. Warren's Drug Store, special agent.



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