In The Summer You Will Need some of our

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

Night Gowns.
For .50 .85 .95 $1.10 $1.25 $1.30 $1.45 $1.65 $1.75

White Underskirts.
For .80 $1.10 $1.35 $1.45 $1.90

—ALSO—

Drawers and Slipwaists.

Black Sateen and Moire Underskirts.
Ladies' Corsets, Hosiery and Knitted Underwear.

George S. Davies

A BIG CUT IN PRICES

—ON—

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUIT CASES

A large variety to select from.
COMPLETE STOCK OF

Horse Furnishings.

And all kind of

Light & Heavy Harnesses

at most reasonable prices,

☞Boot, Shoe and Harness repairing promptly attended to.

Geo. M. Lake.

Summer Clearance Sale

Hats, trimmed and untrimmed and Millinery of all kinds at largest discount, until stock is sold out at

Miss B. Lockett's

Building Lots

A number of fine building lots in a very desirable section of the town.

For information, size, price and terms, apply to

M. K. PIPER
Monitor Office.

ATTENTION

Notice to delinquent tap tax payers is hereby given that the water will be turned off if all arrears are not paid forthwith, and the water will not be turned on again until the arrears and expenses of turning off and on are fully paid.

F. L. MILNER,
Town Clerk.

July 7th., 1908.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday the 28th August, 1908 for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between LAWRENCETOWN and NICTAUX CORNER (SCHOOL HOUSE) from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Lawrencetown and Nictaux West and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

G. C. Anderson,
Superintendent.

IT IS NO DREAM

The Bridgetown Central Grocery

carries as full a line of Fine and Staple Groceries as can be found in any store in Annapolis Valley.

Our Prices are right.

Our July trade was good. We cordially invite an increase of your appreciated patronage for present month

J. E. LLOYD

Bridgetown Clothing Store.

Now is the time to be looking after clothes to keep you cool. Dont forget that we can fit you out in all that the men and boys need in this line. A call at our store will convince you that we carry the best assortment. Negligee shirts in great variety. New Neckwear, Hosiery, etc. to suit all.

J. Harry Hicks, QUEEN ST.

House Pumps
Stock Pumps
Deep Well Pumps

Pumps installed anywhere.
PRICES RIGHT
ALSO
Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Pump Fittings always in stock.

Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd,

The most delicate and dainty sweetmeats are

COWAN'S
Maple Buds,
Milk Chocolate,
Cream Bars, etc.

Sold by Grocers and Confectioners.

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO 50

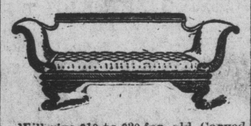
TENDER YOUNG LAMB

Treat yourself to a roast of our Tender Young Lamb. You will be pleased with its quality.

PROMPT DELIVERY AND SATISFACTION

WILLIAMS AND TIBERT

WANTED.



Will give $10 to $30 for old Carved Mahogany Lion Foot Sofas same as cut. Address.

W. A. KAIN
Box 186. St. John, N. B.

We Keep the Purest

Oils and Leads that are put on the market.

Dressing for Linoleum and Furniture Polish.

The latest patterns of American Wall Paper.

Paints for all inside and outside use mixed to order.

A. R. BISHOP

dust-free floors

Floorglazed floors are dust-free,—easier to keep clean, pretty to see. Floorglaze defies wear. Comes in 10 shades. Gallon coats 500 sq. ft. Ask your dealer or write to
Imperial Varnish & Color Co. Ltd., Toronto
USE
Floorglaze

"Recommended and Sold by Karl Freeman."

ISAAC C. WHITMAN

Having accepted the position of salesman for Frost and Wood & Co., in place of Harry Miller, resigned, is prepared to wait upon customers for any line of Agricultural Goods and Implements, and also repairing. A full stock of parts for repairing may be found at Gordon Goldsmith's Blacksmiths' shop.

Also handling the Sharpless Separator. Will call upon customers shortly.

Postoffice address, Round Hill.
Telephone number 75.

April 10th, 1908 6m.

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 harness and groom your horse, all for the small sum of 75 cents.

Phone 57

FRESH MEATS AND POULTRY
PRIME CORNED BEEF
HAMS AND BACON
VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS

☞Orders promptly attended to.

Moses & Young

SORROW COMES TO EVERY LIFE.

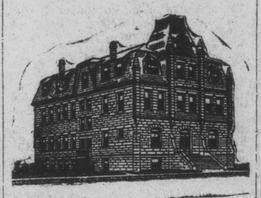
Forget it—what a saving sanctuary is expressed in this flotsam of the street.

Without capacity for forgetfulness most of us as the evening shadows lengthen would suffer the tortures of the doubly damned.

Through forgetfulness hearts are healed, horrors are softened, crimes absolved—and sanity preserved.

It was infinite wisdom which hung the black curtain of futurity—and yet the veil which so mercifully dims the past was an act of far greater intelligence, born of kindness and compassion.

Sorrow comes into every life with the hurrying years—none can hope to escape its bereavements and its blight—and without this merciful provision of nature, existence would indeed be a tragedy—without prospect or desire, and given over to carking, hopeless grief.



This is the large new college in which our pupils are trained. A WHOLE BUILDING devoted to business education. TWELVE TEACHERS. CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS as instructors. FIFTY typewriters. Satisfied graduates send other pupils to fill this large building every year.

Would you like to be trained here? If so write us

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Steel Ship Building

BONUS OR NO BONUS.—TWO VIEWS OF THE QUESTION.

The Boston Transcript suggests that Nova Scotia will not build many steel ships until the government assists the industry. It says:

"The memory of ancient glories that Nova Scotia has had and lost, in the ship-building line, has in later years been rather a haunting one. Her position was a proud one when the sails of wooden vessels covered the sea. In proportion to her population, she at one time claimed to be and doubtless was one of the largest ship-owning countries in the world. A little over thirty years ago it was estimated that as many as five hundred square-rigged vessels were owned in the province, representing an investment of over twelve million dollars. In 1866 it was stated that the people of Nova Scotia had more than a ton of registered shipping per head of population. In 1878, Canada stood fourth among the ship-owning countries of the world. Now she is tenth, for while the number of her vessels has increased, her registered tonnage has fallen off more than forty per cent. Shipbuilding is confined to small craft, and the provincial merchant flag is seldom seen in other parts of the world.

"Local conditions are no doubt favorable to the revival of this industry. The Nova Scotians are on intimate terms with the sea. They have had training of great value in both the building and the handling of ships. They possess a natural and hereditary adaptation to the business. The raw materials are close at hand, but there are serious handicaps there, as also in this country. This new venture is doubtless intended as an object lesson for the government as much as a definite commercial enterprise. The Chronicle admits that Nova Scotia cannot compete successfully with a free-trade country like England or with the government-bonused yards of Germany, but adds that it only remains for the government to take such action as will remove the handicap now imposed upon the Canadian builder in comparison with his competitors in other lands. This is more than a hint; it is an appeal, and unless it is answered in the way desired, it is probable that this pioneer vessel will be very rapidly or widely multiplied in the near future."

The Yarmouth Times takes another view of this important question and argues that the industry should require no bolstering from the people, but should be entered upon as any other business enterprise. It says:—

"The enterprise of the New Glasgow builders may be taken, we think, to establish two points, first, that the demand continues for a certain class of sailing vessels, although this will be generally conceded and can be readily proven, and second that the building of steel vessels can be carried on profitably in this province without the elaborate government aids which have been asked for in behalf of this industry.

"In point of fact the building of steel craft has been carried on for some years at Yarmouth and as we have before now told our readers the New Burrell Johnson Iron Co. is even now about to engage in the construction of a large steam tug. It is fair to presume that this intelligent and progressive concern does not embark upon such undertakings with a prospect of making a loss. It is certain also that they receive no bonus and the company's works are far from the sources of such raw materials as are necessary for the construction of steel vessels. All this would lead one to conclude that there is no necessity for such aids to the steel shipbuilding industry as some would have us believe.

"Surely a profitable plant could be erected at some point near the coal fields and the sources of steel supply. We are convinced that it could. By this we do not mean to say that such an undertaking could be operated so that dividends could be available for a great body of watered stock. This element of water in the capitalization has been the means of many an industrial downfall in this province. And all will be convinced that it is unjust in the extreme to ask the people of the country to pay up in the form of bonuses for the purpose of paying such dividends on such stock. If Nova Scotia must bonus the steel manufacturer and the man who puts the steel into a ship as well then it is time that our dreams of industrial success in this direction were dissipated.

"With the exclusion of Norwegian vessels from our coasting trade a great opportunity for the building of steel ships will spring up in Nova Scotia. To embrace this opportunity our capitalists should try for once to form a company for the purpose of supplying at least a portion of the ships we will need and they should go into it as a business enterprise and not as a stock-jobbing proposition."

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation.
A real pleasure.
The big black plug.

2270

Joker's Corner.

THE REASON.

In a Fifth-avenue Sunday-school:—Teacher: Why must we always be kind to the poor, Ethel?

Ethel: (slightly mixed) Because among the sundry and manifold changes of this wicked world we don't know how soon they may become rich.—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE REASON WHY.

Two little sisters, of seven and nine, who were taken to see 'Othello' were much impressed by the death scene. "I wonder whether they kill a lady every night," said Lucy.

"Why, of course not, Lucy," said her sister; "they just pretend to. It would be altogether too expensive to really kill a lady every night!"—Harper's Magazine.

LOOKED LIKE IT.

The littlest girl in the class was reading laboriously. "See Mary and the lamb," she read slowly. "Does Mary love the lamb, buttonhook?"

"Why do you say buttonhook?" asked the teacher.

"Picture of a buttonhook here," replied the child, pointing triumphantly to the interrogation mark.—Woman's Home Companion.

HER SHARE.

It was fair time in Selkirk, and Sandy and his sweetheart were wandering round arm-in-arm enjoying the sights. Presently they espied a smart looking pie shop, which they promptly entered. Sandy ordered one pie, sat down and commenced to eat it. Meanwhile the girl looked shyly on.

"Is't fine, Sandy?" she timidly asked.

"Ay, 'tis awful fine, Jennie!" he answered. "Ye should buy one!"—Penny Pictorial.

WHAT AILED HIM.

The village philosopher looked unhappy.

"What's the trouble?" asked the village cutup.

"Indigestion," said the philosopher "I suppose it's the mince pie I indulged in last night!"

"Mince pie nothing! I know what's the matter with you and I'm not sorry it hurts, either. You're too full of old saws, you are, and it's no wonder they have turned on you at last."—Chicago News.

NO JUDGMENT, NO PUDDING.

Martha, endeavoring to instruct a would-be housekeeper in the mysteries of pudding making, was overheard:

"Yes, jes' take some bread en—"

"But how much bread, Martha?"

"Oh, jes' what yer needs, Miss Min, en den yer puts yo' milk on it—"

"And how much milk, Martha?"

"Well, yer mus' use yer judgement 'bout dat, Miss Min."

"But I haven't any judgment, Martha."

"Well, de Lord he'p yer, Miss Min, 'cause I can't!!'—Travel Magazine.

ALMOST A FROST.

A very stout old lady, bustling through the park on a sweltering hot day, became aware that she was being closely followed by a rough looking tramp.

"What do you mean by following me in this manner?" she indignantly demanded. The tramp slunk back a little. But when the stout lady resumed her walk he again took up his position directly behind her.

"See here," she exclaimed, wheeling angrily, "if you don't go away at once I shall call a policeman!"

The unfortunate man looked up at her appealingly.

"For heaven's sake, kind lady, have mercy an' don't call a policeman; ye're the only shady spot in the whole park.'

MISS WALSH TRIES TO BUY A DOG.

While Miss Walsh was rehearsing her new play in Chicago recently, a rat ran across the stage. There was some excitement among the feminine members of the company, but Miss Walsh only laughed; whereat the others looked up in surprise.

"That is the first rat I have seen," she said, "since I left New York. Then I had a little experience with a rat and—a dog. Down at my home on Long Island, the rats became such a nuisance in my barn, and were so aggressive, that I went to New York in search of a terrier. I applied to a business acquaintance named King for information as to where I could find a shop provided with such animals. Mr. King took me to a dealer, and, after stating the purpose of our visit, said to him that we must see the dog tried before we would purchase him."

"That's easy,' replied the dealer. 'I have a rat pit back here; just step this way.' "

"I began to get nervous," continued Miss Walsh, "but thought I would show my grit and stay it out. The dealer brought forth a beautiful little terrier and, when he had put him into the pit, placed a fierce gray whiskered rat also in the arena. I felt myself grow sick at heart as the adversaries confronted each other like two gladiators in ancient Rome. Then suddenly, as I watched in a panic of fear and disgust, the dog took flight, pursued by the rat.

"'Buy the rat, Miss Walsh,' quietly suggested Mr. King, 'buy the rat.' "—Bohemian.

Matter of Wedding Fees.

(From the 'Congregationalist.')

The bridegrooms do drop the ring in ecstatic moments—a fine time did I have poking one from under a bookcase once while the bridegroom and his best man leered sheepishly at my crimson countenance; do forget to clasp hands and often step on the bridal train at that crucial second when the turn is made aisleward. One unhappy creature pulled my face all askew for one miserable moment by answering, 'Yes, sir, thank you!' to the query, 'Do you take this woman?' A later bridegroom added at a private performance in my own house, 'And mighty glad to get 'er, you bet!'

The stranger in a strange town and a strange ceremony furnish the comedy. The clergyman soon learns the faltering steps on his porch, the fumble at his bell, the nervously twisted hat, the shy pretence at some other and different business; soon turns confidently and immediately to the nearest street car post to discover the half-hid flutter of bridal skirts. Still, such wisdom takes time, and madame during the first year of our own married life turned three promising five-dollar couples from our door. Then came her eye-opening.

I was out of town, and when Hattie Parsons, a demure, beauless, domesticated variety of damsel, appeared at five o'clock in the company of a young man and asked for me, madame assured her that the minister's wife 'always does just as well!' a conviction which Hattie failed to share, and even at 6, despite some added vehemence, desperately denied. At seven o'clock I burst through the front door, glanced into the parlor, beheld a new brown silk never yet seen at church, gloves and hat to match, seated close to a youth very black as to coat, white as to tie and radiant as to patent leather.

'Why,' cried I into madame's astonished ear, 'I didn't know Hattie Parsons was getting married or ever thought of it!'

'How did you know?' she gasped.

Since that day every youthful book agent with the slightest trepidation of manner is bidden: 'Come back at 2 o'clock, do! The minister will surely be in.' Some conversations are uncomfortably thorough.

As to these out of towners, the city of my abiding is full of them. Situated at the corner of two other States it proves a Gretna Green for all lovesick ones. They run to it away from angered parents, suspicious offspring, conventionalities of church weddings—the glory and the splendor and the dear delight is they run to us. It adds materially to our meagre incomes.

The fees are a source of constant palpitations, sometimes of language, sometimes of chagrin, for the minister finds in them all the unexpectedness and something of the excitement of a gambler's days. One pastoral brother advised me to keep in stock two varieties of certificates and discriminate. I did. I handed over the $1 kind to a 50-cent couple, and bestowed paternally the 12½ cent kind on a youth who graciously presented me in return a ten-dollar bill. I don't discriminate any more.

But the fees! I have been paid 50 cents, a quarter, nothing but a promise to 'kum round Saturday when pay envelope comes in'—which it apparently never did—and from a dollar up, yet not so far up as to be unendurable. But the strangest case arrived from a hilltop town in Massachusetts. She confessed to be thirty summers. She told the truth, but not all the truth, while his assertion of twenty-one was palpably an exaggeration, though there could be no question as to his uncouth beauty.

After the ceremony he inquired, 'Wal, mister, what's th' damage?'

'I hope,' I cried politely, 'no damage has been done; but if you refer to the expected fee, that's as you deem the service worth.'

'Wal,' asked he, 'will a dollar and a half abaout kiver 't?'

'If that suits you it suits me.' I responded.

'Say, Jane, I didn't fetch no cash along; yer pay 'im.'

Jane thought it worth $2.

Salvation Army Praise

"I feel it my duty to testify to the benefit I have received from the use of Psychine. While travelling in New Ontario conducting special meetings I contracted a very bad cold, which gradually developed into Bronchitis of the worst form. I was advised to try Psychine, which I did, and after using but a few bottles I was completely restored to health. I recommend this wonderful remedy to sufferers from Bronchitis and other troubles.'"

Later: "I wish to add that my voice, since using Psychine, is stronger and has much more carrying power than it had before I had bronchitis, and the vocal chords do not tire with speaking."

P. TILLER, Capt. Salv'n. Army.
Ann St., Toronto, Aug. 13, 1907.

Throat, lung and stomach troubles cured by Psychine; also incipient consumption. All druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.