

# The Weekly Monitor

## AND Western Annapolis Sentinel.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, AUGUST 11, 1909

NO. 17

VOL. 37

### RED LETTER DAY AT MILFORD

Nova Scotia Guides Association Was Organized and a Sports Tournament Held.—Provincial Organization Planned.

(Special to the Monitor Sentinel)  
South Milford, Annapolis Co., Aug. 7th, 1909.—During a most successful sports tournament held here yesterday by representatives of the Yarmouth and Annapolis Guides' Associations, as well as guides from other parts of the province, the "Nova Scotia Guides" association, which will have jurisdiction all over the Province, was organized, and the following officers elected: President, Dr. Edward Breck, Annapolis; Vice-Pres., L. D. Mitchell, Mill Village, Queens Co., Sec. & Treas., Roy S. Kelley, Yarmouth. These gentlemen together with councillor A. D. Thomas, of South Milford, and Mr. N. B. Hatfield, of Yarmouth Co., were constituted a committee to draw up a constitution to be submitted to the next general meeting of the association. The sports of the licensed guides were well contested and proved of absorbing interest to the on-lookers, many of whom came from long distances.

The results were as follows: Fly-casting with single-handed rod: 1st L. D. Mitchell, Mill Village, 81ft. 2nd C. Charlton, 77ft. The rod was an ordinary one, and the casts excellent, there being a somewhat annoying wind. Shooting at 200 yds., off-hand with any sporting rifle: 1st Alonzo Minard, Maidland, 2nd Horace Munro, Milford; 3rd, L. D. Mitchell; 4th, Louis Harlow, Milford. Minard and Munro tried for the first prize, Minard winning the shoot-off.

Double Canoe Race: 1st, H. Munro and J. Lobnes; 2nd, C. E. Munro and Lawrence Munro. Single Canoe Race: 1st H. Munro, 2nd, L. Harlow; 3rd, C. E. Munro and L. D. Mitchell, 4th, Mitchell winning.

Log-chopping: 1st H. Munro; 2nd, J. Lobnes; 3rd, L. Munro. Log-rolling (burling): 1st, L. Munro; 2nd, H. Munro. Canoe-tilting: 1st, H. Munro and L. Munro; 2nd, C. E. Munro, and L. Harlow.

The prizes were cash and special among the latter being gifts from Mr. Knight, the Chief Game Commissioner, Mr. O'Dell, the Game Inspector, Warden Clarke of Bear River, the "Rod and Gun" magazine, the Dominion Cartridge Co., whose cartridges were used in the shooting competition, and Dr. Breck, President of the association. At the banquet, which took place in the evening at the Milford house, the speakers included Pres. Thomas, Dr. Breck, E. H. Armstrong, M. P. P., Chief Game Commissioner Knight, Sec. Roy S. Kelley, Hon. Thorndike Spalding of the Massachusetts Senate, Judge J. M. Owen, the Mayor of Annapolis Royal, Vice-Pres., Mitchell and Fishery officer MacKay of Annapolis. During the meal, music was furnished by soloists and the glee-club, and the "thrilling drama" of "Lord Ullin's Daughter," a roaring burlesque, formed a fitting close. The Annapolis guests departed to the accompaniment of fireworks on the hotel lawn.

The speakers at the banquet advocated the complete organization of the guides of the whole province, the taking over of the inland fisheries and the restocking of the streams with trout, the formation of a game refuge in each section of the province, and the tourist season, those now obtaining being quite inadequate and the subject of much complaint on the part of American visitors.

### Not all Gold that Glitters

Now that the annual call is being made in the Eastern Provinces for harvesters for the West, it is well that our young men who are being stirred by the picture of easily-got wealth away from home should understand the conditions. The Montreal Witness prints a timely article which we commend to the young men of Nova Scotia who feel the lure of far-off fields. The Witness says:

In promptly discounting the sensational stories cabled to England that from 35,000 to 50,000 men will be required to reap the harvest in Western Canada this year, Lord Strathcona has done a real service to the Dominion. Such stories are sent to England every summer just as regularly as they appear in the papers in Eastern Canada, and many thousands of men are thereby duped into the belief that they can enjoy a splendid holiday on the prairies, and incidentally make money at the rate of from \$35 to \$50 a month, besides their board. It is a very different experience that awaits them when they get to the West. Once there, they find themselves simply units in a crowd of unemployed. They go hither and thither in search of employment, and often are reduced to such want that they are glad to work for their board and for lodging in a cow stable. Experiences like these only create disgust among newcomers, and disgust, reflected in their letters home, does as much harm to the prestige of the country as the beating of wildcat financial schemes upon English market. It is to be hoped that no British working men will be attracted to Canada by these absurd stories of high wages for harvest hands. As Lord Strathcona says, the demand is fully supplied from Eastern Canada. He might truthfully have added that Eastern Canada more than supplies the demand. Last year there was much heart-burning among eastern laborers who went west on the harvesters' excursions. Then the claim was that 22,000 men were required, and yet even this figure was so far beyond the actual requirement that the labor market was glutted by the first arrivals, and the last two excursions arranged by the Canadian Pacific Company had to be abandoned. That large numbers of extra hands will be required is, of course, undeniable, but they must be prepared for long hours, hard work, and moderate pay. Also they must be prepared to take their chances of a glut in the market. Canadians know this, but the working men of Great Britain do not. Lord Strathcona's warning is therefore, a timely one. Canada wants the British immigrants, and can readily assimilate them, but it does not want to attract them by fostering absurd dreams of holidays and wealth on the harvest fields—dreams from which they would inevitably get the very rudest of awakenings.

Nova Scotians, in the vast majority of cases, will be well advised if they resist the harvest excursion appeal.

### The Man in Stellarton With the Automobile

(Eastern Chronicle)  
A well-dressed man who said he was the man alluded to in the Stellarton correspondence, Tuesday, as running an automobile in Stellarton on Sunday evening, came in here Tuesday morning and gave us some particulars. He said that he was in his machine, that he ran it with a bell. He further said that he could not find out what the law on the subject was in Stellarton, that he had inquired in the town office and in other places, but all pled ignorance of what it was. He said, too, that Sunday was all the day he had for pleasure with his auto and he wanted to run it on Sunday. We tried to persuade him that, even if the law permitted him to run his machine on Sunday, he should have sufficient respect for his neighbors not to annoy them during their public worship; but he pooh-poohed such an idea as that, and stated that he expected to see the day, and before ten years, when all sorts of games of ball would be played on Sunday. We thought he would not see that. However, we did not succeed in getting him into a reasonable frame of mind and we had to send him back to Stellarton as we found him, or rather as he found us. The last word he said to us was that he usually bought the Eastern Chronicle, but that he would buy it no more. To that we could only meekly reply that it was made to sell. But we could compel no man to buy it. He frightened us awful, and quite spoiled our appetite for the nice plate of green beans provided for our dinner. A minute before he burst in on us like a cyclone we were happy as a lark and with the lark felt like scaring to celestial regions, but our visitor from Stellarton caused us to shrink very noticeably, so much so as to cause the man on the street to ask, "What grouch has got you now?"

To save us further trouble with the town clerk of Stellarton please send us a copy of the regulations provided by the council of that progressive town for the running of automobiles on Sunday, or on other days, so that we can publish them. We're a poor sickly fellow, and shocks like that to which we were subjected are trying to our mental system. In fact, ignorance on the subject will spoil any system of editing known to us. We admit freely that the man has a right to run his automobile on some days of the week, although we do not think he should run it on Sunday, law or no law, and the Council should give their manifest duty by publishing the regulations on the subject.

### TOWN COUNCIL

A meeting of the town council of the town of Bridgetown was held in the council chamber, August 7th, 1909, at 8 o'clock p. m., with Mayor Ruggles in the chair, and councillors present as follows: Messrs. Calder, Chute, Longmire, Dixon, and DeWitt.

It was ordered that the following bills be paid: Arthur Marshall, \$39.80; Schooner "Frances" freight on fire alarm, \$0.50; Norman E. Shaw, \$5.30 for the tire for fire alarm, B. E. Chute, \$1.25; Archie Chute, \$6.98; R. Allan Bishop, for painting engine house, \$52.00; A. D. Brown, Registrar of births and deaths, \$2.75; The Municipality of the county of Annapolis, for Sarah Mansfield, \$33.85; for Adelaide McLoughlin, \$34.00; for John Jeffrey, \$20.00, and on account of joint liability for 1909, \$325.00, and the balance due on last year's account, Mrs. H. E. Brown for meals, pitchers and glasses for police court, \$1.65; John T. Eggleshaw for sundries, \$10.21, and \$7.50 premium on bond to the town. Pay roll \$61.50; William Hudson \$1.87; William Ruffee, \$1.25.

Mr. E. A. Craig addressed the council in behalf of William Avard Marshall and requested that the water be supplied to Mr. Marshall.

Resolved that the Boulevard Arc lights be returned within the thirty days after their arrival.

Minutes read and approved.

### INTERESTING HYMNICAL EVENTS

Bridgetown Boy Takes Beverly Bride.—Granville Boy Wedded in Waltham.—Another Bridgetonian Takes Hymen's Bonds in the Far West

**KENDALL—LEFAVOUR**  
Two popular young people of our city, Milton Warren Kendall and Miss Harriet Bartlett Lefavour, were united in marriage at the bride's home, 22 Bow Street, at 3 o'clock last evening, July 14th, says the Beverly, (Mass.) Times. The house was beautifully decorated with a profusion of sweet peas and ramblers. Miss Sarah A. Thatcher was bridesmaid and Fred W. Morse best man. The bride wore a handsome gown of white satin cut princess and trimmed with heavy silk applique embroidery. Her wedding veil was caught up with bride's roses and she carried a bouquet of the same. The bridesmaid wore a salmon pink gown trimmed with lace and carried sweet peas. The ceremony was pronounced by Rev. Carey W. Chamberlain, the double ring service being used.

After the friends had congratulated the newly married pair, dainty refreshments were served in the dining room, Miss Elizabeth P. Lefavour and Miss Alice W. Bartlett residing at the table and Master J. Lefavour serving fruit punch.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many presents from friends and relatives, the pieces from the Foss Bible class, the Ever Ready circle of King's Daughters and a club of young men being especially noticeable.

Only near relatives were present, some coming from Amesbury, Maynard, Marblehead, Peabody and Salem as well as Beverly.

After their wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Kendall will live at 7 Pleasant street where they will be at home after August 1.

Mr. Kendall, who is a native of Bridgetown and a son of A. B. Kendall at Port Wade, holds a responsible position with the United States Machine Company of Beverly. The Monitor-Sentinel extends congratulations and best wishes.

**LESLIE—RICHARDSON**  
The many friends of Freeman Leslie, a former Bridgetown boy, will be interested to learn that he was married on July 24th, to Miss Adelaide Richardson, of Spokane, Wash. Mr. Leslie, who is now a rising Real Estate man, is very enthusiastic over the West, both Canadian and American, and the opportunities there offered to young men. His bride is accompanying him on a business trip through Washington, Oregon and Montana.

**Presentation to N. H. Phinney**  
Mr. N. H. Phinney, head of the firm of N. H. Phinney & Co. of Lawrencetown, was the happy recipient of the gift of an elegant gold watch on the 7th inst., from the members of his staff, accompanied by the following address:—

ADDRESS:  
Lawrencetown, Aug. 7th, 1909.  
To Mr. N. H. Phinney:  
On this your 59th birthday we, your travelling salesmen, have much pleasure in presenting to you the accompanying gold watch which we ask you to accept as a token of our appreciation and esteem.

Some of us have been in your employ many years and others of us a shorter time but we all believe that you have our welfare very much at heart and that you have, as far as possible, made our interests yours. We feel that the success of the business and our best interests could not be better cared for than they are at present under your management, and we sincerely trust that you may be spared many years to fill your responsible position.

(Signed)  
W. L. SAUNDERS  
E. A. PHINNEY  
F. J. LEVY  
THOMAS MEISTER  
R. L. HUNT  
SAVILLE MOORE  
W. B. HARLOW  
C. H. DANIELS  
F. A. MULHALL  
W. A. DEMONE  
G. E. SEARY  
H. T. PHINNEY  
G. E. BEALS  
JAMES McMELLON  
I. B. SAUNDERS  
H. W. PHINNEY  
F. M. WHITMAN

### Sickening Story of Child Murder

Guysboro, N. S., Aug. 5.—The preliminary inquiry into the charge of murder preferred against Andrew Joby Issard, was held this morning before Stipendiary Desbarre and was sent up to stand his trial on the said charge at the next sitting of the Supreme court.

The accused is a young colored fellow, about thirteen years of age, who lived at Manchester, across the harbor from the town of Guysboro. It appears from the evidence that Joseph Issard, the father of the boy, is paid by the overseers of the poor for Manchester district, to look after one Annie Ash and her two children, Maggie, aged six, and a younger sister, aged two, all three being parish charges.

About 9 o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday, the 27th of July, accused's father and mother left home and went away to attend a picnic and did not return again until the evening. Shortly after they went away the accused beat Annie Ash, the mother of the girls, who is a cripple, and after beating her turned on the eldest child, Maggie, and beat her unmercifully with two large sticks, and also struck her on the

head with a rock, after he had knocked her down with the sticks. Both sticks and stones were produced in court and identified by the mother and the accused's younger brother, who were eye-witnesses.

It was shown in evidence that the girl, Maggie, only lived about two hours after this terrible beating, and medical testimony adduced proved that the bruises, thus said to have been inflicted, were the cause of death.

At the coroner's inquest some effort was made to show that accused's younger brother, Daniel Joseph Issard, was also to the preliminary today nothing implicating Daniel Joseph was brought out.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE,  
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillips, Que.

### Bad Fire in Weymouth

Weymouth, Aug. 4.—One of the worst fires in recent years in Weymouth took place this afternoon, when the Methodist church and the buildings adjoining, occupied as a shop by J. C. Muise, tailor, and his residences by James Fitzmaurice and Mrs. George Miller, were totally destroyed. The fire started in a small barn back of the church, owned by J. C. Muise, through a small boy playing with matches. The church was valued at \$2,000, insurance \$1,000. Muise's loss is over \$2,000, partially insured. The residence of Augustus Brooks, collector of customs, was badly damaged by water, but is fully insured. The boarding house of Mrs. J. E. Leblanc, the American house, and the Catholic church, were on fire several times.

GREAT HUMORIST ILL  
Las Angeles, Cal. Aug. 5.  
Robert J. Burdette, humorist and Baptist preacher, is seriously ill from an injury to the spine, caused from a fall last March. His spinal cord became affected and his body must be held rigid in a plaster cast for several months.

M. Paris, a young scientist of the Pasteur Institute, claims to have discovered the secret how to make sap-phires.

### Why are the Tourists Not Coming this Way?

The Yarmouth Light says: So far the tourist trade has been disappointing. The number of people arriving here from the United States so far this year is about 800 less than the number for the corresponding time last year, and 1908 was considered an unusually dull period for very many good reasons. The revival of prosperity in the United States may be keeping the people so busy that they cannot come away.

There are many theories none of which we feel called upon to deal with at the present moment. The fact remains that the people are not coming this way. When the tourist trade falls off quite a substantial loss is caused to all classes of tradesmen and the problem of bettering conditions may well appeal to our business. Perhaps our attractions are not sufficiently advertised.

### Why Not a Sleeper for the Owl Train?

(Hantsport Advance)  
There is a train, or rather two trains, one Saturday afternoon from Halifax, starting from there about three o'clock and runs through to Annapolis, arriving there at about 9 o'clock. Another train leaves Annapolis at about 3.30 o'clock Monday morning, and making the regular morning train from Kentville, arriving at Halifax again at 9. This is a very great accommodation to city people who can leave Halifax after most of the day's business is completed and arrive back again in time to take up the business of the day without interruption, but it must inconvenience travellers, or more properly, pleasure seekers to get to the train so early in the morning, and to arise from their beds at so untimely a time. How convenient it would be perhaps, to have a car fitted up as a sleeping vehicle so that passengers could buy a sleeping ticket in it, and go to rest Saturday night and Sunday night also in their car, and not have to turn out on Monday morning until they got to Halifax, unless they chose, and along the line up to Kentville passengers all along the route, at Bridgetown, Lawrencetown, Paradise, Middleton, etc., could come aboard and go to bed if they liked, and continue their broken rest. We believe that this manoeuvre would pay the road, and be a great delight to all those persons who would certainly flock in much larger numbers, to take advantage of the very pleasant outings where everything was so convenient and nice.

### INTENSE COLICKY PAINS RELIEVED.

"For some years I suffered from intense colicky pains which would come at times and from which I could find no relief," says I. S. Mason, of Beaver Dam, Ky. "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me by a friend. After taking a few doses of the remedy I was entirely relieved. That was four years ago and there has been no return of the symptoms since that time." This remedy is for sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Dr. Graham's Bell's aerodrome, the "Silver Dart," was wrecked at the Petewawa military camp, on Monday, while trial flights were being made by Messrs. McCurdy and Baldwin. The aeronauts escaped serious injury, and the motor was unharmed and will be installed into Baddeck No. 1. Some miscalculation in making a landing caused the accident.

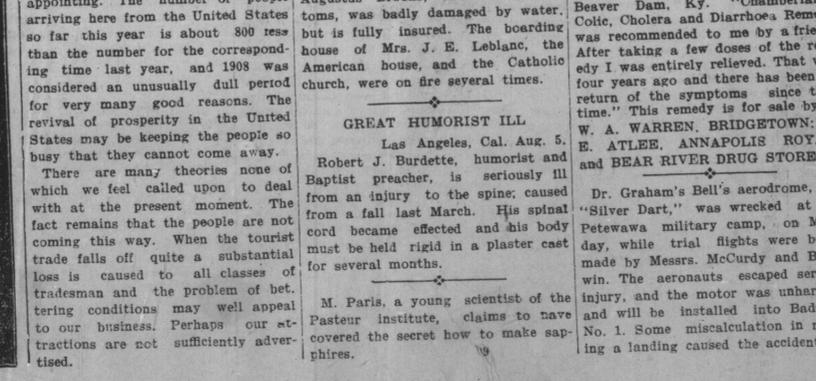
### SUICIDE AFTER TYPHOID FEVER

Guysboro, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Havelock Akerly, of Port Greville, who committed suicide today by drinking carbolic acid during the temporary absence of her nurse. She also attempted to poison her six months old baby, which was badly burned by the acid, but will probably recover. Mrs. Akerly died in great agony about half an hour after taking the poison. She was twenty-eight years old and formerly belonged to Aylesford. She leaves a husband and three children. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

The most highly refined and healthful of baking powders. Its constant use in almost every American household, its sales all over the world, attest its wonderful popularity and usefulness.

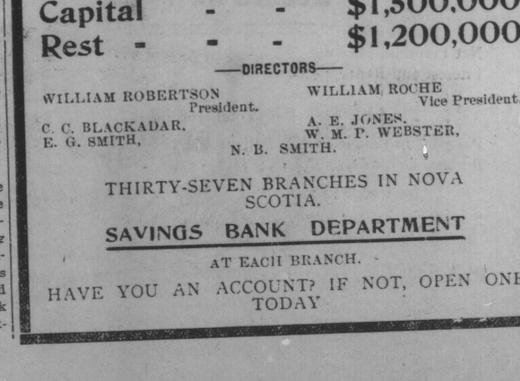


**Union Bank of Halifax**  
ESTABLISHED 1856

Capital - \$1,500,000  
Rest - \$1,200,000

—DIRECTORS—  
WILLIAM ROBERTSON, President.  
C. C. BLACKADAR, Vice President.  
E. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, W. M. P. WEBSTER, N. B. SMITH.

THIRTY-SEVEN BRANCHES IN NOVA SCOTIA.  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
AT EACH BRANCH.  
HAVE YOU AN ACCOUNT? IF NOT, OPEN ONE TODAY.



**Union Bank of Halifax**  
ESTABLISHED 1856

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THIRTY-SEVEN BRANCHES IN NOVA SCOTIA.  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
AT EACH BRANCH.  
HAVE YOU AN ACCOUNT? IF NOT, OPEN ONE TODAY.

K O O D A K S A F E T Y A F I L M

### A CARLOAD OF CARRIAGES

Just arrived, a carload of first class carriages, bought direct from the factory. I am prepared to give you any style of a vehicle in rubber tire or steel tire. All I ask is an inspection of my goods and I am sure you will buy if in need of a carriage. These carriages are made in Nova Scotia by skilled workmen and are guaranteed by manufacturers.

**F. B. BISHOP, LAWRENCETOWN N. S.**

### Bridgetown Clothing Store

#### Cool Dressy Clothing for Summer Outing



Everybody plans an outing during the summer. In order to fully enjoy the outing, you must be appropriately dressed. We keep our store well filled with neat, cool, Dressy Suits, light weight Outing Suits, Outing Shirts, light weight Underwear, Belts, Braces, Ties, Collars, etc. etc.

A call will convince you that we have bargains in every line.

**J. HARRY HICKS**  
Queen Street.

### Harness! Harness!

We have just received a shipment of harnesses which for quality of material and workmanship surpass anything we ever carried before. If you are contemplating the purchase of any goods in this line it will pay you to see our stock before ordering elsewhere.

**Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd.**

### Infants' Shoes

made on correct lasts, in factories where they make only children's goods, in Black, Tan, and Chocolate with hard and soft soles, made in full and half sizes.

### Childrens' Shoes

We carry the celebrated "Classic" Shoe which is made on the very newest lasts to fit children's feet, and is the very best wearing line of Children's Shoes made. We have these in Black, Tan and Chocolate in Slippers, Oxfords and Shoes.

### Little Gents' Shoes

made on little men's lasts. We also have these in Black, Tan and Chocolate of the celebrated Classic make, made in full and half sizes.

Do not spoil your child's feet by cheap shoes, get a pair of Classic Shoes and be sure their feet are comfortable. The Hartt Boots and Shoes in Tan, Pat. Kid, and Box Calf in all sizes.

**E. S. PIGGOTT, Granville St.**

### The Manufacturers' Life Record for 1908:

Net Premium Income	\$2,119,583.57
Interest and Rents	458,306.61
<b>Total Income</b>	<b>\$2,577,890.18</b>
Payment to Beneficiaries & Policyholders	\$663,047.22
Reserve for Protection of	\$9,428,591.00
<b>Insurance in Force End of 1908</b>	<b>\$54,287,420.00</b>

No other Can. company has ever equalled this record at the same age

**O. P. GOUCHER** General Agent, Western Nova Scotia.

OFFICE—MIDDLETON, N. S.

The E. R. Machum Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B.  
MANAGERS FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

## Richard the Brazen

Copyright, 1906, by Moffat, Yard & Company.

BY...  
**CITRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,**  
Author of "For the Freedom of the South," "The Southern," etc.,  
AND  
**EDWARD PEELE,**  
Author of "A Broken Rosary," "The Prince Chap," etc.

her cries and turned aside. They swept around in a great circle, the other steers blindly following. Before the girl realized what had occurred she found herself caught, as it were, on the edge of a maelstrom of panic-stricken animals and swept irresistibly along with them.

#### CHAPTER II.

WAY on the other side of the herd two cowboys had been lazily lying on the grass in the shade cast by the motionless bodies of their ponies. They had been keeping such indifferent watch that neither of them had seen Miss Renwick. It was the noon hour. The morning shift had gone back to camp, and the afternoon gang had not yet arrived, so there were only these men watching the herd. The quiet had made them relax their usual vigilance. The instant they heard the first "bark" from the steers they leaped to their feet and sprang to saddle.

"They're off!" cried the taller of the two as he drove his spurs into his pony and took a straight cut across the prairie so as to head them off.

"We'll get 'em millin' under the hills all right," shouted his companion as they raced along.

A quarter of a mile, however, brought them in sight of the woman. The first man, who was a little ahead, pointed.

"Look yonder!" he shouted. "Right in their direction. She's a queer!"

"Faster!" cried his companion.

He saw that unless the onrush of the cattle were diverted the girl would be overwhelmed and trampled to death in the stampede. Try as he might, he could not reach her in time, yet he had the fastest pony on the range and rode like a centaur. He fairly lifted the broncho through the air in his mad impetuosity. A woman was a quickening sight on the range, and all the chivalry in the souls of the men responded to the appeal of her peril.

But, try as they might, they realized they could do nothing.

"We'll be too late!" cried the leading man.

"Yep," answered his companion laconically, driving his spurs home again.

"No," cried the first man as the cattle swerved; "she's kept her head. That woman knows her business. They'll be millin' in a minute."

"She'd ought to be gettin' out'n it now, though."

"Yes, God, they've got her!" he cried as he saw the girl caught on the periphery of the whirling mass.

"We'll get her out!" cried the other.

"If she lives long enough to give us a chance."

When stampeded cattle get to milling they turn in upon themselves, either involuntarily or because of pressure put upon them by cowboys seeking to control them. They sweep around in concentric circles in a great spiral. The pressure on the outside tends to constrict the circles more and more until the cattle are jammed into a whirling, vertiginous mass, of which nothing can be seen but uplifted heads and exposed horns. This mass, frantic with fear and fury, sways and whirls over the ground like a tornado, with a motion of rotation and translation at the same time. Above the dust of its trampling comes the clucking of the feet and the rattling of the hoofs as the feet are lifted sharply from the ground. These, with the rattling of horns and the howling of those on the outer edge, make the animal whirlpool a perfect inferno of noise and clamor.

The mill sweeps around and around, and the only way to break it is to unwind it—that is, to cut into the bunch and start the outer edge off on a tangent, so that the whole swirls itself mechanically by reversing the process which brought it together. This is an operation of much difficulty, attended with great danger. The man who breaks in must do it backward, as it were. He must follow the movement of the periphery of the great circle, heading as the cattle do, and by skill and dexterity force out first one and then another until he gets the circumference broken. In the end the break is apt to come quickly, and the awful maelstrom of mad-frenzied animals dissolves into a reasonable herd almost as quickly as it would itself into a frantic mob.

To be caught in it: such a mill is death. Fortunately Harriet Renwick was on the outskirts. The situation was sufficiently terrifying as it was, however. Above the dust she could see a tossing, convulsing mass of horned heads. She was riding a man's saddle and in man fashion. The news came upon her horse as a thunder-bolt that in order to keep from being crushed she shook her feet from the stirrups and drew her legs up about the saddlehorn. She had no control whatever of her pony. Although she was fortunately on the outer edge of the ring, there were still a half dozen of the cattle between her and the open prairie, all crowding into the center, and with every turn she was being carried toward the vortex with irresistible force.

She was utterly terrified, yet she realized that her only possible hope of extrication was to keep her horse and her seat. If she faltered and fell the

result would be death. The cowboys were strong in her, and she clung to the saddle as unyieldingly as never before. Her eyes were blinded with dust and fear. She saw nothing but cattle and the gyrating mass. How long she remained about with them in her giddy robe she could not tell. It seemed the ages, before a voice pierced her. Where did it come from? and her eyes toward the sound.

LINCOLN made out the figure of a man above the edge of the circle. He seemed to her of gigantic stature. What was he saying? She strained every nerve to understand. Presently she felt her seat.

"Keep up! Don't let go! We'll get you out!"

This was reassurance, but not much. The prospect seemed hopeless. The cattle were being slower now as she worked toward the center, which was yet a great way off. Her pony was wedged in so tightly that he could not fall. The voice kept up a continual cry of encouragement. It seemed to be drawing nearer, but the terrible strain under which she was laboring was telling upon her. Although she clutched the pommel of her saddle with the tenacity of despair, she found herself swaying dizzily. She clinched her teeth and summoned all her resolution for a last effort, but realized with a growing horror that her end was near. If help did not come quickly she would be prostrate on the mass of horns.

Still the voice appealed to her, called to her, pleaded with her, implored her, stimulated her. She held on and on desperately as she swept around and around.

As they drew near the two cowboys recognized that this was one of the worst mills they had ever witnessed. There was a little dip to the ground where the cattle had swerved that had thrown them even more violently toward the center than would have occurred on level prairie. The first man thought he had never seen any steers tighten so quickly and whirl so fast. His impulse was to leap his horse across the intervening cattle straight

at the figure of the girl, as a cavalryman rides down an obstacle, but he knew that such a step would be fatal. The mill must be broken. It must be unwound. The first man swung his pony in toward the outer edge and raced with it, seeking an opening near the woman, to whom he cried words of encouragement. With the savage quirt at his wrist he struck the cattle ahead of him again and again. The first blows had no effect, but the repetition at last met with response. They swerved slightly, and he forced his horse into the outer edge. Having effected this entrance, he knew that he had made a sufficient beginning to enable him in the end to loosen the tight-circled ring. He was just a little in front of the girl, and back of him the other man was nobly seconding his efforts. Would she be able to keep up long enough for them to accomplish her rescue?

They worked desperately. Men always work desperately under such circumstances, but in this instance it was with added incentive. The first, the nearest man to her, divined that her fate, deathly pale through the dust, that she could not keep up much longer. His effort was twofold—to break the mill and save the girl. So with redoubled energy he bored his way in and in. The outer edge where he ran was well broken now, but two lines of steers intervened between him and the girl. Sweat poured from his face like water. His heart thumped as no stampeding cattle could have caused it to beat on any range. He was nearer now. The cattle were sufficiently broken for him to stake everything on a single effort. He pulled a heavy reeve and drove his horse and began shaking the ring. Two steers were sent crashing to the ground. He leaped his pony into the mill, and by their fall and by main force he broke and man bore the

girl. He swept her in his arms and held her.

"You're all right," he said, "only fainted. You ride after the bunch. Lead 'em off before they leave the range. I'll look after the lady. I'll follow you presently."

With the other's assistance he lowered the girl to the grass and dismounted himself. Miss Harriet Renwick was not exactly at her best at that moment. She was as white as a cotton ball where her pallor could be seen for the dust. Her glorious black hair was unbound and flowed in wild disorder about her. Her clothing was ripped and torn. She was the picture of death. Yet in the eyes of the cowboy who had saved her she was beautiful.

He took his water bottle and splashed her face with its contents with little effect. Deftly then the man whipped out his knife, cut the tight stock she wore and ripped open her dress at the neck. Then he splashed more water in her face, and at last under its stimulus she opened her eyes and stared at a figure bending over her. She saw a stalwart blond young man who would have been handsome but for a ten days' growth of beard that covered his face, dusty and sweat streaked from his recent efforts.

"You're all right, miss," said the cowboy soothingly as he gazed at him with dawning comprehension. "Drink this," he added as he compelled her to take a pull at his flask, which fortunately happened to be not quite empty, although the day was no longer young. She obeyed him.

"Those terrible cattle!" she faltered as the fiery liquid renewed her strength.

"They're all gone. You're perfectly safe, miss."

"And you—drew me out?"

"It's nothing at all. Anybody would have done it."

"You saved my life. I shall never forget it. I should have fallen long before had your voice not kept me up."

She sat up, covered her face with her hands and shuddered violently.

"I shall never get that sight out of my mind."

"It was only a little mill, miss," said the cowboy. "We broke it easily."

"Where is my father?" asked the girl hastily. "Where is my horse?"

"As for your father, I didn't see him. I guess your pony has gone with the herd. But you're welcome to mine. Hello, here are your friends. I reckon," he exclaimed as he saw two or three horsemen galloping over the rise beyond.

Back of them came the spring wagon, drawn by mules on the dead run. Old Jacob Renwick knew enough about cattle to realize his daughter's danger. He had also realized that he could do absolutely nothing to help her. But, as luck would have it, his outfit was near at hand. It was that he had signaled her from the top of the hill. He and his daughter had made a detour, and the wagon, traveling on the chord of the arc, was almost up with him when the stampede came. He raced down the hill toward it, shouting the terrible tidings. Cowboys and guides in his outfit galloped up to do exactly what had been done. In a moment they had gathered around the two.

"Oh, father!" said the girl as Renwick swung himself from his saddle and dropped on his knees beside her. "Are you safe, my dear?"

"Perfectly safe, thanks to this gentleman."

"Sir," began her father impressively. "I owe—"

"Oh, it's nothing," said the cowboy lightly, "nothing at all. It was just breaking a mill. Any of these boys will tell you how easily it can be done. Now, if you'll excuse me, I've got to go after my bunch. Goodbye, miss; you'll be all right in no time."

He swung himself into his saddle.

"But, my dear sir," cried Mr. Renwick, "your name?"

was broken. The cowboy in the rear gave him brilliant assistance. In the twinkling of an eye that which had been wound began to unwind.

What of the woman? Was he too late? He saw her sway in the saddle. She would be thrown on the edge of the circle and trampled to death! Leaving the mill to unwind itself, he leaped his pony toward her just in time, for as he approached she pitched forward and fell. Providence threw her to the right rather than to the left. The man caught her in a ruthless grip. Fortunately she wore no trailing skirt and her feet were out of the stirrups. As it was, the divided garment she wore was torn into ribbons on the horns and one boot was dragged off. It was well that she had fallen to a stout arm. The effort entailed drag the woman free was tremendous, but his strength was as the strength of ten that day and did not fail him. He swept her to his breast at last and held her senseless, but free. He had accomplished the impossible.

They were now in the angle formed by the tangent and the circle, and the way was clear before them. He spurred his tired horse, which had done such splendid work, out into the open and stopped. He did not dare put the girl down yet—not until the cattle had completely unwound themselves and the jam had been broken for he did not know what might occur.

Fortune, however, had subjected Miss Renwick to all the trials demanded of her that day, for the herd of panting cattle, blindly following new leaders, presently unwound itself and streamed across the prairie, going slower and slower, as the panic impulse subsided almost as quickly as it had arisen. The steer the accident to which had caused the trouble lay dead where the vortex had been. The man's companion had ridden up to him as soon as he could, but the man who held the girl directed him to ride on after the herd lest they get into trouble again.

"She's all right," he said, "only fainted. You ride after the bunch. Lead 'em off before they leave the range. I'll look after the lady. I'll follow you presently."

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"But, my dear sir," cried Mr. Renwick, "your name?"

The cowboy was already on the gallop. He turned and shouted something that no one could understand and then was gone. The girl stared after him in great disappointment. He had saved her life, rescued her like a hero—but to leave her that way, and for a lot of wretched cattle—it was too provoking.

"Do any of you know that man?" asked Mr. Renwick.

"Ain't never seed him afore," replied their guide.

"From wot he says, though, he sure knows his biz," said another. "The chances of gettin' out'n that mill—be looked at the ground torn by the trampling herd—was sure less'n nothin', all right."

"Father," said the girl weakly, the reaction setting in, "let's go home. I've had enough of this terrible country—these awful cows."

"It breeds men, though, miss," said the guide, "as well as cattle."

"Yes," said the girl, "it certainly bred one. I wish I knew his name."

"I'll try to find it fer ye, miss," said the guide, "although 'tain't jest the thing to ax a gent's name out here. The boys gener'ly don't use their own names on a range. They've frequently got reasons for not mentionin' 'em. But, wotever his name is, he's a man, all right."

"He is, indeed," said Miss Renwick, and then she promptly collapsed a second time.

#### CHAPTER III.

RICHARD WILLIAMS, a young man of twenty-four, a graduate of the University of Texas, had spent the two years since he had won his sheepskin on a range of his own, which had come to him through his mother. Foolish differences had arisen between him and his father, in which the young man was generally in the wrong. A reconciliation had been effected, however, a short time before the arrival of Mr. Renwick, and Richard had combined his cattle with some of his father's.

It was this joint herd which had nearly ended the life of Miss Renwick.

The day after the departure of Jacob Renwick and the young lady Richard Williams had saved in so daring and romantic a manner the young man was summoned to the ranch by a message from his father. Recognizing that it was war to the knife between him and his former partner, the Texan laid his plans to bring to his feet the schemers of New York. It was the west against the east, and no mercy was to be shown on either side.

Richard's experience had been on the practical side of the business. He was his father's son, however, and Bill Williams had every confidence that he could be safely entrusted to look after his father's interests in New York. He explained the details of his operations carefully to the boy, provided him with the necessary credentials and told him to hustle east and get in communication with a firm of brokers with whom his father already had dealt, who were to advise with Richard with regard to whatever action was required.

Of course the young man learned the details of the quarrel between the two partners, and a few questions put him in possession of the name and address of the girl who had made so deep an impression upon him. With unusual discretion, he said nothing whatever to his father about the adventure. Such things do happen outside of books, and Richard was thoroughly in love with the girl whom for one brief moment he had held in his arms. He was more than willing, therefore, to carry out his father's wishes. In the pursuit of the old man's business he was determined that he would find time in some way, in spite of the rupture, to further his own affairs. The mere fact that enmity had given a place to friendship and that there was open warfare between the two houses added zest to his love affair. He had cut her out from a herd of steers, and he had faith that he could win her from the Wall street "bunch," as he phrased it, or from any other group of men who, if they had his appreciation of a good thing, would surely be stampeding in her direction whenever she appeared.

In due season, therefore, Richard Williams arrived in New York, where he settled himself comfortably at the St. Regis. Preliminary to entrance on his financial campaign, and especially in the hope of making himself outwardly more fit for his role of a passionate pilgrim, he discarded his San Antonio clothing, including his soft felt hat of sombrero-like dimensions, for an outfit so completely up to date that his best friends on the range would not have recognized him and then plunged into the business which had brought him north. He presented himself at the offices of Messrs. Benton & Cartwell, in Wall street, where the preparatory details looking toward the final adjustment of his father's complicated interests with Mr. Renwick were put in train for settlement with amazing celerity. Where in Texas deals were consummated over a pipe and several long drinks—sometimes behind the barrel of a gun, too—in New York the cores of the same deals were bored into by snappy little gentlemen with the feverish energy of a belated commuter in the elusive hope of catching the next train.

"Mr. Benton," said Richard as he shook hands with the senior partner, "seems to me we've branded this maverick in record time."

Mr. Benton gave him a hurried smile and a hurried hand. "The er—calf will grow into beef, I trust. Honored to have met you, sir. Good morning."

The young man entered the elevator, was dropped down twenty-one stories, more or less, and found himself again in the busy, roaring streets. With the exception of the sale of one large batch of railroad bonds, which could

not be negotiated for at least a month on account of some restriction clauses, his father's business would require no further attention from him for the next two weeks. His time was now his own, and every energy was bent upon one subject—picking up the trail, so to speak, of Miss Harriet Renwick. It was an easy task, for the "sign" was good and plenty, as a cowboy would have phrased it. He easily located the offices of old Jacob Renwick on Broad street and learned without difficulty that the family were at present occupying their country place near Irvington-on-the-Hudson. But this knowledge, after all, was of little value. He could not present himself as the son of William Williams for obvious reasons. He smiled as he pictured his father's appoplectic rage at such a proceeding and ceased to smile at the fancy of his visiting card in the hands of the tartar, Jacob Renwick.

He made a flying trip to Irvington and walked around the extensive grounds several times in the hope of catching a glimpse of his divinity, but failed, even from the vantage point of

the surrounding wall, to discover a single inmate, with the exception of a groom exercising a horse and riding with a curious up and down English motion that nearly turned the Texan's stomach. He returned to New York despondent, but with a mental picture of the home in which she dwelt, which was like a crumb of consolation. He grew the more restless and unhappy on that account. He did not want crumbs; he craved the whole loaf.

He visited the theaters and the opera, but his thoughts were not with the painted puppets of bygone days. Throughout the mimic tragedies—he was in no mood for comedy—he saw a more stirring scene: a piebald broncho, quivering between his knees as it tore through a bunch of plunging steers, a weight in his arms and a limp head hanging backward, a cheek that had brushed his own. With her a ten cent show would be a heavenly entertainment; without her "Gottedammerung" was just a noise. Others not in love have thought the same.

He spent his time in wandering aimlessly about, making and rejecting one idiotic plan after another. He was utterly unknown in the city, lonely, miserable and as far from meeting the object of his affection as though he were back again in the Lone Star State.

On the morning of the fifth day of his suspense while crossing upper Fifth avenue he was nearly run down by a coffee colored touring car which recklessly swung around a corner, skidding as it took the turn. He leaped for his life to the sidewalk, turned and was about to express a candid opinion of the driver when his spontaneous salutation was exchanged for one of surprise and pleasure. The offending automobile had come to a stop, and in its solitary occupant Richard recognized a friend of former days, one George Henry Fitz-Claude de Courcy Howard, earl of Croylaud.

This gentleman had spent several months with Richard on the ranch in Texas, and, while the two men had few tastes in common, still a friendship knit upon the boundless plains is usually more lasting than one contracted in the whirl and rush of city life.

In general appearance the two were not unlike, both blonds, rather tall and marked with the branding iron of vigorous manhood, although Richard was the younger, the fresher and the more virile. The earl had been in America for perhaps a year, seeking by various schemes to rehabilitate an impoverished estate and in all his undertakings meeting with indifferent success. He had become the sole owner of a "salted" mine in Colorado; he had recouped in Birmingham real estate, only to "drop his pile" again in Texas cattle. At present his bow was strung with two widely differing cords—one a secret mission, with a lucrative promise, for an oriental government regarding the surreptitious purchase of submarines and other war material in violation of the neutrality laws; the other a somewhat hackneyed scheme of exchanging an earl's coronet for a seven figured bank account, the figure of the necessarily accompanying lady being a matter of little moment.

The meeting between the two was cordial, not to say affectionate. A friendly face in New York to Richard was like a water hole in the desert. To the earl he was as welcome as a "d" pun note when I'm strapped, by gad!" Lord Croylaud suggested a spin in his motor, and Richard, who had nothing but leisure on his hands and

(Continued in next issue.)



He leaped for his life to the sidewalk.

## FRIGHTFUL STOMACH TROUBLE

For Four Long Years He Suffered—Then "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que. May 11th, 1908.  
I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my stomach through this wonderful medicine, "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for four long years with this trouble. My head ached incessantly, I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pains from indigestion. I used every known remedy and was treated by physicians, but the dyspepsia and headaches persisted in spite of the treatment.



I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives," and I sent for six boxes, and this was the only medicine that did me any good. I am now entirely well, I can eat ordinary food and I never have a headache, and for this relief I thank this wonderful remedy "Fruit-a-tives." My case is well known in this vicinity and you may publish this statement.

ALCIDE HEBERT.  
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or retail size 25c. If, for any reason, your dealer does not handle "Fruit-a-tives," they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### Old Age Annuities

Rev. M. E. Fletcher, a St. John clergyman, has found a flaw in the government system of old age annuities which he set forth in a letter to the press as follows:

"I was present last evening at Dr. Samson's lecture in the Y.M.C.A., on Government annuities. I would like to point out what seems to me to be a weak point in this otherwise excellent plan for making provision for old age. The point is this, that while the act gives a single man or woman an opportunity to lay by for old age, it makes no adequate provision for married couples. For instance, a husband may provide for an annuity of \$600 for himself, payable at 55. But should he die at 56 his widow would derive no benefit from her husband's provision for old age. She would be left penniless unless she had some other source of income. The same would be true if the annuity were taken out in the name of the wife. If she should die one year after the first payment of the annuity there would be nothing left for the husband. The only way under the existing act whereby a man could make provision for himself and wife for life of either or both would be to take out two annuities, which in many cases would be impossible to persons in the class meant to be benefited by the act. Under the act if a husband died before the age of 55 when he planned for his annuity to begin, his wife would only get what he had paid in with compound interest at 3 per cent, which would not be enough to bring her in a living income. If, however, the act made provision for the survivor to receive the annuity for life, even if a higher rate were charged, the act would be well nigh perfect."

As a minister I am accustomed to make husband and wife one. The act seems to undo the work of the clergyman in old age."

Now that the annual call is being made in the Eastern Provinces for harvesters for the West, it is well that our young men who are being stirred by the picture of easily-not wealth away from home should understand the conditions. The Montreal Witness prints a timely article which we commend to the young men of Nova Scotia who feel the lure of far-off fields. The Witness says:

## SUNLIGHT SOAP



ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric. Follow directions.

## Joker's Corner.

A DIMINISHING AUDIENCE

"I hope" said the captain, addressing the passengers on a small coaster, "that we all twenty-five will have a pleasant trip. The soup then appeared. 'I trust, too, that we—twenty-four will reach port benefited by the voyage, and, as I look upon you—twenty-two smiling faces I am sure this group of—seventeen will be a happy family. Will all of you—thirteen I see at the table, join me in drinking a health to our coming trip?' We seven, that is, three—well, you and I, my dear steward, clear away these dishes."—"Bohemian."

A small postoffice was established in a small village away out west, and a native of the soil was appointed postmaster. After a while complaints were made that no mail was sent out from the new office, and an inspector was sent to inquire into the matter. He called upon the postmaster, and, stating the cause of his visit, asked why no mail had been sent out. The postmaster pointed to a big and nearly empty mail-bag hanging up in a corner, and said: "Well, I ain't sent it out cause the bag ain't noberes nigh full yet."—Harper's Bazaar.

Mr. Parkay—These two seats you gave me are in different rows, one behind the other.

Ticket Seller—One seat is for a lady, is it not?

Mr. Parkay—Yes.

Ticket Seller—Well, that's all right then. You are expected to sit behind the lady, and if you bring one with a big hat it's your own fault. That's the way we sell 'em now.—New York Evening Journal.

A child was lost on the streets and brought into the police station. The officials tried in every way to ascertain her name. Finally one officer asked the little girl: "What name does your mother call you father?" "She doesn't call him any names," replied the little one, "she likes him."

Hotel Clerk—Just sign your name, please. The other guests would like to register.

"Don't you hurry me, young man. I don't sign nothin that I ain't read carefully."—Life.

Hub—Reckless and extravagant! When did I ever make a useless purchase?

Wife—Why there's that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago; we've never used it once.

### CHOLERA INFANTUM CURED.

"Something like two years ago my baby, which was then about a year old, was taken seriously ill with cholera infantum, vomiting and purging profusely," writes J. F. Dempsey, of Dempsay, Ala. "I did what I could to relieve her but did her no good, and being very much alarmed I went for a physician but failed to find one, so came back by Elder Bros. & Carter's store and Mr. Elder recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle of it, went home as quickly as possible and gave the baby a dose of the remedy. It relieved her in fifteen minutes and soon cured her entirely." For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Oats that Travel.  
Get a head of wild oats and lay it on the table overnight, first moistening the oats. Next morning you will discover that the head of oats has crawled off the table and likely enough has made tracks for the outside door. This peculiar gift of traveling lies in the spikes that extend from the coverings of the grains. As the moisture soaks into the head of oats, the spikes change position in such a way as to set the head to tumbling over and over sideways. The larger and coarser varieties of wild oats have this power of locomotion developed to a remarkable degree, and even domestic oats will develop it if allowed by neglect to degenerate.

Antiquity of Beads.  
Beads are certainly the most ancient of all forms of the beading of the body unless we except the field and forest blossoms. Nobody knows who first invented beads. Perhaps it was some primitive savage who found nuts or oak balls in the forest, drilled by the wood worm, and threaded them together on a stalk of grass. Anything and everything with a hole in it served at the beginning for beads—cowrie shells, fish teeth, claws of beasts, stripped and spotted seeds and the like. But the great age of beads began with the invention of glass, and the Egyptians, Carthaginians and Phoenicians generally were skilled craftsmen at beadmaking.

Turpentine in India.  
Turpentine in India is derived from the chir, or long leaf pine, which very much resembles the American long leaf pine, from which the main supply of turpentine of the world is derived and which is rapidly disappearing. This tree occurs in different parts of the Himalayas at elevations of from 3,500 to 7,000 feet.

## GRATEFUL FOR ECZEMA CURE

Any Sufferer Can Write to Mr. D. M. GILGILVARY of Nanton, Alta., for full info.

There are undoubtedly many frauds in the testimonials of medical firms—letters written by friends or even employees of the advertiser. But, on the other hand, in some cases the testimonials are thoroughly genuine, gladly offered by prominent citizens, who are grateful for the cure.

Such a case is that of Mrs. D. McGillivary, of Nanton, Alberta, who cured her two children with D. D. D., and is glad to tell others about it. She wrote on September 3rd last: "Your letter to hand of recent date. I must thank you for so kindly inquiring about my order and also the child. I am glad to say I received the three one dollar bottles of D. D. D. and two cakes of Soap safely, and am delighted with the result of both prescription and Soap. The Soap is all that is required to complete the treatment. The little boy of two years and a half is to all appearance cured of the dreadful Eczema."

"My baby girl at two months broke out with the same rash and I treated her with D. D. D. and am perfectly satisfied she is cured to our great joy. I feel sure it is a splendid remedy for all skin diseases and can highly recommend it. I will be glad to recommend it to any one suffering with skin trouble."

If any reader of this paper should write Mrs. McGillivary, we request that a self-addressed stamped envelope be enclosed.

For free sample bottle of D. D. D. Prescription write to the D. D. D. Laboratory, Department B. M., 23 Jordan St., Toronto.

For sale by all druggists.

### Drawing Money in Paris.

If you present a letter of credit at one of the great banks in Paris, like the Credit Lyonnais, an usher in liv- ery receives you in a splendid parlor like the salon of a palace and bids you be seated in a sumptuous chair. Presently he brings you a check made out for the amount you demand for your signature. A quarter of an hour later he brings you the cash on a silver tray. You do not come in contact with the clerical force or see the inner workings at all. If you wish to cash a local check or get a bill changed you go to another waiting-room, where an usher hands you a brass disk with a number stamped on it. As each number is called by a crier the holder steps to a window and transacts his business. As the numbers are called in French it is quite essential to understand the language to that extent anyway.

### Birth of Music.

There are many legends concerning the origin of music, but it is impossible to say which is the oldest. By the old Romans the god Mercury was credited with the invention of music. According to Apollodorus, the belief was as follows: The Nile after an overflow left on the shore a dead tortoise. Its flesh was finally dried up by the hot sun, so that nothing remained in the shell but the cartilages, which, being braced and connected by the heat, became sonorous. Mercury, happening to be walking that way and striking his foot against the shell, was so pleased with the sound produced that the idea of a lyre presented itself to his imagination. He immediately constructed the instrument in the form of a tortoise and strung it with the sinews of dead animals. And so music began.

### Shaving Soap.

It is commonly assumed that soap is used in shaving for the purpose of softening the hairs, but this is a mistake, declares a writer in a contented parary. It is used, on the contrary, to render them hard, stiff and brittle, in which condition they best yield to the razor. Hair being naturally oily, were we to shave dry or with water only, the razor would either slip over the limp hair without cutting it or, entering about half way, bend the hair back and slice it lengthwise, all the while straining it most painfully at the roots, and as a razor would thus slice and pull out probably a large number of hairs, at once the inconvenience and discomforts which one experiences in shaving under the existing conditions would be considerably intensified.

### Napoleon's Name.

A Greek scholar has called attention to a very curious coincidence about the name of Napoleon. If you take away the first letter of his name, you have "napoleon"; take away the first letter of that word, and you have "poleon"; do this successively down to the last syllable, and you have "leon," "con" and "on." Put these several words together in this order, Napoleon on oleon leon con apoleon poleon, and you have a Greek phrase the literal translation of which is "Napoleon, being the lion of peoples, went about destroying cities."



One Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS Has Actually Killed a Bushel of Flies SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

## PRIESTS AND NUNS WERE RUTHLESSLY SLAUGHTERED

London, Aug. 1st.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Barcelona gives a graphic description of affairs. Up to Wednesday morning the troops had not fired a shot. In the meantime churches, convents and colleges had been burned and the sky illuminated by the flames. Dozens of priests and nuns were ruthlessly slaughtered, some at the altar while holding the crucifix in their hands, while bravely defending their institutions against the revolutionists and devouring flames, the populace preventing the Red Cross workers from giving aid.

Nuns who appeared at the windows were stoned not a soul, and they took pity on their girls. From the height of Montjuic, which was to be seen but flames, the whole of Barcelona seemed like a fire.

The number killed, the correspondent states, exceeds the total of the wounded number more than three hundred. Dead and wounded were to be unearched under the ruins.

"Today," he continued, "I witnessed one of the grimmest of spectacles. The revolutionists, about 10,000 strong, were marching about the streets with charred remains of their victims. They had placed arms, legs and heads on long poles and were singing the Marseillaise and shouting. They gave not only the police, civil guards and soldiers samples of their carnage but actually passed under the very nose of the captain general who was at the head of his troops and no one dared to fire on the revolutionists.

"The truth is the movement is undoubtedly revolutionary and had been organized and directed by persons of influence, who have not identified discretion counsel silence, appeared up to the present and to it sprang up at a time when Barcelona was denuded of troops and the captain general was not strong enough to take decisive action."

### DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. If the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when the tube is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### FOR THE NEW THEOLOGISTS

Here are a few questions for the new theologians to try their wisdom upon before expecting us to heed them on the greater things:

You have seen hundreds of white horses; why did you never see a white colt?

Why does a horse eat grass backward and a cow forward?

Why does a hop vine twine to the left and the bean vine to the right?

Why does a horse when staked out by a rope, unwind the rope, while a cow winds it up in hard kinks?

Why does a horse get up on his front feet and a cow on her hind feet?

And why does a dog turn around three times before lying down?

### CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years, and never start out on a trip without this, my faithful friend," says H. S. Nichols of Oakland, Ind. Ter. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Madrid, Aug. 1st.—The government report from Catalonia indicate that the situation continues to improve. Both Alfonso and Premier Maura seemed satisfied that the worst is over, that the rebellion in Barcelona has been quelled and that order soon will be restored in the remainder of the captaincy-general. Nevertheless, to be on the safe side, large bodies of troops of all arms continue to be hurried to the scene.

No figures, not even estimates, of the loss of property and life in Catalonia is vouchsafed by the authorities, but private dispatches indicate that there has been great slaughter at Barcelona.



We are making a new departure this season, and have arranged to sell wheels direct by mail, saving to our customers all intermediate profits. By this plan we can offer

Regular \$50 Hyslop Bicycles for \$25

This surprising value in first class wheels will be an important help to the restoration of their popularity. We have planned for a big bicycle year, and are ready with the best machine for the money ever offered in Canada.

Send for Illustrated Folder HYSLOP BROS., Limited High-Class Automobiles and Bicycles TORONTO, ONT.

## ANY MERCHANT

who is not having a Brisk, Lively Tea Trade, should note the fact that merchants who make a leader of

## MORSE'S TEAS

find their trade increasing daily.

## .... DARGIE'S NEW .... CARPET DEPARTMENT

### YOU NEED A NEW CARPET

The old one is worn and shabby and when the spring cleaning is done is the time to replace the old one with one of our New Carpets or Squares.

We have just opened a new department and can show you a fresh new stock of

Carpets, Squares, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Also Portieres and Couch Covers in up-to-date designs.

These goods have been marked very low. Get our prices before making your purchases.

## CHAS. DARGIE & SON

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL

## 4 NECESSITIES 4

WHICH NO WELL REGULATED HOUSE SHOULD BE WITHOUT

Atlee's Dyspepsia Tablets A sure and positive cure for all forms of dyspepsia and troubles caused by food distressing.	Atlee's Vegetable Cathartic Pills Purely vegetable. Will cure the most obstinate case of constipation.
Atlee's Worm Powders The only remedy on the market which destroys worms in children and adults, and is perfectly safe.	Atlee's Kidney and Liver Pills For pains in the back, weak kidneys and disordered livers. A sure and certain cure.

Any of the above remedies will be mailed to the Monitor readers on trial, on receipt of 25c. Stamps or Postal notes. Please mention this adv.

ATLEE'S DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

## Cowan's Cake Icings

If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's. Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing. Eight delicious flavors. Sold everywhere.

## HAYING TOOLS...

Our stock is selected with care and you will make no mistake if you call on us before buying.

## PRESERVING JARS.

The Gem and the Crown, pint, quart and two quart sizes

## J. I. FOSTER

GRANVILLE STREET.

## Valley Laundry

The undersigned has opened a Laundry Business in Bridgetown in the old Revere House. Having had fourteen years' experience in the business I can assure you of satisfaction. Give me a trial.

W. E. White

Bridgetown, July 24th, 5 ins.

## It Costs No More

To order early and have your varieties reserved for you. Don't be amongst the disappointed ones who write in at the end of the season, expecting nurserymen always to have in stock varieties they want. At present we offer a complete list of all Commercial varieties of fruits for seasons of Fall 1909 and Spring 1910 delivery.

Our trees are properly grown under Government Inspection, and our stock will satisfy the most exacting. The supplying of first grade trees, true to name, for Commercial orchards, our specialty.

Send in your list of requirements, and let us quote on the same.

STONE & WELLINGTON Fonthill Nurseries

Oldest and Largest in Canada. Established 1837-Over 850 Acres TORONTO, ONTARIO.

## The Hayward Clothing Store

This is the place to buy Children's Suits in Galatea and Linen, Buster Brown and Russian styles. For one week we WILL SELL AT COST to reduce stock. Also a complete line in Gent's furnishings. Styles correct, prices low. Heavy cotton socks, Cashmere socks, Fancy Lisle and Silk socks.

## HAYWARD CLOTHING STORE

UNION BANK BUILDING

## New Goods

### Washing Machines

Price \$7.00

Hammocks and Flags, Ice Cream Freezers and Churns, at low prices.

ALSO

we keep a full stock of SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Paints and Floorglaze.

## K. Freeman's HARDWARE STORE

The Weekly Monitor.

ESTABLISHED 1873
-AND-
WESTERN ANNAPOLIS SENTINEL
Successor to
THE BEAR RIVER TELEPHONE
Published Every Wednesday.
BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS Co. N. S.

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ADVERTISERS ARE REQUESTED to notice that changes of copy must be in the hands of the foreman not later than Monday noon to ensure publication on following Wednesday.

WE INVITE readers to write for publication on any topic of general interest and to send items of news from their respective localities.

M. K. PIPER
PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1909

The fruit crop condition which was very promising the first of the season has somewhat altered. The fruit set abundantly but the extremely dry weather has hindered growth and much of the fruit is dropping. Even should the weather be favorable for the balance of the season it could hardly make up for the injury already suffered.

The hay crop through the Valley is from 50 to 75 per cent. of that of last year. Grain and potatoes will also fall short of an average year.

Our farmers will find some consolation in the fact that the limited supply will bring proportionately better prices.

It has been decided by the Council to return the boulevard arc light which they have had on trial the last two weeks. Information as to what they next propose to do regarding the lighting of the streets has not been given to the public. Ratepayers are inclined to think that patience is ceasing to be a virtue and there are indications that a storm is brewing.

The case of child murder reported elsewhere in our columns is a revolting instance of the system of selling out to the lowest bidder the care of paupers dependent upon the County. This system is a relic of barbarism which it appears is still in existence in some parts of Nova Scotia but which should be no longer tolerated in our enlightened province.

Two shooting accidents during the past few days from the discharge of fire arms in the hands of children are additional warnings of the ever-present danger which attaches to the possession of guns by children. The handling of poison, and the restriction placed upon one is equally necessary upon the other, so far as it operates upon their use by irresponsible persons.

Orville Wright, the aviator, climbed into his aeroplane at the upper end of Fort Myer's drill-ground, Washington, took a seat next to Lieut. Foulis, of the army, and a moment later went flashing down the monorail. The monoplane, burdened with the weight of two passengers, went along closely to the ground, but swooped upwards on a turn to the left, and after some further manoeuvring, went sailing away for a five-mile flight to south and back, over a course of rough country hills. According to those who know all about records of aviators, it was the greatest cross-country flight ever made. The brothers said it was the first of its kind. Orville Wright made the flight at the rate of 42 miles an hour. This means that the brothers have won a bonus for speed of \$5,000 for the machine itself, which the Government will buy now that the final test has been completed. The conditions were that Wright should fly five miles to Shooter's Hill and return. For each mile over 40 miles an hour a bonus of \$2,500 would be paid up to 44 miles.

Oil discoveries in Orange River Colony, South Africa, seem important. A broad oil belt stretches across the colony.

Decision in C. T. A. Case

Decision was given in the case of the King vs Howse, on Monday last. Stipendary Irvin giving it as his judgement that the conditions existing as proved by witnesses were not such as to justify him in convicting the defendant of offence against the Canada Temperance Act, whereupon the case was dismissed without costs.

This is the case where a seizure of a half barrel of ale was made on warrant obtained by Inspector Eggleshaw and is the first case of its kind to come before the town police court. The accused, who was defended by O. S. Miller, in his testimony swore the ale was for his own use. That he required it as a stimulant. That he alone used it with the exception of what his wife required who was in poor health and required a stimulant. He swore further that he has had no liquor on sale since he was convicted over three months ago. That he has gone out of the business and engaged in the manufacture of larrigans.

The principal evidence relied on by the prosecution, outside of the presence of intoxicated persons in the house and the finding of half a barrel of ale was the fact that the room in which the liquor was found had the appearance of a bar-room, having a counter on which four tumblers were found.

In his decision Mr. Irvin states:- "The statute requires that the counter found in such a place must be similar to a counter found in taverns and shops where intoxicating liquors are usually sold and trafficked in. I must be satisfied therefore, before I can convict the defendant that the counter proved to be there when the liquor was seized comes within the designation of the statute as the necessary proof upon which judgement can be based. .... Mr Eggleshaw, the inspector says, 'The only thing that distinguishes this room from any other room of a similar character is the fact that in the north-east corner there is a closet and over the closet is a board about five feet six inches in length. The board with closet underneath is what I distinguish as a counter; Mr. Craig, the constable says, 'The counter would answer equally well for a place to cut meat on as for a bar. The closet gave it a resemblance to a bar-room. Outside of the counter and the glasses and the stuff I found (he means the ale) in it there was nothing to distinguish it from an ordinary sitting-room;'

From the evidence brought out on the cross-examination regarding this bar, Mr. Irvin did not find himself justified in interpreting the evidence so as to warrant him in convicting the accused. He therefore dismissed the case without costs. Nevertheless he expressed his conviction that the Inspector had reasonable cause to suspect that liquor was kept for sale by the defendant and that the application for and the issuance of a warrant to search was amply justified.

REED'S EARTH CURE seems to be almost a specific for all kinds of inflammation, such as that in pneumonia, pleurisy, inflammatory rheumatism, tonsillitis, etc., in fact in all sorts of acute inflammatory conditions with grand results. E. E. KEEL & T. M. I. Syracuse, New York. Canadian, as well as foreign doctors should prove what Reed's Earth Cure can do. I would be glad to supply doctors and druggists. I refer it to any other remedy that I have any knowledge of. It seldom fails to cure or help the patient in some way, even though a score of other remedies failed.

N. H. REED, H. D. Shelburne, N. S.

CARD OF THANKS

Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong wish to convey through the columns of the Monitor, to their many friends in Bridgetown and elsewhere, their heartfelt gratitude for the numerous expressions of sympathy received by word, letter or other token, since their recent sad bereavement. Also to Harry's school-mates and associates whose beautiful floral gifts and other kind attentions were most deeply and gratefully appreciated.

TRAGIC DEATH OF A TWELVE YEAR OLD BOY

Liverpool, Aug. 7.-A boy twelve years old was instantly killed this morning, by being run over by an empty freight car on the Liverpool and Milton railway tracks. He was sitting on the track that runs along the waterfront behind the freight car, when the car was pushed along by a number of stevedores, who desired to make room for another car. They were unaware of the boy's position until his death shriek was heard. Medical aid was summoned at once but to no avail. One arm and hand was badly cut and his chest crushed. The boy had met instant death. He was a son of Frederick Quinlan, of this town.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

The curbing and sidewalks of Queen Street are receiving much needed attention.

The merry-go-round which was here last year is being set up on the marsh near St. James Hotel.

Mr. Henry Cuff in default of payment of Scott Act fine was taken to Annapolis jail on Friday.

The Methodist Sunday School picnic which was to have been held at Hampton today is postponed on account of the storm.

At Windsor on Wednesday last a four-year-old son of Oscar Klemp was run over by a Bluenose train and had a leg taken off.

Fire destroyed the D. A. R. Station at Bellevue's Cove last week and spread to the timber land of David Saunders, of Yarmouth.

Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., on their last lodge night, visited the Bridgetown cemetery and with fitting ceremony decorated with flowers the graves of their departed brothers.

The formal opening of the Nova Scotia Freemasons' Home at Windsor is to take place on August 25th, and preparations for the ceremony are now under way in the hands of a strong committee. There will be hundreds of Masonic brethren from all over Nova Scotia present.

H. Price Webber is at his summer home at Augusta, Me., preparing for the new tour of the Boston Comedy Company, which will round out his 35th season as a manager. One of his new productions is "Sowing and Reaping," which has an especially strong character for Edwina Grey (Mrs. Webber).-St. John Sun.

It transpires that the Brickyard which was purchased last week from Messrs. Piggott by Mr. Shaw, of Middleton, is not to be worked this season, the large engine and powerful brick pressing machine being moved to Middleton where Mr. Shaw is making important extensions to the works. We think it stands that the sale was made here in the expectation that the work would be continued. Over a dozen men are generally employed in the works, and it is unfortunate that the industry should be removed.

MINARD'S PATENT FOR SALE EVERY DAY

NOTICE TO GENERAL PUBLIC

I hereby wish to notify you that I have opened up a Tinmith and Plumbing establishment on Church street, next to N. E. Chute's residence. I may state that I have had years of experience in sanitary plumbing and hot water and steam fittings. All work guaranteed first-class. All orders promptly attended to. If you are thinking about getting a bath installed let me give you a figure before applying elsewhere. S. MACMANAMIN, Bridgetown. Telephone 34-3.

IF YOU ARE BUILDING A HOUSE

You will need Windows and Window Sashes, Transoms, Plain and Sash doors, Screen Doors, Hard-wood Flooring, Fish, Shingles, Laths, Boards, Etc., Etc. We can ship you any of the above goods at short notice to any part of the Province. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for prices. A. W. ALLEN & SON, Middleton, N. S. Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Etc.

Massey-Treble School of Household Science

Normal Course certificate from Mount Allison accepted as qualification for teaching Household Science in New Brunswick Schools. Conservatory of Music With Faculty of Ten Members, and equipped with Pipe Organs and over 50 Pianos. Department of Literature Course leading to M. L. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students. Department of Oratory Affiliated with Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Graduates from this department at Mount Allison may enter the Senior year at Emerson. Owen's Museum of Fine Arts In charge of John Hammond, R. C. A., and equipped with Pictures, Casts, etc., to the value of \$2500. Courses in Designing Etching, Wood Carving and Leather Tooling have been arranged. Write for Calendar. REV. B. C. BORDEN, D. D., Principal.

MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE

Sackville, N. B. 56th Year Commencing September 9

BLIGH & PRINCE

Dealers in Agricultural Implements, Carriages, Team Wagons, Harness, and Gasoline Engines. We are the exclusive selling agents in Nova Scotia for The Moody Threshing Machines, Stickney Gasoline Engines, Perrin Sulky Plows, "Victor" Potato Diggers, Great Western Manure Spreaders. We guarantee the above lines of goods to be the very best on the market. We keep a large stock of these on hand and can fill orders promptly. We also have a full line of repair parts for all the goods we handle. Please send for illustrated catalog giving full descriptions of these goods. BLIGH & PRINCE, Truro, N. S. August 9, 1909.

SEE OUR TEN CENT WINDOW

You will be surprised to find how many pretty and useful things can be bought for Ten Cents

PINT PRESERVING JARS at 15 cents per dozen
QUART PRESERVING JARS at 95 cents per dozen
Groceries, Fruit, Confectionery
Try our Ice Cream

MRS. H. E. BROWN

STRONG & WHITMAN
Ladies' Summer Coats
Both short and long.
Regular \$4.98 for \$2.75
Regular 5.98 for 3.25
Regular 6.98 for 4.50
Regular 7.25 for 4.25
Regular 7.50 for 4.75
Ladies' Wash Suits
Coats Tight and Semi-Fitting
Regular \$4.98 and \$5.25 going for \$3.50 each 15 only.
White Lawn Shirt Waist Suits
Embroidery trimmed. Five only.
Regular \$4.25 and \$4.50 for only \$2.75 each
Ladies' White Lawn Blouses
Regular .89 and .98 for .57 each
Regular 1.25 and 1.35 for .79 each
Regular 1.60 and 1.75 for .99 each
Regular 1.88 and 1.98 for 1.25 each
Regular 2.15 for 1.40 each
All three-quarter sleeves
Ladies' White Wash Sunshades
Regular 1.15 for .79 Regular 1.50 for 1.10
Regular 2.25 for 1.50
Regular 2.55 and \$2.60 for 1.75
Ladies' Colored Silk Sunshades
Regular 1.50 for .99 Regular 2.10 for 1.40
Regular 2.95 for 1.95
Dainty Colored Muslins
Ranging in price from 12c. to 38c. per yd.
35 per cent. off all these. Thus 65 cents will have the purchasing value of \$1.00.
These Seven Specials are all genuine under-cost snaps. Take advantage of them while they are going. They cannot last long at the prices marked.
Phone 32. RUGGLES BLOCK

BARGAINS | It Pays to Pay Cash | BARGAINS

BARGAINS FROM MANY SOURCES
NEXT SATURDAY

Table with 5 columns: Embroidery, Hose, Ribbon, Laces, Ruching. Rows include Box Paper, Fly Paper, Alarm Clocks, Jardinieres, Pins, Hose, Collars, Hair Pins, Towels, Belts.

Table with 3 columns: GROCERIES. Rows include RICE, SPLIT PEAS, MIXED CAKES, KOVAH JELLIES, SALMON, TOMATOES, STRAWBERRIES, PEACHES, PUMPKIN, SEEDED RAISINS, PEPPER, GINGER, CREAM TARTAR, ASEPTO WASHING POWDER, NUTMEGS, SHELLED WALNUTS, EXTRACT LEMON, VANILLA EXTRACT, CORN STARCH, BAKER'S COCOA, MUSTARD, SODA, MOIRS HIGH GRADE CHOCOLATES, MIXED CHOCOLATES, CHALLENGE CHOCOLATES, MIXED CHOCOLATES AND CREAMS, NATIONAL BLEND TEA, TIGER 30c. TEA, UNION BLEND 30c. TEA, UNION BLEND 35c. TEA.

WANTED: Print Butter, 24c. lb.; Eggs, 20c. dozen, trade
W.W. CHESLEY

**LOCAL AND SPECIAL.**

A. L. Davison has been appointed town solicitor and clerk for the town of Middleton.

Miss F. M. Johnson of Boston, has rented the house of Mrs. Daniel Bishop, of Centrelea, for the summer months.

Mrs. Jost left on Saturday for Port Greville, where her brother, Mr. Girvan Elderkin, who was then very ill, has since died.

A heavy gale and rain storm visited the Valley last night. The orchards and the fish weirs received considerable damage.

The pulpit of the Presbyterian church will be occupied next Sunday by Rev. Dr. Carruthers, who will conduct the morning service at 11 o'clock.

The ladies of Upper Granville W. A. are planning to hold an open air Tea and Supper in about two weeks time which for posters announcing day and date.

The regular services of the Baptist church will be held morning and evening of Sunday next as usual. The pulpit will be supplied by a visiting pastor as usual.

Rev. A. J. MacDonald left on Monday for a months vacation in the eastern part of the province. His pulpit will be occupied each Sunday by visiting clergymen.

A number of Bridgetown's crack rifle shots are attending the shoot at Bedford, including J. I. Foster, B. M. Williams, F. L. Milner, H. G. Bishop and George Dixon.

The engagement is announced of Agnes Henrietta Willett, daughter of the late Edward Kenny Willett, to James LeRoy Shafner, both of Granville, Annapolis. The wedding will take place in September.

The Nelly blacksmith shop just demolished was built between sixty-six and seventy years ago, so the Monitor-Sentinel is informed by Mr. E. C. Young who was an apprentice in the shop almost as many years ago.

The Grand Lodge of Odd-Fellows is meeting in St. John this week. Attending as delegates from Bridgetown are Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Piggott, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Longmire, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Peters and Mr. Alden G. Walker.

The Monitor-Sentinel's fashion and pattern department which proved so popular last year has been resumed and will appear from time to time. Customers ordering must allow a week or ten days time for return of patterns.

Blight and Prince, of Truro, who are the largest dealers in the province in carriages and agricultural implements, have issued an illustrated catalog which they offer to send free to readers of the Monitor-Sentinel. See their adv. elsewhere.

Are you planning to attend the big Farmer's Picnic at Lawrencetown on Saturday afternoon and evening? It will be worth an effort on your part to hear the speeches in the afternoon band concert in the evening; fireworks on the river at nine o'clock.

A search party of 1200 men and boys turned out in Halifax last week to find six-year-old Earl Hines who strayed away from a Sunday-School picnic party at Prince's Lodge. Their search was rewarded by finding him safe and sound after being lost two days and two nights.

Miss Mary Johnson, daughter of Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, who was a member of the teaching staff of the Bridgetown schools last year, and whose departure will be a loss to the town in this capacity as well as socially, left on Monday to join her brothers in the North-West. The best wishes of numerous friends will accompany her.

There is a demand for good houses for rental as well as tenements of the cheaper class. Mr. E. G. Langley who is the present owner of the Revere House property will, we understand, make important improvements and alterations in the buildings. He is now having the building containing formerly the sample room remodelled for a dwelling house.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Troope Messenger have recently had the pleasure of entertaining their children, Mr. V. W. Messenger, Editor and Manager of the Lunenburg Progress Enterprise, with Mrs. Messenger and children, Dr. Stella, on her way to attend the Medical Association in Sydney, and Mrs. (Dr.) W. S. Phinney and little son, Willoughby, of Yarmouth, the Dr. joining them on Saturday, remaining over-Sunday.

**PERSONAL**

Mrs. George Dixon accompanied Mr. Dixon to Halifax on Monday.

Miss Eess Hoyt is the guest of the Misses Knodell in St. John.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Warren are spending a month in P. E. I.

Mrs. Aubrey V. Smith, of Sackville is the guest of Mrs. L. D. Shafner.

Misses Ada and Effie Bauckman spent Sunday with friends in Berwick.

Mr and Mrs. J. H. Hillis, of Halifax, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reed.

Mrs. Irvin left for St. John on Friday last to visit her daughter, Mrs. McAvity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rankine, of St. John, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Messer and son of Malden, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. I. Foster.

Mrs. MacMillan, of Sherbrooke, has been the guest of Mrs. F. L. Milner during the past week.

Mr. P. R. Jennings, of Woodstock, who has been spending a week or two in town, returns home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Longmire and three children, of Boston, are the guests of Mrs. John Longmire.

Mr. Ed. Ruggles, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Montreal, has been spending a vacation at home.

Miss Venie Rice after spending a month with relatives in Granville Centre, has returned home.

Mr. Robert Hoyt, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Chatham N. B. is spending his vacation at home.

Mr. Edward Primrose, of Boston, Mass., arrived last week on his annual visit to Bridgetown.

Miss Mormon, of Ottawa, and Mrs. Graham, of Port Greville, are the guests of Mrs. Harvey Graham.

Mrs. Leslie S. Porter and son, of Yarmouth, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Emily Gibson.

Miss Jane Eaton and Mr. Cecil Ruffee, of the Monitor-Sentinel staff are enjoying well-earned vacations.

Mrs. J. G. H. Parker, after several weeks spent with friends here, left for her home in Sydney, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Turner are spending the week in Charlottetown, P. E. Island, visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Foster, of Truro have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ansley Foster during the past week.

Rev. Gilbert Bent and wife, of Salem, Mass., have been spending a week with his brother, J. Fletcher Bent, of Paradise, N. S.

Victor E. Marshall, of Roxbury, Mass., accompanied by his friend, Wesley Hicks, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. A. M. Bauckman.

The Misses McCormick, daughters of John McCormick of Kingman, Me. are guests of their aunt and uncle, Miss Lyle and Mr. Fred McCormick.

Mrs. Wilford Hall, of N. Y., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. Carrey Phinney, Mr. Horace Moore, of Boston was also a visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Phinney.

Mrs. John Gormley, of Annapolis, and Miss Jessie Bishop, of Lynn Mass, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Fred A. Rice Carleton Corner.

Mr. Millidge Daniels of Paradise, left on Thursday for a trip to the North West. He will stop in Montreal for a few days, after which he goes to Winnipeg to remain during the harvest months.

Miss Ena Graves returned last week from Charlottetown where she has been attending the summer School of Science, accompanied by her friend, Miss Eva Outhouse, of Freeport, Digby Co. Miss Bertha Greenwell, of Sydney, Mines, C. B., and Miss Greta Emery, of St. John, N. B. are also guests of the Misses Graves.

**BORN**

DUNCAN.—At Lawrencetown, Aug. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Duncaan, a daughter.

SHEARER.—At Paradise, Aug. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Shearer, a daughter.

**MARRIED**

STILLWELL—HAYES.—At Annapolis Royal, Aug. 9th, by Rev. H. How. B. A., Margaret Agnes Stillwell, of Murray Brook, Kings Co. to William Edward Hayes, of Berwick.

**NEW BUSINESS LOCALS.**

J. W. BECKWITH'S NEW DIRECT IMPORTATIONS of French and English Dress Goods for the fall trade now open.

TEACHER WANTED. A Grade C or D, C preferred, for Hession West School Section No. 25. Apply to RALPH DOUGLAS, Secty. Clementsvale, Annapolis Co. Aug. 10th, 3 ins.

LOST.—A small black and tan dog. Please return, and receive reward. A. S. PATTERSON, Carleton's Corner.

A few Ladies' White Skirts are placed on J. W. Beckwith's bargain counter at half price, balance of this season's goods.

10 per cent. discount on Hammocks to clear, at K. FREEMAN'S. 3ins.

**FOR SALE**

Lot of land on Sandawa Avenue, belonging to the estate of the late John L. Cox. If not sold before October 7th, will be sold at public auction. R. ALLEN CROWE, Executor

Bridgetown, Aug. 2nd

Rubber Sheet Packing, Steam Valves, Steam Gauges, etc., at K. FREEMAN'S.

**FOR SALE.**

One standard bred Mare, 6 years old, good driver and worker, sold for no fault. Also two good Working Horses, one a good driver.

Have too many horses and want to sell three of them. JOHN HALL, Lawrencetown, July 28.

**NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS.**

The Prize List and General Regulations of the N. S. Horticultural Exhibition to be held in Middleton on October 6th, 7th and 8th, 1909, is now being distributed, accompanied by "Entry forms." Any intending exhibitors who do not receive this booklet should apply to the secretary for the same. W. G. PARSONS, Secretary.

The rivers of bargains flow steadily on six days in the week at J. W. Beckwith's.

**HOUSE FOR SALE.**

The commodious residence recently occupied by the late John E. Sancton on the north side of Granville Street in the town of Bridgetown, is offered for sale, and can be had at a reasonable price. Apply to F. L. MILNER, Agent. July 6th, 1909, ff.

**AT ONCE**

A Reliable Local Salesman wanted to represent CANADA'S OLDEST AND GREATEST NURSERIES in BRIDGETOWN and adjoining country.

The demand for Nursery Stock is increasing yearly, and if you become one of our salesmen you will realize there is good money in the business for you. Write at once for particulars. I pay weekly. Free Outfit.—STONE & WEL LINGTON, Fonthill Nurseries, (850 acres), Toronto, Ont.

**A SOCIAL**

The ladies of the Methodist Church, of Lawrencetown, will serve tea in the vestry of the Methodist Church at

Lawrencetown, Saturday 14th

Visitors attending the mammoth Farmers' Picnic can procure tickets for tea on the picnic grounds or at the church.

**FRESH EVERY WEEK**

My stock of choice Confectionery, Fruit and Groceries is renewed twice every week, consequently my patrons are sure of getting only the choicest and freshest goods.

Perrin's, Hamilton's and Moir's Biscuits and Confectionery always fresh.

Try our Canned Goods and Breakfast Cereals.

Eggs and Butter change for goods. MRS. S. C.

What could be better than a guaranteed pure wool hose spliced with linen? It is called "Sovereign" brand.

**DOOMED .: DOOMED**  
EVERYTHING MUST GO

300 yds. Print, while they last, 6c. yd. 75 pairs Men's Pants, only 79c. 25 Men's Suits going at \$4.50. Fancy Men's Shirts, while they last, only 39 cents.

Everything reduced below cost to make room for fall stock.

**B. Jacobson**  
C. L. Piggott's Block, Queen St.

**DEMAND and SUPPLY**

In one day recently I required four male stenographers for my clients. The demand and supply are not in balance. Why don't you qualify? The new term opens Sept. 1st, 1909. There is one thing I would have you remember, you can only reach our clients—the best positions—through the

Maritime Business College  
E. Kaubach, C.A. Principal  
15 College St. HALIFAX, N. S.

**FORECLOSURE SALE**

1909, Letter "A", No. 1572

In the Supreme Court BETWEEN: FRED R. FAY Executor of the last will and testament of Wilhelmina Fay, Deceased Plaintiff and

EMMA MESSENGER, married woman, and MAJOR A. MESSENGER Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by Edwin Gates, Esq., High Sheriff in and for the County of Annapolis or his Deputy at the Court House in Annapolis in the County of Annapolis on Saturday the 4th day of September A.D. 1909 at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon pursuant to an order of Foreclosure and Sale made herein and dated the 27th day of July A.D. 1909 unless before the time of sale the amount due to the plaintiff on the mortgage foreclosed herein and costs be paid to him or his solicitor.

All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above-named defendants and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them of, in, to or out of all certain tract, piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Annapolis in the County aforesaid bounded and described as follows, namely on the north by land of Timothy Brooks and the estate of the late Clark Foster on the east by lands of Charles Piggott, on the south by the base line of the Township of Annapolis and on the west by lands of John Wagstaff and Major A. Messenger being about twenty-seven rods in width and about four miles in length containing about two hundred acres more or less with a right of way from the said described tract or parcel of land over the intervening lands to the main Post Road the said lot of land being formerly owned by the late Ezekiel Hooper and by him deeded to his son the late Thomas Hooper who by deed dated the twenty-third day of February A.D. 1866 and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Annapolis in Liber 59 folio 215 conveyed the same to his daughter Henrietta Wilson and the buildings, easements and appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining excepting however from the said lands twenty-seven acres thereof conveyed by James Wilson and Henrietta Wilson to Aaron Wilde by deed dated the 28th day of February A.D. 1890 and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Annapolis in Book 92

W. L. 48. per cent deposit the balance on delivery the m. A.T.E.S. the County

**R. AL**

**GREAT OPPORTUNITY**  
—FOR—  
**CASH PURCHASERS**

OWING to having too heavy a stock of, **CARPETS, SQUARES, RUGS and LACE CURTAINS**, we will allow 20 per cent discount on cash purchases. . . .

**J. W. BECKWITH, Queen Street.**

**FLY TIME**

Get ahead of the flies by ordering your Screen Doors, and Window Screens. We can furnish any size.

**REFRIGERATORS**

One Large Porcelain Steel Lined \$29.00  
Two Small Galvanized Lined \$8 75

**HAMMOCKS**

We have a line of Hammocks, that surpasses any previous year.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE OUR CAREFUL ATTENTION

**J. H. HICKS & SONS**

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA

**SPECIAL SALE**

for CASH only

**AUGUST, 5th to 12th.**

300 yards only

Half-bleached Table Linen (all linen) over 70 inches wide. Regular Price 50c. per yd. This sale only 39c. per yd.

White and Colored Blouses

Regular Prices	.50	.65	.75	.95	1.10	1.50	1.75	1.90	2.25
Sale Prices	.39	.49	.55	.69	.79	1.00	1.25	1.39	1.65

**Sunshades**

All new goods fresh from the factory, but on account of late arrival we will clear at a very low price.

Regular Prices	1.10	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25
Sale Prices	.79	.89	1.10	1.25	1.50	1.75

**Men's Umbrellas**

Gent's Self Opening Umbrellas.	Regular Price	\$1.00.	Sale Price	.75
" " " " " "	" " "	1.10.	" " "	.79
" " " " " "	" " "	1.25.	" " "	.95
" " " " " "	" " "	1.50.	" " "	1.20

**JOHN LOCKETT AND SON**

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

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

On and after June 28th, 1909, the Steamship and Train Service on the Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Express from Halifax, ... 11.24 p. m. Bluenose from Yarmouth, 12.53 p. m. Express from Yarmouth, 2.08 p. m. Bluenose from Halifax, ... 2.29 p. m. Accom. from Richmond, ... 5.15 p. m. Accom. from Annapolis, ... 7.20 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a. m., 5.15 p. m., and 6.15 a. m., and from Truro at 6.30 a. m., 2.30 p. m. and 11.30 a. m. connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

Commencing Monday, June 28, the Royal Mail S. S. Prince Arthur and Prince George leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily (except Sunday) immediately on arrival of Bluenose trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, at 2.00 p. m.

S. S. PRINCE ALBERT

Makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE RUPERT.

Daily Service (Sunday excepted.) Leaves St. John, ... 7.45 a. m. Arrives in Digby, ... 10.45 a. m. Leaves Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.

Bluenose train from Halifax does not connect at Digby with S. S. Prince Rupert for St. John. F. GIBKINS, General Manager.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: Accom. Mon. & Fri., Time Table in effect June 28th, 1909, Stations, Read up. Rows include 11.00 Lv. Middleton Ar., 11.28 \* Clarence, 11.45 \* Bridgetown, 12.13 \* Granville Centre, 12.29 Granville Ferry, 12.46 \* Karsdale, 13.05 Ar. Port Wade Lv.

\* Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal. CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY. P. MOONEY, General Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

FURNESS, WITBY & CO., LTD.

STEAMSHIP LINERS.

London, Halifax and St. John, N. B. From London, From Halifax, Steamer.

July 27-Kanawha (via Havre) Aug. 17

Aug. 11-Rappahannock, Aug. 31

Aug. 25-(via St. John's) Shenandoah, Sept. 15

The above steamers have a limited accommodation for saloon passengers

From Halifax to Liverpool via St. John's Nfld.

From Liverpool, From Halifax, Steamer.

-Almeriana, Aug. 3

July 27-Durango, Aug. 14

Aug. 14-Tabasco, Aug. 31

Aug. 24-Almeriana, Sept. 11

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

To Arrive This Week

150 M. CEDAR SHINGLES 50 M. SPRUCE SHINGLES

The above are splendid value. We continually keep in stock LIME, SALT, and CEMENT.

PRICES RIGHT.

J. H. LONGMIRE AND SONS

SOVEREIGN LIME JUICE

75 DRINKS for 25¢ REFRESHING AT ALL GROCERS. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited HALIFAX.

George S. Davies

DRY GOODS

- Whitewear, Blouses, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Skirts, Belts, Linens, Handkerchiefs, Prints, Ribbons, Muslins, Laces, Gingham, Rushings, Flannelettes, Towels, Napkins, Sheetting, Long Cloth, Ladies' Knitted Underwear

Union Bank Building

BRIDGECOWN

Farm For Sale

The subscriber offers for sale two farms at Centrelea. One contains 150 acres, three hundred fruit trees putting up one to two hundred barrels of apples, forty acres in hay and tillage, cutting twenty tons hay, fifty acres pasturing through field and pasture, fine intervals and brook Cottage house and good barns.

Advertiser is leaving the province. Apply early. MAJOR A. MESSENGER, Centrelea. May 11th, 1909.

A RECORD OF 47 YEARS

Prompt Payment of Losses and Not One Contested Claim. THE

Acadia Fire

W. D. LOCKETT AGENT FRIDGETOWN

No Summer Vacation

We would greatly enjoy one, but as many of our students are from long distances, and anxious to be ready for situations as soon as possible, our classes will be continued without interruption.

Send for Catalogue. S. KERR, PRINCIPAL Odd Fellows Hall.

BARGAINS IN MILLINERY

All trimmed and untrimmed Hats at Bargain-Prices for the month of August.

Miss Annie Chute, Queen Street

Supplies FOR Picnic Parties

Potted and Tinned Meats, Sovereign Fruit Syrups, Sovereign Lime Juice, Pickles, Catsups, Chow, etc., Fresh Fruits of all kinds, Christie's and Moir's Biscuits, Moir's Chocolates and Bon Bons, Peanut Butter for Sandwiches.

C. L. PIGGOTT, Queen St.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Groceries of the Green Kind--

Choice Groceries TEAS AND COFFEES. All fruits and vegetables in season--are a special feature with us. See what we have to show, place a trial order with us and your satisfaction will be complete.

J. E. LLOYD, Phone 23 Granville Street.

Rub It In And The Pain Comes Out

Rev. Father Morriscy. Pains and aches will come to every household, and the prudent mother keeps a bottle of Father Morriscy's Liniment on hand to meet them.

Father Morriscy's Liniment

gives prompt relief. It "rubs in" quickly and thoroughly, going right to the seat of the pain. Scarcely a trace of it stays on the skin. That is one reason why it is so effective.

AFTER THE STORM ON THE OCEAN.

A Confession of Perfidy and a Test of Manhood.

By WILLIAM HAVEN ROSS.

The hurricane had died out, and the only trace of the storm upon the waters was the heavy swell which tossed the ship's longboat.

The sun shone with tropical fervor upon the three occupants of the little craft. Not a sail was within the perspective, and no long wreath upon the horizon gave sign of the presence of a steamship.

At the bottom of the boat, his head resting upon the lap of a young woman, a man lay. His face was white and drawn, and the glitter of his eyes told of extreme physical weakness.

The other man sat upon the stern thwart and watched sea and sky with anxious gaze. The woman's face had the apathy of prolonged suffering.

"Water! Water!" murmured the man at the bottom of the boat. "Have patience, Tom," said the woman in a mechanical voice.

"No," said Tom faintly. "You will be saved--and Dick--but not I." Dick glanced at him in pity, but remained silent.

Three days had passed since Tom and Kate, passengers, and Dick, master mariner, had abandoned the sinking bark West Wind, bound from Rio to New York.

"No," said Tom faintly. "You will be saved--and Dick--but not I." Dick glanced at him in pity, but remained silent.

"Will you forgive me, Richard? I could die happier if you would. Kate will never forgive me, but you might."

"Forgive you!" exclaimed Dick wonderingly. "Why, what have you done?" "You always loved Kate," said Tom.

"Yes," replied Dick very slowly and after a pause. "I always loved her." "And she always loved you," said Tom.

"I came between you," said Tom. "I did you both a wrong. But, oh, how I have suffered! You can't realize, Dick, you will never realize--the agony of having a wife who in her heart loathes your slightest caress. She never loved me, Dick, and I have been kind and good to her always. But what are kindness and goodness to a woman when she does not love you? Nothing, Dick, worse than nothing!"

"I don't understand you at all," said Dick. "I know that you're out of your head. Speak to him, Kate. It may quiet him."

"But Kate neither spoke nor turned her head." "No," you will understand," said Tom, with more emphasis.

"I'm going to tell you something. If I were not dying perhaps you would kill me for it, but I would not care. I do not want to live unless I can have Kate."

"Have Kate!" repeated Dick. "Why, man, she's your wife!" "No, no!" cried Tom weakly. "She never was my wife! It was only an empty ceremony that shackled her to me. She was always yours, Dick, and yours only. Soon she will be yours forever."

"Speak to him, Kate. He's raving," said Dick hoarsely. But she sat as if stone, watching the sky line.

"You see," said Tom, "she will not be even to soothe, and she is right for lies are useless. I knew she loved you, and I lied to keep you apart. You thought it was friendship and kindness that made you master of my West Wind, but that was the first syllable of my life. I wanted to put half the world between you two, so I made you captain of my best bark and chartered her for China. Then she grew and grew. It was I who had published in New York and copied in the home newspapers the lying notice that you married a woman in New York who had read the lie she thought the world was at an end for her, so she married me. Now you know it all except what I have suffered. You can never realize that."

There now was a deep flush upon Kate's cheek, and Dick was bending forward, speechless and glowering.

"You won't forgive me, then?" asked Tom pleadingly. "She will soon be yours, and--and I've left her everything!"

"Blasphemy and your money!" cried Dick, now upon his unsteady feet, with a threatening gesture.

But Kate, who still sat with averted gaze, put her arm across Tom's face as if to protect him, and Dick sank back sullenly upon the thwart and turned his head away too. Thus they remained for many minutes. But when PUMPK again turned his eyes to the horizon, he could scarcely restrain an exclamation.

"PEPPER away upon the edge of the water!" was but a tiny blur, but the eye of the sailor saw at a distance the vessel was southbound toward them. If the wind came from the same direction the ship would make a long reach before going about and must surely pass so near that they would be sighted.

Dick looked at Tom and then at Kate, who a battle raged in his soul. The excitement which had sustained the sick man during the morning had passed, and Dick could see plainly enough that the reaction was tugging hard upon the frail strand of life. Yet he understood that he had at command as potent a stimulant as was ever compounded by a pharmacist.

It was hope! In an hour or two the approaching vessel would be within hailing distance. Another hour or two meant life or death to Tom. If he knew that rescue, food, drink and comfortable quarters were but a few dwindling miles away existence would grow sweeter to the wealthy shipowner and importer, and the innate love of life might buoy him through the crisis.

"Shall I speak?" he asked of himself. If Tom died! But he tried to put that out of his mind. How he loved and had longed for the woman he faced! A flickering spark was all that kept them apart. Should he fan it into a blaze or let it go out forever? At last Tom again opened his eyes, and looking him in the face with a piteous, pleading expression, he feebly put forth his hand.

A Nervous Wreck

Now in Robust Health.

Mrs. M. E. Harron, of Newton, Ont., writes: "I must say our son would have been in a consumptive's grave long ago had it not been for PSYCHINE. He was taken down with La Grippe and a severe cold. His whole system was weak, including his lungs, which were seriously affected, as is always the case after La Grippe."

"After taking several remedies and treatments we procured PSYCHINE, and tongue can't tell the marvelous results brought about in two months. He gained over twenty pounds in weight, and strength and appetite returned."

Mr. Harron himself is most emphatic as to the beneficial result of using PSYCHINE. He declares, "To-day I am in splendid health and have never been sick a day since I took PSYCHINE."

PSYCHINE is the greatest tonic known to medical science. It builds up the system and tones up every organ of the body, enabling it to resist and throw off disease. Weak nerves cannot exist where PSYCHINE is used consistently. Send for a trial bottle and prove the truth of these statements.

PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and dealers, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

PSYCHINE THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

Pickpockets of the Spirit

A class of spiritual burglars ravages the earth, as bank robbers and second-story thieves break locks and steal valuables. The prey of these criminals is the illusions which alone make life worth living for thousands of struggling souls.

"Illusion" enrages these men and their devotion to "the plain truth" as if it were the only virtue.

A widow passes her life in the cleaning and mending and mending and meager cooking by which a humble lodging-house is made to keep soul and body together for herself and her three children.

She is sustained through the monotonous and weary days by an unquestioning belief that when the weary life is ended she and her fellow disciples will sit on thrones and mete out judgment to the nations of the earth.

Along comes a spiritual burglar, and cries, "Fiddlesticks! An old woman's story!"

Behold, the strong tower of faith into which the tired woman has been able to withdraw from toil is forsaken by the hand of the thief.

A little child, scrawny, sallow, with scanty hair and red-circled eyes has dreamed through all her nine years that she will grow up a beautiful lady, to whom scores of handsome youths will offer their homage.

When her mother scolded, her teacher frowned, or her eyes pained her, she forgot herself in her dreams.

One day a conscientious teacher lost patience with the child's absence of mind, and told her in a few cruel phrases what she looked like and what she was growing up to be.

When that school-day ended, the teacher walked away scot-free; but she deserved the dock and the prison more richly than many a felon, for she has stolen and destroyed an irreplaceable treasure.

The effect of singing on a child's health is one of many interesting items, issued by the Scotch Education Department, on the teaching of music in Scottish primary schools.

There is no more health giving form of physical exercise than singing, states the memorandum. "It develops, strengthens, and maintains in good condition the lungs and other vocal organs, and through them exerts a corresponding influence upon the whole body."

SIGN OF THE SEVEN DEVILS.

A distinguished doctor some time ago wrote to a professional friend saying: "I would rather see a patient with almost any other disease enter my consulting room, than one afflicted with the seven devils of Indigestion and Dyspepsia."

That doctor knew exactly that Indigestion is difficult to cure--that it poisons the blood, starves and weakens the body and nerves. But he didn't seem to know that Mother Seigel's Syrup has cured tens of thousands of cases of Indigestion.

Simon Briand, Cape August P.O., Richmond Co., N.S., wrote us on January 27th last, saying: "For over 3 years I suffered from stomach troubles. The little food I ate gave no nourishment to my body. Three months ago, I tried Mother Seigel's Syrup and two bottles of it completely cured me." He adds that it also cured a number of his friends--Price 60 cts. per bottle. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

One-fourth cake of chocolate grated, one-half cupful of milk, yolk of one egg. Cook together until thick. Allow this to cool, then add one large tablespoonful of melted butter, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one and one-half cupfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of baking soda (put the soda in the flour). Bake in layer cake pans. Spread each layer thickly with well seasoned, sifted, stewed apricots and then over the top spread a meringue made of the well beaten white of an egg to which two tablespoonfuls of sugar have been added.

Chicago Record-Herald.



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# THE HOME

## A SINGLE STANDARD OF MORALS

The boy should be held to the same standard of virtue as the girl is held. To admit for a moment that the boy must have a season of sowing wild oats is to unduly parent to bring up boys. There is no reason in the world why the life of the boy should not be just as free from taint or irregularity as that of the girl. Rude language or vulgar behavior of any sort is just as inexcusable in the boy as in the girl. He should not be allowed for a moment to think that things are decent for the boy to do that are indecent for the girl.

Of course, it is very easy to fall into the habit of establishing a double standard of morals for the boys and girls. We have become so accustomed in this generation to see boys do things everyday, and hear boys say things which no self-respecting girl would do or say, that we have unconsciously become reconciled to the idea that purity in the case of a girl should be higher than in boys. But there is no real foundation for such an idea. There is every reason why the boy should be as neat, as polite, as modest as a girl. Boys should never be allowed to think that they are excusable in doing things or saying things that would be unfit for their sisters to participate in. Boys reared with this idea in their minds are much more apt to make good men, healthy men, than the boys that are allowed to indulge in coarse conversation or questionable recreations.

The boy should be on good terms with his mother. He should be a chum with his mother, if possible. Her sensitiveness and feelings concerning questions of morality should be imparted to him as much as possible. Then when the boy comes in contact with rude boys, who have not been so reared, he will be able to see for himself the folly and degradation of immorality. We are aware that this is ideal, but this is the standard that should constantly be kept before the parent. Make the boys as clean, as modest, and respectable, and obedient as the girls are. There is no reason in the world why they should not be. There is every reason in the world why they should be.

But it is upon the father mainly that the rearing of the boy depends. If the father be a good man, a gentleman, a man who likes life and makes the best use of life, a man who has not forgotten how to be a boy, and how to play with boys, a man that likes fun but takes a serious view of life in general, the boy will scarcely need any other instruction than association with his father. The boy naturally emulates his father. The masculine qualities of the boy begin to develop early, and even during infancy he sees in the masculine portion of the family traits that attract him more than feminine traits.

There are some things the boy can tell his mother easier than he can tell his father. There are other things that the boy can tell his father easier than he can tell his mother. Blessed is the boy who has both father and mother who are approachable, who are sympathetic with his phases of growth, who are ready to forgive, and patient to begin over again. If the boy has not found these things in his father and mother it will be very doubtful indeed if the Sunday School or church, the day school or teacher, will be able to supply his loss.

## CARE OF THE TEETH

If you are inclined to neglect your teeth because you lack fastidiousness, you simply must take care of them as a health measure. In these days of failure to clean them regularly means decay, toothache, and finally loss of the teeth. Five or ten minutes' daily attention will keep your teeth in good order. Everybody over five years of age ought to possess a toothbrush, a box of tooth powder and an antiseptic wash. None of these is expensive. A ten-cent toothbrush will answer the purpose. You can make a tooth powder at home. A sufficient quantity to last a year will cost you about fifteen cents. Equal quantities of precipitated chalk borax, powdered white soap and powdered orris root make a satisfactory powder. A liberal quantity applied briskly with your brush night and morning will work wonders with neglected teeth. A ten-cent bottle of peroxide of hydrogen is within reach of almost anybody, and if you're careful of it it will last for months. After brushing your teeth and rinsing your mouth, put a few drops of peroxide on the brush and rub it over your teeth. It will do much to

whiten them. A few drops in water makes a pleasant mouth wash. Or you may use the cheaper baking soda. A teaspoonful to a cup of water will sweeten your breath and prevent the acids of the saliva from making tartar.

## A GALLANT LADY

'She is a gallant lady!' The quaint, romantic phrase was enthusiastically called forth by the reputation for a certain high sense of honor or square dealing always shown by a college girl whose beauty and spirit alone might have made friends for her, and whose generous high-mindedness kept them hers. 'You saw how it rained,' went on the first speaker, 'but it didn't take Kate an instant to offer to do that errand for us, because she knew we were busy. And no matter how busy or tired she might be, if you went to her in any distress you would find had no queenier damsels to succor her full of sympathy and sentience all about herself. The old romances and help on the moment, forgetting the faint-hearted than our own unselfish Kate.'

It does indeed take a brave heart to respond with instant cheerfulness to what often seem 'interruptions' in the larger plans of the day or the month. But the truly 'gallant lady' does not even wait to be interrupted. She goes above and beyond that and offers her help and her sympathy sometimes before they are asked, not with intrusiveness, but from that loving wisdom which only self-forgetfulness can make powerful and true.—'New Guide.'

## THE HOUR OF SILENCE

If e'er you see the shadow settle down Upon the face of one you love, forbear Just when to urge and prick and jostle, spare Awhile your love's demand, Away that frown, Come and amuse me now, and sweetly crown My love with answering love, if you forswear Not all where I with you have any share, To me, to me now give what is mine own!

O be more generous! Perchance your scorn Are given to one in mortal struggle, dumb Because his strength is ebbing, whose dark fate Presses upon his brow the piercing thorns. Ask not, but stay as near as near you may come: Enwreath him with your love and silent wait! —Appleton's (May).

## KEEP A-TRYING

Say "I will!" and then stick to it— That's the only way to do it. Don't build up a while and then Tear the whole thing down again. Fix the goal you wish to gain, Then go at it heart and brain. And though clouds shut out the blue Do not dim your purpose true With your sighing Stand erect, and like a man, Know "They can who think they can" Had Columbus, half seas o'er, Turned back to his native shore, Keep a-trying! Men would not, today, proclaim Round the world his deathless name. So we must sail on with him Past horizons far and dim, Till at last we own the prize That belongs to him who tries With faith undying; Own the prize that all may win Who with hope, through thick and thin Keep a-trying.

## WHAT IS BEST FOR INDIGESTION?

Mr. A. Robinson, of Drumguin, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion, and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at A. E. ATLEE'S, ANNAPOLIS W. A. WARREN'S, BRIDGETOWN, ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER'S DRUG STORE.

The man who tries to beat back ignorance and stupidity in the mess out of a horse should be treated some drastic manner. A whip is about as likely to cure the one fault and really believes that it cannot probably, the victim of its nerves. As the other. A balky horse is, in all move forward. It is a case for science study and not for brutality.

## Have a Hobby and Live Long

Have a hobby and live long, says the Toronto Saturday Night. In other words divorce yourself occasionally from your business, take on a new line of thought or play. The longer we live in this scientific age the greater seems the necessity for a diversion from the work of the year. The independent authority for the statement that the man with a hobby lives longer. It may not necessarily be a golf hobby, a billiard hobby or a baseball hobby. It may be a devotion to art, to literature, to horse racing, or to fishing. "Long lives" says this journal, "usually have not devoted themselves to one thing but to many, and have accomplished noteworthy work in several departments. Some were between fifty and sixty at the present time a great many business men come to their physician showing the signs of beginning arterial degeneration, though as yet there are only a few neurotic symptoms—a little disturbance of digestion, a little tendency to insomnia, a growing irritability and a lack of self-control in of this change. The one thing is to get the man to let up on his work. If, however, he is asked to give up his work, almost immediately a worse state of affairs will develop. He now has nothing to occupy his mind, he worries as to his condition, which he considers must be very serious, since his physician has advised him to give up work, and worry proceeds to set up a higher tension of arteries than work did before.

"If there is something that a man can turn to with supreme interest so as to occupy himself with it to the exclusion of business thoughts at least for a good portion of the day, then there is every hope of securing that lack of tension in arteries that will save them from further deterioration. It would, indeed, be worth the while for men, just as they try to keep themselves in good physical health by indulging in exercise when they are young to provide for their mental health, and above all, their need for relaxation when older, by training themselves to indulge in some hobby that may become a precious interest in life. This is the therapeutic value of hobby." The difficulty, in this continent at least, is that the average business man imagines that he has no time for a hobby; in other words no time for a diversion and a rest. We chase the dollars, and the dollars in turn chase us into the grave.

Marshalltown, Digby Co., N. S. January 4th, 1909. Empire Linctment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs:—

Last winter while working my horses in the woods, one fell, straining the cords of the fetlock so badly it laid him up. I used all the different liniments including horse liniments without the slightest benefit. My son bought your EMPIRE LINIMENT and a few bottles made a complete cure, so that I was able to put him back to work in the woods. I will cheerfully furnish any further information to anyone and will say without hesitation your liniment cannot be excelled. Yours very truly, J. F. TRASK.

The public is horrified by the marked increase of suicides. The Montreal Star suggests that as the preacher's "dread of future punishment" is losing its effect, that a "gospel of courage" be substituted and preached.

## MAKES ASTONISHING CURES

Mi-o-na Tablets Cure Dyspepsia by Promptly Removing the Cause or Money Back

There is just one way to cure dyspepsia and stomach disorders, trivial or serious and that is to tone up or put energy into the stomach walls, so that they will be able to properly mix or churn the food. Mi-o-na tablets quickly arouse the stomach from its inaction and in a short time it is able to do its work properly.

Harry Dodd of Bridge Street, Hastings, Ont., says: "For seven years I had suffered and spent much money doctoring, but all to no avail. I could eat but very little, as the food would ferment and sour, making gas, which caused serious heart oppression. I was in constant misery, sour gas would belch from my stomach, I was languid and weak and had no ambition. I did not feel like going anywhere or seeing anyone. There was a constant dull pain in the pit of the stomach. I was unable to sleep, was nervous, restless and would awake more tired than on going to bed. I tried Mi-o-na and soon found relief, and in less than six weeks Mi-o-na had completely cured me.

S. N. Wearie the druggist sells Mi-o-na tablets at 50 cents a large box under a rigid guarantee to do all that is claimed for them or money back.

## The Outlook for Peary

The departure of the Jeanie from St. John's, Newfoundland, carrying mail, food and coal to Commander Peary, naturally excites as to the measure of success which has attended the explorer's efforts this year. If the object of his expedition has already been accomplished, Peary will doubtless come back within the next few weeks. However, as the Roosevelt, which took him to the Arctic regions last summer, could not force its way southward through the floating ice in the channel above Cape Sabine before July or August, and as he would probably need coal to continue his voyage home, he might be expected to wait for fuel at some convenient point—Etah, on the Greenland coast, for instance—until the arrival of his relief ship. If, on the other hand, he is dissatisfied with the result of last spring's work it is not likely that he will move the Roosevelt from the harbor in which he placed her a year ago—on the coast of Grant Land, if he has good luck—but return by sledge to Etah in order to exchange despatches with the Jeanie. In either contingency, therefore, definite news should be received from him by the middle of September, if not sooner.

The despatch of a relief ship illustrates anew the thoroughness with which Peary's preparations are always made. He foresees and provides for every need. Arrangements were made for keeping in communication with home before his own departure. His caution stands out in sharp contrast with the imperfect plans of Dr. Cook, who seems to have left a great deal to luck or chance. The Brooklyn explorer secured transportation in one direction only, and if he is yet alive he may be indebted to his rival, Peary, for

the means of reaching the United States once more. An effort was made recently to raise money enough to equip an expedition to search for and rescue Dr. Cook, but it seems to have failed. If he had been able to work his way back to Etah, as he proposed to do, Peary may allow him to sail on the Jeanie. Whatever Dr. Cook's fate may be, Peary's foresight and fine power of organizing a polar campaign justify the heartiest wishes for his success.—New York Tribune.

## GRANULATED SORE EYES CURED

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes," says Martin Boyd, of Henrietta, Ky. "In February, 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two-thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

**SUNBURN.**  
BLISTERS.  
SORE FEET.  
Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.  
Druggists and Stores everywhere

**FARMER AND FISHERMAN**  
We don't claim that our engines are the best in the world, but we GUARANTEE to give you complete SATISFACTION in any engine for a other failing or from want of a LOWER PRICE than you can get ELSEWHERE. Write for catalogue, information and prices.  
J. A. PUGSLEY & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. OLIVER GOLDSMITH, AGENT, BRIDGETOWN.

## BALANCE OF SPRING and SUMMER SUITINGS

in Brown, London Smoke, Green and Grey and all the latest shades and patterns, sold during JULY and AUGUST at reduced prices. Outing Suits from \$14.00 up.

**I. M. OTTERSON, MERCHANT TAILOR.**

## FISH FOR FAST DAYS MEAT FOR EVERY DAY

Choice Meats, Fresh and Pickled Fish, Hams and Bacon, Sausages of our own make, :: :: :: ::  
**MOSES & YOUNG, GRANVILLE ST. PHONE 57**

## BRIDGETOWN BOOT & SHOE STORE

## WHITE TENNIS SHOES FOR Men and Women

Hard and Soft Rubber Bottoms ALL SIZES IN STOCK.

**E. A. COCHRANE, GRANVILLE STREET.**

## GREAT BARGAINS IN PUMPS

Deep Well Brass Cylinder Stock Pumps from \$4.00 up.  
House Pumps at proportionate prices. Now is your chance for a bargain.  
The Celebrated Improved Dan Patch Washer, patent 1909. The best washer on the market.

**R. ALLEN CROWE**

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**  
TRANSIENT RATES: 10 cents a line; Three consecutive issues will be charged as two. Minimum charge, 25 cents.



YEARS AGO people used to make themselves heard by shouting from the house tops. If you tried that to-day you would probably have to appear before a commission in insanity. NOW-A-DAYS the business man uses our Want Ads.

## Wanted

WANTED. Wanted to rent a fruit and hay farm with privilege of purchasing. Desirous of exchanging Bridgetown property with same.  
MRS. WM. A. MARSHALL, Bridgetown.

## For Sale

A quantity of Heavy Wrapping Paper and small Rope, for sale at MONITOR OFFICE.

FOR SALE. 1 Gothic Window and frame for dormer. 2 Sash Windows. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE, Man or Woman: My South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, good for 320 acres of any Dominion Land open for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, MAN or WOMAN, can acquire this land with this Certificate. For immediate sale, \$800.00. Write or wire. L. E. TELFORD, 131 Shuter Street, Toronto, Ontario. 1mo.

## Nova Scotia Fire INSURANCE COMPANY.

LOWEST RATES consistent with safety. SECURITY FOR POLICY HOLDERS \$40,000.00. STRONGLY REINSURED. HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX. JOHN PAYZANT, ARTHUR BAILLE, PRESIDENT, MANAGER. F. L. Milner, Agent, Bridgetown

## Grand Central Hotel

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Centrally located in the business section of the town. Every attention paid to the comfort and requirements of guests. Sample rooms in connection.

## J. D. PIERCE, Proprietor.

## BUILDING MOVER!

I am prepared to move and raise all classes of buildings by land or water. Also Raising and Moving Vessel, Hoisting Boilers and Engines Out of Steamers.



Have had forty year's experience in the business and am the only practical building mover in the lower provinces. PRICES RIGHT.

**W. A. CHUTE**  
BEAR RIVER, ANNAPOLIS CO P. O. Box 104. Telephone 11.

## WANTED.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS & TALLOW  
Cash paid at the Highest Market Prices  
**McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.**

## Professional Cards

**J. M. OWEN**  
BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC  
Annapolis Royal  
MIDDLETON EVERY THURSDAY  
Office in Butcher's Block  
Agent of the Nova Scotia Building Society Money to loan on Real Estate

## J. J. RITCHIE, K.C.

Keith building, Halifax. Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend the sittings of the Courts in the County. All communications from Annapolis clients addressed to him at Halifax will receive his personal attention.

## J. B. Whitman

Land Surveyor, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

## Leslie R. Fairn

ARCHITECT  
Aylesford, N. S.

## PERCY R. SAUNDERS, D. O.

Jeweller, Optician and Photographer BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Complete modern equipment for the above professions. Ten years' experience in the cities of Boston, Waltham, and New York.

## O. S. MILLER

BARRISTER, Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFNER BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and other professional business.

## O. T. DANIELS

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. UNION BANK BUILDING. Head of Queen St., Bridgetown. Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.

## Undertaking

We do undertaking in all its branches. Hearse sent to any part of the County. **J. H. HICKS & SON** Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 46 J. M. FULMER, Manager.

## Dental Parlours.

**Dr. F. S. Anderson**  
Graduate of the University Maryland PAINLESS EXTRACTION  
By Gas and Local Anesthesia Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Office: Queen street, Bridgetown. Hours: 9 to 5.

## Arthur Horsfall DDS. D.M.D.

Dentist Annapolis Royal - Bridgetown, At Bridgetown, Mondays and Tuesdays of each week. Office of the late Dr Primrose. Hours 1 to 5. Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Lawrencetown.

The 14th is to be a red letter day here. Paul Durling is visiting at Bear River. Miss Astbury is the guest of Mrs. S. G. Palfrey. W.B. Bishop, of Montreal, is spending his vacation here. Make your plans to attend the big picnic here on Saturday. Rev. Mellick and family are occupying the Baptist parsonage. Charles Roach fell off a load of hay last week and broke his arm. H. E. England has returned to Halifax, after a few weeks visit here. Miss Bessie Milton and Miss Lizzie Feltus are spending two weeks at Port Lorne. Mr. Charles Prince, of Lynn, Mass. is visiting his mother and relatives here, he has not been here for seven years. Mr. White, of Bridgetown is talking of opening a Laundry here. There is a good chance for a business of that kind here. Paint and whitewash have been used liberally here of late, and a decided improvement in buildings and fences is made. Readers will kindly hand in to the reporter (S. C. Hall) any persons or other items of interest by Monday evening of each week. B. R. Whitman cut his thumb slightly on the mower and blood poisoning set in. He has been seriously ill but is better at present. Howe Corbitt fell from the roof of his barn last week and was seriously injured, but has recovered sufficiently to be about again. Our esteemed citizen and merchant Mr. S. T. Jefferson was married on the 4th inst. at Bridgetown, to Miss Maud Dennis, of Halifax. Something should be done to stop rowdiness in our town in the evenings, especially on Saturday nights. Some of our youths may overstep the bounds of decency and have no pay dearly for it.

Centre Clarence.

Mrs. Clara Palmer is visiting near on at Melvern Square. Miss Zilpha Banks, of Boston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Jackson. Services for Sunday, Aug. 15th. Sermon at 3 p. m. S. School 5 p. m. B. Y. P. U. 8 o'clock. The Clarence and Paradise Sunday School will hold their annual picnic at Port Lorne, on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. S. McNeil, of Melvern Square, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Messenger over Sunday. Miss Hattie Foster, of Dorchester, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Deacon and Mrs. W. B. Foster. Mrs. C. Balcom is entertaining a number of summer visitors, from Montreal, Boston, Lynn and Dorchester, Mass. Little Belle and Marguerite Marshall entertained a large number of their young friends on Friday afternoon. Tea was served on the lawn. A family reunion took place at Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Balcom's on Friday evening last. Among the number present was Miss Bessie Balcom, of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. Jennie Balcom, of Montreal, widow of the late Dr. George Balcom, Seattle, formerly of Paradise, N. S. Twenty-five years have passed since Mrs. Balcom visited this country. After visiting friends at Clarence and Paradise, she returned to Middleton, and is the guest of Mrs. L. P. Shafner. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social converse, music, etc., at the close ice cream was served.

North Williamston

Mrs. Oliver DeLancy is visiting friends in Bridgetown. Service here next Sabbath evening by Rev. C. H. Haverstock. Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Banks, of Brcton, welcomed a daughter on the 4th. Mrs. Getz and son, of Mill Village, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bent. Several from here attended Camp meeting, last Saturday, and report a very pleasant time. Mrs. John Moore entertained a number of friends very pleasantly last Wednesday afternoon in honor of her friend, Mrs. Grey. The Floral concert given by the Sabbath School members, on the 23 was very much appreciated by a large audience. The sum of \$3.30 was realized. Miss May Banks is deserving of much praise for her effort.

Annapolis.

Miss C. A. Hardwick arrived from Boston last week. Mr. Carl Slocum, of Middleton, spent the week end in town. Mr. Theron Healy, of Cornwallis, is spending a few days in town. Mr. Grant Smith, of St. John, N. B. is visiting Mr. Robert Hardwick. Mr. Bell, of the Union Bank staff, Bridgetown, spent the week end in town. Mrs. George E. Corbitt and Mrs. J. Shaw are spending a few days at Deep Brook. F. C. Whitman and family moved out to their camp at Greywood on Friday last. Kathleen How left on Tuesday, with her hostess, Mrs. Allen Jost, for Sydney, C. B. Mrs. F. S. C. Harris and child, of Bridgewater, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Whitman. Misses Clara and Martha Barnes, of Dorchester, Mass., are visiting their brother, Mr. R. C. Barnes. Miss N. and Eva Phinney left Monday to spend a couple of weeks at their home in South Farmington. Mr. Dwight Bohaker, of Somerville, Mass., is spending his vacation with his uncle, Mr. H. D. Ruggles. Miss Nellie Robinson left on Thursday for a couple of weeks camping on the Kennebecasis River, N. B. Mrs. Allen Jost who with her child has been visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Harris, returned home on Tuesday. Mr. Rupert Pratt, of Toronto, arrived Monday and is visiting with his wife at her mother's, Mrs. A. Harris. The steamboat "Weatherspoon" arrived on Saturday with a scow. She is to work on the ice piers now being built here. Mrs. Owen left on Saturday, for Yarmouth, where she will spend some time as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Spinney. Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Chute is visiting their sister, Mrs. (Judge) Satory. They are accompanied by their daughter, Miss Marjory Chute. Mr. Robert L. Hardwick has been appointed Stipendiary Magistrate for this town in the place of Mr. Fred Leavitt who resigned June 30th. Three of the six students from our Academy were successful in securing their "A" namely Miss Mabel Magee, Miss Esther Gilliat and Miss Jean E. Whitman. Miss Hazel King gave a dance at the new Cabin on her father's farm at Lake LaRose, on Monday evening. Quite a number of our young friends accepted her invitation. Mr. E. B. McDaniel, Manager of the Union Bank, left on Friday for Sherbrook, where he will spend his vacation. His place is taken by Mr. O. M. Lancaster, of Dominion, C. B. Sunday was Decoration Day in Oddfellow's circle and the members of Western Star marched in a body in the afternoon to Woodlawn cemetery and laid flowers on the graves of their departed brother. Chief Game Commissioner Knight, of Halifax, has been spending some time in Annapolis and vicinity. Mr. Knight was the chief speaker at the dinner held at Milford, on Friday night given by the Provincial Guides Association. Miss Annie Crowe left on Saturday for St. John N. B. to represent Unity Rebekah Lodge at the Grand Assembly which meets in St. John this week. Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Mason and Mr. and Mrs. A. Slunie, of Sydney, were in Annapolis for a day last week. They are touring the province in an automobile and are now on their way home having come via St. John. The Annapolis Royal Band has been revived again and with its new officers should soon prove itself a useful organization and a pleasure to the town. The new officers elected are: Dr. Arthur Horsefall, President. Dr. D. W. Byers, Vice Pres. C. C. King, Secretary. F. M. Dargie, Treasurer. T. M. Seeley, Managing Director. Messrs W. H. Buckler, Dag Weare, and Frank Miller left Tuesday for St. John, N. B. as representatives from Western Star lodge I. O. O. F. to the meeting of the Grand lodge.

Hampton.

Roy Brooks has returned to Lynn. Charles Bent has gone to Bangor, Maine. Mrs. Bernard Mitchell has returned from St. John. Harvey Dunn went to St. John last week to ship. Mrs. Bessie Foster was visiting in Clarence last week. Mrs. Herbert Burke of Keene, N.H. has been visiting her brother, Curtis Foster. Mr. Emden Marshall and wife, of Bridgetown are guests at Mrs. Curtis Foster's. George Chute and wife, of Beacomb, were guests of Mrs. J. E. Farnsworth over Sunday. Last week Mr. Wm. Chipman and wife of Wolfville, were here for a short time, guests of Mrs. Beckwith. The line of travel is fairly on. The place seems to be full of visitors and pleasure seekers. A large number of strangers attended church service on Sunday morning last. Hay is done. It was gathered in fine condition. Some report as good a cut as last year. Some are good lot short. The potato crop is disappointing, turning out very small. In our report of improvements a short time ago, we omitted to mention the residence of Mr. Alonzo Foster, which has received a new coat of white, and the house on the hill looks fine.

St. Croix

Miss Ella Beardsley is visiting relatives in Port Lorne. W. K. Crisp is engaged to teach the school for the coming year. Miss Flossie Hall, of Yarmouth, is visiting relatives in this place. Miss Susie Hill, of Boston, is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. James Hill. Mrs. Hannah Brinton, of Hampton spent a few days of last week with her grand-son, Thomas Brinton. Mrs. Charles Brown and daughter Ethel, also Mrs. Robbie Brown, of Swampscott are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hall. Mrs. Harold Kinnear accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Vincent, of Halifax, are visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Israel Poole. Mr. and Mrs. Emdon Marshall, and daughter, Lettie, and Mrs. J. H. Burke, and daughter, Inez, visited Mr. and Mrs. Z. Hall recently. Bradford R. Hall, who has been studying the past year at Paradise, succeeded in obtaining his "B" certificate making an aggregate of 438. Mrs. Theodore Hill and family of Dorchester, arrived home last week where she will spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hall.

THE SUITS WILL ALL BE FOUGHT.

Bridgewater Bulletin.—The lovers of good clean civic government will be glad to learn that the suits recently brought against the mayor and three councillors of this town will be contested to the fullest extent. In the meantime the business of the town will proceed with the usual intelligence, and will not be allowed to clog and congest, no matter what filibustering tactics may be employed.

Bear River.

Miss Alice Woodworth arrived from Lynn, Mass., on Tuesday. Mr. Frank Milligan returned to Mt Unlace on Friday last. Bkn. Etal Clarke (Spurr) arrived from Clenfuogo on Monday. Mr. Thomas Harris was among the number who went west last week. Mrs Edward Brown is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Spears. Mrs. Jennie Parker, of Brooklyn, N. Y. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Clarke. Miss Annie Willis left for Boston on Tuesday via St. John where she will join a friend. Mr. Frank Milligan arrived on Wednesday on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Frank Jones. What might have been a bad fire, was started a few days ago near the timely efforts got it under control. Mr. Brinton Harris arrived from Boston on Wednesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Harris. A number of our men and youths leave on Wednesday for the west where they will remain during the harvest. Mr. and Mrs. Stasso Bereni were guests at the Bear River Hotel a few days of last week. Mrs. Bereni was formerly Miss Lena Spears of this town. Mr. John Burrell met with an accident on Monday morning. While driving into town he was thrown from his carriage and had the misfortune to fracture his collar bone and dislocate his shoulder. Mrs. Bertha Langley, formerly a resident of this place, died at Yarmouth at the residence of her son, Henry M. Smith at the age of 92 yrs. Besides her son she is survived by Mrs. Susan Cotton, living in N. H. and Mrs. James Winchester of Bear River. She was a member of the Bear River Baptist church.

Albany.

July 31st. Mr. Wm. Crisp recently visited friends in Albany. Mrs. Ritchie of Round Hill, has recently been the guest of Miss Dora Kniffin. Miss Bessie Fair has accepted the school at Crossburn for the coming year. Mrs. Leslie R. Fair, and daughter Alice, of Aylesford, spent Sunday with relatives here. Miss Richardson, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan, has gone to Halifax. Mr. and Mrs. Eiman Dunn, of Nictaux Falls, were the guests of Mr. Mrs. Jos. Mailman, on Sun. 25th. Mrs. Joseph Corkum and son, also Mrs. Harry Kniffin, of Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Kniffin. Miss May Oakes has returned from Halifax, accompanied by her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ingram Oakes, and baby. Mr. Elias Whitman, Mr. Balcom and Mr. Jackson and sister were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Merry Sunday, 25th. Mrs. Suckling, of the firm of Suckling and Chase Florists, Truro, is visiting son, the Rev. W. S. Suckling at the rectory. Rev. Mr. Hart (Methodist) gave his inative sermons here on Tuesday and Wednesday last. All were favorably impressed. Mr. Freeman, Miss Alice McLean of Bridgetown, Mrs. Will Demock, of Newton, Mass., were the guests of Miss Carrie McKeown, on the 28th. Rev. M. B. Whitman preached here with acceptance on Sunday last. He and family have now gone to his new church at Sable River, Shelburne Co. Mr. Arthur Gates of Truro, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fair over Sunday, 25th. also on Sunday, Aug. 1st. Mr. Frank Fair of Mochele.

Port Wade

Mrs. Charles Parks, of Port George is visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Snow. Charles Harvey, of Ayer, Mass., who has been visiting friends here, returned to his home last week. Alice Barnes and her two children, of Digby, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Kenall, returned to their home on Saturday. Miss DeWitt and Miss Whitman, who are visiting with Capt. and Mrs. Keans, went over to St. John, Saturday for over Sunday. George B. Johnson, now steward on the tug "Lord Woxley" had one of his feet badly jammed a few days ago, at St. John. Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Gilbert Haynes went over on Saturday for a stay of a few days. Skipper James Snow, in charge of the fishing vessel "Wave Queen" took a nice party of cherry excursionists to Bear River last week. They had a very enjoyable time besides getting their fill of cherries and bringing plenty of the delicious fruit home. The M. E. church, of Digby, held a picnic here last Thursday, having engaged the S. S. Ruby L. of Margarettville. Refreshments were served on the grounds, different kinds of sport and games were enjoyed and a general good time was realized.

Granville Centre.

August 4th. Miss Esther Gilliat was successful in obtaining an "A" certificate. Mrs. Gilbert Willett is visiting at the home of her son in St. John. Mrs. William Hutchinson of Boston is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Withers. The Misses Anthony of Lynn Mass are guests at the home of their uncle Major David Wade. Mrs. Milton Harris and Miss Genie Mills, of Boston, are visiting their mother Mrs. E. C. Mills. Miss Mable Troop who has been in Stanley York Co. N. B. for several months has returned home. The W. M. A. S. for August will meet at the home of Mrs. Harry A. Goodwin, Thursday afternoon, Aug. 5th.

Deep Brook

Mr. Geo. R. Weir hauled a load of oats to the mill on Saturday last. Mrs. Dr. Crawford, of N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. John D. Spurr. Miss Gusie Ditmars, and Miss Florence Vroom, of Lynn, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ditmars. Rev. A. C. Archibald and family, of Brockton, are spending their vacation in one of Ernest Purdy's cabins. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Purdy and daughter, Ethel, of Bear River are tenting on the sea-shore near Mrs. Crosby's. Mrs. Geo. E. Corbitt, of Annapolis, and daughter, Mrs. John Shaw, of Cobalt, are spending a few weeks at Mr. Walter Purdy's. Miss Jessie Carty was quite badly injured last week by losing control of the horse she was driving. She was thrown out and badly bruised on shoulder, arm and hips. Miss Enid Higgins, daughter of Rev. W. V. Higgins, who has been spending some weeks here, returns today, to Wolfville. Mr. Higgins will go back to India with his family some time in the near future. Some boys tried to burn a hornets nest on Pinkney's Point last week. The result was that about ten acres of land was burnt over near the "Colonial Arms." Two loads of hay and some implements were consumed. Although we had a very backward spring, the threshing has commenced earlier than ever. Some pieces of grain which were sown on dry land before the late spring rains are on account of the very summer, ripening very early. The Baptist Women's Missionary Aid Society held a very successful evening, Sunday, 8th. Through the kindness of Mr. Wales, and others of the "Colonial Arms" a very nice musical programme was given. Special mention might be made of an Anthem quartette by Mr. Wales, Miss Poole and Mr. and Mrs. Preston. A trio by Mrs. Preston Miss Poole and another lady whose name we did not learn. Also a bass solo by Mr. Wales, in fact the whole programme was most beautifully rendered. In addition to the musical part, we were favored with an address by Miss Enid Higgins, "What Shall We Do With India." Readings by Mrs. John D. Spurr, Mrs. Dr. Crawford and others. At the close of the evening a collection was taken for mission work.

Albany.

July 31st. Mr. Wm. Crisp recently visited friends in Albany. Mrs. Ritchie of Round Hill, has recently been the guest of Miss Dora Kniffin. Miss Bessie Fair has accepted the school at Crossburn for the coming year. Mrs. Leslie R. Fair, and daughter Alice, of Aylesford, spent Sunday with relatives here. Miss Richardson, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan, has gone to Halifax. Mr. and Mrs. Eiman Dunn, of Nictaux Falls, were the guests of Mr. Mrs. Jos. Mailman, on Sun. 25th. Mrs. Joseph Corkum and son, also Mrs. Harry Kniffin, of Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Kniffin. Miss May Oakes has returned from Halifax, accompanied by her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ingram Oakes, and baby. Mr. Elias Whitman, Mr. Balcom and Mr. Jackson and sister were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Merry Sunday, 25th. Mrs. Suckling, of the firm of Suckling and Chase Florists, Truro, is visiting son, the Rev. W. S. Suckling at the rectory. Rev. Mr. Hart (Methodist) gave his inative sermons here on Tuesday and Wednesday last. All were favorably impressed. Mr. Freeman, Miss Alice McLean of Bridgetown, Mrs. Will Demock, of Newton, Mass., were the guests of Miss Carrie McKeown, on the 28th. Rev. M. B. Whitman preached here with acceptance on Sunday last. He and family have now gone to his new church at Sable River, Shelburne Co. Mr. Arthur Gates of Truro, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fair over Sunday, 25th. also on Sunday, Aug. 1st. Mr. Frank Fair of Mochele.

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Granville Ferry.

August 4th. Mr. Bernard Dolen has returned home from Boston. Mr. Wm. R. Rhodes was down to Halifax for a few days this week. Mr. Blackhurst preached in Holy trinity church Sunday evening last. Miss Susie Troop, of Granville Centre, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Amberman. Miss Lillian Wagstaff, of Chicago, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wagstaff. Mrs. Earnest Hutchinson, of Bro. Mrs. Earnest Hutchinson of Brookline, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Rhodes. Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hall are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Atwood Boggs of Dorchester, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reed and two children of Boston, Mass., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Reed's father, Mr. Fletcher Reed. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall, and two children, of Frederickton, N. B. were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Parr. Mrs. George Everett and three children and Miss Selinda McGrath, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Parr. Rev. and Mrs. George Blackhurst, Parrsboro, spent a few days at the rectory, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Suckling. Miss Annie Hall and Miss Anna Reed, of Cambridge, Mass., are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hall. Mrs. Harold Hutchinson and daughter, Evelyn, of Somerville, Mass., and Miss Estella Covert of Granville Centre visited Mr. and Mrs. John L. Amberman.

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FORERUNNERS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THEIR METHODS.

Dupin, Lecocq, Tabaret, Sergeant and Cuff are the Great Names of the Earlier Detective Stories—Arthur Morrison's Hero, Martin Hewitt, is the Most Successful of Recent Mystery Solvers. If you ask some London publishers they will tell you that no book sells so well as a detective story, and that people still find fascination in the achievements of Edgar Allan Poe's, Dupin, Gaboriau's Lecocq and Tabaret, and the redoubtable Sergeant Cuff of Wilkie Collins. These men were the forerunners of Sherlock Holmes, and their feats of criminal tracking were as remarkable as those achieved by the famous character created by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Perhaps the least known is Cuff, who figures in "The Moonstone." Cuff looked for clues in trifles, says "Tit-Bits." Investigating a smear on a newly-painted door, he was told by the superintendent who had the case in hand that it was made by the petticoats of the women servants. Cuff asked which petticoat, and the sergeant replied that he could not charge himself with such trifles. "In all my experience along the dirtiest way of this dirty little world," replied Cuff. "I have never met such a thing as a trifle yet. We must see the petticoat that made the smear, and we must know for certain that the paint was wet." Lecocq, the beau ideal of the French detective, was wont to explain to Sherlock did to his friend Watson. In the story of "File No. 113," a safe has been robbed. There is a scratch on the door of the safe which seems to have been made by the key slipping from the lock. But Lecocq explained that the point was made and that the scratch could not have been made by the trembling hand of the thief letting the key slip. He, therefore, had an iron box made, painted with green varnish like the safe. As Lecocq inserted the key he asked his assistant to endeavor to prevent his using the key, just as he was about to insert it in the lock. The assistant did so and the key held by Lecocq, pulled aside from the lock, slipped along the door and struck up bottom, the exact reproduction of the one shown in a photograph of the safe. Thus it was proved that two persons were present at the robbery; one wished to take the money and the other to prevent its being taken. In the play Sherlock Holmes, the detective, with the aid of an accomplice, raises an alarm of fire at the house of the Lestrades, during the excitement of which he is able to investigate the mystery of certain purloined documents. A somewhat similar incident occurs in Edgar Allan Poe's "The Purloined Letter," when Dupin, having obtained entrance to the house of a Minister of the state, who had purloined a letter of great importance from a lady, wished to take it from its hiding-place—a cart-box over the mantelpiece—and substitute a facsimile. While Dupin was talking to the Minister there was a sudden report of a pistol beneath the window, followed by fearful screams and loud shouting. The Minister rushed to the window, and while his attention was thus distracted, Dupin took the real letter and substituted the false one; which he had prepared. Needless to say, the diversion had been created by Dupin's assistants. Although "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" somewhat overstates the stories of other detectives which appeared in The Strand Magazine, one should not forget to mention Martin Hewitt, Investigator, and Dick Donovan. Both these detectives worked alone and were not masters in the art of solving robbery mysteries, murders and the crimes of secret societies. And the value of noting trifles, particularly in detective work, is strikingly illustrated in "The Case of Mr. Foggatt." The latter had been murdered in his chambers, which were situated at the top of the building in which Hewitt had an office. Hewitt was the first one on the scene. The door was locked, and when he got inside the room he found Foggatt lying across the table, shot dead. There was a sheer drop of fifty feet outside the windows. How had the murderer got in, and how had he escaped? On the sideboard were the freshly bitten remains of an apple. Hewitt noticed that it had been bitten by a person who had lost two teeth, one at the top and one below. He also saw that the dead man had an excellent set of false teeth, with none missing. He observed, too, that an active young man could, by standing on the window sill, draw himself on the roof and thus escape. Thus Hewitt comes to look for a tall, athletic-looking young man with two teeth missing. He finds him, obtains by a ruse another apple which he has bitten, compares the two, and ultimately obtains the startling story of the murder from the murderer himself after the coroner's jury had returned a verdict of "accidental death."

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A HARBINGER OF SPRING.

Some of the Superstitions Which are Held in Regard to the Cuckoo. There is a widespread belief in the old country that whatever line of work or pleasure one is engaged in when the cuckoo is first heard in the spring that will be what one will most frequently engage in during the coming year. In many parts of Scotland and in the northern counties of England people turn their money in their pockets on hearing the first call of the cuckoo, as this, they say, insures a lucky year. In the counties bordering on Wales not only do they do this but they also have a wish at the same time, this wish being kept secret of course. To have a gold coin in one's pocket when the cuckoo's call is first heard insures good luck for the rest of the year. The German peasants declare that after St. John's day the bird changes into a sparrowhawk. The Danes have a curious legend regarding this bird. When the village girls hear its first call they kiss their hands and repeat, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be married?" As many times as the bird calls "Cuckoo" in answer, so many years will the maiden have to wait. The old folk, bent and bowed with rheumatism and age, ask instead, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be released from this world's cares?" and the answer comes in the same way. So occupied is the poor bird in answering these questions, say the Danes, that she never has time to build her nest, hence is forced to lay her eggs in the nest of another bird. Our forefathers looked upon the cuckoo as the harbinger of spring, and its note to this day is welcomed by country folk as a sign that winter has at last gone. In Shropshire, Eng., until a few years ago, when the laborers heard the cuckoo's first call they were in the habit of leaving off their work and making holiday for the rest of the day, drinking what they called "cuckoo ale." Many people still believe that when the cuckoo is first heard in the morning, if the question be put respect fully to it it will by its call denote the number of years the questioner has to live. TORN CURRENCY. The Way Mutilated Bills are Redeemed by Uncle Sam. In the hands of John Doe or Richard Roe any mutilated note of legal tender in the United States is redeemable at its face value, provided a clear three-fifths of its physical surface be presented at the redemption window of the United States treasury department. Doe or Roe may have to submit to a little questioning, perhaps, as to how he got it or how the accident happened looting off that other two-fifths. But if he doesn't stammer and choke or attempt a clean cut for it he'll get the full value of the mutilated bill. By inference, then, neither Doe nor Roe may expect anything doing if he shall present less than the prescribed three-fifths of the piece of currency. But the national Government, still liberally disposed toward Doe and Roe, will accept a fragment that may be less than three-fifths, but clearly more than two-fifths of the original note, paying just half the value of the original bill, however, as penalty for the accident. In the case of James Brown Smith, Esq., known and respected in many a home city, he may recover the full value of his note that is under two-fifths measure provided that he will appear before an officer of the law qualified to administer oaths and make affidavit as to time, manner and place in which the note was so mutilated. This affidavit will be attested by the official seal of the officer, who also must be prepared to attest in like manner the good character of the affiant. Except in the above instances insufficient portions of a note or notes are returned to the person presenting them for redemption. Paper currency which has been destroyed totally is not redeemable under any circumstances. Beware of torn currency in general. A bank ought not to pay it out to you for the reason that the Government is so willing to exchange new currency for it. And if you have torn it accidentally yourself you ought to save the pieces and go to the nearest subtreasury to effect the redemption. Jupiter Warmer Than the Earth. "The gigantic mass of Jupiter has a much larger warmth than that of the earth," says a scientific writer. "It is the result of the molecular movement produced by the compression of the strata and must be greater the more powerful the masses and hence the larger the pressure of the strata is. Jupiter surpasses the earth in point of mass 307 times, and for this reason the inner temperature or individual warmth of the planet is probably high enough to evaporate the water upon the surface quickly, so that water vapor forms the principal substance of the atmosphere of Jupiter. Water vapor is an excellent reflector and readily accounts for the bright radiation of light emitted by the planet." Hit Hard. "Your husband is not looking well to-night, Mrs. Rhymer." "He isn't, and I'm not surprised at it." "No? Has he been overworking himself?" "It isn't that so much. It's his originality. Why, that man is struck by so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of bruises!" Military Discipline. The last time a British soldier was shot for disobedience of orders is believed to have been during the month of April, 1860, when a private of the Fifth Bengal regiment was court-martialed and shot for disobeying orders of a lance corporal by refusing with two others to take a comrade to the guardroom. The one who was shot was on duty at the time.

KODAK SAFETY FILM