

# The Weekly Monitor

THE WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE IS THE SUPREME LAW.

VOL 33

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1906.

NO 51

## ANDRE J. TREAT WAS BADLY TREATED

So He Says, by St. John Commission Merchants.

Clematonsport, N. S., Mar. 8.  
To the Editor of the Sun:  
Sir,—How is it that you have been quoting apples in St. John continuously at \$3 and \$4 per barrel, King of Tompkins, Gravensteins, etc., and when we come and all send No. 1 apples to commission merchants there we get only half price or less and have them called drops, etc. Kindly inform me what it all means.

Yours truly,  
ANDRE J. TREAT.  
The complaint made in the above letter seems rather unseasonable, as there have been no Gravensteins or King of Tompkins offered on the St. John market for some time.  
The Sun yesterday interviewed a number of the leading commission merchants, all of whom denied that there was any foundation for Mr. Treat's charges.  
"Why," said Walter Potts, "we would not dare change the brand. The only circumstance under which that could be done would be in cases where the apples were not up to the standard indicated by the brand. In such cases the commission man calls in the inspector, who, if he finds the apples are not properly classified, stamps on the barrel the legend 'fraudulently branded.'"  
This statement was corroborated by Inspector Gandy.  
The commission man stated, however, that the apples sent to the St. John market from Nova Scotia were notoriously inferior in quality. Furthermore, they remarked that while Mr. Treat might be an exception, he could not speak for the whole province of Nova Scotia, as he presumed to do in his sweeping assertion that "we come and all send No. 1 apples, and get only half price or less, and have them called drops."—St. John Sun.

## Donkhorers Prospering

Sect Makes Great Progress Since Arrival in Canada.

Peter Verigen, leader of the Donkhorers, is at Winnipeg, Man., on his annual purchasing trip, and speaks enthusiastically of the progress of his sect since coming to Canada. There are now forty-four colonies, with a population of 6,000 people, and they own twenty thrashing machines, six flour mills, five lumber mills, fifteen steam ploughs and a brickyard, with an annual output of a million and a half of bricks. They also have food supplies sufficient for three years stored. Mr. Verigen warmly defends the community principle of the Donkhorers, as being the only one which had made progress possible in their impoverished condition on arrival at Winnipeg. Every village is now engaged in the erection of a school and church, and these will be ready for occupation early next summer, when teachers will be engaged. Mr. Verigen points out that their refusal to accept donations of the schools led to the report that they were hostile to education, which is entirely erroneous. As their faith prevents them from accepting money in that way, and they refuse to contract debts, they preferred to wait until able to do it themselves. They hope that the government will arrange to permit them to exercise the franchise without foregoing the tenets of their faith in regard to land tenure.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES!**  
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

**Onions & Bran** were very good in their day for Chest troubles, but the modern way is to sprinkle cloths wrung out in hot water, with

**Kendrick's Liniment** and apply to the chest when relief is prompt and effective. Use it for all distress and pains in the Lungs, Chest and Throat.

## Sudden Death of Archbishop O'Brien of Halifax Last Week

Had Been Ill Only a Short Time and No Danger Was Anticipated—Was Sixty-two Years of Age—A Long and Useful Career.

Halifax, March 9.—The Right Rev. Cornelius O'Brien, D. D., Catholic Archbishop of Halifax, died very suddenly last night of apoplexy. His grace was in delicate health for several years, but recently showed much improvement and was actively engaged in the duties of his episcopacy. He issued his Lenten pastoral, which was read on Sunday last in the Catholic churches, and celebrated mass at St. Mary's Cathedral that day. A few days ago he complained of indigestion and was under his physician's care, but no serious result was anticipated. His doctor left him at ten o'clock comfortable and well. His grace had retired and his sister, who was at his bedside, left the room to get him a drink of water. Returning a moment later she found him dead.

He was sixty-two years old. He started his career as a clerk in a country store at Summerside, P. E. I., where he had as fellow worker President Schurman of Cornell University. Archbishop O'Brien was a man of great intellect, force and literary taste. As monuments to his religious zeal he has left many fine churches, schools and philanthropic institutions erected during his twenty-three years' episcopate. He was an eloquent advocate of home rule for Ireland, a staunch imperialist and strong Canadian.

His Grace Cornelius O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax, R. C., was the son of a Wexford county father and a mother whose birthplace was in the county of Cork, Ireland. Born near New Glasgow, P. E. I., he commenced his common school education under

Robert Laird, an older brother of Hon. David Laird. He afterwards attended school at Pictou, principally to learn French, and commenced the battle of life as a clerk in a mercantile establishment at Summerside. When 19 years of age he realized what had long been his strongest desire, by entering St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, to study for the priesthood. After two years he became a student at the College of the Propaganda at Rome. There he carried off the gold medal for excellence, and graduated doctor of divinity and philosophy. In 1871 he was ordained to the priesthood, and returning to P. E. I., was for two years a professor and prefect of studies in St. Dunstan's College. In 1873 he was appointed principal priest at the Cathedral, but his health giving way, he was sent as parish priest to Indian River, where he remained eight years. In 1880 he accompanied the late Bishop McIntyre to Rome as secretary, and in the following year paid a second visit to the Eternal City with Archbishop Hannan, at his special request. On the death of the latter prelate, Dr. O'Brien was appointed to succeed him as fourth Archbishop of Halifax.

Since his appointment His Grace has always shown unwonted activity in the work of the diocese, a large number of churches, schools and glebe houses having arisen through his instrumentality. During his first year of office he commenced the erection of St. Patrick's Church, Halifax, which he later completed at a cost of \$75,000. Subsequently he revived St. Patrick's

**Two-Hundred Pound Drunk**  
Was St. George Banwell's Companion in Ride to Jail—Former Crown Bank Teller Grace Toronto Prison, Roaming the Corridors in Daytime.

E. St. George Banwell, the bank teller, is now passing the time away at the Toronto jail. He has been assigned cell No. 6, where he is locked up every night. In the day time he is kept in the corridor on the ground floor, reserved for first offenders. Banwell is treated much as the others about him. The Governor said this morning that Mrs. Banwell had made as yet no attempt to see her husband, and that she would not be allowed to unless with an order of the Court. Banwell has the liberty of walking up and down and conversing with the other inmates of the corridor.

There is a vast change between the quality and the variety of food the former Crown bank teller had at his command during his trip over the country and on the way home with the officers, and the meals set before him now in the jail, and which perforce he must eat or starve, because he has no option.

Banwell is not allowed to use either knife or fork in eating his meals. He must use a large spoon served for that purpose. His friends may send him in food of a better character than this, but it must be of a nature that can be eaten without the ordinary utensils employed at dinner. At night he is locked up in his cell. He appears cheerful, says Governor Van Zant. Banwell is rather fond of an occasional cigarette or cigar, but this privilege will be denied him during his term of jail life. He has not asked for a smoke as yet.

Banwell was driven to the prison in the jail van, in company with a number of other prisoners sent down the result of the grinding of the police court mill. He was in charge of Policeman Drury, and he was handcuffed to a 200-pound drunk on the way to the jail. Banwell's distaste for his fellows on the long and dark ride to the jail, was plainly evinced. The others gazed at him as the star prisoner among them. The doctors at Banwell is not yet laid down in any definite shape. It will show up every fact that tends to mitigate the offense of the teller, with the view of reducing the ultimate sentence.

## Big Mining Deal About Consummated

The Torbrook Mines About to Pass Into the Possession of a Montreal and Toronto Syndicate—Output to be Greatly Increased.

One of the most important mining deals that has been put through in Nova Scotia for some time is the transfer of the Torbrook iron mines, situated in Annapolis County, which will shortly pass into the hands of a syndicate composed of Montreal and Toronto capitalists, and in which the Londonderry Iron and Mining Co. has an important interest.

This syndicate some time ago secured an option on the Torbrook mines, by from S. M. Brookfield, of Halifax, and George E. Corbett, of Annapolis, who have been the owners of these valuable mines for several years. Mr. Brookfield was president of the company and Mr. Corbett secretary. They have spent about \$100,000 in the development of the property, which is one of the most valuable deposits of red hematite ore in the county, as the supply is believed to be practically unlimited.

The syndicate which has secured the option, will, it is understood, pay about \$24,000 for the property. For some months the Londonderry Iron and Mining Co. has been operating the mines, and paying to Messrs. Brookfield and Corbett a royalty on every ton. At present they are taking out about three thousand tons a month, but when the new owners take possession this quantity will be doubled. Two new shafts have been sunk recently and the D. A. R.

has agreed to extend its branch line, which now runs from Wilmot to Torbrook, two miles farther, which will bring it alongside the new shafts. As soon as the property has been sufficiently developed a shipping pier will be erected at Annapolis and the shipping of the ore to Sydney and Germany conducted on a large scale. It is expected that when the operations are going full blast 1,000 tons of ore will be shipped from Annapolis every day. Pig iron made from the Torbrook ore brings \$200 more per ton on the Montreal market than that of any other. It is expected that the syndicate will exercise their option very soon, and take possession of the property and develop it on a very large scale.

**Always Keep Chamberlain's**  
"We would not be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is kept on hand continually in our home," says W. W. Kearney, editor of the Independent, Lorry City, Mo. That is just what every family should do. When kept at hand ready for instant use, a cough may be checked at the outset and cured in much less time than after it has become settled in the system. This remedy is also without a peer for croup in children, and will prevent the attack when given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, which can only be done when the remedy is kept at hand. For sale by S. N. Wear.



**Marine Salvage & Wrecking**  
Maritime-Newfoundland Shipping Co., Limited

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament for the purpose of carrying on a general MARINE SALVAGE, TOWING and SHIPBUILDING BUSINESS.

SHARES

# \$5.00

EACH

**HEAD OFFICE: Metropole Building, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA**  
**BRANCH OFFICE: Gazette Building, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND**

**Authorized Capital \$250,000; Divided into 50,000 of \$5 each. Capital Paid up, \$35,000.**

**DIRECTORS:** M. P. CASHIN, Merchant and Shipowner, Cape Boile, Newfoundland, PRESIDENT.  
W. F. SMITH, M. D., Halifax, N. S.; E. S. BLACKIE, Druggist, Halifax, N. S.  
M. P. GIBBS, Solicitor, St. John's, Newfoundland.  
J. M. LANOS, M. A., Kingston, Ontario, SECRETARY.  
CAPT. ALFRED MANLEY, Insurance and Ship Broker, Halifax, N. S., General Manager

**BANKERS:** The Royal Bank of Canada.

The Company have already purchased two steamers with which to commence the business of MARINE SALVAGE, etc., their first steamer, "Stella Maria," having already arrived from England. This steamer is fitted with Centrifugal Pumping Machinery, Beak's Improved Diving Gear and Hydraulic Jacks, etc. She is built of oak wood, heavily bolted with Copper, and the leading shipping papers state that she is one of the most solidly constructed vessels afloat, and admirably adapted for Salvage work. In writing about this steamer a short time ago, the British Underwriters stated: "The Company have reason to congratulate themselves on obtaining such a good boat, and have followed what the Liverpool Salvage Association is the strongest two similar boats in their fleet." This opinion is valuable, as the Liverpool Salvage Association is the strongest Salvage institution in the world.

The Company being desirous of adding some special Salvage machinery to their present stock, and also for the purpose of building a Salvage Barge or Lighter on the concrete bottom principle, now offer to the public at par \$25,000 of their Capital Stock in shares of \$5.00. This will make \$60,000, paid up, and the balance will be served in the Treasury of the Company for further development.

The Concrete model for Vessels, referred to above, is vastly superior in every way to the convex or ordinary vessel, and in principle. Vessels built on this plan will carry nearly 20 per cent. more cargo than the ordinary vessel, and in heavy weather (when salvage vessels are generally required) they cannot be equalled.

The Company's Salvage Plant will operate around the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland coast—principally the latter—where the wrecks and strandings are quite numerous. There being practically no competition on the coasts mentioned, the Company should pay a good dividend.

The business of Marine Salvage has always paid well, dividends varying from 22 per cent. to 50 per cent., being maintained even where competition exists.

**This Company is represented at Lloyd's, London,** thus giving them the advantage of negotiating promptly and on the spot for salvage services to vessels insured or owned in Eng and intending shareholders can cut out and use the following or similar form—

**APPLICATION FOR SHARES**  
IN THE  
**MARITIME-NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING COMPANY, LIMITED**

To the Directors— I, the undersigned, do hereby subscribe for \_\_\_\_\_ Shares of Five Dollars each of the full-paid and non-assessable Capital Stock of the MARITIME-NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING COMPANY, LIMITED, at par value.

And I do hereby authorize you to register me upon allotment, as the holder of said shares, and to give notice of such allotment by mail.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 1906.

SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

WITNESS \_\_\_\_\_  
OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

**MARITIME-NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING Co., Limited**  
Metropole Building, Halifax, N. S.  
P. O. BOX 288

# The Lawrencetown Monitor

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S., MARCH 14, 1905.

**N. B.—It is the wish of the MONITOR that the people in town and vicinity would hand in any items of news, or other matter, that would interest readers of this page, to our correspondent, S. C. Hall.**

The MONITOR is on sale each week at the Lawrencetown Post-office. Subscriptions may be sent direct to this office or left at the post-office with Postmaster James.

### LAWRENCETOWN.

Horton Phinney spent Sunday at Bear River.

W. E. Palfrey has been spending a few days at Springfield.

S. B. Hall has recently purchased the stallion "Sir William."

Several from here were at Annapolis Royal on declaration day.

Miss Clara Bishop has been spending a few days at Bridgetown.

Mrs. M. S. Elliott, Spa Springs, has been the guest of M. Elliott.

Garnet Morse, of Dalhousie College, was home a day or two last week.

Miss Lillian England returned Saturday from a few weeks stay at Wolfville.

The social at the Baptist church last week was a success, the sum of \$32 being realized.

Mrs. W. K. Stoddart and baby, of Bridgewater, are the guests of L. H. Stoddart.

W. W. Bent, Bridgewater, was home last week to visit his mother and also to cast his vote here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryan, Lakeville, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Foote for a few days.

Mrs. (Con.) Abbie Nichols and child of Kentville, have been visiting their friends here the past week.

Clarence Longley, of the Union Bank of Halifax, was transferred to the head office at Halifax last week.

Miss Lizzie Morgan went to Truro on Saturday to be assistant in the Kindergarten work at the Normal School there.

The Bishop will be here on Thursday (tomorrow) afternoon to hold confirmation at the Episcopal church. Service next Sabbath at 3 p. m.

Mrs. C. H. Sargent, of Roundhill, recently purchased a Chatham incubator and brooder of the agent, S. C. Hall. Several others in the same locality have ordered machines.

Street lighting committee's report for February, 1906:

Feb. 1, Cash on hand, \$16.35  
Interest on same, 22  
To cash paid L. E. Brown \$1.65  
To cash paid E. Freeman, 70  
To cash paid for oil, 1.48 \$3.86

Mar. 1, bal. on hand at Bank, \$14.74

### PARADISE.

Miss Annie Young, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. T. A. Elliott, of Boston, has returned home.

Miss Eliza Marshall is spending a week at Kingston.

Miss Susie Leonard and brother Vernon have returned from visiting relatives and friends in Wolfville and Falmouth.

Miss Lillian Ruggles is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Porter, of Yarmouth.

An entertainment is to be given by the members of Roundhill Division in Longley's hall tonight (Wednesday). Special services are being conducted this week by Pastor H. H. Saunders.

Evening parties are the order of the day. Those who have entertained recently being: Mrs. H. A. Longley, Mrs. F. W. Bishop, Mrs. G. L. Pearson, the Misses Morse, Mrs. J. McCallum and Mrs. E. K. Leonard.

Literary Society met at the home of Mrs. L. M. Longley Monday evening.

### OUTRAM.

The men broke the roads on Saturday last for the first time this winter.

Gilbert Healy is at home for a short time.

Ralph O'Neal, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is improving at time of writing.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

### GREENWICH.

The parlor social was held last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Forsythe. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and a collection was taken at the close amounting to \$11.

Rev. George F. Tufts of Belfast, Maine; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whitman, and grandson, of Waterville, have recently been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nassy.

Mrs. George Gibson and baby are spending a week with her parents at Waterville.

This Division drove to Grand Pre on Feb. 26th, when they were very pleasantly entertained. Three tables were bountifully spread with refreshments. Grand Pre will return the visit tomorrow evening, 14th.

Rev. Frank Beale, formerly of Annapolis county, has taken charge of Canard and Port Williams churches for one year. The people are loud in their praise of their pastor.

Rev. Mr. Moore will address the children of the school here on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

### ALBANY.

The wedding invitations are out for the marriage of E. J. Whitman and Miss Hattie Manthorne, of Port Medway. The marriage will take place on the 14th inst., at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Whitman will remain in Albany a few days after which they will go to Millis, Saskatchewan, where Mr. Whitman will resume his duties as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whitman, of Waterville, accompanied by their grandson, Master Victor Charlton, have recently visited relatives in this place.

Mr. Guilford Durand, of Springfield, paid a flying visit to friends here on the 22nd inst.

We are glad to report Mr. Phineas Whitman, who has been in poor health for some time, is now improving.

Chas. Whitman has returned from the United States where he has been visiting for several weeks.

Mrs. Ronald Mery is again on the sick list.

Chas. Oakes who has been in poor health, is slightly better at time of writing.

Deacon Daniel Whitman is again on the sick list.

Miss Bessie Fairn has found pussy willows near her home an evidence of spring.

Arod Beale has been visiting friends and relatives in this place recently.

Mrs. Harria Oakes is suffering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. Maynard Oakes, who has been seriously ill, is now recovering slowly.

### BABY'S SMILE

Baby's Own Tablets has a smile in every dose for the tender babe and the growing child. These Tablets cure indigestion, wind colic, constipation, diarrhoea, and feverishness, break up colds, and bring natural, healthy sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate, narcotic or poisonous "soothing" stuff. It always does good and cannot do harm. Mrs. Joseph Ross, Hawthorne, Ont., says—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them just the thing to keep children well." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When abusing a man in fun don't go too far.

Advice is like medicine—a little goes a long way.

The good things of life grow slow, but it is different with bills and scandal.

Time flies so fast as a man grows older that it seems to him he has his Sunday clothes on all the time.

People do things in broad daylight to make themselves ridiculous and then blame a paper for mentioning it.

You hear "He was one of the best men that ever lived" oftener than "He is one of the best men that ever lived."

Why is it that people who say disagreeable things to one's face are called honest and people who say pleasant things are called flatterers?

Roses in the Snow.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

It seems almost impossible that there should be a plant that flowers naturally outdoors in the depth of winter. But it is a fact. The Christmas rose answers this description. From the end of October until February its white flowers (about three inches across) may be gathered at almost any time, and even when the ground is covered with snow the Christmas rose is producing its flowers. We don't often see them in December and January because we never think of brushing off the snow to look at the plant that is growing underneath. The flowers are of a dazzling whiteness when young, but become faintly tinged with pink after about a week.—Country Life in America.

## The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of a weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

"I had a terrible cold, and nothing relieved me. I bought Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and promptly broke up my cold, stopped my cough, and saved every part of my body. It did wonderful work for me."—MR. J. V. LORR, Cobleskill, N.Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASKAPAWILLA HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

Railways in Western Nova Scotia.

The past few years and the present witness an era in railroad building in Nova Scotia. When we take into account what has just been completed, or in course of construction along with projected lines we feel that we are in the midst of enterprise.

In view of this we deem it an opportune moment to meet the idea of a railway line for Yarmouth and Digby counties, a shore line from Yarmouth to Digby following the coast along the Bay of Fundy and St. Mary's Bay.

This section of Nova Scotia has not only need for a railway, but offers inducements for such an enterprise. In response to the necessity we may say that it is a part of the coast singularly devoid of harbors, which circumstances limit or makes coastwise traffic almost nil.

Along this distance of seventy miles there are continuous villages engaged in lucrative industries of farming, fishing and lumbering. That a railroad along our coast is not only desirable but in harmony with present day effort we may cite the Halifax and Southwestern Railway which practically hugs the coast at different sections along its route.

On the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number a road along by supplying a long-felt want. While planning for facilities and conveniences we are assured that we are inviting attention to a feasible project.

There is no part of Nova Scotia where railway construction could be attempted easier and with as little expenditure.

Again, in view of the near completion of the road from Halifax to Yarmouth this road would supply the missing link for the shore route to Digby.

It would command large shipments of freight and local passenger traffic. All tourists would take this line, for nothing could be more inviting than the open country with the blue of the Bay of Fundy and the bracing sea breeze.

When we consider the country which the road will traverse represents so many resources—and so large a proportion of the population of the two countries—the urgency of such an undertaking is evident.

We consider that if proper representations were made to Mackenzie & Mann they might willingly avail themselves of any desirable information. At the present they are so closely in touch with railway development in western Nova Scotia that a road along the proposed route would appeal to them in more than an ordinary sense.

From Bridgewater to Victoria Beach their line is continuous, and again from Bridgewater to Yarmouth the proposed line would complete the circuit.—Exchange.

1100 Miners Entombed in French Colliery

Paris, March 10.—A mining catastrophe of inextinguishable horror and magnitude has struck the great coal centre of northern France. An explosion of fire-damp at 7 o'clock this morning carried death and destruction throughout the work of coal mine centres at Courcois and five followed the explosion, making rescue difficult and almost impossible. The intense excitement and confusion in the vicinity prevented early estimates of the exact loss of life, but a dispatch received here from Leas at 4.35 p. m., gave 1,045 miners entombed and probably lost. At 8.45 o'clock this evening a brief despatch from Lille announced the awful total of 1,132 dead. All France is profoundly shocked by the magnitude of the disaster, which is said to be the greatest in the history of continental mining.

The Bright Side.

"I don't see how I could possibly be any worse off than I am, sir."

"Then cheer up. You've got nothing further to worry about."

There never was any party, faction, sect or cabal whatsoever in which the most ignorant were not the most violent, for a bee is not a busier animal than a blockhead.—Pope.

# WATCH

For carload of Cornmeal and Cracked Corn to arrive in a few days. Prices lower than any offered for spot cash at the car.

W. E. PALFREY, LAWRENCETOWN

## Agricultural Department

### GROWING POTATOES.

(Mr. Arthur W. Doe, in the New England Homestead).

In preparing for my potato crop I begin by seeding my ground very heavily with clover. No land gives me as good results with potatoes as a good clover sod. After taking one or two crops of hay, never more than two, there is a sod that is rich in nitrogen and will make an ideal seed-bed for potatoes.

I plough land very carefully, running the plough deep and being careful that the furrow is well turned. I doubt if any amount of tilling will make up to the farmer for the loss caused by indifferent ploughing. All rocks are lifted out and placed on top of the furrow ready to be removed before seed time. Should there be any stumps which I have not time or do not feel able to remove, I run the plough as closely to them as possible.

This allows the rain to soak under the roots and will cause them to rot much faster than they would ordinarily. I very much prefer my land ploughed in the fall and usually begin my ploughing immediately after haying. This gives the frost a chance to pulverize the soil and make all the thousands of tiny roots more readily available as plant food.

If I have any well-rotted barnyard dressing, I spread it on the furrows evenly, so that the harrow will thoroughly mix it with the soil. I like to fit my potato ground as soon as possible after the first of May. If possible, I would have all my potatoes planted by May 10. I have first lengthwise, then crosswise of the furrow, keeping this up until the ground is thoroughly pulverized. Nothing pays the farmer like a thorough harrowing of the seedbed.

By the time my seedbed is prepared, I have my seed cut and ready to plant. I like to have the seed cut two days and more, if possible, before planting. This allows the cut edges to somewhat cure, so fertilizer and soil do not stick so readily to the seed. Sprinkling seed with land plaster or similar substances has never worked well with me. I use rather large seed and do not like more than two or three eyes to the piece. I take my seed from stock that is of good shape, but somewhat small for the regular market.

Of some twenty-five varieties I have tested, I believe those of the Green Mountain give me the best returns. I plant twelve to eighteen inches apart in the row, according to the fertility of the land, one seed to the hill and rows two feet ten inches to three feet apart. With coarse seed planted seven inches apart and the rows three feet it will take just four barrels of seed to plant one acre. Planting near or with different seed will change the proportion to a greater or less extent.

I plant with a horse plough that puts the fertilizer under the seed and mixes it with the soil, so it does not come in contact with the seed. I use great care to keep the rows straight and of equal distance from each other, that the cultivator may not cause trouble when cultivating. I set my planter to cover potatoes four inches deep and use a thousand pounds high grade fertilizer per acre. I like a fertilizer that carries at least ten per cent potash.

About ten days from planting in ordinary weather, but sooner if it is very dry, I begin to stir the soil with a common corn weeder, going lengthwise of the rows. My weeder covers four rows at a time and I can do the work very fast. When possible, I go over my potatoes once with the cultivator, once or twice with the horse hoe before they break the ground. This stirring of the soil not only kills the nettles and other small weeds, but it conserves the moisture and is of great benefit to the coming crop.

As soon as the potatoes begin to break through the ground, I cultivate as often as possible, gradually widening the cultivator as the vines grow and the row becomes more marked. When they are up in good shape, say two or three inches, I run the cultivator so close to the vines as I possibly can and not touch them. Cultivating is like harrowing, the more the better. If the potatoes are not more than two or three inches high and the weeds show signs of being troublesome on top of the row where the cultivator does not reach, I put the horse hoe on and cover weeds and potatoes entirely up with two or three inches of fine soil. This does not injure the potatoes or retard their growth in any way; but it is death to nearly every weed, except the thistle. After doing this I let them stand four or five days, when the potatoes will have pushed through the soft dirt as strong and vigorous as ever, but the weeds will be left behind and an enormous amount of hand labor will have been saved.

The cultivator is now put to work again between rows and all thistles or other coarse weeds that the dirt has failed to smother are removed with the hand hoe. I keep the soil fresh, using first the cultivator then the horse hoe, just as long as I can get through the vines without breaking them down. I do not run my cultivator deep, but strive to keep a loose mat of fine dirt.

I spray with the regular Bordeaux, putting it on with a four-row horse sprayer and going over my crop four to six times, beginning when the vines are about six inches high and repeating every eight to ten days. If the vines are troublesome I put two pounds Paris green in every barrel of Bordeaux. If there are no bugs I omit the Paris green. I harvest my crop with the hoover digger and sort most of my crop in the field, keeping them picked up as close to the digger as possible, that they may go to the cellar cool and moist.

### FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

There are two common mistakes made in feeding cows; first, not feeding liberally enough; second, feeding a ration not properly balanced. It has been found by experiments that about sixty per cent. of what a cow can eat is necessary to merely maintain her without producing any milk or gaining in weight, says Prof. C. H. Eccles of the Missouri Agricultural College. This being true, it is evident that it is not economy to feed only a little more than this sixty per cent. needed to keep the cow's body.

Below are given balanced rations that will furnish the materials necessary to produce milk in about the right proportions. By the term "ration" is meant the feed for twenty-four hours. If a cow will not give a good flow of milk in the early part of the milking period, she is not adapted by nature to be a dairy animal and should be disposed of. The amounts given are considered about right for a cow giving from twenty to twenty-five pounds of milk per day. For heavy milkers these rations are to be increased and reduced for lighter milkers. In making up these rations, it is designed that the cow be given practically all the roughage she will eat and then sufficient grain is added to furnish the necessary amount of digestible material.

A ration may consist of twenty pounds of clover hay, five pounds of bran and six to eight pounds of corn meal.

Another good ration contains twenty pounds of clover hay, five pounds of oats and six to eight pounds of corn.

Still another well-balanced ration consists of twenty pounds of clover hay, eight to ten pounds of corn and cob meal and two pounds of gluten meal.

If alfalfa hay is available fifteen to twenty pounds of it and nine to twelve pounds of corn makes a good ration.

Ten pounds of alfalfa, ten pounds of corn stover, ten pounds of corn and two pounds of bran is another good combination.

### WORLD-BEATING GUERNSEY.

A few weeks ago ended the most famous test ever made by a cow in a test conducted officially by an experiment station. The cow Yeksa Sunbeam of the Yeksa farm, near the town of Littleton, Minn., began on October 1, 1904, the cow having dropped a calf on September 11 previously, and it ended with Sept. 11, 1905. She was therefore, nine and a half years old approximately when the test began. She was bred by the late M. D. Richardson, of Garden City, Minn. The test was conducted by the Wisconsin experiment station.

This famous cow, owned by Mr. Fred Reithrock, of Athens, Wis., gave 14,920 pounds of milk during the year. The average per cent. of fat in the milk was 5.74 and the amount of butter fat produced was 853.13 pounds. This is equivalent to 1,000 pounds of butter. This phenomenal record, therefore, makes this cow queen among cows in butter production, the being conducted by an experiment station. Yeksa Sunbeam's number is 15439 in the Guernsey herdbook and is a cow of good size for the breed, her average weight being 1,150 pounds during the test.

A variety of food was fed, a necessity apparently under high pressure feeding. During October, November and December of 1904 fifteen pounds of grain were fed per day, composed of oil meal one, ground oats two, gluten feed two, and bran four parts, presumably by weight, though the fact is not stated. In October, 25 pounds of silage and hay were fed. In November and December 30 pounds of silage were given. In January, 1905, the ration was silage 30 pounds, grain mixture 15 pounds, composed

of wheat bran two, gluten feed ten, oilmeal one, ground oats one part, with alfalfa hay at will. In February, March, April and May last it was 20 pounds, rutabagas ten pounds, grain fourteen pounds, composed of bran one, gluten feed two, oilmeal one, ground oats one part, with alfalfa hay at will.

In June the food was pasture, mixed clover hay and six pounds per day of the above grain mixture. In July it was pasture and ten pounds mixed grain composed of three parts bran, twelve oats, two gluten and one part oilmeal. In August it was pasture with ten pounds of the mixture as given above and eight pounds of green clover at noon. In September the food was clover pasture, green corn, clover hay and a daily feed of gluten two pounds, bran six, ground oats, and oilmeal two.

### Mr. Pelee Again Active

Destroyer of St. Pierre is Spouting Flame and Lava—Residents are Fleeing in Terror from the Volcano's Vicinity.

Mount Pelee in Martinique is again active, and the inhabitants of that section of the island are fleeing in terror to safety, fearing a recurrence of the tragedy of four years ago, when thousands of people lost their lives, mostly at St. Pierre. The first news of the volcano's activity was reported at the Barbadoes by a trading schooner. Members of the crew stated that by day a column of heavy black smoke, several miles high, arose from the crater of Mount Pelee and was visible for thirty miles away. At night flames could be seen at even a greater distance as they burst from the volcano's mouth.

Before the little schooner crept below the horizon the sailors saw molten sand or lava pouring over the lips of the crater in overwhelming masses, rolling down over the plantations on the side, and flowing over the twice buried city of Martinique to the sea.

In sympathy with Mount Pelee, La Soufriere, on the island of St. Vincent is in more violent eruption than since the larger part of the island was destroyed by its eruption in the spring of 1902. So far the damage inflicted has been slight, but the residents are living in constant fear, dreading an earthquake which will wreck the island, even if it is spared by the volcano. Shocks have been felt already, but it is feared that these may only be the forerunners of more to follow. At Castries, the port of St. Lucia, business has been suspended, and the cathedral and the bank building have been all but wrecked. The wharves have sunk five inches.

### If You Steal

A few days ago, there crept from a Nebraska prison a prematurely aged young man, who was liberated after undergoing twelve years imprisonment for robbing the United States mails. He had been sentenced for life, entering the prison on his eighteenth birthday. From the first there had been no question of his guilt and the jury rendered its verdict after a single ballot. No time was lost in sentencing the criminal, and on the day his trial ended he was taken to the prison, from which he did not emerge until very recently. His crime was one of the most horrible in the annals of Nebraska. He stole—actually stole—the enormous sum of one cent!

That there are several grades of offenders in the eyes of the Government which pretends to believe that all men are equal, seems proven by this little instance. The man who sins against the Government should not be young and friendless. He should be a big postal official, or a senator, or somebody equally prominent. He should not make the mistake of dabbling in little matters. Let him graft a few millions, or let him filch two or three hundred square miles from the public domain. Whatever he does, let it be of moment. He may be found out and punished, but his castigation will be light, and after a year or two in jail he will have his stealings to insure him a comfortable, if not honorable, old age. With the example of the boy who was sentenced to life imprisonment for stealing a cent before them, there is no reason why the thieves of this country should not insure their own safety by stealing everything in sight that is not nailed down.

### Always Keep Chamberlain's

"We would not be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is kept on hand continually in our home," says W. W. Keown, editor of the Independent, Lowry City, Mo. That is just what every family should do. When a cough has been persistent use, a cough may be checked at the outset and cured in much less time than after it has become settled in the system. This remedy is also without a peer for croup in children, and will prevent the attack when given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, which can only be done when the remedy is kept at hand. For sale by S. N. Wason.

### Lloyd Wouldn't Limit

Introduced Bill "by Request" and Personally Favors a Clear Field for Wealth.

Washington, March 10.—Representative James T. Lloyd, of Missouri, who introduced the bill to limit fortunes to ten million dollars, is not in favor of the measure himself. He introduced it "by request."

Mr. Lloyd, who is the Democratic whip of the House, said that he did not want to limit any man's fortune; no one in his opinion should attempt to limit the thrift and resourcefulness of another.

### WHAT PROMINENT MEN THINK OF LLOYD'S MEASURE.

Representative Lloyd's bill in the House of Representatives to limit all private fortunes to \$10,000,000 caused consternation in New York and outlying districts. Many denounced this attempt to put an arbitrary limit upon human enterprise. Especially were they bitter in denunciation of the provision that any excess of \$10,000,000 shall be condemned as a "public nuisance, folly or peril," and forfeited to the United States.

"That wouldn't bother me any," said Simon Ford when a reporter related the details of the proposed law to him. Mr. Ford had just finished a golf match at Annapolis, by the comfortable score of — up and — to play (each reader may fill in the blanks to suit himself) and therefore nothing in the world could possibly bother him any.

"But what do you think of such a law?" the visitor insisted.

"Fine law," Mr. Ford replied; "excellent law, if they will only let me dispose of all the 'public nuisance, folly and peril' they collect. Mr. Lloyd is from Missouri. Well, I'll show him. We'll find many excellent ways to dispose of the excess over \$10,000,000 fortunes."

"How?"

"To begin with," said Mr. Ford, "I should devote the first year's receipts something like that country in long goods—the Fund for Hotel Men Who Are Tired of Work and Would Rather Golf, Automobile and Sail Yachts. You come in and see me next week, and I'll show you lots of ways to spend other people's money. It's the simplest thing in the world."

### ROCKEFELLER FEARS THE PROPOSED LAW WOULD WORK HARM.

March 10.—As a favor to John D. Rockefeller the place from which this despatch is sent is to be kept secret.

"A most iniquitous law," said Mr. Rockefeller as he laid down his brassy and scrutinized Mr. Lloyd's proposed amendments to the Constitution of the United States. "How can any amount over \$10,000,000 be called a 'public nuisance, folly and peril?' The idea is preposterous. How could I support colleges and hospitals and well-bred and manage the financial affairs of the world if they should limit me to \$10,000,000 capital?"

"Preposterous, I call it. It is the duty of every man to get all he can and hold onto everything he can. That is the chief law of the universe. There is no room for discussion. Good-bye, Po-oo-ore!"

### MORGAN THINKS THE LAW IS ETC., AD INFINITUM.

On board S. S. Celtic.

Between Fayal and Gibraltar, March 10.—Why, oh why, was your correspondent ordered to interview J. Pierpont Morgan on such an irritating subject?

The Wall street king was pacing the deck of the blue Canary Isles, smoking anything but his last cigar and looking peaceful. The mere mention of the Lloyd bill made him bristle like a grizzly.

"Lloyd!" he cried. "Lloyd! —! —! —!"

"But the Constitution?" said J.

"Constitution!" roared Mr. Morgan. "Constitution! —! —! —! —! —!"

"Isn't \$10,000,000 enough for any man?" I asked.

"Ten million!" growled Mr. Morgan. "Ten million! Oh, —! —! —! What's thinking about?"

G-a-r-r-r! —! —! —! —!"

### MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

### BUTTER

When you have Print, Roll and Tub Butter, write for quotations. . . . . Highest market prices secured for the shipper.

J. G. Willett, Produce Commission Merchant, 2 North Water, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

## REAL ESTATE

### REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

At Hampton, a small farm of 12 acres. Good house, barn and wagon house. Also 20 acres of pasture on the Bay Road. This was formerly the property of John Hall. Apply to T. N. TEMPLEMAN, Port Lorne.

### FARM FOR SALE

We are offering for sale that valuable and well known farm belonging to the estate of the late E. E. Miller. It is situated in Granville about two and one half miles below Bridgetown on the Post Road. It is well watered by windmill appliances, has good buildings and has about twenty acres of good marsh. Cuts about seventy-five tons of good hay. The orchard is capable of yielding 400 barrels of good fruit with a number of small trees just coming into bearing.

### VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE

The residential property of the subscriber situated on Granville street west. This attractive and desirable modern home is a commodious, well-built house of fourteen rooms, situated on half acre lot on slight elevation and curve of road, and is surrounded with lawn and shade trees with garden in the rear, containing thirty fruit trees, apple, pear and plum in full bearing, and small fruits.

The house is heated by hot air, is supplied with storm windows and doors and fly screens and has town water, telephone and electric light service. Possession given First of May. Prospective purchasers must apply at once as the owner intends leaving the province shortly.

Apply to owner on premises. M. K. PIPER. Bridgetown, February 9th.

## Two of the Money-Makers on the farm are

## Spray Pumps & Separators

In Spray Pumps I keep on hand and can supply either the **Spramotor or Aylmer Outfit** by far the two best outfits on the market.

In Separators I handle the celebrated **Massey-Harris** manufactured by the Massey-Harris Co. Also the **National** made by the Raymond Manufacturing Co.

**N. E. CHUTE, Bridgetown**  
Swift's Lowell Fertilizers are reliable and always in stock.

## Remarkable Progress!

That there is no better Company with which to place your Life Insurance than

## The Manufacturers Life

	DEC. 31, 1894.	DEC. 31, 1904.
Insurance in Force.....	\$9,555,900	\$37,666,468
Policies issued during the year.....	2,719,755	7,107,148
Policy Reserves.....	828,429	2,858,077
Assets.....	831,820	6,112,344
Income.....	296,468	1,659,107
SURPLUS to Policy Holders.....	177,630	771,869

The ten years during which these increases have taken place cover the period of the present management of the Company. Certainly such magnificent success guarantees

### POSITIVE PROTECTION TO POLICY HOLDERS.

E. R. MACHUM, Co. Ltd. Managers, Maritime Provinces, St. John, N.B., and Tella N.S.

Apply for Rates to O. P. GOUCHER, General Agent, MIDDLETON, - Nova Scotia

Good Terms - to - Good Agents

## Photographs

A good variety of New Cards, Call and see them; Try some of the

## PHOTO FADS

New and up-to-date.

N. M. SMITH, - Photographer

FARM FOR SALE.—Good buildings, good orchard, good hay farm; half mile from Bridgetown. Also Smith farm for sale or rent, St. Croix Cove. THOMAS MASTER.

## NOTICE

The subscriber offers at private sale, well known farm formerly occupied by Rupert Chesley in Clarence, containing 50 acres more or less. Two first class orchards; cuts about 40 tons of hay; buildings in first class repair; good pasture. Farm is well watered. New railroad station.

### TERMS—Easy. Apply to E. P. WILLIAMS

### LAND, WOOD AND TIMBER

For sale about eight acres of up land and one and one-half acres of marsh, situated on highway one-quarter mile from Bridgetown. Also, one hundred acres of wood and timber, heavy growth, giving several years to cut and remove. Will sell land, etc., in parcels or in the whole.

Bridgetown. S. C. LESLIE.

## Farm for Sale

Situated at Centerville, Annapolis county, consisting of 90 acres of tillage, orchard, hay and pasture land, has a good house and out buildings, also a wood lot 16 rods wide running from foot of mountain to base line, the farm can be bought at a bargain; also seven acres of marsh to any purchaser that would want more hay land.

Apply to LUCY A. MORTON, Centerville, N. S.

## Farm for Sale

The subscriber offers for sale that valuable farm on which he resides, situated one mile from Bridgetown, containing twelve acres of marsh, 25 in upland and orchard, capable of putting up 1,000 pounds of excellent fruit, also pear, plum, peach and quince trees. Berries of every variety. Farm runs back three and one-half miles, forty rods wide. Plenty of wood and timber. Abundant supply of good soft water, brought in house and barn with pipes. Two story house large and commodious, with all attached. A healthy situation.

D. J. MORSE.

## From a Medico's Note Book—The Diary of Shirley Crichton, M.D.,

An Interesting Series of Stories Published In Canada for the First Time

### THE DOUBLE LOVE TRAGEDY ON THE GOSHAWK

The close, sultry autumn afternoon was gradually merging into twilight as I stood on the jetty at Plymouth looking out to where H. M. S. Goshawk lay at anchor in the Sound. The cruiser had been on foreign service on the coast of China, and had now returned to the Channel for refitting. As a little celebration of the home-coming the officers had arranged to hold a dinner on board, to which several of their more intimate shore acquaintances were invited. My friend Rogerson, whom I have previously mentioned, was surgeon on board, having forsaken civil practice in favor of the service, and he had sent me an invitation to form one of the party. As I stood waiting to be taken out to the cruiser I became aware of two persons approaching along the quay: a young girl of about twenty, leaning on the arm of a naval officer, whom I at once surmised to belong to the Goshawk. They came to a stop about a dozen yards from where I was standing, and their manner told me they were lovers. Even in the gradual fading light I saw that the girl was undeniably pretty, and evidently possessed of that enthusiastic and confiding nature which seldom fails to capture the heart of even the least susceptible of the opposite sex. She looked at the man before her in open admiration—even wonder, and seemed completely under the spell of his infatuated presence. I had not an opportunity of seeing what the girl's companion was like just then, for he was tall and well built, and certainly carried the uniform well. In a short time I noticed that the girl every now and again glanced along the quay, evidently becoming uneasy for some reason or other, and following the direction of her eyes I saw a young man in civilian dress walking slowly backwards and forwards at some little distance off. It was obvious that he was interested in the two people whom I had just been observing, and seemed to be waiting an opportunity to speak with one or the other of them as they should pass. Then the idea occurred to me that he was possibly a rival in the field, and the idea soon formed itself into a conclusion. That the girl either respected or feared him was at once evidenced by her sudden change of manner on becoming aware of his presence in the vicinity.

Eventually she parted from her favored admirer, he placing a kiss on her cheek, and as she tripped away hurriedly in the direction of the town he called after her, "Good-bye, my dear; don't be afraid, I'll remain here until you are well up the street." When I again looked in the officer's direction, I saw that the man, whom I chose to call his rival, was approaching to where the other stood, and a little later they were in conversation together, the subject of which was undoubtedly the young lady. It was a most inopportune time and place for a dispute, as there were one or two newcomers on the scene, notably a gentleman in evening dress, and another naval officer, both evidently waiting to be taken aboard the Goshawk, and naturally the lieutenant resented the other's interference in his private affairs. "Look here," he called out, having evidently lost his temper at last, "I'll thank you to mind your own business and not interfere with mine. My relations with Miss Radford are no concern of yours," and with this he turned on his heel and came in our direction. The other, though literally shaking with rage, has sufficient control of himself to realize the inutility of pursuing the subject further in the present surroundings, as the suddenly raised voice of the lieutenant had attracted the attention of all, so with a muttered something, which sounded unmistakably like a threat, he moved off a little way, but did not leave the quay.

In a short time the glint of a small funnel in the last rays of the setting sun told me that the launch was approaching from the shore, and as she ran in at the steps I went down and took my seat in her. I was shortly joined by the other guest, and then the two other officers, and this being apparently all that was expected, the launch shot away.

"Harman," laughed the girl's recent companion, drawing his friend's attention to the man on the quay, whose shadowy form I could still make out in the pinky-grayness, "there's that fellow Baker still hanging about. He is blessed with an undue amount of impertinence, even to the extent of coming up and annoying me of turning the girl's mind against him. If the young lady shows a preference for the uniform-well, I can't help it, can I?" Up to that moment I had no op-

portunity of seeing what the speaker was really like in facial appearance, and even now it was only when the rolling of the launch brought his features into the rays of a lamp which hung near the levers that I could study him. He appeared to be a man of about twenty-four, fair hair, but rather tanned complexion, a pair of evasive eyes, and, possibly the most noticeable feature, an unusually weak mouth which was doubtless a reliable index to the man's character, and his expression on the whole was rather effeminate. His voice, too, was unpleasant, a suggestion of sarcasm seeming to pervade every word. He certainly did not reach my ideal of a man fit to wear her Majesty's uniform by many degrees, and I seemed to have taken an instinctive dislike to him, even in the short time I had been in his vicinity.

Rogerson was at the rail to receive me as I stepped on board the cruiser, having evidently seen us approaching. There was half an hour to spare, so he led me down to the cabin, switched on the electric light, and indicated a chair. During a pause in our chat I remembered the affair on the quay, and asked who the officer was.

"You mean the fair one of the two that came on board with you?" he replied; "that's young Harman, third lieutenant. Why?"

"Just my natural curiosity, I suppose," I answered. "He was discussing his love affairs rather openly, and I wondered who he was."

"Oh, yes, he was bragging rather loudly about a Miss Kitty Radford last night for the benefit of the whole table; how she had thrown over a man she was all but engaged to in favor of him. Regular bed form, I thought, did I take the liberty of telling him so later on, but didn't seem to see it."

I deduced from the tone of Rogerson's remarks that his opinion of the man, even with a longer acquaintance, was evidently no more favorable than my own rather hastily acquired impression.

On dinner being announced we proceeded to the officers' mess, to find the place gaily decorated for the occasion by numerous flags and lines of bunting stretched across the room. When I took my seat at the table beside Rogerson I noticed that, by curious coincidence, the person opposite me was Harman, and thus, in the favorable light, I had an opportunity of improving my opinion of the man. I cannot say I did, however, but rather confirmed it if anything.

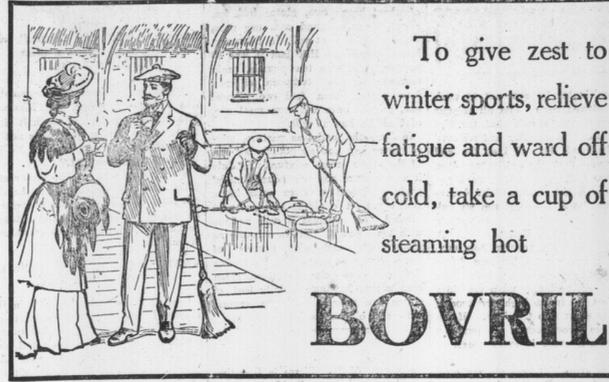
At the evening advanced the musical part of the program was proceeded with. What'er might be said against him otherwise, Harman proved himself a singer of unusual brilliancy, and his services were in constant demand. He had just concluded "The Bandolero," a song admirably suited to his voice, and amid loud applause was regaining his seat when one of the mess attendants approached and informed him that there was a lady upstairs to see him.

"A what?" exclaimed Harman, with obvious surprise.

"A lady, sir," repeated the attendant, immovably; "a widow lady, I should say, sir, from her dress."

With a hurried "Excuse me, gentlemen," Harman left the mess-room, and the proceedings went on, although many were doubtless wondering what was the reason of so unexpected a visitor.

The lieutenant could not have been gone more than three or four minutes when a sharp report rang out overhead. Most of us heard and recognized it—it was a shot. Everyone looked at his neighbor in wonder and enquiry. The next moment came another report, and then another—three shots in all. Those of us near the door, including Rogerson and myself, rushed from the room and up the companion to see what had occurred. Half way we were met by one of the crew calling for the surgeon, and on reaching the deck a painful sight confronted us. We saw, to our amazement, two dark limp forms lying stretched out a few feet apart; one of a woman in widow's weeds and the other the man Harman. Lamps were quickly brought forward, and in the rays of one, as it was handled along, I incidentally observed the glitter of a small revolver lying near the body of the woman. While Rogerson enquired into the nature of her wounds I looked to Harman, only to find, however, that he was lifeless; the bullet had lodged in the brain, death following instantaneously. "What's this?" ejaculated Rogerson the next moment, and at the same time I heard a murmur of astonishment from those gathered around. I stepped over to learn the cause of it, and quickly did so. The body was not that of a woman, but a man in dis-



To give zest to winter sports, relieve fatigue and ward off cold, take a cup of steaming hot

# BOVRIL

Marine Salvage

We wish to direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Maritime- Newfoundland Shipping Company elsewhere in this issue. In commenting on this business, "Fairplay," the leading authority on marine matters, published in London, states in a recent number—"Reference has often been made in these columns to the good fields of observation that is open to the Maritime- Newfoundland Company around the Newfoundland coast and vicinity. A Company called the Maritime- Newfoundland Shipping Co., Limited, has now been incorporated in Canada with head office at Halifax, N. S. Its principal plant and steamer is a stationer at Cape Breton, Newfoundland, which is only a few hours run from Cape Race, the 'cruciform' of so many fine steamers. The officials of the Company are now in England to complete the purchase of a salvage steamer, so as to commence operation within six weeks. This steamer will be fitted with Ayrnne's powerful pumping machinery and up-to-date appliances for raising sunken craft, and an expert diver to be sent from this country, who will have the assistance of a local man from Newfoundland. The President of the Company is a Newfoundland, Mr. M. P. Cusin, of Cape Breton, merchant and ship owner, who has for many years been engaged by marine insurance people and others in salvaging cargoes from many of the steamers that have gone ashore in that vicinity, amongst which were the 'Bay Hero,' 'Scottish King,' 'Astronaut,' 'Loyalist,' 'Lustiness,' and others. A recent issue of a Newfoundland paper in referring to him in his new capacity, stated, 'his name is a guarantee of the success of any undertaking with which he associates himself.' The General Manager of the Company is Captain Alfred Manley, who has over fifteen years experience in nautical life, part of which has been devoted to marine salvage operations, and for the past ten years he has been engaged in marine and general insurance business. With a properly equipped steamer the Company should do well. A year ago the new Allan Line 'Hibernian' went ashore near Cape Ray. No properly equipped salvage plant being available—the nearest being 200 miles distant—but her cargo was saved, after much delay, by local steamers and fishing vessels. Then a foreign Company bought the vessel, receiving something like \$20,000. (\$100,000) for a few weeks' work. If the present Company start were being made, there being much delay and consequent risk in waiting for a plant to come 200 miles. Since then the steamers 'Tartar Bay,' 'Loyalist,' 'Demara,' and a few smaller ones like the 'Mary Young' have gone ashore in the same neighborhood, and no doubt valuable assistance could have been rendered to these vessels if proper appliances had been at hand. The new company is said to have three contracts already to commence on, so there is no probability of the year becoming rusty for want of use. A novel feature of the Company's outfit will be barges, to carry coal, etc., with canvas bottoms, a craft much in use around Newfoundland coast by fishermen, and which stand much heavier weather than the convex bottom. Wrecking barges built on this plan towing in a heavy sea, it is claimed, make fine weather of it. The new Company will fill a long-felt want around lower Canada and Newfoundland, and, with the increasing ocean traffic to that country, a number of wrecks where the currents are so strong and variable is always to be expected, one of the largest steamers stranded on that shore having been carried 40 miles off of her course by the current."

Boys Invent a Wireless

Complaint to Government Brings Out an Enthusiastic Report.

Newport, March 10.—A wireless telegraph plant invented by two boys is the subject of an official report sent to Washington recently by Commander Claves of the torpedo station here. Complaint had been received at Washington that the boys' experiment was interfering with the Government wireless telegraph service here.

Commander Claves investigated and was so well pleased with the youngsters' ingenuity that he appended to his report a descriptive and drawing of their device. He said it was to their credit that their plant was capable of denigrating the Government service, but he added that the young inventors were careful not to use it while the official instruments were working.

The inventors are Charles Fielding, son of a house painter, and S. E. Westall, son of a confectioner. They are telegraph messengers, earning less than \$5 a week each.

Picking Flaws in Dreadnaught

Former Chief Constructor of the British Navy Seems to Think Her Overrated.

London, March 10.—Chief Naval Constructor Capps having recommended that the United States Navy Department build still heavier and more heavily armed battleships than the English Dreadnaught, the criticism of Sir William White, recently the chief constructor of the British Navy, on that Leviathan are interesting, especially as they have not been answered by Chief Constructor Watt, his successor.

"The practical abolition of secondary armament has been a subject of discussion for years," he says. "It really is a tendency to return to the type of the old Dreadnaught, which had four heavy guns and nothing else but very light guns. "One argument was that with the very long ranges now unavishable no gun but a 12-inch is worth having, and therefore the proper course is to get rid of all the others, with the concurrent advantage of simplifying the ammunition supply. "On the other hand it was reasoned that the assumption that the 12-inch is the only gun worth considering is unproved, and that penetration is not the only thing, as was shown by the late war, when the Russians declared that they were blinded by the Japanese fire from smaller guns. "To suggest that one ship with ten 12-inch guns would be equal to two or three of the earlier battleships, each carrying four 12-inch guns, is another unproved assumption, to judge from the published descriptions of the Dreadnaught. She has two 12-inch guns on the fore-castle, with two pairs of the same guns behind. In that case, in the conditions that would give the six guns ahead continuous sighting, it would be impossible for four of them to gain ammunition, for these six guns must be massed in a comparatively small longitudinal area. "I do not wish to raise objections to the Dreadnaught, but from what has been published about her it appears that the desire to increase bow fire and broadside fire in her involves serious drawbacks and leaves untouched the objections to the omission of secondary armament."

British Tars Send Cup to American

Slight Token of Appreciation of Kindness Shown by Yankee Sailors.

Washington, March 10.—The sailors of the British navy who came to the United States with Prince Louis of Battenberg's fleet last fall had such a good time and were so extremely entertained by the blue jackets of the American North Atlantic fleet that on their return to Europe they decided to send to the American sailors a token of their appreciation of the kindness shown them.

The sailors of the Prince Louis fleet have bought a handsome silver loving cup, which they intend to present to the sailors of the North Atlantic fleet. This cup is now on its way to America, so the Navy and Treasury Departments have been informed, and it will be received by a committee to be appointed by the sailors.

The British sailors in presenting the cup have asserted that they wish it to be offered as a prize for a series of athletic games or boat races to be competed for by the sailors of the North Atlantic fleet. The British sailors do not stipulate what kind of sport the American sailors shall indulge in, but leave it to a committee to be appointed by the American sailors to decide whether there shall be ship, land or water races, and whether the cup shall be given outright or be held as a prize for a series of sports.

Do Not Neglect a Cold

Never allow a cold to take its course too often at this season of the year its course is toward pneumonia, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will promptly cure your cold and contract any tendency in this direction. There is nothing better for acute throat and lung troubles. For sale by S. N. Wears.

CHAS. HEARN,  
Tailor Repair Rooms

Ladies' and Gents' Clothes  
CLEANED, PRESSED and REPAIRED.

Work promptly attended to and executed in satisfactory manner.  
Work called for and delivered.  
Rooms over T. A. Foster's store, opposite the Barber Shop.

WANTED!

A LARGE QUANTITY OF  
HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS  
and TALLOW.

CASH PAID AT THE HIGHEST  
MARKET PRICES.  
MacKenzie, Crowe & Co., Ltd.  
Bridgetown, Jan'y 17th, 1905.

Nova Scotia Fire  
INSURANCE COMPANY  
(Incorporated in Nova Scotia)

Strong - Liberal - Prompt  
Absolute Protection  
for the least money.

HEAD OFFICE, - Halifax.  
JOHN B. MACLEOD, Mgr.  
F. L. KILMER, Agent at Bridgetown

Our New Term  
Begins Tuesday  
January 2nd.

We thank our friends for their patronage and will endeavor to merit their favors.

Students attending this College take no risks, but get the benefit of the accumulated skill, experience and prestige earned by 38 years of constant endeavor to give the very best procurable anywhere in business training. Catalogue free to any address.

S. KERR & SON,  
Odd Fellows' Hall, St. John, N. B.

HOMEMADE BREAD,  
Cake and Pastry.

Our increasing sales and patronage are good evidence that our bakery products give satisfaction.

Meals to order at all hours  
Mrs Brown's Restaurant  
Church Street Bridgetown

The Carleton House

CORNER ARGYLE  
AND PRINCE STS.  
HALIFAX, N. S.

TERMS, \$1.50 A DAY. SPECIAL RATES  
BY THE WEEK.

Central, convenient, pleasant. To reach from railway station take car large direct or take car at station railway to St. Paul's church, then one square to right.  
No liquors sold.  
F. W. BOWEN, Proprietor.

The Monitor has  
A New Gasoline  
Engine for Sale.

It is the well-known  
"Woodpecker" and is  
between 3-1/2 and 4  
horse-power. Sold merely  
because we have no  
use for it.

Price : \$225.00  
Bridgetown, N. S.

FINEST and  
FRESHEST  
—LINES OF—

Meat & Fish  
always in stock.

Wm. I. Troop,  
GRANVILLE STREET.

A. W. ALLEN & SON,  
WOODWORKERS.

We make and handle all kinds of  
Building Material  
and Finish.

A complete stock of  
Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Sheathing,  
Flooring, Siding, etc.,  
always on hand.

Church, Store and Office Fittings  
a specialty.  
Write for illustrated books and prices to  
BOX 98, MIDDLETON, N. S.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
*Wm. A. Ritchie*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

At Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NO NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Wm. A. Ritchie*  
NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**When the Russians Won and Ran Away**  
STRANGE STORY OF A FORT ARTHUR NAVAL SORTIE

An English paper gives a strange story of the great naval struggle round Port Arthur in the late Russo-Japanese War, according to which Togo's ultimate triumph was at one time in the scale, with the balance heavily against him, and when only one lucky shot, which caused a fatal panic among the enemy, saved the situation for him. The story, which is stated to be given by a United States Naval Officer stationed in the Far East, is as follows:

The dawn of August 10 saw the heavy fighting division of the Japanese at anchor in the Elliotts, a group of islands to the eastward of Port Arthur, and within easy reach by wireless of the blockading ships.

Two divisions of destroyers, their leader fitted with wireless, kept guard by day and at night harassed the Russian ships inside their stronghold, at times even entering that tortuous channel, first running the gauntlet of the numberless guns mounted on the surrounding hills.

Admiral Togo, at his base nearly sixty miles away, was kept fully informed of every movement of the enemy. Time after time the word came distinctly and alarmingly through the air to the expectant waiting ships of the Mikado: "The enemy's battle fleet is leaving the harbor."

Immediately all was activity; anchors were weighed, and six heavy fighting ships, led by the Mikasa and followed by all available fighting units, present, seemed unhesitatingly to intercept the escaping Russian battleships. But each time, after a few manoeuvres without exchanging a shot with the advancing Japanese, they sailed back into port. Day after day passed in inactivity, save the usual nightly duel between destroyers and scouts. The Japanese Admiral was not inactive; he was training his men to shoot.

He had realized the poor gunnery of his ships during their attack on Port Arthur, and knew this must be improved if Japan, with only four battleships against Russia's six, was to hold command of the sea; for on this alone depended the success of the war. The great guns were silent for many months; Japan was husbanding her ammunition.

There was another and more potent reason for this silence. It was but a breath of a rumor whispered among the higher officers and carefully guarded from the crew. One of the guns of a cruiser had blown its muzzle off.

Experts in Japan had carefully examined the fractured metal and found that it had become as fragile as glass. Shimoso powder, that powerful explosive, the invention of a Japanese chemist, which had been used by all Japan's ships, was believed to be the cause. Some action of the powder by which the structure of the metal had been undermined, gradually crystallized until it was no better than cast iron. Were all the guns in this condition?

The gun factories of Japan were turning out guns as fast as possible, but the impending battle must be

the air and shook the forward end of the battleship. The forward turret ceased to move. The long, straight twin tubes, sticking out menacingly from its gun ports, seeking the direction of the enemy, were gone. Fifteen sturdy sailors lay dead or dying on the turret floor. The after turret, when the news reached them, with an activity born of desperation, tried to make up for her mortally wounded mate.

The Japanese fleet headed to the northward, and with their superior speed threatened to cap the Russian head of column. The Russian Admiral gave the order to turn to the northward. The Tarevitch swung her bow toward the pole. Five thousand yards was the range, discharge after discharge shook the fighting levitons and tons of steel were hurled across the intervening water. Admiral Togo was alone on the bridge of the Mikasa. A shell had exploded there, killing every member of his staff.

Wireless messages were brought to him. Four of his ships reported the muzzles of their 12-inch guns had been blown overboard. The very thing he feared had happened. He must withdraw. The Tarevitch still swung. A 12-inch shell had swept her bridge of every living thing, penetrated her conning tower and injured the steering gear. The one man, Admiral Witget, who, if he had lived, might have saved the day for Russia, was killed instantly. The Tarevitch, with no one at her helm, swung about through a complete circle, throwing the Russian column into disorder. Captains looked to the flagship for orders, but none came. The one they looked to was blown into a thousand pieces. Panic seized them. Night was coming on. Victory was impossible. The enemy's fleet had slackened their fire, but their ships were still there, as formidable and as invincible as ever.

Like drunken men, staggeringly, ship after ship turned and headed back to the port they had triumphantly left but a few short hours before.

The sight that met the Japanese Admiral in one past comprehensive—a victorious enemy fleeing from the vanquished. He turned his battered fleet again toward the Russians, and signalled his destroyers to attack.

All during the long night, like homing pigeons, a wounded bear, the little destroyers followed the retreating Russian battleships, while Admiral Togo steamed away towards Japan with all but useless vessels, leaving the armored cruisers whose guns were still serviceable to guard Japan's "control of the sea."

**A Hint to Travellers**

While in Suffolk, Va., Henry Croll, Jr., proprietor of the Beaverton, Mich., Hardware Co., was taken very sick with bowel trouble. A travelling salesman from Saginaw, Mich., advised him to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which he did. "It soon cured me, and I feel pleasure in recommending it," he says. "No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Remedy, as it is almost sure to be needed, and is not obtainable while on steamship or tour." Sold by S. N. Sears.

**FOUND THE KEYNOTE.**

The Story of an Angry Fiddler and a Dancing Bridge.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step and bands are not allowed to play marches because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystallize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically precise, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote, which when struck on a musical instrument evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man carrying a fiddle in a case upon his back crossed the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on his fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half notes and combinations of notes and chords. Suddenly he seemed to find the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddle scraped away, and the cables began to vibrate slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run. Drivers whipped up their horses and men and women with blanched faces fled to get out of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out, and a constable was ordered to arrest him; but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head. "The bridge was cutting up so queerly," he says, "that I was forced like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him, and pick any fine or charge into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again should disturb the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself."

**AN ORANGE GROVE.**

Modern Methods in Cultivating the Gold of the Orchard.

You are certainly entitled to look through that wire fence and see all that constitutes an orange orchard. There are 200 round headed trees, about twelve feet in diameter. The fruit looks immensely as if it had been artificially put in place. Really those would pass for 200 Christmas trees. Does nature do this sort of work anywhere else? You forget the cherry trees in your northern orchard. You have become so familiar with the scarlet globes that they hang all over those trees, with orioles and robins shouting approval, and tanagers with indigo birds sitting in the apple tree overhead, that you cannot fully see and appreciate the charm. But you certainly have not forgotten the glory of a McIntosh red apple tree in October or indeed a whole orchard of ripe Northern Spies, Spitzenburgs and Kings. Yet the orange has a glory all its own. It is the gold of the orchard. You thought the trees grew in groves, "but here they are in long, regular rows." That was a word borrowed from the wild oranges that in Spanish days came up where they might and were seldom transplanted. They grew as those wild perennials grow at the edge of the orchard or as pines and maples grow. But your modern orange trees are grown in long rows to be cultivated with plows and horses.

The real orange tree should stand about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with a trunk of five or six inches. Its foliage is dense and a rich green. It is a ground tree to sit beneath at midday and drink the juices of the fruit instead of water—it is distilled perfectly. But these trees are round and low headed, and one must stoop to get beneath them. They are made of the grafter shoots that came up around the old trees after the freeze. They are more convenient to spray, to protect from the blizzard, while the fruit is more easily gathered. You can walk all about the orchard and reach half the fruit without a ladder. It is a good illustration of how good sometimes comes out of evil.

"Different shapes?" To be sure. There are quite as many varieties of oranges in this orchard as there are of apples or plums in most of your northern orchards—80 or 90 or 100, at least. The grower knows them all by name and can tell them all by the shape and the quality. He does not go at random and pick any fine big orange for his own eating, but he takes his selection—the King, or the Emonasa, or the Jaffa, or the Ruby, or Parson Brown, or Satsuma, or possibly the tangerine. He fills his pocket with selected varieties and then goes to that plus grove over there and peels them as he lunches. It is very much as you do with our pippins, and Swears, and Princess Louise, and Jillsdowns—Independent.

**THE COOKBOOK.**

When soaking beans a tiny pinch of soda in the water will be an improvement.

It is better to steam green cabbage, cauliflower and the like. A sprinkling of salt should be applied to the vegetables before they are put into the steamer.

To keep soup let it remain covered with a coating of fat, as this excludes the air and helps to preserve the stock. If the soup has no fat use clarified dripping for this purpose.

Bread which has been cut in slices and then allowed to become stale may be freshened by folding the slices in a sudden difference in the conditions into a paper bag and placing the bag in a hot oven for a quarter of an hour.

If a cake falls in the center the opening of the oven door and the consequent rush of cold air may account for it, too much baking powder may have been used or the mixing may be at fault. Remove steam or bang the oven door when a cake is inside.

**Every Two Minutes**

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the lungs in every two minutes.

It is a whole health Scott's Emulsion.

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
Chemists  
Toronto, Ont.  
50 cent bottles 50c.  
All druggists

**FOUND THE KEYNOTE.**

The Story of an Angry Fiddler and a Dancing Bridge.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step and bands are not allowed to play marches because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystallize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically precise, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote, which when struck on a musical instrument evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man carrying a fiddle in a case upon his back crossed the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on his fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half notes and combinations of notes and chords. Suddenly he seemed to find the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddle scraped away, and the cables began to vibrate slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run. Drivers whipped up their horses and men and women with blanched faces fled to get out of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out, and a constable was ordered to arrest him; but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head. "The bridge was cutting up so queerly," he says, "that I was forced like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him, and pick any fine or charge into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again should disturb the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself."

**AN ORANGE GROVE.**

Modern Methods in Cultivating the Gold of the Orchard.

You are certainly entitled to look through that wire fence and see all that constitutes an orange orchard. There are 200 round headed trees, about twelve feet in diameter. The fruit looks immensely as if it had been artificially put in place. Really those would pass for 200 Christmas trees. Does nature do this sort of work anywhere else? You forget the cherry trees in your northern orchard. You have become so familiar with the scarlet globes that they hang all over those trees, with orioles and robins shouting approval, and tanagers with indigo birds sitting in the apple tree overhead, that you cannot fully see and appreciate the charm. But you certainly have not forgotten the glory of a McIntosh red apple tree in October or indeed a whole orchard of ripe Northern Spies, Spitzenburgs and Kings. Yet the orange has a glory all its own. It is the gold of the orchard. You thought the trees grew in groves, "but here they are in long, regular rows." That was a word borrowed from the wild oranges that in Spanish days came up where they might and were seldom transplanted. They grew as those wild perennials grow at the edge of the orchard or as pines and maples grow. But your modern orange trees are grown in long rows to be cultivated with plows and horses.

The real orange tree should stand about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with a trunk of five or six inches. Its foliage is dense and a rich green. It is a ground tree to sit beneath at midday and drink the juices of the fruit instead of water—it is distilled perfectly. But these trees are round and low headed, and one must stoop to get beneath them. They are made of the grafter shoots that came up around the old trees after the freeze. They are more convenient to spray, to protect from the blizzard, while the fruit is more easily gathered. You can walk all about the orchard and reach half the fruit without a ladder. It is a good illustration of how good sometimes comes out of evil.

"Different shapes?" To be sure. There are quite as many varieties of oranges in this orchard as there are of apples or plums in most of your northern orchards—80 or 90 or 100, at least. The grower knows them all by name and can tell them all by the shape and the quality. He does not go at random and pick any fine big orange for his own eating, but he takes his selection—the King, or the Emonasa, or the Jaffa, or the Ruby, or Parson Brown, or Satsuma, or possibly the tangerine. He fills his pocket with selected varieties and then goes to that plus grove over there and peels them as he lunches. It is very much as you do with our pippins, and Swears, and Princess Louise, and Jillsdowns—Independent.

**THE COOKBOOK.**

When soaking beans a tiny pinch of soda in the water will be an improvement.

It is better to steam green cabbage, cauliflower and the like. A sprinkling of salt should be applied to the vegetables before they are put into the steamer.

To keep soup let it remain covered with a coating of fat, as this excludes the air and helps to preserve the stock. If the soup has no fat use clarified dripping for this purpose.

Bread which has been cut in slices and then allowed to become stale may be freshened by folding the slices in a sudden difference in the conditions into a paper bag and placing the bag in a hot oven for a quarter of an hour.

If a cake falls in the center the opening of the oven door and the consequent rush of cold air may account for it, too much baking powder may have been used or the mixing may be at fault. Remove steam or bang the oven door when a cake is inside.

**Every Two Minutes**

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the lungs in every two minutes.

It is a whole health Scott's Emulsion.

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
Chemists  
Toronto, Ont.  
50 cent bottles 50c.  
All druggists

**FOUND THE KEYNOTE.**

The Story of an Angry Fiddler and a Dancing Bridge.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step and bands are not allowed to play marches because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystallize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically precise, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote, which when struck on a musical instrument evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man carrying a fiddle in a case upon his back crossed the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on his fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half notes and combinations of notes and chords. Suddenly he seemed to find the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddle scraped away, and the cables began to vibrate slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run. Drivers whipped up their horses and men and women with blanched faces fled to get out of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out, and a constable was ordered to arrest him; but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head. "The bridge was cutting up so queerly," he says, "that I was forced like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him, and pick any fine or charge into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again should disturb the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself."

**AN ORANGE GROVE.**

Modern Methods in Cultivating the Gold of the Orchard.

You are certainly entitled to look through that wire fence and see all that constitutes an orange orchard. There are 200 round headed trees, about twelve feet in diameter. The fruit looks immensely as if it had been artificially put in place. Really those would pass for 200 Christmas trees. Does nature do this sort of work anywhere else? You forget the cherry trees in your northern orchard. You have become so familiar with the scarlet globes that they hang all over those trees, with orioles and robins shouting approval, and tanagers with indigo birds sitting in the apple tree overhead, that you cannot fully see and appreciate the charm. But you certainly have not forgotten the glory of a McIntosh red apple tree in October or indeed a whole orchard of ripe Northern Spies, Spitzenburgs and Kings. Yet the orange has a glory all its own. It is the gold of the orchard. You thought the trees grew in groves, "but here they are in long, regular rows." That was a word borrowed from the wild oranges that in Spanish days came up where they might and were seldom transplanted. They grew as those wild perennials grow at the edge of the orchard or as pines and maples grow. But your modern orange trees are grown in long rows to be cultivated with plows and horses.

The real orange tree should stand about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with a trunk of five or six inches. Its foliage is dense and a rich green. It is a ground tree to sit beneath at midday and drink the juices of the fruit instead of water—it is distilled perfectly. But these trees are round and low headed, and one must stoop to get beneath them. They are made of the grafter shoots that came up around the old trees after the freeze. They are more convenient to spray, to protect from the blizzard, while the fruit is more easily gathered. You can walk all about the orchard and reach half the fruit without a ladder. It is a good illustration of how good sometimes comes out of evil.

"Different shapes?" To be sure. There are quite as many varieties of oranges in this orchard as there are of apples or plums in most of your northern orchards—80 or 90 or 100, at least. The grower knows them all by name and can tell them all by the shape and the quality. He does not go at random and pick any fine big orange for his own eating, but he takes his selection—the King, or the Emonasa, or the Jaffa, or the Ruby, or Parson Brown, or Satsuma, or possibly the tangerine. He fills his pocket with selected varieties and then goes to that plus grove over there and peels them as he lunches. It is very much as you do with our pippins, and Swears, and Princess Louise, and Jillsdowns—Independent.

**FOUND THE KEYNOTE.**

The Story of an Angry Fiddler and a Dancing Bridge.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step and bands are not allowed to play marches because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystallize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically precise, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote, which when struck on a musical instrument evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man carrying a fiddle in a case upon his back crossed the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on his fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half notes and combinations of notes and chords. Suddenly he seemed to find the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddle scraped away, and the cables began to vibrate slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run. Drivers whipped up their horses and men and women with blanched faces fled to get out of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out, and a constable was ordered to arrest him; but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head. "The bridge was cutting up so queerly," he says, "that I was forced like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him, and pick any fine or charge into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again should disturb the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself."

**AN ORANGE GROVE.**

Modern Methods in Cultivating the Gold of the Orchard.

You are certainly entitled to look through that wire fence and see all that constitutes an orange orchard. There are 200 round headed trees, about twelve feet in diameter. The fruit looks immensely as if it had been artificially put in place. Really those would pass for 200 Christmas trees. Does nature do this sort of work anywhere else? You forget the cherry trees in your northern orchard. You have become so familiar with the scarlet globes that they hang all over those trees, with orioles and robins shouting approval, and tanagers with indigo birds sitting in the apple tree overhead, that you cannot fully see and appreciate the charm. But you certainly have not forgotten the glory of a McIntosh red apple tree in October or indeed a whole orchard of ripe Northern Spies, Spitzenburgs and Kings. Yet the orange has a glory all its own. It is the gold of the orchard. You thought the trees grew in groves, "but here they are in long, regular rows." That was a word borrowed from the wild oranges that in Spanish days came up where they might and were seldom transplanted. They grew as those wild perennials grow at the edge of the orchard or as pines and maples grow. But your modern orange trees are grown in long rows to be cultivated with plows and horses.

The real orange tree should stand about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with a trunk of five or six inches. Its foliage is dense and a rich green. It is a ground tree to sit beneath at midday and drink the juices of the fruit instead of water—it is distilled perfectly. But these trees are round and low headed, and one must stoop to get beneath them. They are made of the grafter shoots that came up around the old trees after the freeze. They are more convenient to spray, to protect from the blizzard, while the fruit is more easily gathered. You can walk all about the orchard and reach half the fruit without a ladder. It is a good illustration of how good sometimes comes out of evil.

"Different shapes?" To be sure. There are quite as many varieties of oranges in this orchard as there are of apples or plums in most of your northern orchards—80 or 90 or 100, at least. The grower knows them all by name and can tell them all by the shape and the quality. He does not go at random and pick any fine big orange for his own eating, but he takes his selection—the King, or the Emonasa, or the Jaffa, or the Ruby, or Parson Brown, or Satsuma, or possibly the tangerine. He fills his pocket with selected varieties and then goes to that plus grove over there and peels them as he lunches. It is very much as you do with our pippins, and Swears, and Princess Louise, and Jillsdowns—Independent.

**THE COOKBOOK.**

When soaking beans a tiny pinch of soda in the water will be an improvement.

It is better to steam green cabbage, cauliflower and the like. A sprinkling of salt should be applied to the vegetables before they are put into the steamer.

To keep soup let it remain covered with a coating of fat, as this excludes the air and helps to preserve the stock. If the soup has no fat use clarified dripping for this purpose.

Bread which has been cut in slices and then allowed to become stale may be freshened by folding the slices in a sudden difference in the conditions into a paper bag and placing the bag in a hot oven for a quarter of an hour.

If a cake falls in the center the opening of the oven door and the consequent rush of cold air may account for it, too much baking powder may have been used or the mixing may be at fault. Remove steam or bang the oven door when a cake is inside.

**Every Two Minutes**

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the lungs in every two minutes.

It is a whole health Scott's Emulsion.

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
Chemists  
Toronto, Ont.  
50 cent bottles 50c.  
All druggists

**FOUND THE KEYNOTE.**

The Story of an Angry Fiddler and a Dancing Bridge.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step and bands are not allowed to play marches because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystallize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically precise, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote, which when struck on a musical instrument evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man carrying a fiddle in a case upon his back crossed the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on his fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half notes and combinations of notes and chords. Suddenly he seemed to find the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddle scraped away, and the cables began to vibrate slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run. Drivers whipped up their horses and men and women with blanched faces fled to get out of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out, and a constable was ordered to arrest him; but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head. "The bridge was cutting up so queerly," he says, "that I was forced like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him, and pick any fine or charge into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again should disturb the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself."

**AN ORANGE GROVE.**

Modern Methods in Cultivating the Gold of the Orchard.

You are certainly entitled to look through that wire fence and see all that constitutes an orange orchard. There are 200 round headed trees, about twelve feet in diameter. The fruit looks immensely as if it had been artificially put in place. Really those would pass for 200 Christmas trees. Does nature do this sort of work anywhere else? You forget the cherry trees in your northern orchard. You have become so familiar with the scarlet globes that they hang all over those trees, with orioles and robins shouting approval, and tanagers with indigo birds sitting in the apple tree overhead, that you cannot fully see and appreciate the charm. But you certainly have not forgotten the glory of a McIntosh red apple tree in October or indeed a whole orchard of ripe Northern Spies, Spitzenburgs and Kings. Yet the orange has a glory all its own. It is the gold of the orchard. You thought the trees grew in groves, "but here they are in long, regular rows." That was a word borrowed from the wild oranges that in Spanish days came up where they might and were seldom transplanted. They grew as those wild perennials grow at the edge of the orchard or as pines and maples grow. But your modern orange trees are grown in long rows to be cultivated with plows and horses.

The real orange tree should stand about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with a trunk of five or six inches. Its foliage is dense and a rich green. It is a ground tree to sit beneath at midday and drink the juices of the fruit instead of water—it is distilled perfectly. But these trees are round and low headed, and one must stoop to get beneath them. They are made of the grafter shoots that came up around the old trees after the freeze. They are more convenient to spray, to protect from the blizzard, while the fruit is more easily gathered. You can walk all about the orchard and reach half the fruit without a ladder. It is a good illustration of how good sometimes comes out of evil.

"Different shapes?" To be sure. There are quite as many varieties of oranges in this orchard as there are of apples or plums in most of your northern orchards—80 or 90 or 100, at least. The grower knows them all by name and can tell them all by the shape and the quality. He does not go at random and pick any fine big orange for his own eating, but he takes his selection—the King, or the Emonasa, or the Jaffa, or the Ruby, or Parson Brown, or Satsuma, or possibly the tangerine. He fills his pocket with selected varieties and then goes to that plus grove over there and peels them as he lunches. It is very much as you do with our pippins, and Swears, and Princess Louise, and Jillsdowns—Independent.

**Leading Canadian Physicians**  
Endorse The Canadian Discovery

**Fruit-a-Lives**  
or Fruit Liver Tablets.

DR. ALEXANDER FALKNER, Williamstown, Ont., a physician who has enjoyed a large practice for the past thirty years.—"I have much pleasure in certifying to the value of 'Fruit-a-lives' or 'Fruit Liver Tablets' as a medicine for chronic constipation and biliousness, dyspepsia, etc., etc. I have prescribed this medicine for the past six months and can strongly recommend 'Fruit-a-lives' in all cases of constipation, indigestion and flatulence, headaches due to weakened digestion, etc.

DR. A. FRANKFORD ROODES, Ottawa, a physician who has enjoyed one of the largest practices in that city, states—"I have no hesitation in recommending 'Fruit-a-lives' or 'Fruit Liver Tablets' as the fact of these tablets being made from a laxative material extracted from ripe fruit appeals, and has appealed to my judgement, and I have used these tablets extensively in my practice and always with most gratifying results. The proprietors of this medicine do not hesitate to furnish the formula of the tablets to physicians, and hence any physician can use these tablets and recommend them without loss of self respect. The formula of 'Fruit-a-lives' is certainly a magnificent one, and in my experience no medicine ever used by me has given such excellent results in constipation and stomach and liver troubles as 'Fruit-a-lives' has. That these tablets act beneficially on the kidneys and skin is beyond doubt, and in many cases where the skin was sluggish and inactive and the complexion had 'Fruit-a-lives' have given the most pleasing results."

DR. D. J. COSTELLO, member of the internal staff of the General Hospital, Ottawa, and who has extensive experience, states—"I have used 'Fruit-a-lives' or 'Fruit Liver Tablets' with most beneficial results in obstinate constipation and biliousness, and found their action mild and non-irritating, and yet more curative than any medicine ever used previously. I strongly recommend 'Fruit-a-lives' to those suffering from these complaints."

At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Box or 1 case for \$2.50.

FRUIT-A-LIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.



Gorman Poor Work for Cent an Hour

"Misery Exposition" Shows Condition of Home Laborers for Factories in Berlin.

Berlin, March 13.—The interest recently manifested by the German press regarding the deplorable conditions prevailing among the laboring classes in Berlin, who undertake to work for the factories at their homes, was caused by a visit which the Empress paid to the strangest exhibition of labor products ever organized.

The articles exhibited are generally uninteresting in themselves, but the interest of the visitor is quickly awakened by reading the card attached to each of the articles. In these cards the story is told of how much the maker of the article has received from the factory and how much he has earned for each of the hours he has had to work. For instance, a woman who had completed a child's dress had been able to make seven pinnings per hour, or one and a half cents. A home shoemaker exhibited a pair of baby shoes through which he had been able to make a cent of an hour. A woman eighty years old, exhibited a lace shawl, for which she was compensated at the rate of a pinning and a half an hour.

Among the articles exhibited is a figure of Christ incased wood, exquisitely worked at the rate of seven pinnings an hour by an able artist, while a collection of wooden animals of 144 pieces brought the maker 47 pinnings, or ten cents. Among the exhibits are also illustrations of the various works done at their homes by children, who could pack 1,000 needles for three pinnings; make 1,000 fishing hooks for fifty pinnings; prepare 1,000 packages containing twenty-five or even thirty packages of hooks and eyes for thirty cents compensation.

The exhibition has been organized for the purpose of advocating special legislation for home workers and is in charge of several Christian and social organizations of this city headed by prominent economists, politicians and public men. It is called the "Misery Exposition" and a few days ago it attracted the attention of the German Empress, who, as tabbed last week, has promised to do all she can to better the condition and pay of home workers in this capital.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

**The Weekly Monitor**  
 ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY,  
 at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.  
 M. K. PIPER Proprietor  
 JAS. J. WALLIS Lessee and Manager  
 Terms—\$1.50 per year; allowed at \$1.00 if paid  
 strictly in advance.  
 WEDNESDAY, MAR. 14th, 1906.

**Emigration to Canada**  
 Charles F. Dyke a few days ago handed the Monitor the following clipped from the columns of the Birmingham (England) Weekly Post. To the Editor of the Birmingham Weekly Post:

Sir,—I have read with much interest the correspondence with regard to emigration to Canada, and I do not advise any young man to go. We Englishmen in England do not know what a Canadian winter is like. Even the trains are a sight to see—all covered with blocks of ice, and on most railways they have three sets of windows to protect them from the cold. Last winter, in the evenings, if you were not protected, you were sure to get your nose or ears frostbitten, and all the talk about Canada in the Old Country is all bluff. All shops throughout the Dominion work on the piece-work system, as they do in the States. They have all American ideas of working, and in most cases have American foremen and masters. I think the Canadian Government are paying so much for every emigrant so you can see why these agents are so eager to get men to go, as it is to their interest. As long as they do not trouble your money they do not trouble about you when you are over the sea. You would be better off in the Old Country on 12s. a week than you would be here on 21s., as clothes and other things take all your money. No Englishman can steal the Canadian winters. I hope this may be a warning to young men. Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania—these are the countries for Englishmen, not snowed-up Canada—Yours, etc. Emigrant.

This is not the first of this kind of trash which has appeared in the columns of this paper. By any means, and shows, probably better than anything else could, the lamentations of a man who came to Canada expecting to find a fortune as soon as he landed without working for it. As a rule the majority of Englishmen who come to these shores are perfectly satisfied with their choice. It may be true that it is a little colder here than in England, but Mr. Dyke, himself an Englishman, claims he was never so near frozen in his life as he was a year ago when travelling from Liverpool to Tamworth while on a trip to his old home.

A man who would write in the strain "Emigrant" does not naturally object to the American ideas of working, as, if he is too lazy to keep moving in order to offset the cold, he would not want to submit to the American hustle and bustle in place of his English conservatism. But the fact that thousands of Englishmen have come to Canada, built splendid homes for themselves and have become independent should be enough to refute the statements in the above letter.

**Religious Activities.**  
 What the Churches and Allied Organizations are Doing the County Over.  
**Our Weekly Sermon**  
 Epitome of a Sermon Preached at Bridgetown on Sunday last by Rev. W. H. Warren.

Psalms 136: 4.—"Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people."  
 We hope in this humble prayer of the inspired writer a cheerful recognition of the favors which a gracious Providence is disposed to show toward his weak and erring people, and an earnest plea for personal participation in the Divine beneficence.

These two supremely important considerations are worthy of our most serious attention. Let us hope that they voice our own faith and our heartfelt prayer.

Our first inquiry will naturally be—Does God favor his people in a manner different from that in which he deals with humanity in general? If so, in what way?

To the minds of many persons there is no apparent evidence that people who call themselves Christians receive any providential favors that are not equally shared by all classes of men. Indeed it is sometimes claimed that persons of no religious profession prosper to a much greater degree in this world, and enjoy much more of the pleasures of life, than do those who claim to be guided and protected by an over-ruling Power. The Psalmist himself was at times much perplexed in dealing with this question and was constrained to confess, "It was envious at the foolish when I saw the prosperity of the wicked." It is indeed very true that a merciful Creator deals leniently with his wayward creatures, sending showers and

**Does your baking powder contain alum? Look upon the label. Use only a powder whose label shows it to be made with cream of tartar.**

**NOTE.—Safety lies in buying only the Royal Baking Powder, which is the best cream of tartar baking powder that can be had.**

sunshine upon the just and the unjust alike.

And sometimes he seems to lay heavier burdens upon those who strive to do his will than upon those who wilfully disobey his commands. A devout Lazarus is a companion of dogs, whilst an ungodly glutton fares sumptuously every day.

Notwithstanding all this, God favors his people in peculiar ways, as he does not favor the disobedient. It is easy and pleasant to enumerate some of these manifold favors. To begin, he chooses them to become his redeemed children, just as he chose Abram from among the heathen companions in the land of the Chaldees, and led him to the land of promise, where he became the father of a chosen race, a mighty people. Even so, he still chooses us and calls us by constraining grace to walk in obedience to his holy commands. And thus he saves his people by removing with them a right spirit, by changing the heart of stone into a heart of flesh. "Salvation is of the Lord," it is all of grace, of favor, and of merit.

In addition to this, God favors his people by leading them in the right way. As the ark went before Israel to guide their feet aright, so Christ goes before his followers to show them the path in which he desires them to walk. He also feeds them and supplies all their necessities. When natural sources of supply fail he sends manna from heaven, and opens springs of water in the flinty rock. And that same kind Providence still feeds and clothes and protects his people in all lands and in all circumstances. He gives them the victory over all foes, he gives light in their dwellings when all around is shrouded in midnight darkness. He gives them joy when in prison or in affliction; he fills their mouths with songs of praise in the midst of howling storms and fearful calamity. They victor, root pulper, double sled, horse sled, mowing machine, jump-seat wagon, wagon-pole. Set of double driving harness, carpenter tools; also bellows and blacksmith tools, quantity of lumber, 3 stoves, quantity of household furniture.

Terms: Five dollars and under, cash; above that 9 months with approved security with six per cent. interest added.

N. E. CHUTE, Auctioneer.

**GEORGE S. DAVIES**  
 We have on hand about 100 yard CARPET—Dorchester, M. P. L. K. "Spartan," & A. Wool and Union.  
 Also Carpet Squares and Rugs.  
 Liberal discount on all Men's Winter Underwear, and strictly winter goods.  
**MEN'S PANTS**  
 \$1.50, \$1.85, \$1.65, \$1.25  
 Like a few left of those extra good  
**Cotton Blankets**  
 AND  
**Flannelette Nightgowns.**  
**JUR SPRING GOODS**  
 Are beginning to arrive.  
**PRINTS, GLINGHAMS, LACES, RIBBONS, Etc.**

**Auction**  
 To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of D. J. Morse, at Bridgetown,  
**Saturday, March 24th, 1906, at 1 o'clock**  
 Yoke 3 year old steers, farrow cow, cow due to freshen May, after 2 years old, heifer 2 years, calf 7 months, pair steer calves 7 months, ten ton hay, team wagon, two ploughs, spring tooth harrow, wooden harrow, cultivator, root pulper, double sled, horse sled, mowing machine, jump-seat wagon, wagon-pole. Set of double driving harness, carpenter tools; also bellows and blacksmith tools, quantity of lumber, 3 stoves, quantity of household furniture.  
 Terms: Five dollars and under, cash; above that 9 months with approved security with six per cent. interest added.  
 N. E. CHUTE, Auctioneer.  
**Property Transfers.**  
 Templeman John B. to William H. MacKenzie, property in Hampton.  
 Walker James O. to Stephen Walker, property at Carleton Corner.  
 Walker Stephen, to James O. Walker, property at Carleton Corner.  
 Dodge James L. to James O. Walker, property at Carleton Corner.  
 Wilson Charles, to Fred E. Wilson, property at Clements.  
 Wilson Fred E. to Mary Louise Wilson, property at Clements.  
 Executors of John McCormick's estate, to John J. McCormick, property at Bridgetown.  
 Parker Handley M., to James E. Villet, property at Bloomington.  
 MacKenzie W. H., to John H. MacLeen, property at Bridgetown.  
 Bishop John, to the Water Commissioners of Lawrencetown, property at Lawrencetown.  
 Ruggles S. S., to J. H. Hicks and Sons, property on Church street, Bridgetown.  
 Johnson Zensai to Philip M. Holden, property at Torbrook.  
 Whitman Louis et al to Charles Bros. property in Annapolis county.  
 Bancroft S. E., to Alexander Dargie, property at Round Hill.  
 Tye Jane, to Susan Watson, property at Forest Glade.  
 Mills Agnes K., to Pick's & Mills, shippyard at Granville Ferry, property at Granville.  
 Barry James, to Louisa Barry, property at Lower Granville.

**BORN.**  
**DANIELS.**—At Paradise, West, March 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Daniels, a daughter.  
**HEBB.**—At Paradise Lake, March 10th to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hebb, a son.

We are now opening numbers of cases of **STAPLE GOODS** for the early Spring sewing Amongst which are 200 pieces of **PRINTS** of the choicest **Patterns and Values.** :  
**J. W. BECKWITH.**

**Farm for Sale**  
 The subscriber offers for sale that valuable farm on which he resides, situated one mile from Bridgetown, containing twelve acres of marsh, 25 in upland and orchard, capable of putting up 1,000 barrels of excellent fruit, also pear, plum, peach and quince trees. Berries of every variety. Farm runs back three and one-half miles, forty rods wide. Plenty of wood and timber. Abundant supply of good soft water, brought in house and barn with pipes. Two story house large and commodious, with all attached. A healthy situation.  
 D. J. MORSE.

**We Have Removed**  
 to our new stand on Queen Street, next block to Lloyd's Store, where we will be better fitted than ever to tend to the wants of our customers.

**Bridgetown Book Store**  
**J. U. Logie**  
 Specialist in office will be at Sanction's 17, 19th and 10th of March. At Bear River the 12th and 13th. At Annapolis from the 14th to 21st.

**Spring Samples of Cloth**  
 are now ready for your inspection

**H. R. Moody**  
 Tailor & Furnisher  
 Union Bank Bldg. Bridgetown

**Pillow Sham Holders**  
 We have now in stock some neat and easily attached Sham Holders. No bed is complete without one.  
 TWO GRADES  
**40c. and 60c.**  
 New Furniture now arriving

**J. H. Hicks & Sons**  
 QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN.  
**LATEST DESIGNS IN MONUMENTS**  
 WE ARE CONSTANTLY securing new patterns and can give you a choice of dozens of designs at moderate prices. Write for particulars.

**T. RICE, - - Bear River**  
 DO YOU WANT SOME CHOICE  
**Labrador Herring?**  
 You can get them at the **Corner Grocery**  
 We can also give you nice salt Mackerel, Salmon, Trout, Boneless Cod, Boneless Smoked Herring, and Canned Fish of most every kind.  
 Call on us for **ORANGES**  
 We have some nice ones at 20c. per dozen  
 New Domestic Sugar Cured Ham, Smoked or Unsmoked.  
 —FOR SALE BY—

**J. E. LLOYD**  
**New Spring Millinery**  
 Our stock is just coming to hand and is ready for inspection.  
**Miss Annie Chute**

SPECIAL for SATURDAY ONLY

Every customer making a Cash purchase amounting to \$1.00 will be given FREE a STAMPED CUSHION TOP.

SATURDAY IS GROCERY DAY AT CHESLEY'S.

- Lipton's Jellies, per package 8c
2 Boxes Pearl Toilet Soap, per box 4c
2 Packages Cow Brand Soda 7c
2 lbs. Split Peas 7c
Household Ammonia, per bottle 8c
Extract Vanilla, per bottle 8c

W. W. CHESLEY

Local and Special News.

A basket ball match between Annapolis and Bridgetown is scheduled for tonight in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

The Baptist sewing circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Anthony tomorrow afternoon from 1 to 5 o'clock.

Late London advices quote apples, ex the steamer Florence, as follows: Northern Spies, 19s to 26s; Baldwins wins 18s to 23s.

Our correspondents would confer a great favor if they would try to get their copy into this office on Monday afternoon instead of Tuesday.

At a meeting of the school board held on Friday 9 AM was added to the salary of Mr. Bustin, the principal, who had recently received a flattering offer from another school.

O. S. Miller is shipping this week to the English market about 1100 barrels of apples. He, with Mr. Elcott, has still over 8,000 barrels to ship, no doubt the largest quantity held by any one concern in the province.

A post office will shortly be opened at Centreville with Victor Caldwell as postmaster. Tenders for the mail service between Centreville and Bridgetown have been asked for, and the office will probably be opened about May 1st.

Our correspondents will notice that all references to the recent election has been cut out of their contributions. The people have decided in favor of Mr. Daniels and no interest is now manifested in what was said at pre-election meetings or in what happened on election day.

The west bound express from Halifax last Thursday struck a team at the crossing at Aylesford station, killing the horse. The driver, Mrs. Story, had a narrow escape. She had attempted to cross the track but when half way over the horse balked and refused to go either ahead or backward.

The debating club at the Y. M. C. A. discussed last evening "Are Works of Fiction More Beneficial than Arguments to the Human Mind." J. Ervin opened and G. W. Shipton responded. After a couple of hours discussion a number of gentlemen it was decided in the negative by a substantial majority. Subject next week: "Who is the Greater Benefactor to our Race, the Inventor or the Discoverer? W. H. Burns to open, and Dr. Armstrong to respond.

The Local Market

Bridgetown, March 14. Butter remains firm but is becoming more plentiful, considerably more having been offered during the last week or so. Eggs are weakening slightly and today are quoted by some dealers at but 14 cents, but others are still asking 15 cents. It is pointed out that the market must break soon as this is the middle of March and eggs will soon be much more plentiful. Today's prices are: Eggs, 14c; Butter, 18c to 20c; Honey, 15c; Cheese, wholesale, 12 1/2c; Cheese, retail, 15c; Potatoes, per bushel, 45c; Turnips, per bushel, 25c; Carrots, per bushel, 45c; Parsnips, per bushel, 40c; Pork, per carcass, per pound, 7 1/2c; Mutton, 6c to 7c; Fowl, 8c; Chickens, 12c; Turkeys, 20c; Geese, 18c; Cornmeal, \$1.40; Hay, (pressed), 10.00; Hay, (bulk), 9.00; Onions, per bushel, 1.20; Bran, 1.20; Middlings, 1.35; Cottonseed Meal, 1.65; Flour (feed), 1.60; Flour (Royal Household), 5.75; Other Manitoba Brands, 4.75; Flour Ontario, 4.75; Cordwood, 4.00

MOROS WOMEN FOUGHT AMERICANS DRESSED AS MEN

They Were Also Used as Shields in Hand to Hand Fighting

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Manila, March 14.—Major General Wood, who has arrived here, has announced that he assumes full responsibility for the fight against the Moros at Dejo Hill, near Jolo. He said that there was no wanton destruction of women and children in the fight, though many of them were killed by force of necessity because the Moros used them as shields in hand to hand fighting. Major Wood declared that many of the women wore male attire and their sex could not be distinguished. Another confusing cause was the desperation with which the women fought, the priests having worked all of the Moros to religious frenzy. Many of them feigned death and butchered the Americans in the hospital who were relieving the wounded. General Wood says neither in this or any fight has an American soldier killed a woman child, except in close action when it was impossible to distinguish their sex. The secretary of war asked for a full explanation of the women and children incident and General Wood has sent a lengthy reply of which the foregoing is the substance.

EASY GRADES ON TRANSCONTINENTAL.

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Ottawa, March 14.—The report of the National Transcontinental Railway Commission for the year ending the 31st of June last, was presented to parliament yesterday. Mr. Lumsden, chief engineer, showed that they had been successful in locating easy grades and favorable curves. It is estimated the distance of the line between Moncton and Winnipeg is 1183 miles and for convenience this has been divided into six districts of 315 miles each.

THE COUNTESS WANTS ABSOLUTE DIVORCE

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Paris, March 14.—Comtesse Paul de Castellane (formerly Anna Gould) accompanied by Edward Kelly, her lawyer, yesterday appeared before Judge Dill, president of the Civil Tribunal of the Seine and asked for permission to amend the proceedings in her application for separation from the Count, her husband, so that the divorce will give her absolute divorce.

LUNENBURG MAN FOUND DROWNED

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Lunenburg, March 14.—James Mosher, of Middle south, a man over 60 years of age, was found drowned back of South Harbor yesterday afternoon. An inquest was held and a verdict returned of "suicide by drowning." It was shown that he had expressed a determination to end his life.

SIR CHARLES WILL LIKELY RECOVER

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Vancouver, March 14.—A steady improvement is noticed in Sir Charles Tupper. His attack of influenza was followed by heart and lung complication, but his physicians are now much more hopeful of his recovery.

Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes

A full line of Rubber Goods just opened. These are mostly imported from the manufacturers and we present a GENUINE BEST FACON in every particular. Our prices are satisfactory to you as well.

P. E. I. LEGISLATURE IN SESSION

(Special despatch to the Monitor.) Charlottetown, March 14.—The Provincial Legislature met yesterday. Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

ROYAL PHARMACY

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B., Chemist & Optician.

Stock-Taking Revealed Many BARGAINS

5 LADIES' WINTER COATS—We have only these few left from a large stock; they are three-quarter length and nicely lined throughout. Regular Prices, \$7.98, 8.50—your choice for only \$4.99

10 LADIES' CLOTH-WALKING SKIRTS Regular Price \$3.25 to 4.98 each. Your choice of the lot \$2.49 each.

6 LADIES' CLOTH COLTUMES—Regular price, \$8.50, 9.98, 11.25 and 15.00. Your choice of the lot for \$4.99 each.

A FEW LADIES' RAIN COATS—three-quarter and full-lengths; regular \$5.75 and 6.88; your choice for \$3.99.

CHENILLE TABLE COVERS.

Eight, size 4x4, Regular 60c. and 65c. for 45c.
Five, size 6x4, Regular \$1.25, for 95c.
Three, size 8x4, Regular \$2.75, for \$2.00.
One, size 10x4, Regular \$3.25 for \$2.50.

SOFA CUSHION TOPS.

One lot Lithographed, Regular 45c. for 20c. each.
One Lot Silk Plush embossed, Regular 35c. for 20c. each.
One Lot Tapestry, Regular 60c. for 39c. each.
One Lot Japanese (silk) hand painted and embroidered, Regular 90c. and \$1.10 for 55c. each.

CHENILLE PORTIERS.

Great Bargains in the following prices:
6 pair, Regular \$3.15 for \$2.25 pair
3 pair Regular \$3.75 for \$2.75 pair
1 pair Regular \$5.00 for \$3.50 pair

REMNANTS. REMNANTS.

We are also placing on our counters a large assortment of Dress Goods ends, length from one yard to a suit pattern. Great bargains in these. Remember the first choice always the best.
One Lot Door Mats, Regular 15c. each to clear at 10c. each.
One Lot Door Mats, Regular 50c. each to clear at 35c. each.
One Lot Cocoa Mats, Regular 50c. for 35c. each.
Regular 75c. for 55c. each.

We will still continue to give 30 per cent. off Furs and Clothing and all Lines of White Goods until the end of February.

STRONG & WHITMAN

Business Locals

5,000 rolls of new Wall Paper at Lockett's.

Call and see the new Spring Suiting that H. R. Moody is showing.

20 Bales of Carpets and Oilcloths opened this week at Lockett's.

New Goods for spring and summer suits arrived at I. M. Otterson, the Tailor.

The Ladies Oxford Costume Cloth, newest things for ladies' summer suits at I. M. Otterson's, the tailor.

A stock of the new and fashionable size of wedding stationery has just been received at this office. Come in and see it.

FOUND—On Queen street a purse containing dry goods sample and small sum of money. Call at the Monitor office.

FOR SALE—Cabinet grand piano. A bargain. Can be seen at any time at Mrs. John Murdoch's, Granville street, Bridgetown.

Misses Dearman and Phelan leave this week for the military openings in St. John, and will return on Thursday of next week.

FOR SALE—A small farm, facing on Granville street, west, Bridgetown. For particulars apply to William C. McLaughlin, Round Hill.

Go and hear "The Deacon" at Longley's hall, Paradise tonight, given by the young people of Round Hill and have two hours solid fun.

J. W. Beskwith has the most up-to-date stock now ready for customers he has ever before put on the market. He is making every preparation this season to compete with Toronto, and induce cash buyers to spend their money in Bridgetown.

Having moved to Queen street, first block south of Lloyd's corner, we will continue the cheap sale of Wall Paper and China for two weeks longer. Come and see the new and beautiful stock just arriving. Showroom upstairs.—Bridgetown Book Store.

A commercial traveller from Upper Canada who recently looked through our sample book of Fancy Folders, for programs, menus, topic cards, etc., pronounced it to be "the finest selection of samples that he had ever seen." We have them for almost every society and suitable for all purposes.—The Monitor, Bridgetown.

I. O. O. F.

The Oddfellows are making great preparations for their annual "At Home" which takes place tonight in their lodge room. Following is the program:

Opening Address NOBLE GRAND
Solo Miss FRANCES W. BONDY
Reading Mrs. W. A. WARREN
Short Address REV. W. H. LANGRISH
Solo Miss GLADYS REED
Bands Solo MRS. FORTY
Short Address REV. E. E. DALY

REPRESENTATIONS

Solo Mrs. H. BUSTIN
Short Address on Oddfellowship REV. A. J. MACDONALD
Solo Miss FRANCES W. BONDY
Reading Miss DORIS
Solo A. C. CHARLTON
Male Quartette MESSRS A. C. and FRANK CHARLTON, CUTTS and HALL.
GOD SAVE THE KING.
Accompanied—Mrs. A. Bishop.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

High ROLL TOP DESK

Made of Elm, with Gloss Finish. 42 in. long, 30 in. deep, 50 in. high. Arm-rest over drawers, and they lock automatically with the curtain. A well made, compact and nicely finished desk. Also made in Oak.



Delivered FREE, or freight paid. Please write, or telephone us for anything you may want in the Furniture line, and we will answer promptly and make the price to suit you.

W. E. REED, Bridgetown, N. S.

(Please show this Adv. to a neighbor who may be interested.)

Corrected Election Returns

Table with 3 columns: Name, Daniels, Gaetz. Lists various locations and their respective vote counts.

Majority for Daniels, 677

SEND A POST CARD

FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF EMPIRE LINIMENT. Use it according to directions for any of the common ailments of mankind and you will find it the best.

IT'S A GOOD THING RUB IT IN

Empire Liniment Co., Bridgetown, N.S.

Orphans from England

To the Editor of the Monitor. Sir,—I am in receipt of a communication from Mr. Frank A. Gerow, Superintendent of the Middlemore Home, Fairview station, Halifax, to the effect that he is expecting a party of children to arrive in Halifax shortly and for whom he is desirous of securing suitable homes. The party numbers about 150. Amongst them will be some thirty small children from two to seven years of age, and for homes for these Mr. Gerow is particularly anxious. If any of your readers have such or know of such, they would do a kindness by writing to Mr. Gerow at the address given above. Very truly yours, ERNEST UNDERWOOD. Bridgetown, March 13th, 1906.

The Yale WATCH

PRICE \$1.25

It is the best watch for the money on the market; a perfect time-keeper and is guaranteed by the maker.

Our repairing department is in the hands of experienced workmen, and our charges are moderate.

Chas. F. Dyke

1906 Spring 1906

Having ordered our Spring stock some time ago, circumstances will not allow us to move as we planned on: :

We will give great bargains on the following lines—

MEN'S and YOUTHS' cut-to-date clothing, SHIRTS, HATS and CAPS. LADIES' SKIRTS, WAISTS, WRAPPERS, PRINTS, GLOVES and MUSLINS. Our stock of BOOTS and SHOES in every size are the best we have ever shown. Also Carpets, Oilcloths, Mattings and Lace Curtains at the lowest prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE JACOBSON & SON, BRIDGETOWN'S LOW PRICED STORE. QUEEN ST.

Save Money

By buying your Spring Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Shirts and Gents' Furnishings of all kinds at

J. Harry Hicks, BRIDGETOWN.

The household

"WE GIRLS."

Few girls are good listeners. Listening is not so much a matter of ears as of eyes. Your ears may be closed for every word, but as long as your eyes wander no one will give credit for the attention you are paying them.

Without turning away the head when a person is speaking you may be equally rude by turning away the eyes. Eyes that roam about, looking even unconsciously for new interests show lack of interest in the person speaking. The most fascinating women always are good listeners. They have a habit of focusing their glance on the speaker and, without staring, keeping their eyes on them attentively. The charm of close attention is one to be practised on the family, not on the stranger within—or without—one's gate.

To abandon a mean situation is not the path to a better one. Only when we are faithful to the little duty are we worthy to meet a larger one.—Edward Howard Griggs.

"Florence," says her mother, "I'm sewing the last blouse on your party dress. Go to the village like a dear and get me another yard of chiffon—then I can finish it for you to wear tonight."

"What will you give me if I go?" demands Miss Florence.

"Oh, daughter, do you have to be bribed? Well, then, stop in the store and get yourself some candy. But hurry; I need the chiffon right away!"

Florence is not the only girl in the country who has to be bribed to do a small errand, even when the purpose of the errand is to benefit her in the end. She is not the only selfish daughter, unfortunately, nor the only one who would probably hesitate to be as rude to a stranger as she is daily to her own mother.

Probably the mother's weakness of will in letting Florence demand and get her bribe has helped to make her the disagreeable girl she is, but, as her mother says, "Florence is too much for me," so she gets the bribe, the dress and everything else the house can afford, together with the ill will of its inmates. "Moral situation," at least the weak variety the mother understands, is useless. 'Tis a pity that good old-fashioned spanking is considered out of date.

Anger and worry are like echoes; they do not exist until we call for them, and the louder we call the louder are their responses. We can never drown them; yet, if let alone, they will drown themselves.—Horace Fletcher.

A WOMAN'S PLEA FOR POCKETS.

Today pocket pockets, or safely suspended pockets, or, in fact, pockets at all, would spoil our entire scheme of decoration; therefore, we women are reduced to the handbag. The handbag, whether of gold, studded with precious gems, or of imitation leather, with a turquoise blue glass clasp, is the most conveniently lost, stolen, opened-by-thieves-in-the-street, left-on-a-counter, dropped-in-theatre, or slipped-behind-one-in-church, and altogether detached-from-

its-owner contrivance ever invented. Is this to continue? Can no one amongst our own sex arise, solve the problem, and gain the gratitude of millions? Or must we struggle on, pocketless and forlorn, until some smart young man winds undying fame with a porous plaster purse, warranted never to leave the owner, or, if torn asunder by the maddening crowd, ready to know its own particular lady, and walk up and slip its hand into hers, just like the little child she would not be bothered bringing along?—Jane Fraser, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE HABIT OF NOT FEELING WELL.

Few people realize that their ailments are largely self-induced. They get into a habit of not feeling well. If they get up in the morning with a slight headache, or some other trifling indisposition, instead of trying to rise above the condition, they take a positive pleasure in expatiating upon their feelings to any one who will listen. Instead of combining the tendency to illness by filling the lungs with pure, fresh air, they dose themselves with "headache tablets," or some other patent specific "warranted to cure" whatever ill they think they are suffering from. They begin to pity themselves, and try to attract pity and sympathy from others. Unconsciously, by detailing and dwelling upon their symptoms, they reinforce the first simple suggestion of illness by a whole inventory of thoughts and fears and images of disease, until they are unfitted to do a day's work in their homes or offices.

It is said that man is a lazy animal. We are all more or less prone to indolence, and it is the easiest and most natural thing in the world for young people to accustom themselves to lying down or lounging on a sofa because they think they are tired, or not well. Much so-called "invalidism" is simply laziness, fostered and indulged from childhood. There is a great danger that girls who are delicate while growing up, and lounge around the house and lie down whenever they feel the least out of sorts will form a habit of invalidism when they reach maturity. How often do we see such girls "brace up" at once whenever anything happens which interests or excites them. An invitation to a reception, or any other pleasant social occasion, acts like a tonic. For the time being an instantaneous cure is effected. They are as well as anybody—until after the entertainment.—Success.

For the bath tub nothing is better than mits of Turkish towelling. These are being an exhilarating glow to the skin. They can be purchased at a chemist's or made at home with ordinary Turkish towelling. A daily bath keeps the skin in good condition, but it should not be taken hot, merely tepid.

Attended With Rheumatism.

"I was and am yet afflicted with rheumatism," says Mr. J. C. Bayne, editor of the Herald, Addington, Indian Territory, "but thanks to Chamberlain's Pain Balm am able once more to attend to business. It is the best of liniments." If troubled with rheumatism give Pain Balm a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. One application relieves the pain. For sale by S. N. Weare.

New Rules for Courtship

An intrepid pastor has formulated a set of rules designed to guide youths and maidens through the mazes of courtship to speedy matrimony.

They are nice business-like rules which forbid "any trifling, any good-fellowship without serious intentions between young people. The lover who at heart smites himself has no room in the habit of remembering the rules for courting which he must now paste in his notebook and refer to on the slightest provocation. Perhaps he can learn them by heart in the protracted intervals of sighing for his lady whom, according to the pastor, he is to call upon "not oftener than once a week." This is the first rule.

As rule five states that a girl shall dismiss any man who pays attention for six months without "proposing marriage," it allows the young man only twenty-six calls. The pastor said nothing about visiting on Sunday, however, so that John will probably be allowed an extra call on the Sabbath.

TWO-HOUR CALL MUST END AT 10.

But his calls are to be limited to two hours, and at ten o'clock in the evening he is to say good-by. Not a lingering good-by, either. Not the kind illustrated in the famous Gibson drawing, where they started saying farewell in August and the moon stood knee deep around the oblivious lovers before they parted. No, not that kind, just a nice, sensible, prompt "good-night" as soon as the clock strikes ten.

The pastor deserves credit for expressing himself forcibly on the subject of late calls. The inconvenience which the family suffer sitting up until all hours waiting for John's departure is only equalled by the boredom which Mary feels when the wrong "John" is calling and doesn't know enough to go.

A call of two hours in the evening is long enough. To remain after ten o'clock in a house where any member of the family has to rise early is sure to make John unpopular either with father or the other early-bird who has to get up at crack of dawn and who is awakened from his first sleep by hearing the door slam on the departing guest, or worse still, has to stay up until the caller goes.

The pastor might have suggested that every young man should learn how to leave while he has a chance of being received. How many of them outstay their welcome, at least with the older and less interested members of the family circle? Almost as bad a habit as staying too long is for a man to keep his eye on the clock while calling on a young girl or to let her perceive that his mind is on any other subject but her charming self.

WAYS TO WIN A HUSBAND.

Some one has said that each girl has her own particular way of winning the heart of a man. Few men have so much individuality in the way they go a courting or the pastor would not have been able to generalize so successfully.

If a man is quiet, a girl to win him will talk to him; if he is talkative, she will listen to him with eagerness; if he is unapproachable, she will flatter him. She will not perfect ignorance for the man of knowledge, and with a cap and apron and a flavor of domesticity the susceptible man will be won. A girl does not even have to be taught such things.

But sometimes she errs from lack of judgment or discrimination. Mary likes flattery and attention, and knows how to get it. She likes candy and flowers and theatre tickets, and she gets those, too. At the end of the week John counts up what is left of his salary and decides that it is quite insufficient for housekeeping purposes. At the end of six months, according to the pastor, six months of candy, flowers and other items, John transfers his affections to Lucy, whose tastes are not extravagant. Lucy takes a lively interest in savings banks. She makes her own clothes, and thinks candy bad for the health. Lucy and John finally marry, and Mary wonders what she could have seen in that "insignificant little thing."

Or maybe Laura has a will of her own, and even during courtship is unwilling to bend to her sweet heart's inclination. The Rev. Father Bernett, who suggested the regulation in regard to courtship, evidently believed that in twenty-six calls a young woman could form a full idea of a young man's character. Some girls can and do in less time than that. Unfortunately others take the man at his own valuation, usually a pretty high one.

Though good husbands are made, not born, it is hardly safe to take up the life task of returning a man through marriage. The man who must be reformed is not the man for a girl to be on intimate terms with. He should never have been introduced. Introductions are really serious affairs.

(Continued on Page 9.)

USEFUL DRESS HINTS.

How to Fit a Sleeve—To Get the Best Effect in Coat Linings.

To fit a sleeve properly and to insure it against twisting, the curve for the elbow should be over the band of the elbow when the hand is brought to the bust line. The inside seam should be in a line with the thumb when the arm is dropped to the side and the palm of the hand is turned to the body.

The lining of a coat must be loose in both width and length; not enough, however, to make it from pinks that would be visible from the outside in a closely fitted coat of lightweight cloth, but loose enough to prevent any possibility of the lining drawing the outside. With cutting folds it is best to turn the material over frequently to make sure that it is keeping quite bias. The



EMPIRE GOWN WRAP.

least deviation from this rule will mean that the folds will twist when sewed to the material of the gown.

Here is a good way to mend kid gloves when they are torn or ripped: First buttonhole stitch around the rent, but not so close as in a buttonhole. Overstitch, taking up the thread of the buttonhole on the edge, drawing the edges together.

The coat in the illustration is carried out in empire green cloth. The slightly turned back collar is embroidered in a delicate design in pale green and pink. Down the front is a wide band of Italian flannel, which also forms the high empire sash and sleeve bands.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SPRING SHIRT WAISTS.

Manish Linen Waists—Richelieu Stitch Used With Good Effect.

The first installment of Spring shirt waists brings stiff linen affairs made like a man's negligee shirt, with tucks straight up and down the back and front. With these waists are worn embroidered linen turnover collars with the tiniest of ties made in a bow of the very smallest proportions. These ties may be of silk, velvet ribbon or Baguette exquisitely embroidered.

The daintiest kind of French lingerie blouse is of fine handkerchief in-



HEADRESS OF 1890.

an embroidered all over the front in broderie anglaise. The slightly puffed elbow sleeves finish with a deep, tight band of the embroidery, which also makes the high straight collar.

Richelieu stitch—heavy buttonhole bars defining a motif or placed among designs of blind embroidery—is seen on the handsomest of the imported blouses. Chiffon cloth makes some charming black blouses. Many of them, being fitted over a foundation of white silk and other shades, are absolutely dark in effect.

For early spring wear there are lightweight woollens in checks being made up into shirt waist suits.

Embroidered sleeves are another extravagance of the embroidered blouse, the design used on the fronts being broken up in tiny sprays upon the

Belted has superseded the girle as an accompaniment to the shirt waist. This belt makes a clean little turn at the waist when worn over a jacket.

The culture illustrated is a pretty one for a headress party. The hat, somewhat on the order of an exaggerated bockey cap, is an 1880 effect. It is made of pistache green on the outside and faced with mauve satin. The up-standing plume is of mauve.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

PAGE FENCES

Sold and Erected by

W. E. Armstrong, Granville Ferry.  
W. V. Spurr, Deep Brook.  
W. S. Fraser, Granville Centre.  
F. B. Bishop, Lawrence town.  
E. A. Chipman, Annapolis Royal.

Henry A. Oaks, New Albany.  
J. H. Charlton, Springfield.  
Samuel Sanders, Round Hill.  
Aldain C. Chute, Clements vale.  
L. B. Dodge, Spa Springs.

Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, 57 Smythe St., St. John, N.B.

Save Fuel by Buying One of Our



What a user of one of our "Woodpecker" Gasoline Engines writes to us:

YARMOUTH, N. S., January 15, 1906  
Smith Branch, Middle Stewiarke.

THOMAS M. TRASK CO.,  
Dear Sir,—The 8 1/2 Horse Power, Woodpecker Engine, I purchased of you has given me good satisfaction. It is always ready to start, never balks, and is very light on gasoline.

Having used other makes of Engines, I can heartily recommend your Engines to anyone requiring power to run wood-saws, grain grinder or thresher.

Yours respectfully,  
HOWARD CADDALL.

Write today for special March price to  
ST. JOHN, N. B., and YARMOUTH, N. S.

INTERNATIONAL BRICK & TILE CO.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned, at his office in Bridgetown, up to the 14th day of April, next ensuing, for purchase of the entire plant and outfit of the International Brick and Tile Co., situated at Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, consisting of the following, viz:—

Real estate, nine acres, the larger portion being superior clay and sand, a forty H. P. boiler and engine, made by Matheson & Co., one sand moulding brick machine, capacity, twenty-five thousand brick per day; one pug mill for clay; one wire cut brick machine, capacity, twenty-five thousand brick per day; one crusher; two new kiln sheds; racks for drying bricks; one wharf, recently built, railway siding. All of the above in first class order and condition. Also pulleys, shafting, belting, wheelbarrows, trucks, and tools usually found in a well appointed brickyard. Sand and clay in abundance, and in easy reach of machines, very small expense in moving the clay and sand to the machines; no pumping necessary.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque for five per cent. of the amount of the tender. The highest, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRANK L. MILNER, Liquidator.

February 20th, 1906.

The Grand Central HOTEL

Wm. P. COADE, Proprietor

RATES: \$1.50 per day.

Free Bus to and from trains.

We set the best table in the valley. Prompt attention given to tourists. Stable room for all.

BEFORE MOVING

We will sell our varied stock of wall Papers, and Chinaware at cost. Be sure and prove the above

Bridgetown Book Store.

Sewing Machine Talk

Almost everybody knows that the SINGER is the best machine in the market, but a large number of people are aware that it can be bought for less money than any other high grade machine. If you are in need of a machine, let me know, and I will convince you that what I say is true.

SEWING MACHINES

REPAIRED AND KEPT IN ORDER

NEEDLES FOR ALL MAKES

OF MACHINES

Best of Sewing Machine Oil always on hand

C. B. TUPPER, Agent

GRANVILLE ST., WEST BRIDGETOWN.

FARMER WANTED

A man with a family of boys to work on a dairy and fruit farm. A good comfortable house, fuel, vegetables and other privileges free. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE

15 S. C. Black Minorca Cockerels, thoroughbred, also 50 pullets. Prices right, satisfaction guaranteed. JAMES S. KEATING, Rockingham.

Halifax, N. S.

YOU CAN USE PAINT

In brightening your house, just as well as a professional painter. There is no trick about it if you get the right paint.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co.

Make paint suited to every purpose, and we can tell you what special paint is best suited to your purpose. There is the cupboard, or shelves that you have wanted to paint. FAMILY PAINT gives a tough, lasting surface. It gives an oil finish that can be washed. There are twenty-one colors, all good. The colors are on the can so that you can easily select the desired shade.

Karl Freeman

Ladies' Kid Boots Below Factory Prices

We came across them when we were stock-taking and as they are a little out of style decided to close them out.

Dongola Kids, formerly \$2.15 and \$2.20 a pair, selling now at \$1.65.

Another line formerly \$1.80 a pair now \$1.25, and still another which sold at \$1.65 for \$1.15.

JOSEPH I. FOSTER.

Just Received

RAT TRAPS and OX KNOBS.  
HALF SOLES and GLASS CUTTERS.  
LOADED SHELLS and B. B. CAPS.  
PUTTY KNIVES and BAG NEEDLES.  
KNIVES and FORKS, and MILL FILE.  
TURPENTINE and CROSSCUT SAWS.

For sale right.

R. Shipley.

"Maple Leaf Rubbers" are made of pure Para rubber, are wet-proof, neat, perfect-fitting and lasting.

Every rubber has a Maple Leaf branded on the sole, and this brand is our guarantee that the rubber is perfect in every way.

Insist on your dealer giving you

**"Maple Leaf Rubbers"**

Made for every purpose and to fit every shape and style of ladies', men's and children's shoes.

## Among Our Neighbors.

### BEAR RIVER.

(Telephone.)  
Herbert Amis, Nictaur Falls, is visiting his brothers here this week. Several of the masonic brethren from Bear River drove to Digby Wednesday to be present at a meeting of King Solomon Lodge A. F. and A. M. in the evening.  
Mrs. Lenfest Ruggles left Wednesday for Boston to see her mother, Mrs. Ruth Newcombe, who is seriously ill. Sunday was a very stormy day here. The attendance at the several churches was somewhat small.  
In Centrevale the trustees of the organ, commonly known as the Purdy Organ have recently presented this excellent instrument to the trustees of the new hall, as an expression of their desire to promote the development of the religious and social interests of the community. The trustees of the new hall have sold the organ formerly in the new hall to Keith Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Bear River.  
Inspector L. S. Morse visited High School Wednesday forenoon. There were present forty-four pupils—the largest number of high school pupils, we venture to say, that Inspector Morse has ever met at any one of his official visits in this town. Of the forty-four pupils present out of fifty-eight enrolled, eighteen are in Grade IX, sixteen in Grade X, seven in Grade XI, and the remaining three who now hold B certificates are studying special subjects, two of them with a view to entering college next fall.  
Elsewhere in this issue we record the death of Mrs. Chas. R. Rice, and in doing so we are conscious of recording the death of one of the "salt of the earth." She suffered for many long, weary months but endured as "seeing Him who is invisible." She will be greatly missed in the home and in the community. The deceased was a daughter of the late Richard Dunn, and has two brothers living, Geo. and Wm. Dunn. She was a consistent member of the Bear River Baptist church. Her funeral took place Wednesday afternoon and was largely attended, showing the marked esteem in which she was held by the community. Rev. E. O. Read conducted the funeral services. Interment in Mount Hope cemetery.

### BELLEISLE.

Miss Georgie Roop, of Annapolis Royal, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Sadie Gener.  
Mrs. (Rev.) E. E. Underwood spent a few days of last week with friends here.  
The many friends of Mrs. William Bustin and Albert Goodwin, who have been so seriously indisposed during the winter, will be pleased to learn they are convalescent.  
The farmers of this locality have been very much inconvenienced in moving their fruit to the different stations on account of bad roads.  
Mrs. Isaac Goodwin, one of our elderly lady residents, has during the winter made a most beautiful bed spread. It is a very artistic design and reflects much credit upon the handiwork and patience of woman.  
There seems to be a coming odor of orange blossoms in the air. The old dams say that two of Belleisle's fair daughters will ere many weeks take another name and assume new responsibilities.  
Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Bent—a boy.

### GRANVILLE CENTRE.

Services for Sunday, March 12th, will be in the Episcopal church in the morning at 10.30. In the Baptist church at 3 p. m.  
Miss Mabel Troop has gone to Annapolis where she resumes charge of Miss Chute's millinery rooms.  
James L. Gilliat, an aged resident, is quite ill.  
Miss Carrie Hutchinson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rumsey, in Paradise.  
The rite of confirmation will be administered to a number of candidates in All Saints' Church Friday evening, March 16th.

### HYMENEAL.

The marriage of Andrew Bent, of Granville Centre, N. S., to Miss Cora Hodgins, of Margarettville, took place at St. James church, Bridgetown, on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 7th. Rev. E. Underwood officiating. The bride was neatly dressed in a suit of blue ladies' cloth with white silk waist, and hat to match. They received a number of useful presents. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bent drove to their future home at Granville Centre. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Bent many years of happy married life.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

### PHINNEY COVE.

Our school, which has been closed during the autumn, opened after the Christmas holidays under the management of W. E. Crisp, who taught here a few years ago. Mr. Crisp brought his photographic outfit with him and expects to do some work in that line in the spring.  
The snow storm that ushered in the present month furnished an abundance of snow drifts and the first road-breaking of any account that we have had this winter. Our teacher went to school, and also had several other walks on his snowshoes during the short time the snow remained.  
A pie-social was held here on the evening of the 3rd, in the interest of pastor T. A. Blackadar. The sum of \$10.55 was realized.  
A novel incident occurred here early in the season, when Miss Ethel White took her brother's gun, and after a few minutes' stroll in the woods, returned with a rabbit. This is pretty good for a young school girl and we think not many in the province can beat it.  
Austin, the nine-year-old son of J. Banks, tried snowshoeing one morning and walked over a quarter of a mile without a single fall. This was his first attempt and he had never even seen anyone walk on them before.  
We are sorry to report that Mrs. Foster Farnsworth has not been very well of late.  
The changeable winter has been very trying, but fortunately there has not been much sickness among us.

### OBITUARY

#### (Port Maitland Burial.)

At Port Maitland on the morning of the 2nd inst., Mr. Charles J. Fox passed peacefully away at the age of eighty-four years. He was a resident of Maitland for the last eighteen years and enjoyed the respect and esteem of all his fellow citizens. He leaves behind in sorrow's deep and lonely shadow, a widow, an only son, Leonard E., of Beverly, Mass., and a brother, Mr. E. P. Fox, and sister, Mrs. E. H. Wyman, who reside in Somerville, Mass.

Deceased was born in Annapolis, N. S., his father being Lieut. J. C. Fox, R. N., who afterwards came to reside in Yarmouth, and was in his later years keeper of Cape Light-house.

When the subject of this sketch was about twenty-five years of age the California gold fever began to affect some of Yarmouth's sons; and so in the fall of '49 a little band numbering eighteen was organized to go in quest of the yellow metal. Young Fox was one of the band. They bought a small vessel called the "Mary Jane," loaded her and sailed her under command of one of themselves, Captain Eben Scott. After a tedious and somewhat threatening voyage, via Cape Horn, of several months they reached San Francisco in May 1850. Here they disposed of their cargo and vessel, and then disbanded, each going his separate, independent way. Mr. Fox at once sought the famous and fascinating gold fields, where through intelligence and industry he accumulated a considerable amount of money in a few years. He left the mining business however, and engaged in the more congenial occupation of general merchant.

In '76 Mr. Fox returned on his first visit to his native province, and in visiting home a few weeks. It was on this visit he first met the young widow, who was later to become his life partner, Mrs. Helen M. Crosby, formerly Miss Cann, of Port Maitland. In '78 Mr. Fox welcomed Mrs. Crosby at Sacramento, Cal., where shortly after the ceremony taking place at the residence of Judge Henry Stars, an old school friend of Mr. F.'s in the early days at Annapolis, N. S.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Fox moved to Santa Cruz where he conducted a successful wholesale flour and feed business. There in '89 he came back east, with his family, making his residence in Port Maitland, where for the next twelve years he carried on a prosperous business as general merchant retiring therefrom about six years ago.

Mr. Fox was a devoted husband, an indulgent father, a kind, obliging friend and neighbor, just in his business transactions and a firm believer in the ethical soundness of the "golden rule." His practical creed might be summed up in the words of the ancient prophet, but to do justly, and require of thee, but to walk humbly with thy God"—Micah 6: 8.

About a year ago he was overtaken with a malady from which he was not to recover. For the last five months he was entirely confined to his bed, but though at times he was a great sufferer yet he bore it all in uncomplaining submission, being supported, as he said, by the assurance of the words: "Fear not; for I will never leave thee or forsake thee." And when the inevitable crisis was nearing

he could assure his sorrowing wife that his hope for the future was based upon the fact that Christ Jesus died for sinners. And thus feeling safe and secure upon the evangelical teaching, the last one of the notable eighteen who had manned the old "Mary Jane," on her voyage from Yarmouth to California, "crossed the bar," passed through the "Golden Gate," and entered the peaceful harbor of the Immortal Land where is "inheritance incorruptible, undefiled and unfading."  
Interment took place in Island Cemetery on the afternoon of the 5th, a brief service having previously been held at the house conducted by Rev. W. J. Rutledge.

### Mid Palms and Ferns

Reception to Miss Morton a Brilliant Success.

(Milford, Mass., Daily News.)

A brilliant and successful affair was the reception in the high school building last evening tendered to Miss Harriet E. Morton, for six years past teacher of science in the high school, and it reflected high credit on the teachers and pupils of the school by whom it was planned and executed. As she takes her way to the Chicago high school to which she has been called by a flattering offer, the remembrance of last evening's simple but eloquent function will occupy a bright spot in her heart.

From 8 until 10 o'clock, the hours during which the reception was held, there was a steady flow of people, embracing a variety of friends and admirers who expressed regret at the separation and wished her well for her future movements. Everything pertaining to the function moved along with the ease and precision of clock-work, and revealed the master hand of good judgment and foresight on the part of the committee in charge.

The stage was attractively decorated, potted plants being scattered in various parts of the hall, the central portion being occupied by a huge fern surrounded by a number of seats. In the north corners were situated two large tables where pupils of the school served punch and light refreshments.

As soon as the guests arrived they were ushered to the spot where a group of friends who assailed: Miss Morton in receiving were stationed, in the south east part of the hall, and thence to the other various places about the hall.

Principal and Mrs. J. C. Hull and Supt. and Mrs. C. W. Haly assisted in the receiving. The corps of ushers was kept moving to accommodate the crowd of upwards of 300 guests.

Several selections given by the orchestra during the evening, together with vocal selections by Miss Esther C. O'Connor and readings by Miss Mae Gormley of Medway were enjoyed and highly appreciated.

The reception was concluded shortly after ten o'clock, ending the most successful affair ever attempted in the history of the school.

Miss Morton has been a very efficient teacher and has discharged her duties most faithfully and satisfactorily. In her absence the school will lose a very valuable and highly respected teacher. She has made a wide circle of friends who wish her every success in her new field.

The ushers were Miss Helen J. Gilmore, commercial teacher, and Wm. E. Moore, Walter Wilcox, and the Misses Viola Ettinger, Grace Waterman, Helen Ballou, Agnes Mann and Caroline Bragg, all members of the senior class.

The committee on refreshments included, Miss Adeline C. Teal, teacher of languages and the Misses Irene Sweet, Myra Leahy, Helen Higgins, Gwen Cooke, Florence Sonnett, Agnes Clancy, Bertha Carr, Agnes Mann, and William Curran and Alfred Mendella pupils of the school. T. M. Murphy, superintendent, was the committee on invitations and Miss Carolyn M. Field, teacher of languages, was the entertainment committee.

The following included the committee of decorations: Messrs. H. J. Gilmore, Grace Waterman, Wm. E. Moore, Walter Wilcox, and the Misses White, Florence Dimes and Nina Bailey.

### Still Believe in Buried Treasure

Boston, March 10.—The old story of five million dollars in treasure alleged to have been buried by pirates on one of the Magdalen Islands years ago, which was published again here this week, induced the Boston police to question two Nova Scotians who have been telling the history of the fabulous "fortunes." The police, however, were convinced that the Nova Scotians were not attempting to deceive the public or extort money fraudulently. They related the story as told them by Miss Sadie J. Mason, of Truro, and apparently think that the gold is actually buried in the Magdalen. The tale of the alleged fortune was given out in New York some time ago by a relative of one of the Nova Scotians concerned.



Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.  
To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.  
After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

## Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes. Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

5c. Buy it and follow directions. 5c. Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

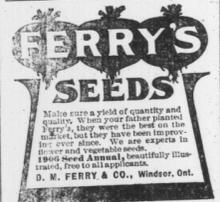
### New Rules for Courtship

(Continued from Page 8.)  
fairs. "There should not be so much casual introducing of strangers. To introduce a man who is not in any respect desirable to a young girl is an insult, and one fraught often with many unfortunate consequences. The pastor places much importance on the first introduction which a man receives to the girl he wishes to pay his attentions to. He bids girls avoid forming acquaintances with any young men who are not properly introduced by persons they can trust."  
Probably the pastor has received the same pathetic letters which now and then come to this office from comely young people in big cities where they are working, often against heavy odds, and long for the society and companionship of other young people of the opposite sex without knowing how to get a proper introduction.

### THE IMPORTANCE OF INTRODUCTIONS.

Introductions are important. They are necessary. The introduction must be performed by some person of good standing. But there are the churches of all denominations, each with its social life, and in every big city there exists some big co-operative society anxious to give its young people the advantage of intelligent amusement and companionship.  
According to Father Bennett, once more, no engagement should last longer than six months. This gives the young people just a year from the time they begin courting until the wedding. A year should be long enough, but the pastor does not guarantee the success of his plans. Hundreds of rules have been broken, yet thousands of marriages fail, for the "best laid schemes 'o mice an' men gang aft a-gie."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. LIMITED.  
Gentlemen—My daughter, 12 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.  
Yours truly,  
J. B. LIEZSQUE.  
St. Joseph, P. O., 18th Aug., 1900.



### CHURCH SERVICES

Parish of Bridgetown.  
CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Rev. E. Underwood, Rector.  
St. James Church, BRIDGETOWN.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. Rector's Bible Class in this church at 11 a. m. on all Sundays except the 1st in the month. Sunday Services: 1st Sunday in the month at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Holy Communion: 3rd and 5th Sundays at 8 a. m. and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. on Friday. Week day services in schoolroom on Friday 7.30 p. m.; other times according to notice.  
St. Mary's Church, BELLEISLE.  
1st Sunday in month, 10.30 a. m. (The Holy Communion is administered at this service.) All other Sundays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School and Bible Class: 1st Sunday in month at 8.45 a. m. All other Sundays at 10.30 a. m. Week day services, Thursday 7.30 p. m. other times according to notice.  
St. Peter's By the Sea—YOUNG'S COVE.  
1st Sunday in month, 2.30 p. m. During the summer and Autumn—2nd Wednesday following the first Sunday at 7.30 p. m. Other times according to notice. All seats free and unappropriated.  
METHODIST SERVICES.  
PROVIDENCE CHURCH, BRIDGETOWN.—Rev. W. H. Lauphin, pastor. Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30. Epworth League every Friday evening at 7.30. Singers always welcome. St. Andrew's. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m., alternate days. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Bible Class at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Altar service. Prayer-meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.  
GORDON MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. A. J. MacDonald, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wed. evening at 7.30. Young People's Meeting every Fri. even. at 7.30.

### BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE CO

MEN'S RUBBERS.  
WOMEN'S RUBBERS.  
MISSSES' RUBBERS.  
CHILDREN'S RUBBERS.  
BOYS' and YOUTHS' RUBBERS,  
All sizes and Styles.

## E. A. COCHRAN,

MURDOCH BLOCK, GRANVILLE STREET

S A V E

The secret of wealth lies in the four letters

S A V E

Open an account at once in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of the

Union Bank of Halifax

ONE DOLLAR WILL START IT

V E

J. E. SANCTON'S space will be filled later on with Spring Announcements

## Flour

We have a stock of fresh goods of the leading brands, which we offer to the public at reasonable prices. In

## Feeds

We have a large stock of all kinds and can give good values considering the recent advance of from one to three dollars per ton. We quote feeds from 90c per bag up.

## Corn Meal

Just arrived a carload in barrels and bags which will be sold as low as the lowest for cash or in exchange for potatoes for the next few days.

## C. L. PICGOTT

At The Peoples Boot & Shoe Store.

You will find Coarse Boots, Lumbershoes Rubbers and Overshoes

W: A. KINNEY, Primosse Block

## The Red Rose Flavor and Strength

NO Ceylon tea nor Indian tea alone can have the "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea, because neither variety in itself possesses all the qualities of strength, richness, delicacy, and fragrance. Each has its own peculiar qualities, but each has its weaknesses.

By combining the two in the Red Rose proportions, I produce a tea with the "rich fruity flavor" and strength of Red Rose Tea, a flavor and strength found in no brand of Ceylon alone.

# Red Rose Tea

is good Tea  
T. H. Estabrooks  
St. John, N.E., Toronto, Winnipeg

### An Unusual Anti-Saloon

M. M. Farrell, who conducted a prosperous wholesale liquor house at Forty-seventh street and Lancaster Avenue, Philadelphia, astonished the community and surprised the court by asking for the revocation of his license. Here is a part of his signed statement, upon which his request was granted.

"In addition to the fact that your petitioner is not the real owner of and is in no sense interested in the profits of the said business, your petitioner has conscientious scruples against further connection, direct or indirect, with the liquor business.

"The liquor trade has so degenerated that it is almost impossible to purchase pure liquors, and it is a crime to furnish cognac, spirits and liqueurs to a man or woman who asks for whiskey, and yet it is done. I can no longer permit my name to be connected with a business which distributes such poisonous potions, as there can be no doubt that many of the cases where men and women have been found dead have come to their death through patronizing saloons selling the vile concoctions under the guise of liquor.

"Again, I further object to having my name connected with a business which takes from human beings not only their money, but their will power and their reason, and leaves them abandoned or ruined wrecks for all time and eternity.

"I further object to longer being a party to a business which causes so much suffering and misery in the homes of this city. It is a fact which must be taken as verity that more crimes are traceable to the rum business and more sorrowing, heart-broken wives and children, mothers and fathers are due to vile drinks than to any or all other causes.

"Your said petitioner therefore prays that the said liquor license granted to him for the year begin-

ning June 1, 1906, be revoked. Your petitioner's sense of justice and common honesty and his conscience will not permit him to longer be a party to a business so surrounded with trouble, deception and corruption.

"My experience with the said business has presented to me so many views of the terrible consequences of the 'doctored' liquor so largely dispensed in Philadelphia that I now am fully decided and determined to obey the dictates of my conscience and the appeals of my good old mother and try to make a living in a business not so intimately connected with the ruin of all that is good and pure in human life and its relations."

### Yankee Ports

Washington, March 10.—The United States is in danger of a foreign invasion. Its principal ports of entry are in peril. The big battleships of France or of Germany or England could reduce to piles of brick and stone the tall buildings which loom up in the sky as targets in the Atlantic and Pacific ports of this country. The navy we have is not sufficient to guard all the ports at once. Were a fleet of foreign ships to sail presumably for New York and two others at the same time sail for Boston and Portland, Me., one of those cities would be destroyed, for we have not ships enough to protect all the cities on the coast at the same time. Therefore, it has occurred to the Government to do something for our coast defenses.

### THE FOREIGN VIEW.

For many years past military men from the European countries have come to this country to study our coast defenses. Invariably they have all returned home and told their respective rulers that this country could be most easily invaded. Of course they have not been able to tell what would happen to a foreign army if it should happen to set foot on Ameri-

can soil. That is another matter. The military experts have been content to tell the foreign rulers that a well-armed fleet could do a vast amount of damage to American shipping and American cities by merely using dynamite bombs ashore from far out to sea. The foreigners have noticed that our harbors have but meager defenses in comparison with the defenses of the average foreign ports. They acknowledge that, as far as it goes, our navy is one of the best afloat. They say it does not go far enough to be able to make a good showing against such a navy as that of which the Kaiser boasts, especially were some of the big ships detailed for use in protecting cities and harbors along the two great coasts of America.

### THE PRESIDENT'S MOVE.

Years ago George Washington said that the best way to avoid war was to prepare for it. That theory has never been disproved. For many years however, the government has had new for its money other than putting it into coast defenses. Today, however, President Roosevelt sees the need of strong defenses on account of the increased power of guns carried by the modern battleship. In recommending improvements in coast defenses he says:

"The necessity for a complete and adequate system of coast defense is greater today than twenty years ago, for the increased wealth of the country offers more tempting inducements to attack and a hostile fleet can reach our coast in a much shorter period of time. The fact that we now have a navy does not in any wise diminish the important coast defense; on the contrary, that fact emphasizes their value and necessity for construction. It is an accepted naval maxim that a navy can be used to strategic advantage only when acting on the offensive, and it can be free to so operate only after our coast defense is reasonably secured and so recognized by the country.

"It is due to the securely defended condition of the Japanese ports that the Japanese fleet was free to seek the Russian fleet—without fear of interruption or recall to guard its home ports against raids by the Vladivostok squadron. This is one of the most valuable lessons of the late war in the East, and is worthy of serious consideration by our country, with its extensive coast line, its many important harbors and its many wealthy manufacturing cities.

"The security and protection of our interests require the completion of the defenses of our coast, and the accompanying plan should be received the generous support of the Congress."

### MILLIONS TO BE SPENT.

The recommendation places Chesapeake bay commercially and strategically of the first importance and recommends \$6,102,571 for fortifications there. Next in importance are the fortifications at the eastern end of Long Island, because they constitute the outer line of defense for New York city. To complete these and other projects, an appropriation of \$5,075,706 is recommended in addition to \$2,915,557 already expended. For Puget sound \$5,418,547, essentially the same as \$5,065,550. Fortifications and naval bases are also urged for Subic bay, Guantanamo and the entrance to Manila bay.

### A MIRACLE OF NATURE.

The Wonderful Growth of the Antlers of the Wapiti.

Wapiti antler growth is one of the miracles of nature that we never cease to consider a miracle. About the end of winter—that is in mid-March—the antlers of the year before break off flush with their base an inch or more above the skull. Usually they are found close together, showing that they fell nearly at the same time.

At first the place of each antler is a broad raw spot. In a few days it shows a thick rounded pad or blood-covered skin. This swells rapidly, and in a fortnight the great bulbous fuzzy horn beginning has shot up to a height of several inches. At exactly the right time, place and in just the right direction a bump comes forth to be the foundation of the brow tine. In a few more days the brow tine is projected by the invisible architect. In a month the structure is nearly a foot high and all enveloped in a turgid mass of feverish, throbbing blood vessels—the scaffolding and workmen of this surprising structure. Night and day the work is pushed with astounding speed, and in four months this skyscraper is finished, a wonderful structure indeed, for a score of nature's forces have toiled, a myriad of invisible workmen have done their part, and an edifice that, according to ordinary rules, should have taken a lifetime is here rushed through in a summer and all in absolute silence.

August sees the building done, but it is still cluttered with scaffolding. The supplies of blood at the base are reduced and finally discontinued. The antler is no longer in vital touch with the animal. It begins to die. The sensitiveness leaves each part, the velvet covering soon dies, cracks and peels, and the stag assists the process of clearing off the skin by scraping his horns in the snow-covered, September sees him fully armed in his spears of dead bone, strong in body, glorying in his weapons and his strength and ready to contend with all comers.—Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's.

### KEEP YOUR TEETH CLEAN.

If You Don't, You'll Have Grip, Says a London Doctor—One Means to Better Health.

Influenza has been so rampant in England, especially in London, that medical men have been making great efforts to discover its causes and to find the means of preventing its spread.

It is now generally accepted that the disease is due to a special microbe bacillus influenza which enters by the mouth and forms poisonous products, which, circulating in the system, give rise to the symptoms. Investigators were still puzzled to explain why the microbe attacked some people and not others exposed to the same risks of infection.

The theory, and to the lay mind a rather startling one, has been propounded by a well-known dentist, that bad teeth and the defective hygiene of the mouth are the most important causes in determining the infection. He contends that in a healthy mouth the invading microbes don't find such a good feeding ground as in a mouth where the teeth are decayed and covered with tartar and the gums in an unhealthy condition.

A well-known west-end physician to whom The Daily Mail applied for an opinion strongly supported this theory. He said the idea had been gaining ground in the medical profession that the defective hygiene of the mouth is largely responsible for a great many diseases of the intestinal tract and especially dyspepsia and gastritis, and care of the teeth and mouth than was formerly the case.

"Personally before treating any case of indigestion," he said, "I advise a visit to the dentist. As to influenza, I had teeth predispose to it and especially in those varieties of influenza which intestinal and gastric symptoms predominate."

Another dental surgeon, who, by the way, also possesses a medical qualification, stated that if people practiced strict hygiene of the mouth the majority of physicians would starve for lack of employment.

### MOHAMMED EL TORRES.

Venerable Head of Morocco's Mission to the Algerian Conference.

The most striking figure at the conference in Algiers, Spain, over Morocco affairs is the head of the Moroccan delegation, the venerable Mohammed El Torres. He is the confidant of the young and picturesque ruler of Morocco, Sultan Abdul Aziz, and his minister of foreign affairs. There was a spectacular scene when the Moorish envoys debarked at Algiers from the Spanish cruiser Rio del Plata. The party consisted of sixty



MOHAMMED EL TORRES.

seven persons, all richly garbed in flowing white robes and wearing red turbans. The Spanish state coaches, which were brought from Seville, received Mohammed El Torres and his suite and took them to a villa. The aged foreign minister spends much of his time while at Algiers should like to see the Sultan of Morocco, the only remaining independent Mussulman kingdom of Africa, from falling under the power of those who do not accept the doctrine of Mohammed, in respect to the purpose of the conference he is quoted as asking ironically, "Why do they not call a conference to restore order in Russia?"

### New Remedy For Cancer.

A Scotch doctor, with an Edinburgh degree, who has for nine years been engaged in cancer research, states that he is able to cure cancer by a secret remedy, the exact nature of which he declines to disclose. He claims to have cured eight cases, and one is at present in the Manchester Royal Infirmary under the observation of another doctor for the purpose of verifying his conclusions. It is on the lines of the theory of the cancer research committee that a cure would be effected by stopping the proliferation of cancer cells that he has worked. He has devoted himself to external cancer, but is now administering his remedy in a case of internal disease.—London Telegraph.

### Telegraphing Photographs.

At a recent lecture in Munich Professor Korn stated that the problem of telegraphing photographs had been solved in principle. The experiments which the professor has already carried out prove that it is possible to transmit a photograph or sketch six or seven inches square in a period varying from ten to twenty minutes. These experiments were carried out on the telegraph line from Munich to Nuremberg, a distance of about 100 miles. Professor Korn declares that the same results would be obtained if the photographs were transmitted by a telegraph line or submarine cable 5,000 miles in length.

### A Real Devil Wagon.

A new weapon which is about to be added to the equipment of the French army consists of a thirty-horsepower automobile completely incased in armor and mounting a machine gun in a revolving turret. A dispatch from Paris says it goes "galloping across broken country, leaping ditches like a bounding horse, firing its hidden battery at the rate of 600 rounds in sixty seconds, mowing down a battalion of infantry in two minutes and wiping out a squadron of dragoons at a hundred yard range." What an improvement upon the one-man-at-a-time city machine!



The only nourishment that bread affords is that which the flour contains.

Bread baking is merely putting flour in appetizing form.

Flour making is merely putting the nutritious part of wheat in shape for bread making.

Good milling is the kind that takes from the wheat all that is nutritious, nothing else.

## Royal Household Flour

is made from carefully selected Manitoba Hard spring wheat.

Every pound is almost a pound of food; clean, white, pure and nutritious.

It goes farther, does better baking and is more satisfactory in every way than any other flour.

Your grocer knows he cannot keep store so well without Ogilvie's Royal Household.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.

MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never before published. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.



Herbert Spencer. Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace told Herbert Spencer's reason for living in a London boarding house with "rather a commonplace set of people—retired Indian officers and others." "He said that he had purposely chosen such a home in order to avoid the mental excitement of too much interesting conversation, that he suffered greatly from insomnia and that he found that when his evenings were spent in commonplace conversation, learning the news of the day or taking part in a little music, he had a better chance of sleeping."

Daintily Expressed. The author had been dragged fainting from a crowd of shoppers. "Almost like my last book," he murmured, recovering his senses. The listeners, being of delicate perception, knew then that the book had fallen dead from the press.

Men spend their lives in the service of their passions instead of employing their passions in the service of their life.—Steels.

## PURE RED BLOOD

Is Necessary to Health, Strength and Happiness

Pure, rich, red blood is what is needed by every woman, young or old. Thin, weak, watery blood is the cause of all the headaches, and backaches, and sideaches—all the weakness and weariness, all the dizziness and despondency, all the nervousness and fainting spells that afflict girls and women. The only thing that can help you is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, that gives new life and strength to every organ of the body. In this way they make pale, feeble girls develop into healthy, happy women, and for the same reason bring ease and comfort, and regularity to women at all ages of life. Miss J. Dietrich, St. Clements, Que., is one of the many thousands who feel well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I tried several medicines but got nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was subject to palpitation of the heart, a throbbing in the head, and dizziness and fainting spells. I had no appetite, and was weak, pale and discouraged when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Six boxes of these have made me feel like an altogether different person, and have given me new health and strength."

Rich, red blood is the true secret of health and strength, and it is simply because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, pure blood, that they cure such troubles as anemia, loss of appetite, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles, and the special ailments that only women-folk know. But you must get the genuine. Beware of the fact name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, send to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

## DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY Steamship Lines

St. John via Digby  
Boston via Yarmouth.

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MARCH 1st, 1906, the Steamship and Tug Service of this Railway will be as follows: (Sundays excepted)—

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown Express from Halifax ..... 12:11 a.m.  
Express from Yarmouth ..... 2:34 p.m.  
Acoms. from Richmond ..... 4:50 p.m.  
Acoms. from Annapolis ..... 7:32 a.m.

Midland Division.—Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday) for Trenton at 7:30 a.m. and 8:45 p.m., and from Trenton for Windsor at 8:40 a.m. and 3:35 p.m., connecting at Trenton with trains of the Erie Railroad, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston and Yarmouth Service S. S. "Boston." by far the finest and fastest steamer flying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N.S., Wednesday & Saturday immediately on arrival of express train from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning, returning leaves John Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.

Royal Mail S. S. "YARMOUTH," ST. JOHN and DIGBY, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday leave St. John ..... 7:45 a.m. Arrive in Digby ..... 10:45 a.m. — via Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic Standard Time. P. GIBKINS, Gen'l Manager, N.S.

## CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERY.

500,000 Apple Trees for Sale for Spring Delivery, 1906

Choicest Commercial and Domestic varieties, suitable for NOVA SCOTIA in extra fine three and four year old trees, 5 to 7 feet in height, well branched and rooted.

We want an agent for Bridgetown and District to sell them and other Fruit and Ornamental Stock. Stays now at best selling season. Write for Terms and Catalogue, and send 25c. for our ALUMINUM POCKET MICROSCOPE, and 30c. for our HANDY SAW, just the thing for trimming trees; cuts iron as well as wood. STONE & WELLINGTON, Fonthill Nurseries, over 800 acres, Toronto, Ontario.

## HOUSE FOR SALE.

That new modern Cottage, situated on Washington Street, containing 8 rooms, exclusive of the hall, porch and pantry. Thoroughly built, Bath room, furnace and electric lights. For particulars apply to J. E. HICKS & SONS, Bridgetown.



## The Message of the Star

Have you ever noticed, as the evening shadows fall, how the stars peep one by one through the black canopy of darkness, until at last the heavens are ablaze with light? Sometimes night after night the sky is black and lowering and no light can be seen, but as sure as day is day and night is night the stars will at last appear.

In the same way PSYCHINE has crept into thousands of homes and enlightened them with the light of Health and Happiness. Sometimes the black pall of fell disease hangs over the home for days, but as sure as you use PSYCHINE, the star of Health will at last appear. PSYCHINE (pronounced Si-keen) is a safe and permanent cure for Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Gonorrhoea, Bronchitis, LaGrippe, Chills and Fevers, Lassitude, Night Sweats, Weakness, Wasting diseases, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

SEEK SAFETY IN PSYCHINE  
The Greatest of Tonics  
All Druggists One Dollar Free Trial  
Dr. T. A. SLOCHER, Ltd., 125 KING ST. W., TORONTO, CANADA.

## COUGH AND CHEST PAINS

See Advertisement in the "Christian Science" for Three Generations use Psychine  
—My father, Mr. Frank Childs, had a very bad cough and bronchitis through and around his chest. For many months he suffered great torture, and had given up all hope of recovery. I eventually went for a trial bottle of PSYCHINE, and we are pleased to find how much PSYCHINE has done for him. My mother also used PSYCHINE and found great benefit from it; also my little nephew, aged seven years, who had Asthma very bad, and the effect upon him was indeed wonderful.  
—Ada M. Childs, Florence, Ont., May 20, 1904.