

The Weekly Monitor

AND

Western Annapolis Sentinel.

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HALF OF EUROPE QUAKING WITH SEISMATIC DISTURBANCES

Shocks Are Intermittent and Inhabitants in a State of Panic— A New Continent May be Born

London, Nov. 9.—Central and Southern Europe have been quaking intermittently for several days, the centre of the disturbance being the Voigtland district of Saxony. Nobody has been injured, but the inhabitants of a large area are alarmed. Numbers of people have occasionally spent the night outdoors. The worst shocks of the series occurred yesterday. People were thrown from their beds, furniture was overturned, and some walls were rent. Plauen, Dresden, Freiburg, Erfurt and other towns were roughly shaken, and people left their houses in terror. Numerous towns in Gotha and Anhalt were also shaken.

The earthquakes have been throughout accompanied by terrifying roarings and explosions, which were thunderous in volume, lasting from five to ten minutes. The air vibrated alarmingly, and a snowfall followed

in many places. The temperature of the medicinal springs at Badelster has risen fifteen degrees.

Especially severe shocks have also been felt throughout Italy and Sicily where the greater part of the population is in a panicky condition. The people have fled from their houses.

Professor Belair, of the Lathach Observatory, reports: "Catastrophic world shaking." He says there was an earthquake this morning, its centre being about 5,000 miles from Lathach. There was also a violent shock near Lathach.

Mr. Milnes, the English seismologist, records similar shocks. He is of the opinion that the origin of the distant earthquake was in the southeastern extremity of Asia, in the direction of New Guinea, where, he says, probably a continent or the expansion of one is being born.

Threat of War Made Peace

A London despatch says—The dramatic manner in which war was averted at the last moment, when the situation seemed hopeless, has now become known in diplomatic circles.

Bulgaria had both the desire and purpose to force a conflict if possible, and Turkey had begun regretfully to make preparations to meet the crisis. The general representatives of the Powers in favor of peace had little effect at Sofia until Russia finally took decisive action.

She notified Bulgaria that unless she instantly modified her attitude Russian troops would be sent, with Roumania's consent, through that country to invade Bulgaria from the north.

This saved the situation. Ferdinand's Government had no choice but to notify Turkey of her desire for peace, and to that end, would yield her wishes on the railroad question and would negotiate conciliatorily on other matters. On receipt of this communication on Saturday, Turkey promptly countermanded her orders for mobilization.

Austria also has now taken a more friendly attitude toward Turkey and has notified her that she prefers to negotiate with her direct on questions regarding Bosnia and Herzegovina. Turkey sympathizes with this suggestion and will inform the Powers of her desire that if a conference be held at all—and she no longer asks for one—it shall confine itself to Bulgaria's action and the question of compensation for that action.

The discussion of the conference problem continues between the Powers, but the desire to call one is diminishing in more than one important quarter.

The following may be regarded as a semi-official statement regarding Great Britain's attitude in the event of a conference.

Great Britain is determined to consent to nothing endangering the constitution or integrity of Turkey. The question of the Dardanelles will not be raised, it having, with Russia's consent, been adjourned sine die. Great Britain certainly would not agree to any proposal not meeting with Turkey's approval, and would resist any pressure on the Ottoman Government.

The future of Crete will not form part of the program of the conference. It will be discussed by the protecting Powers, but Great Britain will not consent to any proposal not approved by Turkey.

OBSTINATE FACE SORES

ZAM-BUK HEALED THEM INSIDE TWO WEEKS.

Have you such eruptions, or sore, or ulcer, or wound, or any part of your body which has hitherto refused to close, no matter how treated? So, that is a case for Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm. The herbal saps and essences in this balm are so powerful that they can heal the worst cases of chronic sores, ulcers, blood poison and skin diseases. Here are proofs of this:

Mrs. W. H. Taylor, of North Bay, Ont., says: "I had a scaly spot as big as a ten cent piece on my face. I had it for four years, and hardly a night during that time went by but what I applied cold cream, or some ointment or other, but it would always be there. I recently applied Zam-Buk, and in little over a week's time the spot had disappeared completely."

Mrs. S. J. Holden, of 343 West Hannah St., Hamilton, says: "My little girl had a running sore on her leg which defied all treatment. I applied Zam-Buk, and in about a week's time the wound was closed. I have found Zam-Buk just as good for other skin troubles and injuries."

Mr. J. H. Hamilton, of Thornbury, says: "A friend of mine had an obstinate sore on her temple. It had been treated once or twice by a doctor, and would heal up for a short time, but would break out again. Zam-Buk healed it permanently, and it shows no sign whatever of returning."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all skin diseases and injuries, such as cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, psoriasis, ulcers, scaly sores, cold sores, chapped hands, itch, rashes, tetter, face sores, etc. It is also an unequalled embrocation, and rubbed well into parts affected with rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, cold on chest, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price.

Prominent New York Financier Sentenced to the Tombs

New York, Nov. 5.—Charles W. Morse, until a year ago a dominant figure in the world of finance, and Alfred H. Curtis, formerly president of the National Bank of North America, were found guilty tonight in the criminal branch of the United States circuit court, on charges of misappropriation of funds and falsifying the books of the bank. There was a charge of conspiracy against the prisoners, but the jury acquitted them on this count. Within five minutes after the jury had rendered its verdict Judge Hough had refused to entertain a motion for bail and had committed the two bankers to the Tombs. Judge Hough said that he would hear any motions the lawyers for the prisoners desired to make at 10.30 o'clock tomorrow morning. His decision made compulsory the incarceration of Morse and Curtis in prison until tomorrow. The federal statutes provide a minimum penalty of five years' imprisonment for falsifying the books of a bank. The maximum penalty on this charge is ten years' imprisonment.

NO CLEMENCY FOR C. W. MORSE.

The jury recommended clemency for Mr. Curtis, but made none in the case of Mr. Morse. The scene in the court room was a dramatic one. Mrs. Morse and Mrs. Curtis had remained in the court room nearly all day, awaiting the verdict. Mrs. Curtis showed signs of giving way to her emotions a number of times and once when the jury returned to the court room to seek instructions about the manner in which the conspiracy charge should be considered. Mrs. Morse broke down and sobbed.

It was evident by the excitement of the court attendants some minutes before the jury filed in with a verdict that a decision had been reached and the news was quickly communicated to the principals in the case. This gave Mr. Morse and Mr. Curtis time to prepare themselves and to speak words of encouragement to their wives. A large crowd had gathered in the court room to hear the verdict. As the doors leading to the jury room were thrown open silence fell upon the crowd. It could be seen from the solemn faces of the jury that an important verdict was to be delivered.

THE FOREMAN ANNOUNCES THE VERDICT.

Foreman John Elder, responding to the customary question of the clerk, read the verdict. Mr. Morse and Mr. Curtis stood before the jury while Mr. Elder was reading the verdict and their wives sat near them, leaning forward in intense attitude to catch every word.

"We have agreed upon a verdict in the case of both the defendants," said the foreman in subdued voice on the charge of conspiracy we find them guilty. A large crowd had gathered in the court room to hear the verdict. As the doors leading to the jury room were thrown open silence fell upon the crowd. It could be seen from the solemn faces of the jury that an important verdict was to be delivered.

THE WIFE SEEMED TO THINK ONLY OF HUSBAND.

A stifled sob of relief escaped Mrs. Curtis as she heard the recommendation for mercy for her husband. Mr. Curtis heard the verdict sticily, but Mrs. Morse was unable to conceal the disappointment he felt. Mrs. Morse kept her eyes on her husband, forgetting herself and being concerned only on his account.

There was a momentary hush in the court room after the verdict had been read. This was broken by a buzz of excitement, conversation and a few minutes later the lawyers for the defendants were making the customary motions for a new trial, for bail and for permission to take an appeal to the circuit court of appeals.

You can make richer, more fragrant, more delicious tea if you use "Salada." One teaspoonful makes two cups. Use absolutely boiling water. Steep five minutes.

Forest Schools

Two Already Established in Canada; a Third in Prospect.

Two schools of forestry are now in operation in Canada. Of these, that at the University of Toronto is the older. This was inaugurated in the autumn of 1907. It is a distinct Faculty of the University and has a staff of one professor, two lecturers and an assistant.

The head of the school and dean of the faculty of forestry is Dr. E. B. Fernow. He is German by training, a graduate of the celebrated forest school at Muenchen, and has also studied at the University of Koentigsberg. He has, however, been a resident of this continent for over thirty years, was for twelve years (from 1886 to 1898) chief of the Division of Forestry of the United States Department of Agriculture, after which he was head of the New York State College of Forestry, connected with Cornell University, from 1898 to 1902. After several years passed as consulting forest engineer, he organized the Department of Forestry at the Pennsylvania State College, and thence came directly to the University of Toronto to organize the faculty of forestry in that university.

The course at the University of Toronto is an undergraduate one, requiring four years of study. It leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry (B. S. F.) with the post-graduate degree of Forest Engineer (F. E.). The course is at least three years practical work.

The University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N. B., also offers a four year undergraduate course in forestry, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry (B. S. F.). The course was inaugurated at the beginning of the present session (1908-09). The professor in charge is Mr. R. B. Miller, M. A., M. F., a graduate of the Yale Forest School, one of the leading forestry schools in the continent.

In the province of Quebec steps are also being taken to establish a school of forestry. Courses of study in forestry are also offered by various other universities and agricultural colleges.

Fashionable Halifax Wedding

FRAZEE-HOLMES.

The marriage of Mr. C. Weston Frazee, the popular local manager of the Union Bank of Halifax, to Miss James Holmes, youngest daughter of Hon. S. H. Holmes, took place at St. Matthew's Church on Wednesday morning in the presence of a large number of friends of the bride and bridegroom. The interior of the church was handsomely decorated with chrysanthemums, palms, smilax, and cut flowers. The decorations were the work of girl friends of the bride.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert Lainez, and Mr. J. Gus Farquhar acted as best man while the bridesmaid was Miss Gladys Stronach. Miss Elsie Taylor presided at the organ and rendered the wedding march from Lohengrin. There were no invited guests, the ceremony being a quiet one.

The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of amethyst broadcloth with a large picture hat to match, and she carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. As she left her home to enter the carriage which conveyed her to the church, the sun shone brilliantly. Miss Stronach wore a costume of taupe cloth and a large hat trimmed with feathers, and her bouquet was of pink carnations.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Frazee drove direct to the depot and took a wedding trip through the Upper Provinces and Eastern States. Both young people are extremely popular and many little social functions have been given in the south end during the past week or two in honor of the bride, who is a favorite in society circles. Their popularity is attested to by the immense number of wedding gifts they received. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a pendant set with pearl and emeralds, and the bridesmaid and bridesmaids set with same. The members of the staff of the Halifax branch of the Union Bank presented a silver silver and cut glass pitcher and tumblers and the managers a silver tea service. The gifts of Hon. S. H. Holmes and Mrs. Holmes included a large case of cutlery. Mr. and Mrs. Frazee will be absent two weeks on their wedding trip.—Chronicle.

RIFLE IN FATHER'S HANDS ACCIDENTALLY KILLS BOY

Tragic Death of Lester A. Rollins, Who Had Won the Governor's Gold Metal in the High School Examinations

St. Andrews, N. B., Nov. 9.—Lester Rollins, second son of Duzald C. R. Rollins, a blacksmith, of St. Andrews, was killed in the woods at Elmsville, yesterday afternoon, by a rifle in the hands of his father. He had gone to Elmsville with his parents on Saturday to spend Thanksgiving day and had asked his father to show him where his brother William had killed a moose a few weeks ago. Without any intention of shooting game, the father took his rifle along, but in a rough piece of woods he stumbled, and fell. The rifle was

discharged, the bullet penetrating the boy's side causing instant death.

The body arrived here at 4 o'clock this morning accompanied by a heart-broken parents. The deceased was fourteen years old, remarkably bright and studious. He won the lieutenant-governor's medal in the high school entrance examinations and it was to have been presented to him in a few days. He was organist in the day schools and one of the most promising pupils in the Presbyterian Sunday School. The town is in mourning over his tragic death.

Mother and Four Sons in Jail

(Lunenburg Progress.)

Mrs. Bessie Wentzel and her four sons, Anisley, Lenley, Willard and Herman were before Judge Forbes Tuesday, at Lunenburg, charged with stealing milk from Simon T. Beck, of Auburndale. They elected to be tried under the Speedy Trials Act. The mother and two of the boys, Lenley and Herman, were also charged with setting a dog on Simon T. Beck and causing the dog to bite and wound Mr. Beck. They also choose to be tried by Judge Forbes on this charge.

The Wentzel case recalls the charge against Mrs. Wentzel and her eldest son, Anisley, who two years ago were charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of the husband and father. Ever since this affair there has been more or less trouble between Mrs. Wentzel and her neighbors. Her house was burned while she was in jail then.

Beck and his son, suspecting Mrs. Wentzel of stealing milk by milking Beck's cows, watched and caught her in the act. A fight arose which resulted in personal injury to Beck. The case is a complicated one and because of its local color is causing considerable interest. The mother with her four half-grown sons certainly makes a striking picture together in the prisoner's box.

The trial takes place in about two weeks. Justice Simonson held the preliminary hearing at Bridgewater yesterday.

The Teamster and His Voice

One great and redeeming virtue in the man who has to do with horses is silence. If the man who built the temple in Jerusalem ever said a wise thing it was in reference to the keeping of the mouth shut—and everybody who has to do with horses will find that silence is veritably golden in their handling. A horse is a stupid beast at the best. To yell at him is merely to confuse him, and when a horse is rattled there is no knowing what he will do. This is nothing new, but once in a while it zets rubbed into one's inner consciousness in a manner that calls for some sort of protest. Your loud-mouthed teamster, who is perpetually yelling at his horses, is nuisance pure and simple that should be abated in the police station if necessary. Any owner of a horse given over to some one else to drive should insist that the beast be spoken to decently.

The horse is a machine, capable of doing so much work if fully capable of doing less according to the manner of his feeding and the work he has to do. Underfeed him and overload him and you can soon tell how much he can, or rather cannot do. When he is underfed and overloaded the driver too often essays to make up the difference in yelling and vociferousness is the poorest sort of horse-feed. While many folks may not agree with the statement that a horse is a stupid beast, the fact still remains that he is. Therefore the more quietly he may be treated the better he will work.

The Social Problem the Spiritual

New York, Nov. 6.—"We've been very busy about ethics." That is how Dr. Charles F. Aked, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, summed up the present political and religious situation in his address at the 44th "Ladies' night" banquet of the Boston Baptist Social Union last evening in Ford building.

"We've spent our energies in determining the depth of fringe upon a high priest's petticoats," he continued, "while labor and capital are drawn up against each other, children are trampled under the feet of the hurrying town and in festering rookeries is fostered youth that knows no innocence."

"Credulous scepticism is the danger of the times. Our age believes in bigness, big battalions, a big army, the big stick—but it is doubtful about the circumambient hosts of God. Yet we are faced by problems that go down to the very roots of our national life, and on the solution of which depends the future of this land. This is real bigness—not megalomania, the passion for bigness."

"All social problems are spiritual at heart. Our spirituality is rapid, moving through a world of sham and shadow, unless we save politics. We must lift the political career out of wire pulling and graft, and make of politics a religion of hope for the world. No people are better able to do this than those who belong to the Baptist church."

"For Baptists are not a crowd of cantankerous little people sitting round a tank of water. They are and always have been, the strenuous fighters for human liberty. And a Baptist who in any hour of crisis will not stand for liberty is a contradiction of terms. His baptism has availed nothing. His morning bath would do him more good."

Bell Preparing For Big Flight

Sydney, Nov. 3.—W. F. Baldwin, chief of laboratories for Dr. Alex. Graham Bell, at Belton Brough, says that experts at Belton Brough have been very busy all summer constructing a tetrahedral aerodrome, which will be ready to make a flight about the middle of this month. The new aerodrome is built off the same model as the "Sycant," which successfully carried the late Lieutenant Selfridge into the air in December of last year. The new machine will contain approximately 3,000 tetrahedral cells, being about half as big again as anything previously attempted by Dr. Bell. The motor and aviator will be stationed at the centre of the machine in a small space left for the purpose. It is expected that the new machine will experience as little difficulty in lifting the combined weight of engine and man as the Sycant did in lifting a man alone last year. Dr. Bell is practically certain that the forthcoming trial will prove a success. At Hammondsport, a new aeroplane, the "Silver Dart," has been completed and ready for trial. Many improvements have been made on the old "June Bug," which earlier in the season made a long flight and won the cup offered by the Scientific American.

Cures Hydrophobia by Mad Dog's Serum

New York, Nov. 5.—"I have just got through curing a boy of hydrophobia by a very remarkable and interesting remedy." Dr. Morris J. Klein told a reporter today. "I have sent an account of it to the experts of the Pasteur and Rockefeller Institutes, who are going to make further experiments."

"My cure was taken direct from the mad dog by which the boy was bitten. This is the first time that it has ever been done. The cure opens a new field in this important class of work—the curing of germ disease directly from their causes, the germs themselves."

"The patient was James O'Neill, nine years old. While playing in East Houston street eight weeks ago, the boy was bitten. He was hurried to my clinic, and I cauterized the wound. The dog was driven into a cellar, and after it had been stunned by a blow, I opened the jugular vein and obtained a quantity of its blood."

"From the blood of the mad dog I produced a serum and made many careful experiments with it upon rabbits. Meanwhile, I kept the boy under observation."

"At about the usual time, four weeks after the bite, the lad began to show the customary symptoms. The wound, which was healed, became inflamed. Slight spasms attacked the throat. I at once began injections of the mad dog's serum."

"For a few days the symptoms continued to develop. Then they began to give way to the action of the remedy. The boy is now well."

Arrested Men Who Killed Song Birds

Down near New York the other day a policeman arrested two men armed with a shot gun and with seventeen dead song birds in their possession. They were marched to the police station where the butchered birds were found to be three myrtle warblers, three song sparrows, four chip sparrows, one brown tree creeper, three seaside sparrows and three starlings. The men are held in default of bail for trial at special sessions. This is the kind of news we like to print. It shows police activity in defence of the song birds, and indicates that, at least among our neighbors, the authorities are taking an interest in protecting these defenceless little choristers. No "sport" is more cowardly and mean than the "saxzing" of song birds.—Montreal Star.

SINKING JAP STEAMER DROWNS 150 PERSONS.

Tokio, Nov. 7.—News has reached here of the loss of the steamer Taisu which was sunk during a storm off Etorio Island. One hundred and fifty persons were drowned. The vessel was crowded with fishermen and passengers and of those 150 were drowned and 29 were saved. The Taisu was a vessel of 974 tons. Etorio Island is a small island near the island of Hokkaido.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



THE CONNER BALL-BEARING WASHER

will wash delicate lace curtains without breaking a thread. The heaviest clothing can be washed as easily as ordinary clothes. For sale at the **Bridge-town Hardware Store**. We also keep a supply of Tubs, Wringers, Clothes Lines and Pins.

K. Freeman

Victor Talking Machines.

We are agents for these fine Machines and also "Victor" records. Needles and accessories always in stock. We keep a Victor Machine and supply of records on hand and will be glad to demonstrate at any time. Come in, see and hear.

ROYAL PHARMACY

W. A. WARREN, F. M. B.,
Chemist, Optician and Stationer.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

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

On and after November 2, 1908, the Steamship and train service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

FOR BRIDGETOWN.
Express from Halifax, ... 12.11 p. m.
Express from Yarmouth, ... 1.54 p. m.
Accom. from Richmond, ... 5.29 p. m.
Accom. from Annapolis, ... 7.39 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday for Truro at 7.40 a. m. and 5.35 p. m., 8.40 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

Commencing Monday, October 19th, the Royal Mail S. S. Boston leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of express trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday, at 1.00 p. m.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. YARMOUTH.
Daily Service (Sunday excepted).
Leaves St. John, ... 7.45 a. m.
Arrives in Digby, ... 10.45 a. m.
Leaves Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.
S. S. Prince Albert makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

P. GIFFKINS,
General Manager.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

PANDORA RANGE

The Recipe "Ladies, here's my recipe for Apple Custard Pie: Two eggs, four or five apples, grated, a little nutmeg; sweetened to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry—then



The Oven "PANDORA" OF COURSE.
The Result "Four—pies—that—don't—last—long." Four pies and pans of bread can be baked in a "Pandora" oven at one time.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

Bridgetown Foundry Co. Local Agents

Something for Nothing

For a short time we will give away with every pound of ART BAKING POWDER your choice of an enamel preserving kettle, wash bowl, one large saucepan, or two smaller ones, or a three piece set, pudding pan, saucepan and bowl.

C. L. PIGGOTT

MEN'S COARSE BOOTS

OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF MENS' BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS IS ABOUT COMPLETE. You should have a pair.

KINNEY'S SHOE STORE

MEN'S COARSE BOOTS

Stoves 1908 Stoves

The Queen still leads. We have it! Also Hall Stoves in all the latest patterns; parlor and heating stoves for coal or wood at low prices.



Hot Air Furnace Heating and Plumbing a specialty.

R. Allen Crowe

Selected Story.

A SOCIETY EVENT

Mr. James Moore's rubber-tired buggy rolled swiftly over the road to the minister's. The May sunshine glimmered on blossoming fruit trees and dandelion-dotted fields, but the beauty of meadow and hillside held no charm that morning for Mr. Moore and his companion. The latter was, apparently, chiefly concerned with maintaining her hat at the correct angle. "Jim!" she cried, suddenly, having altered the direction of a hat-pin to her satisfaction, "let's be married by Dr. Saunders instead of our own minister. He has a D. D. to his name, and it'll look better on the papers." "In the papers?" repeated Jim, mystified. "Yes, in the society notes," complained. "It's four miles further, and I've come to plant on the north hill this afternoon," said Mr. Moore, doubtfully. "You're not going to plant corn on your wedding day, Jim Moore, if I know anything," said his prospective bride, emphatically, "and I'll be married by Dr. Saunders, or nobody!"

Which settled it. At 10 o'clock the buggy stood at the parsonage gate, and in the parlor the couple awaited the return of the Rev. Wm. Saunders, D. D., who was officiating at a funeral. The minister's wife was trying to entertain them, while she wondered if the rice on the kitchen stove had boiled itself dry. The bride-elect, after a critical survey of the furniture, remarked in a tone sweetly persuasive: "Wouldn't it be nice—more fashionable, you know—to be married in the church—just down the street, isn't it?" And Mrs. Saunders, mayn't I go up stairs and spruce up a bit?" Fifteen-year-old Gladys took the lady to the spare room, quite excited by the rare chance of waiting on a bride. Miss Johnson divested herself leisurely of her hat and veil, tried to smooth out the creases in her starched muslin ruffles and proceeded to rearrange her hair. "Oh, say!" she cried, when a wonderful collection of hair-pins, side-combs, ribbon bows, pads and fancy pins covered the dresser. "I wonder if Jim has gloves—white kid's—the thing for a wedding. Just run down, Miss Saunders, and find out, will you?" No, the intended bridegroom hadn't gloves, didn't have no use for gloves a piece of nonsense—which message his fiancée received with serenity. "Just run to the store and get him a pair, like a wedding girl—white, mind with two buttons."

After her third trip to the village store Gladys returned with a pair of gloves that suited the bride, and were donned by the bridegroom with protest. "Of course, the organist will play the wedding-march," said Miss Johnson, as the minister's wife helped her to arrange a white net veil around a huge, rose-laden hat. "I hardly know," said Mrs. Saunders, hesitatingly. "Our organist, Mrs. Martin, plays hymns well, but she seldom has occasion for more pretentious music." "But I'm sure if Gladys were to ask her—"

"Oh, yes, I'll go," eagerly assented Gladys, and ran down the road for the fourth time that morning. However, she soon met Mrs. Martin, arrayed in a faded print wrapper, a red shawl about her shoulders, and a boy's cap on her head. "Oh, Mrs. Martin!" breathlessly "there's a couple up at our house wanting to get married, and she'd like a wedding march—can't be married without one—"

"Fraid I don't know how to play such a thing, Gladys, but if I'd the music, perhaps I might manage it. Let me see, maybe Mrs. Robinson might have one." Mrs. Robinson, the choir leader, searched her music for a wedding march, but found none. Then she thought herself of an acquaintance across the road who had a daughter at college, and Mendelssohn's Wedding March proved to be in the pile of music she had left behind. "It looks most dreadful hard," said the organist, eyeing the notes with puckered brow. "Isn't there anything easier?" "Here's a two-step, but it's hardly the thing for a wedding, especially in church, now is it?" said Mrs. Robinson. "It's a great sight easier than the march. I couldn't manage that now. I'm sure it don't matter for they won't be thinking of the music just about that time. But, my goodness, Mrs. Robinson, what a sight I am! I just put on the boiler to wash when I met Gladys. I certainly can't go to a wedding in this rig!" "And they're waiting all this time!" said Gladys, eager for further action. "Come into the bedroom, and I'll fix you up," said Mrs. Robinson.

The Wonders in Store

Five Centuries Hence

"Five hundred years hence" said the philosopher—and paused to throw a pebble into the sea. "Yes?" said I, encouragingly, thinking that a man who could look five hundred years ahead ought to have something interesting to say. "This mighty power of the sea waves," said the philosopher, according to the London Express, "will plow the field and scatter the grain, light the parlor lamp and fill the salt water swimming pond which will be attached to every citizen's house. And by that time the sea will have been made to give back to England every inch of land that the waves have stolen." "Yes?" said I for more encouragement. "Five hundred years hence" went on this wise one, "we shall be able to see in the dark, like the cats and the barn owls. We shall have finer tips to feel with as sensitive as a leopard's whiskers. We shall be able to see to any distance, to speak to and hear from any distance. We shall be able to record our thoughts in permanent form as swiftly and easily as we think them. And every one of us will be able to fly." "With what result?" I inquired. "That we shall seldom do anything of the sort. Man's greatest object will be to discover the simplest possible mode of life, that mode from which he can draw most happiness. We have not found in the past that roller skates, for an example, or railways, or telegraphs have added anything to the progress of happiness—rather, the contrary; and so in the future, though a man may fly to Jericho if he wishes, or make himself invisible at will, or arrive in Edinburgh with a friend in Pekin, he will prefer in the ordinary way to take a quiet country walk on his two legs. The great triumphs of science," said the philosopher, "derived from an understanding of nature, will be employed for the simplification of life." "And London?" I queried. "London will stretch to Manchester, but there will be no slums and no over-crowding; the whole will be a pleasant garden city, each part will be in easy communication with others. By railway? Certainly not," said the philosopher. "There will be no railways in England five hundred years hence. There will be no telegraph lines, no motor omnibuses, no draught horses. There will be no things of leather, things of wool, fur coats or feather adornments. No coal will be employed or coal miners, coal scuttles or coal gas. There will be no gallows for hanging men, no policemen, no prisoners. Since meat or fish will never be eaten, there will be no butchers or fishermen. Brutal instincts will have been eliminated, with the consequence that there will be no fox hunting, fishing or shooting, no blood sports, in a word; and no one will

INSPIRING ADDRESS OF EARL GREY TO WORKINGMEN OF CANADA

AN ACT THAT WILL TOUCH AND REJOICE THE HEARTS OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA

On his way out to the official opening of the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives and King Edward Sanatorium on August 28th, 1907, the Governor-General's car was stopped in its progress outside the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. by the employees of those works. The sum of one hundred dollars was handed the Governor-General, a donation to the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives. His Excellency in acknowledging the ovation spoke as follows:—"Men of the Canada Cycle & Motor Company, I thank you heartily for your welcome. "I recognize that the three rousing British cheers with which you have greeted me, and which were so pleasant to listen to, have been given because I have the honor to be the representative of your King. "I can assure you, men of the Canada Cycle & Motor Company, that it will give me great pleasure to tell His Majesty, the King, how you have stopped me on my road to open the King Edward Sanatorium and Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives, in order that you might give expression to your loyalty, and in order that you might present me with your contributions in support of the Hospital. "I know that your action in subscribing out of your hardy own earnings, so large a sum as one hundred dollars, will touch and rejoice the hearts of Their Majesties, for there is nothing that lies nearer the hearts of King Edward and Queen Alexandra than the health and well-being of His Majesty's Canadian subjects, and there is no form of work in which Their Majesties are more interested than Hospital work. "Therefore I say every man among you who has saved a quarter from out of his earnings, in order to help those who are endeavouring, by means of Hospital, Sanatoria, etc., to conquer consumption, and to banish it from the land, is following the example of our King, and is making a truly Royal gift. "In the name of the King I thank you for your public-spirited generosity, I hope that your example will make its influence felt throughout the length and breadth of Canada. Referring to this event at the opening exercises of the Sanatorium, His Excellency said:—"Ladies and gentlemen, when the workmen of Canada are setting an example of this character, I hope that you will not be slow to follow, and I trust that the example of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. may be followed, as I am sure it will, in every factory and manufacturing industry throughout the land." Sir Mortimer Clark, Lieutenant-Governor, in his speech on the same occasion, said:—"You see what others have done. I trust, ladies and gentlemen, that what they have accomplished will be an incentive to you to follow their example." This appeal, is on behalf of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives, an institution that accepts patients from all parts of Canada and that has never refused a patient because of his or her inability to pay. Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Caspoady Hall, Toronto, W. J. Clegg, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Secretary-Treasurer National Sanatorium Association, 34 King Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

OPTIMISM

GROUP CURED AND A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED.

Get all the good there is to-day; Don't fret about to-morrow. There's trouble 'round us all the time. What need is there to borrow? The wise man gets what joy he can. And leaves the fool his folly; He knows too much to waste his life In gloom and melancholy. Look on the bright side every time. Don't waste your days repining. When any cloud looks dark and dull, Turn out the silver lining. Be wise! Be cheerful, bright and glad Leave to the fool his folly, And let your motto be: "Cheer up!" Your rule of life: "Be jolly."

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men, women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.

When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food when you hate it and can't digest it?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street W., TORONTO, ONT.

The Artificial Man

London, Oct. 28.—At the Medical Exhibition now being held at the Horticultural Hall, Westminster, there are excellent examples of substitutes for every part of the body—including blood and flesh—vital organs excepted.

If a man's bones cannot be completely replaced, they may be reinforced by bone peas, moulded silver, and platinum steel. Artificial eyes are shown that may be so fitted that the muscles will move them in sympathy with the living eye. Missing skin may be replaced by "Carbolic membrane," which may be obtained in "dress lengths." Flesh is simulated by sterilized paraffin wax, which introduced under the skin, will turn a human skeleton into a Falstaff.

Artificial noses and ears may be bought from \$5 upwards. They are made of delicately tinted, semi-transparent rubber and celluloid nail, and articulated leas having strong rubber muscles, guaranteed to walk without a limp. A leg may be bought for \$75.

For supplying himself with more blood, a man may purchase a saline solution for injection into his veins. He can also get a false larynx in the shape of a silver tube, and even an artificially lymphatic duct of silk, which performs all the normal duties of capillary attraction when embedded in living flesh.

A METHODIST MINISTER RECOMMENDS CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years for diarrhoea. I consider it the best remedy I have ever tried for that trouble. I bought a bottle of it a few days ago from our druggist, Mr. R. R. Brooks. I shall ever be glad to speak a word in its praise when I have the opportunity."
—Rev. J. D. Knapp, Pastor M. E. Church, Miles Grove, Pa. Sold by A. W. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

WHICH?

Two constituencies honored Sir Wilfrid Laurier by electing him their representative, and two other constituencies showed like honors on the opposition leader, Mr. R. L. Borden. Choice must be made by each of these popular chieftains of the seat they will sit for, and by-elections will be necessary in the others. It is hardly to be expected that Sir Wilfrid will desert Quebec East, which has extended to him most enthusiastic support for a long term of years, and towards which he must entertain the most kindly feelings, while Ottawa city can be counted on to elect another supporter, Mr. Borden is sure to choose his home city, Halifax, and retire from Carleton, where he found a refuge after his defeat of four years ago. Carleton is a conservative stronghold, and can be much more relied on to elect a follower of the opposition than could Halifax, notwithstanding the large majority it gave Messrs. Borden and Crosby on Monday. The signs point to by-elections in the two Ontario constituencies, and unless the unexpected happens, these will not alter the standing of the parties.—St. John Globe.

BLACK WATCH
The Name of
Black Watch
On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco
Stands for Quality.

BACK TO FARM FROM WHICH AS A BOY HE RAN AWAY

LIVING ON THE LAND WHERE HE ONCE PLOUGHED AND HOED SIXTEEN HOURS A DAY.

(Boston Globe, Oct. 13.)
Poet, philosopher, sailor, inventor, manufacturer, farmer—when a man combines all these activities in his personality, he must be classed as a genius.

The varied experiences that have come into the life of James Lowe Pilling, who has retired to a farm in Phillipsen, after having made his fortune in Chicago, sound like the strangest of the Arabian Nights' tales, but they are different in this respect, that they are all vouched for by facts.

Mr. Pilling's boyhood days were about as full of hardships as could be. When he was twelve years old, his father, who had but recently come to this country from Lancashire, Engr., enlisted for service in the civil war, leaving his wife with several small children, to care for herself in Milford. As she had not lived in the town long enough to secure a settlement, the state took charge of the care of the family. The children were placed in different homes. Young James was bound out to William Eaton, a farmer of Phillipsen, who agreed to give the boy \$125 and two suits of clothes when he was 21. The boy was put to ploughing and hoeing 14 to 16 hours a day.

By merest chance he learned that his mother had gone from Milford to Melrose, so after three years of hard labor for farmer Eaton, young Pilling ran away and hunted up his mother in Melrose. He soon obtained work driving an express wagon to Boston.

In August, 1864, being then only 16 years of age, he enlisted in Co. G., 60th Mass. regiment, for 100 days' service.

Then he thought he would like to try a seaman's life, and became engaged as one of the sailors on the Kearsarge. At the close of the war he followed the merchant marine, and when he was 21 he was captain of the Jeremiah Simonsen. For 23 years he sailed the seas making several trips around the world.

In 1879 he was shipwrecked off the coast of Mexico in a hurricane that destroyed 19 vessels. Without a penny in his pocket he knocked around, gradually making his way up the Pacific coast, and then across the continent as far as Chicago.

Despite all his hardships there was something in him that determined him never to give up, but to push on until he should win out.

One day in Chicago he saw some men at work setting up a hoisting engine, but unable to make it start. He went to the foreman and offered to put the engine together if he could be given the job of running it. His proposition was accepted. Although he had never handled an engine like that before, he realized that it was a crisis with him and that he must succeed. At that moment he found his career. In all these years there had been locked up in his brain latent possibilities as a mechanical engineer. It but needed the opportunity to awaken these powers into activity.

Although he had never had a lesson in mechanical drawing in his life, he took to his new vocation with intense enthusiasm, and within three years he had one of the best mechanical engineering positions in Canada. He made a specialty of labor-saving devices operated by electricity or compressed air.

He is interested in two manufacturing concerns, one in Chicago and one in Montreal.

His yearly income from these sources and from his inventions amounts to a tidy sum. Some of his neighbors have declared him to be a millionaire, but Mr. Pilling modestly disclaims having reached that height of financial prosperity. Suffice it to say that he has amassed enough to enable him to retire from active business, and enjoy the rest of his days in whatever way his inclinations lead.

Last year Mr. Pilling thought he would like to visit the farm in Phillipsen, whence he set out in life as his own master. He found the old place rapidly going into decay. He decided to purchase the farm and make it his home.

For several months past he has been thoroughly enjoying himself helping the carpenters remodel the old wooden structure into a comfortable homestead. clad in overalls and a carpenter's apron, with his favorite pipe in his mouth and a large diamond ring on his left hand, Mr. Pilling looks the picture of happiness. He is spending about \$5,000 in making over the old homestead.

Mr. Pilling has but few visitors, for the farm is on a back road in Phillipsen, several miles from the village. Yet a more contented man than this retired manufacturer would be hard to find, for now he has ample time to indulge in another line of activity in which he has shown excep-

Joker's Corner.

tional ability—that of writing poetry. The only schooling Mr. Pilling ever had was three weeks in the district school when he was a boy on the farm in Phillipsen, but somehow the liking and ability for writing came to him naturally.

For over 25 years he has entertained himself and his friends with his poetical efforts, and has published several booklets. None of these have been placed on sale, but are given to his friends by Mr. Pilling, and are much prized.

Years ago when chatting with some literary and newspaper friends at the Chicago press club, Mr. Pilling entertained them with some wonderful tales of the Bramble Kite, a bird held sacred in India. At once his friends dubbed him "The Bramble Kite," and this nom de plume he has adopted for all his writings.

On all his poems, his business cards and his stationery appears the picture of the bird, underneath which is the word "Bramble Kite."

Even on a large rock at the entrance driveway to his farm Mr. Pilling has had his pen name carved. "Bramble Kite" is a word that makes every passer-by on the old road over Ward hill in Phillipsen until its meaning is explained.

Mr. Pilling is a philosopher as well as the other day. "I do not mean a double life in the sense that is treacherous."

"Every man leads two lives," he frequently used, but that there are two distinct traits or inclinations in each one of us. The farther these are apart, the happier we are. Now, who can explain why I should be fond of writing poetry and at the same time have been so successful in the mechanical field? There's no connection between poetry and mechanics, as far as I can see, and yet I feel that I have been able to make a success in the business world simply because I had another bent, alone altogether different lines that kept me from setting into a rut in my chosen calling."

One of Mr. Pilling's most widely appreciated poetical efforts is the following:

IS IT WORTH THE WHILE?

To do just as a person should,
To live uprightly, doing good
To every one we meet below
The grand expense of heaven's glow
To seek the pearls in human mind
To look for naught but silver lined
Cloudlets passing o'er the span
Of life's brief hours, to the man.
To speak a word of cheer to him
Whose path is dark and future dim.
To smile upon each child we meet
In city, town or village street.
Myself, with three score years and ten
'Midst every known and class of men
Mistakenly, from life's saving stile
It is, indeed, well worth the while.

Two years ago, Mr. Pilling penned this tribute to the late Grover Cleveland, and sent it to him by mail.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

He was no politician, neither did he like the phrase,
He attracted wide attention by his democratic ways.
They placed him in position and he very soon began
To qualify and prove to all that first he was a man.
The law, precedence and the wish of those who placed him there
Were duly well considered while he occupied the chair.
But first and ever foremost ruled the worthy thought, "I can
And will decide the question from the standpoint of a man."
The money men and mighty often criticised his ways.
As often, too, they prayed that God abbreviate his days.
He gave attention to their say and inconsistent scan,
But every act, of word, or deed was worthy of a man.
He lived a death in politics 'mid its beamaring mire,
He loathed for fields and streams and woods and climbing mountain spire.
And when the day arrived that he cast off official ban,
He said in truth, while all acclaimed, "I come and go a man."

In response to this poetic tribute, Mr. Cleveland sent this acknowledgment:

Tamworth, N. H., Aug. 3, 1886.
My Dear Mr. Pilling—I have received the poems you kindly sent me, and have read them with much interest. I cannot quite see how you in the one of which I am the subject, were able to hit upon an idea which though almost constantly in my mind during certain stages of my career, I supposed was my own exclusive thought carefully guarded from the knowledge of others. I am not sure I deserve all the kind things you say of me, but I fully appreciate your friendship.

Yours very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

While living in Chicago Mr. Pilling joined Englewood lodge, A. F. & A. M., and is also a member of the Commandery and the Shriners. But no organization appeals to him now as the little home circle, composed of himself, his wife and his little daughter Maud, living quietly on their farm in Phillipsen.

(Mr. Pilling is a son of the late James Pilling, landscape gardener, who resided in Yarmouth for several years and laid out the Mountain Cemetery.—Yarmouth Herald.)

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Joker's Corner.

Reporter—"To what do you attribute your great age?"
Oldest Inhabitant—"I ain't sure yet, sir. There be several o' them patent med'ine companies as is barkin' in with me."

"Ruth," said the mother of a little miss who was entertaining a couple of small playmates, "why don't you play something instead of sitting still and looking miserable?"
Ruth—"We're playing we are grown-up women making a call."

"S-s-s-s-say, ma," stammered Bobby through the suds as his mother scrubbed and scrubbed him. "I guess you want to get rid of me, don't you?"
"Why, no, Bobby, dear," replied his mother. "What ever put such an idea as that into your mind?"
"Oh, nothin'," said Bobby. "Only it seems to me you're tryin' to rub me out."—Harpers Weekly.

Young Wife (rather nervously)—"Oh, cook, I must really speak to you. Your master is always complaining. One day it is the soup, the second day it is the fish, the third day it is the joint—in fact, it is always something or other."

Cook (with feeling)—"Well, mum, I'm sorry for you. It must be quite painful to live with a gentleman of that sort."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The message was transmitted to the "cub" telegrapher. As written it read:
"Foundation under freight house needs attention at once."
As delivered, to the general freeman the despatch contained a rather startling bit of information. It read: "Found a lion under freight house. Needs attention at once."

To which he briefly replied: "Feed the lion and notify the live-stock agent."

A family living in Germantown was recently in need of a cook, and the mistress of the house was considering an applicant sent by an employment agency.

"Why did you leave your last place?" the housekeeper asked of the girl.
"To tell the truth, mum, I just couldn't stand the way the master and the missus used to quarrel."

"Dear me! Do you mean to say that they actually used to quarrel?"
"Yes, mum, all the time. When it wasn't me and him, it was me and her."

VERY AFFABLE.

There is a certain western Congressman, whose boundless affability and habitual absent mindedness have occasionally led him into absurd mistakes. One day, during the last campaign, as he stepped from the train at the station of his home town after an arduous two weeks of stump-speeching, he was greeted by his daughter rushed up to him and kissed him. The Congressman beamed upon her with a proud and tender parental eye.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, "if it isn't my little Alberta!" Then he asked mechanically, "And how is your dear father?"—St. Louis Republic.

FOILED.

This is an old story among lawyers, but it may be new to many laymen. As often, too, they prayed that God abbreviate his days.

He gave attention to their say and inconsistent scan, But every act, of word, or deed was worthy of a man. He lived a death in politics 'mid its beamaring mire, He loathed for fields and streams and woods and climbing mountain spire. And when the day arrived that he cast off official ban, He said in truth, while all acclaimed, "I come and go a man."

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(Mr. Pilling is a son of the late James Pilling, landscape gardener, who resided in Yarmouth for several years and laid out the Mountain Cemetery.—Yarmouth Herald.)

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



Manitoba wheat contains more food value than any other. It makes the most wholesome, most nutritious Bread and Biscuits. But it contains so much Gluten (Nourishment) that the dough won't rise properly, and the bread is both heavy and gray. That is the reason, too, why Manitoba wheat flour does not yield good pastry.

Ontario wheat does not give as nutritious bread as Manitoba wheat. But what it lacks in food properties, it equals by the tasty lightness of its Biscuits, Cake and Pastry. For Pastry, alone, Ontario flour is better than any other flour made of a single variety of wheat. But there is no need to go to the expense of buying two flours.

Beaver Flour

is both a bread flour and a pastry flour. It is a blend of Ontario Fall Wheat and Manitoba Spring Wheat. It contains just the right proportion of each to make the most nutritious Bread—the whitest Bread—and the lightest, most delicious Pastry of all kinds.

Beaver Flour also yields MORE Bread, etc., to the barrel, than any other. No matter what other flour you are using, you are not getting the best results because you are not using the best flour.

Order a trial sack of Beaver Flour. The first baking will prove its quality.

At your Grocer's.

Dealers—write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co. Limited, Chatham, Ont.



NEW FALL MILLINERY

AT MISS CHUTE'S TWO STORES
BRIDGETOWN AND ANNAPOLIS

A Pleasure to Show Goods.

Don't Fail to Call Early

MISS ANNIE CHUTE



"Black Knight" Stove Polish. It gives the shine that lasts, no matter how hot the fire. It shines quickly, too—just a few rubs. You get such a big can for the money that "Black Knight" is easily the cheapest you can buy.

Send your dealer's name and the for full sized can, if you can't get "Black Knight" nearby.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED HAMILTON, Ont.

You Need Right Now



That new Overcoat or that New Suit of clothes. Come in and talk it over with us. We can suit you both as to goods and to prices. Don't wait.

J. Harry Hicks, QUEEN ST.

Advertise in the Monitor

It Reaches The People

A Celluloid Collar

with a shine on it like something newly varnished has no attraction for the careful dresser. Shine on his linen he abhors as a rule. It isn't good style and he knows it. He prefers whiteness, the smooth, even finish, and the perfect shaping of a properly laundered linen collar.

UNGAR'S

makes a specialty of Collar work, and the goods when laundered have the same shape and appearance as when they were originally new.

J. E. LLOYD AGENT

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

H. H. WHITMAN AGENT

LAWRENCE TOWN, N. S.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

The finest goods for lowest prices in these lines may always be found in our store. We make these lines our specialty and aim to carry grades to suit all. Our fall stock is nearly complete.

NEW STOCK OF GERMAN WOOLS IN WHITE AND COLORS.

BABIES' FITS AND SOCKS

Geo. S. Davies

Maritime Business College

This college has grown as an answer to the public demand for "Maritime-trained." We began educating our pupils in a couple of rooms.

Now, we have the finest Business College in Canada and a staff of sixteen teachers. It costs no more to attend this school than one with fewer advantages. Compare our booklet with others.

Business

HALIFAX, N. S.

Farm for Sale

The subscriber offers for sale his valuable farm in Granville, a short distance from Bridgetown.

Nice orchard with standard varieties. Buildings in good repair. Possession given any time. For particulars apply at—MONITOR OFFICE.

We Keep the Purest

Oils and Leads that are put on the market. Dressing for Linoleum and Furniture Polish. The latest patterns of American Wall Paper.

Paints for all inside and outside use mixed to order.

A. R. BISHOP

WANTED.

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

Cash paid at the Highest Market Prices

McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL.

IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION HAS EXPIRED

You will confer a favor by renewing promptly, hereby securing the reduced rate for subscriptions paid in advance.

The meat market of Moses and Young is being enlarged by the addition of a cold storage room in the rear.

A vegetable freak in the way of two cabbage heads on one stalk was shown us by a Granville farmer this week.

Apple shipments from all ports for the week ending November 7th, aggregated 126,591 barrels; last year, 184,601 barrels.

A cable despatch yesterday from Moore and Colles, London, to their shippers here, report the apple market in excellent condition.

The largest pumpkin ever raised in Nova Scotia is said to be one raised this season by A. M. Spinney, Mead-ovale, weighing 85 pounds.

Mr. Harry Abbott, who has sold his farm south of Bridgetown, is occupying his house purchased from the estate of Delancey Harris on Church street.

Dr. Gideon Barnaby, who sold out his practice here to Dr. A. S. Burns, is now practicing at Granville Ferry. Mrs. Barnaby and Miss Gladys are in Boston at present.

The Digby Record is the latest venture in journalism in Digby County. It is edited by John T. MacBride, formerly a member of the fourth estate but for the last four years baggage master in the service of the D. A. R. at Digby.

Many people are taking advantage of the MONITOR-SENTINEL'S special offer to new subscribers of subscription to January 1910, for only \$1.00. If you wish to subscribe, don't delay. The sooner you send your name, the more papers you will receive.

Two weddings take place in Granville today, one at Belleisle, when Miss LaMont Parker will become the bride of Mr. Charles Bordin Chapman, of Amherst, the other at Lower Granville when Miss Viola Condon will be wedded to Mr. Curtis Young, of Digby.

Add the following names and numbers to your Telephone exchange card—Bridgetown, No. 27, Fred Bath; No. 56, Rev. A. S. Lewis, No. 57, Moses and Young, Tupperville and Round Hill, No. 75-14, A. T. Spurr, No. 75-24, Samuel Saunders, No. 75-32, William Bancroft, No. 75-4, Isaac Whitman, Clarence, No. 55-5, A. J. Wheelock.

J. H. Hicks & Sons' woodworking factory has been working overtime lately. They are about finishing a contract for the woodwork and finish outside and inside of the new school-house being built at Port Greville. A portion of the work went forward by schooner three weeks ago. Another consignment went forward yesterday via Windsor by rail.

Digby Record—Within the past few weeks six thousand barrels of apples for shipment to England have been brought up by Arthur Marshall and Harry Marshall, of Bridgetown, and shipped from D. A. R. stations between Clementsport and Digby. On Saturday the Suburban train took 800 barrels from Bear River and 200 from Digby. Besides the latter shipment, lots of fifty barrels or more have been going from Digby constantly to the apple warehouses on the Valley, where they are inspected before being forwarded to the English market.

Lunenburg Progress—The Davison Lumber Company are getting into full active operation again. They have 12 camps in full swing now with 600 men in the woods. They will have their wood arrangements completely re-organized by November 15th. Then about 700 men will be in their employ and 140 double teams. Two logging trains are to keep going all winter, part of the logs being hauled to Hastings, part to Bridgewater and the remainder put in the lakes for spring stream driving. The big Hastings mill is to be opened in the early spring.

Orchardist—The Town of Wolfville in a meeting of its citizens held on Friday evening, voted, at the request of the Town Council, an additional \$20,000 to the sum of \$20,000 voted before for construction of an electric light plant for the town. On Saturday Mayor Black and Councilors Hales & Ford went to Black River, the Falls and Black River Lake and secured for the town all the rights and properties along those waters needed by the town. Wolfville, it is expected, will have the finest electric light system in the province, as its water supply is simply inexhaustible.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL.

There is a complete change in the Bulgarian-Russian situation and all danger of war is now passed.

Dr. James Fletcher, the Dominion entomologist and the "farmer's friend," has just passed away at Montreal. His scientific investigations have done much for the suppression of insect pests in the Dominion.

Purser Smith has returned to resume his position on the steamer Boston, D. A. S. S. line, after a few weeks rest on his farm at Melvern Square. Purser Boggs will run on the Yarmouth this winter, between St. John and Digby.

The beautiful climate of Nova Scotia is particularly adapted to farming and fruit growing, and British farmers would find ample opportunities in the province. There is room for half a million more agriculturists—London Christian Herald.

Next Sunday morning in the Baptist Church the pastor, Rev. A. S. Lewis, will give an account of the Baptist Union of Canada, the convention he has lately attended at Ottawa. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock he will preach at Centreton.

A very sudden death occurred at Clementsport last week. Mr. Albert D. Rood died while in the act of driving a nail in his boot, while his wife was momentarily absent from the room where he was working. He was seventy-four years of age.

A meeting of the directors of the Y. M. C. A. and others interested will be held in the office of H. Ruggles, Esq., on Friday evening at 8.30. Plans for the winter's work will be discussed and arrangements will be made for opening the classes.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a public exhibition of Moving Pictures at their Hall on Saturday afternoon and evening. A choice selection of pictures will be shown and it is hoped for a large attendance. The afternoon performance will be a matinee for the benefit of the school children.

A sporting guide to Nova Scotia is to be issued by Dr. Breck under the auspices of the Maritime Board of Trade. The doctor, who is a wealthy man, belongs to the United States, but has spent much of his time in Annapolis County and is much taken with the attractions of the Province.

Dr. N. E. McKay, surgeon of Halifax, was called in consultation with Doctors Armstrong and Burns yesterday in the case of Mr. E. M. Williams, who has been ill for the past five weeks. It was deemed advisable that he should be sent to Victoria General Hospital for further treatment.

One of our oldest subscribers who recorded the weather fifty years ago says:—"This has truly been a beautiful fall. Just fifty years ago was much the same—no mud—and on the 7th of November, snow to the depth of four or five inches fell on the dry road and for six weeks there was beautiful sleighing. Some light snow falls followed during that period to keep the roads in perfect condition."

Monday, being Thanksgiving Day, was observed as a public holiday, all places of business being closed. Excursion rates on the railways were taken advantage of by absent ones for family reunions, while a number of our sportsmen took advantage of an exceptionally pleasant autumn day for an outing in the woods. The usual union Thanksgiving service was held at the Presbyterian Church, and the Church of England also held their customary service.

Middleton had a sensational shooting affair last week when a visiting American by the name of Amos De Witt shot and dangerously wounded his wife, the bullet from his revolver lodging in her thigh. They were a newly-married couple and domestic altercation early begun is reported to have been the cause of the shooting, which was a deliberate act on the part of the husband. The pair were walking on the railway track at the time in company with a Miss McKenzie, sister of the bride.

Price Webber and his Boston Comedy Company opened a three nights engagement here last evening. This company, which is always one of the best stock companies that visits Nova Scotia, has been enriched by one or more new members since last visit, among them Mr. Harry Richards, leading man, whose marriage to Miss Lillian Hall, a former favorite, who is still with the Company, took place at Bear River on Saturday last. The play put on last night was "The Little Detective," and a full house greeted the performance of this bright little comedy. To-night "The White Slave," and to-morrow night "Punchon, The Cricket," will be played.

PERSONAL.

Miss Annie Tupper is visiting Mrs. J. H. DeWitt.

Mrs. Brett is the guest of Rev. E. and Mrs. Underwood.

F. L. Miller and O. S. Miller went to Halifax on Monday.

Mr. Phraze Lyle spent a few days of last week in St. John.

Miss Fannie Smith, of Halifax, visited Miss James last week.

Reg. Jack spent the week end in town, the guest of Rev. E. and Mrs. Underwood.

Kenneth Murdoch spent Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. Agnes Murdoch.

Miss Stella Rood and Miss Grace Cunningham spent Thanksgiving in Annapolis.

Mrs. Richardson, of Halifax, and Miss Youill, of Truro, are the guests of Mrs. Irvin.

R. R. Ruggles, teller of the Union Bank, spent Thanksgiving at his home in Bear River.

Rev. A. S. Lewis returned yesterday from his trip to Toronto and other Canadian cities.

Miss Fredetta Foster, of Lawrence-town, spent Thanksgiving with her aunt, Mrs. E. S. Piggott.

Mrs. W. H. Warren left Monday for Wolfville to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Chipman.

J. H. McDaniel, manager of the Lunenburg branch of the Union Bank was in town for the holiday.

Manager Johnston, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, went to St. Stephen for his Thanksgiving holiday.

Mrs. (Capt.) Henshaw and children of Wolfville were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hicks over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Abram Young and son, Max, after a visit of several weeks with friends in Boston, returned home on Wednesday last.

Mrs. John Lake, of Ellsworth Falls, Maine, after an absence of eleven years, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Miller, Lawrence-town.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lothrop, of Dover, N. H., after a fortnight spent in Bridgetown, returned home via Yarmouth on Wednesday last.

E. H. Armstrong, M. P. P., and wife, of Yarmouth, were guests of the former's brother, Dr. M. E. Armstrong, over Sunday and Thanksgiving day.

Mr. David Doherty left for the Pacific Coast yesterday, having received word of the serious illness of his father at Vancouver—Kentville, Orchardist.

Miss Alice McLean left last Wednesday for Lynn, Mass., to join her mother, Mrs. John McLean, who left some weeks ago to spend the winter in that city.

Mrs. N. Nelly and little daughter have returned to Bridgetown, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Nelly's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Graves—Kinsington Village Cor. in Outlook.

Laurence Boland, who has been visiting his cousins, Miss Julia Corbett and Max Piggott, for the past week, returned to his home at Lawrence-town on Monday.

Mr. Arthur S. Bull, who has been visiting at the home of the Misses Saunders for a few days, returns to Newton Centre today. Mrs. Bull and child will remain with her aunts for the winter.

Mrs. G. C. Miller left Wednesday on an overland route to Boston and New York, where she will spend the winter. She will visit relatives in the principal towns en route. Mr. Miller and Miss Vivian will join Mrs. Miller in New York after the closing of the present term at Edgemoor—Outlook.

Among the students home from Acadia to spend the Thanksgiving holiday were Misses Marguerite Hicks and Florence Lee and Messrs. Arthur Dodge and Fred Craig, from King's College, LeMoine Ruggles and Robert Roberts. They all returned to their studies on Tuesday with the exception of Arthur Dodge, whose health we regret to learn, is not strong enough to permit him to resume his studies at present.

MARRIED

MAILMAN—CLEAVES.—At Lequille, on Wednesday, 28th October, by Rev. H. How, E. A., 16th Annie, youngest daughter of Mrs. George Mailman, to J. Appleton Cleaves, of Mochele.

DIED

POTTER.—At Lynn, Mass., Nov. 4th, Mrs. Naomi Potter, interment at Clementsport on Saturday last.

RAYMOND.—At Berwick, on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, after a lingering illness, Annie, wife of Rev. G. F. Raymond, and daughter of Mr. Charles E. Sanford, of Weston, aged 51 years.

Now is the Time to Subscribe.

\$1.00 paid now will give you the Monitor-Sentinel to January, 1st, 1910. Don't miss this offer.

Every day you wait you are losing money.

NEW BUSINESS LOCALS.

J. W. Beckwith is paying the highest prices for butter and eggs.

Mausser Rifles, Brand New, for \$5.00 at Freeman's Hardware Store.

ROOMS TO LET.

The upper flat of the house of Mrs. John E. Sanborn, on Granville street is offered for rent to a small family.

H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Company will appear in the Court House on November 10, 11, and 12.

FOR SALE.—A cheap grade of printer's ink for printing fruit trees, at MONITOR OFFICE.

FOR SALE.

2 Milk Cows, 2 Odd Yearling Steers, 1 Colt, 3 months old.

H. I. MUNRO, Bridgetown, Nov. 2nd, 1908.

FOR SALE.

1 pair Oxen, 1 pair Steer Calves, extra, 1 Cow.

CHARLES B. BALCOM, Paradise, Nov. 10th.

FOR SALE, SHORTHORNS.

Four young bulls. Good individuals and the best of breeding, at bargain prices. Come and see them or write at once for particulars.

F. FITZ RANDOLPH, Oak Grove Farm, Round Hill, Nov. 10th, 1908. 2ps

Prize Competition

Writ for terms of competition. In order to stimulate local interest and develop latent talent among the readers of the MONITOR-SENTINEL, we offer a PRIZE OF \$5.00 FOR THE BEST ORIGINAL SKETCH OR STORY submitted to us before Dec. 1st, the manuscript to become the property of the Monitor-Sentinel and to be published in the columns of the paper. All manuscript not available for publication will be returned to the writer if postage is forwarded. The length of the story must be limited to 3,000 words. The writers are requested to sign with a pen-name, signing also their own names and their post office addresses. Competent judges will be selected to award the prize.

COST OF REED'S EARTH CURE. I do not charge one-fourth what some do for earth remedies and yet I do not know of one medicine man as many ailments as mine. My price is 30c. for a 14 oz. box, or 20c. when sent on trial. If your complaint is acute one box may satisfy. If chronic you may need 10 boxes. I have no doubt they will do you more good than \$100.00 paid to a medicine man. Some say one box was worth more than \$20.00 to them. I have no desire of making a fortune out of my remedy. I am growing old. I want to do my people all the good I can what time I have yet to live. I would like to hear from old acquaintances in my native county, Annapolis, and elsewhere.

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

MARITIME WINTER FAIR AMHERST. NOVEMBER 30TH, DECEMBER 1ST, 2ND, 3RD.

The Maritime Winter Fair will open in Amherst MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th.

The Management are using every means of making this year's Fair the success that it deserves.

Additional prizes have been added in the Dairy Classes, and the entries in this Department will be far in advance of previous years.

The Railways have again granted exceptionally low rates, and all persons interested in Agriculture and Live Stock should not fail to attend. Expert Judges and Lecturers have been secured and a program of interest will be given each evening beginning at 8 o'clock.

A Lodging Bureau will be opened and all may feel assured of finding suitable quarters.

ENTRIES CLOSE NOVEMBER 12TH

LADIES' NORTHWAY COATS



Our sales of Ladies' Coats thus far this season are in excess of any corresponding period, owing to the fact of the style, fit and durability of the Northway coats becoming better known.

We have opened our usual large assortment of Ladies' Fur Collars, Stoles and Muffs and invite inspection.

DRESS GOODS

If you will look through our stock of Dress Goods we feel confident that you will be able to make a satisfactory selection, as our stock which is the largest we have ever shown comprises the newest effects and best values.

WATSON UNDERWEAR

In the above make we have all grades, prices and sizes in children's misses', women's, boys' and men's.

J. W. BECKWITH

Iron Beds Springs and Mattresses.

We have styles and prices in the above that will interest you.

J. H. HICKS AND SONS

QUEEN STREET BRIDGETOWN.

Now Is The Time To Subscribe

BOOTS AND SHOES



We have a large stock of new goods just arrived in this line, which includes:

Men's Heavy and Light goods. Ladies' Fine Goods in the latest styles.

Boys, Youths, Misses and Children's goods.

We have a small lot of BOOTS AND SHOES, slightly shop worn, that we must sell regardless of cost.

J. I. FOSTER.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 13th November, 1908, for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, twice per week, each way, between BRIDGETOWN and HAMPTON, and HAMPTON and PARKER'S COVE, in the first ordinary next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Bridgetown, Parker's Cove, and intermediate points and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

G. C. ANDERSON, Superintendent.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Mail Contract Branch, Ottawa, 30th Sept., 1908.

Phone 57

FRESH MEATS AND POULTRY

PRIME CORNED BEEF

HAMS AND BACON

VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS

Orders promptly attended to.

Moses & Young

Our New Catalogue,

Just Issued, Gives Our Terms, Courses of Study, etc. Your Name and Address will Procure You a Copy, and It is Worth Sending For.

S. KERR, Principals, Odd Fellows Hall

NEW FALL GOODS.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, MEN'S SUITS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, BOYS' SUITS at very low prices.

We do not forget the Ladies' LADIES' COATS, LADIES' SKIRTS, LADIES' FANCY KNITTED GOLFERS, LADIES' WRAPPERS.

UNDERWEAR in Men's, Boys', Ladies, Misses' and Children's. BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS for all. You can find everything in our store for the cold weather. Be sure when in town to give us a call.

Jacobson and Son,

Advertisement for RAINBOW FLOUR, Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg. Text: 'You'll never know how good bread can be until you try RAINBOW FLOUR Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg'

Advertisement for AMMUNITION! IN STOCK. Text: 'Everything in CARTRIDGES, SHELLS, PRIMERS, CAPS, POWDER, SHOT, etc., also GAME TRAPS (Nos. 1. to 4.) ART BAKING POWDER WITH PREMIUM 80c SALE PRICE 40c Ladies' Furs & Underwear. AT LOW PRICES. Ladies' Hats Trimmed BY MISS WADE AT SHORT NOTICE W. W. WADE, BEAR RIVER'

Advertisement for Cowan's Perfection Cocoa. Text: 'Cowan's Perfection Cocoa is made from the finest, carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical. THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.'

BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE

JUST OPENED

Boys' Heavy School Boots Girls' Heavy School Boots Child's Heavy School Boots Mens Grain Bals Men's Grain Bellis Tongue Bals Men's Grain Harvest Bals

Amherst Make E. A. COCHRANE. Murdoch Block, Graulville Street.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER EARLY.

For your Winter Suit or Overcoat in order that you may get it filled before the rush of the season's work. Our specialties are Oxfords and Hewson's Wools, a new line.

L. M. OTTERSON

WARNED BY DESERTS

What These Sandy Wastes Mean to Mother Earth.

A DEATH GRIP ON THE WORLD

They indicate the Beginning of the End of Our Beautiful Planet, Which is Doomed to Roll Through Space a Parched and Lifeless Orb.

Deserts already exist on the earth, and the nameless horror that attaches to the word in the thoughts of all who have had experience of them or are gifted with imagination to conceive is in truth greater than we commonly suppose, for the cosmic circumstance about them which is most terrible is not that deserts are hot, that deserts have begun to be. Not as local eritable evils are they only to be pictured, but as the general inescapable death grip on our world, for it is the beginning of the end. What depopulates the forests to grass lands and thence to wastes must in turn attack the sea bottoms when they shall have parted with their seas.

Last of the fertile spots upon the planet because of the salts the streams have for ages washed down and of the emanant of moisture that would still drain into them, eventually they must share the fortune of their predecessors and the planet roll a parched orb through space. The gloom is forbidding, but the fact seems one to which we are constructively pledged and into which we are in some sort already adventuring.

Gridding the earth with what it takes but little personification to liken to the life extinguishing serpent's coils run two desert belts of country. The belts follow, roughly speaking, the tropic Cancer, extending northward from it; the other, the tropic of Capricorn. Arizona is in the northern band, as are the Sahara, Arabia and the deserts of central Asia.

Now, these desert belts are growing. In the great desert of northern Arizona the traveler, threading his way across a sagebrush and cacti plain shut in by abrupt sided shelves of land rising here and there some hundreds of feet higher suddenly comes upon a petrified forest.

Trunks of trees in all stages of fracture strew the ground over a space some miles in extent. So perfect are their forms he is almost minded to think the usual wasteful woodchopper has been by and left the scattered products of his art in littered confusion upon the scene of his exploit. Only their beautiful color conveys a sense of strangeness to the eye, and lends an extra something to them, he finds that they are—chateaucous, not carbon! Form has outlived substance and kept the resemblance, while the particles of the original matter have all been spilt away. Yet so perfect is the presentment one can hardly believe the fact, and where one fallen giant spans a little canyon one almost thinks to hear the sound of water rushing down the creek.

But it is some millions of years and more since this catastrophe befell, and long ago, upon the spot, the petrified limbs outstretched in futile grasp upon the other side. A conifer it was, conifer only to such as grow today, and flourished profusely in the tertiary era, for the land has not been under water here since the advent of tertiary times.

Nowhere near it, except for the rare cottonwoods along the bank of the Little Colorado, grows anything today. The land which once supported these trees has become impotent to do so now. Yet nothing has changed there since, except the decreasing water supply. During tertiary and quaternary time the rainfall has been growing less and less. Proof of this is offered by the great pine oasis that caps the plateau of which these petrified forests form a part and is kernelled by the San Francisco peaks. The height above sea level of the spot where the chateaucous trunks are strewn is about 4,500 feet. The lower present limit of the pine in its full development is 6,500 feet. Two thousand feet upward the verdure line has retreated since the former forests were. And this is no local alteration, for upon the other side of the plateau petrified remains of trees are similarly found.

The line of perpetual green has elsen because in desert regions the moisture is found most plentiful nearest to the clouds from which it falls upon a parching earth. Streams, instead of gathering volume as they go, are largest near their source and grow less and less with each fresh mile of flow. The brooks descending from the Anti-Lebanon, in Syria, water the gardens and the Billville real estate man, "your terms at \$2 an acre are very reasonable. Is there a gold in the land?" The agent looked around as if to assure himself that no one was listening; then he leaned over and whispered: "It's mostly gold!"

Breaking Wire. Anybody who has tried to break a piece of wire without the aid of a pair of pliers will probably agree that the operation is both a difficult and painful one. There is a method, however, by which it may be easily accomplished. By bending the wire into a loop and pulling both ends as tight as possible an injury will be caused to the wire, which on being straightened will immediately break. By this means wire up to No. 12 gauge may be successfully dealt with.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the habbler—Steels.

OBEYED ORDERS.

The Lady Knew Just What to Do.

Mrs. Wilcox had boundless faith in the wisdom and general effectiveness of her husband's advice, and consequently he had primed her with instructions for any emergency that might arise when he was absent. Among other things, he had repeatedly warned her in case of fire to sprud a rug on the line and then telephone for the engines.

So deeply was this advice impressed on her subconsciousness that her actions the day of the fire in her home were purely automatic. She had bought a new bat, and the room being rather poorly lighted, she had turned on the gas jet over her bureau as a aid to studying the new military achievement. Suddenly as she was lifting the lace creation off her head it slipped and fell directly upon the blazing gas jet.

The expected happened. The bat was soop burning fiercely, still on the top of the gas pipe. Mrs. Wilcox, mindful of Jack's advice, grabbed a valuable Persian rug on the floor and, spreading it carefully over the lighted gas jet and flaming hat, rushed out to the telephone.

At the doorway she collided with her maid, Estelle, who, bearing the rapid movements in the room, was coming to learn the cause. Running over to the bureau, the girl turned out the gas and, throwing the rug on the floor, stamped out the flames, which had burned a hole through the valuable tapestry.

"Why, Mrs. Wilcox," she cried, "why didn't you turn out the gas?" "Turn out the gas?" answered her mistress. "Well, aren't you bright? I never thought of that. Jack has always told me to put a rug on a fire."

A STORY OF NELSON.

The Presence of M. I. d. of the Great Captain Mahan relates the following anecdote concerning Lord Nelson's letter proposing a truce to the crown prince of Denmark, dispatched in the midst of hostilities.

The decks being cleared of all partitions fore and aft and all ordinary conveniences removed, Nelson wrote in full view of all on the deck where he stood, at the casting of the rudder head, standing, and as he wrote an officer standing by took a copy. The original, in his own hand, was put into an envelope and sealed, with his arms. The officer was about to use a wafer, but Nelson said:

"No; send for sealing wax and candle." Some delay followed owing to the man's having had his head taken off by a ball. "Send another messenger for the wax," said the admiral when informed of this, and when the wafers were again suggested he simply reiterated the order.

A large quantity of wax was used and extreme care taken that the impression of the seal should be perfect. Colonel Stewart asked:

"Why under no sort a truce and after a lapse of an hour had you attached so much importance to a circumstance apparently trifling?" "And I made use of a wafer," replied Nelson, "the wafer would have been still wet when the letter was presented to the crown prince. He would have inferred that the letter was sent off in a hurry and that we had some pressing reasons for being in a hurry. The wax told no tales."

He Didn't Like Pledges. Judge Martia Grover of Troy, N. Y., was at one time approached by a young citizen who wished to be nominated to the state assembly. The shrewd old judge had certain doubts about him, which he expressed somewhat freely, and yet he was willing to afford him a trial. He therefore addressed the aspirant in this way:

"Young man, if you will give me your word that you won't steal when you get to Albany I'll see what kin be done about sending you there."

"Judge Grover," replied the young man, drawing himself up with great dignity, "I go to Albany unpledged or I don't go at all."

Small Talks. How is this for a stunt? The center of the tack industry used to be Brounland, where all work was done by hand. It was a common feat for experts to forge 1,000 to 1,200 tacks so small as to fit the barrel of an ordinary goose quill, their weight being only about twenty grains.

A Glittering Bargain. "Yes," said the prospective investor to the Billville real estate man, "your terms at \$2 an acre are very reasonable. Is there a gold in the land?" The agent looked around as if to assure himself that no one was listening; then he leaned over and whispered: "It's mostly gold!"

Irresistible Attraction. "What are you stopping for, John? If we don't hurry we'll miss our train!" "You can go on if you want to, Maria. I'm going to see how they get that balky horse started."

Out of a Job. Minister—Is your father working now, Johnny? Small Johnny—No, sir. Minister—Why, only last week he told me he had a job. Small Johnny—Yes, sir. But the man he was working died. Against God's wrath no castle is thunder proof.

The Pleasure of Work

(London Daily Mail.)

Mr. Alfred Jones, who began life as a bricklayer, has written a spirited little article in the Daily Mail on success in life. "I would advise any man who wants to be really successful," says Sir Alfred, "to be a footballer, an early riser, and to go early to bed. If you want to be successful you must be ahead of your time."

They lose their interest in their work only do this by enthusiasm and activity. Enthusiasm is the secret for no one who is keen in his work can ever waste much time. Plenty of self-confidence is another valuable asset, for if people see that a man has no real use in everyday matters; it would be far better to devote the time instead to French, German and Spanish. A certain amount of outdoor exercise is essential, but the young men of today devote far too much time to football and cricket.

Games such as these are only a recreation, a diversion, and not part of the serious business of life. Success was never reached by putting play first and work afterwards. And, after all, the pleasure of work is greater than the pleasure of play."

WHAT WOULD YOU DO? In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family, and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a hot cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

WHAT A DAIRYMAN SHOULD DO. Whitewash the stable once a year at least, and clean it several times a year by removing all trash and dirt, brush down the cobwebs and accumulated dust.

Keep the cows clean, not allow them to wade through sloughs of black mud or liquid manure. Give them clean drinking water, and not allow the barnyard to become a mud hole. Stop that exceedingly filthy habit of wetting the teats with a little milk before milking. Rinse all cans by using lukewarm water, then wash with warm water and wash with soda, and finally rinse with boiling water and standing them in the full sunlight, which is an excellent sterilizer.

Use milk pails and cans for no other purpose than handling milk, and especially not to take back the whey in the milk is brought in. Empty and clean the cans as soon as they get home, and don't leave them standing in the sun, to do other things that seem more important.

There are few things around the farm that should come before a clean milk can. If the can is allowed to stand with sour milk or whey, it becomes so infected that the usual washing has but little effect, owing to the thin film of casing that forms on the tin and affords a constant daily supply of bacteria.

SICK HEADACHE. This distressing disease results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free sample at W. A. WARREN'S, BRIDGETOWN, A. E. ATLEE'S, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE and try it.

I believe there's a story told of Mark Twain that in his youthful days, being sent out by his mother to weed a certain flower bed, and finding more weeds than flowers, he came back in and asked if he might not "flower the weed bed."

Our little Alfred probably has as great an aversion to work as had the youthful Clemens. Admonished to pull some rather large weeds in the back yard, after a faint-hearted lift on one of them, he shouted: "Mamma, how do you think I'm going to pull these weeds when the whole world is hitched onto them?"

A man who had reached the age of 101 died in a Californian town a few days ago; he leaves two hundred and twenty-eight descendants.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will all ways cure my coughs and colds."

HOW TO CURE A HEADACHE

To attempt to cure a headache by taking a "headache powder," is like trying to stop a leak in the roof by putting a pan under the dripping water. Chronic headaches are caused by poisoned blood. The blood is poisoned by tissue waste, undigested food and other impurities remaining too long in the system. These poisons are not promptly eliminated because of sick liver, bowels, skin or kidneys.

If the bowels do not move regularly—if there is pain in the back, shivering, kidney trouble—if the skin is sallow or disfigured with pimples—it shows clearly what is causing the headache. "Fruit-a-likes" cure headaches because they cure the cause of headaches. "Fruit-a-likes" act directly on the three great eliminating organs—bowels, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-likes" keep the system free of poisons. "Fruit-a-likes" come in two sizes—25c and 50c. If your dealer does not have them write to Fruit-a-likes Limited, Ottawa.

A Workable System of Farm Accounts

(C. S. Phelps, Connecticut.) While most of us can tell whether our farms, as a whole, pay a profit, few know which crops or which animals are most profitable or which are kept at a loss. It is easier by far to affect the profits by reducing the cost of production than by advancing the selling price of any crop. The cost is in the farmers' hands, while the market price is controlled by the law of supply and demand. To lower the cost of production, it is important to study all the factors entering into that cost, which can only be done by a system of accounts.

We farmers need to realize that our time as managers, is worth more than that of the common laborer, and it is not economy to do the work that we can hire for 15 cents per hour and at the same time neglect the work of the manager.

The chief factors entering into the cost of production are labor and cost of food. The labor generally includes that of man, animal and machinery. This is difficult to estimate because the life of machinery is so short and the expense of keeping farm teams extends throughout the year, whether they are working or not. For this purpose I have a daily labor record, which shows the cost of work up on each crop each day. We have printed time cards, which each man fills out, that are valuable on large farms. These are transferred to the larger daily sheet, which shows when each man and team has worked each hour.

The cost of team labor is calculated in periods of six months, so as to include several winter months in each period. It is fair to the whole system of farming to charge team labor by its average cost per hour, based upon a period of six months. This cost includes feed, shoeing and a small depreciation in horses, harnesses and wagons. The labor of the man is charged up at what it costs per hour and the labor of the owner the same, when he works with the man.

To make proper charge for machinery, some depreciation on its value must be charged to each crop. Special machinery, such as for hay, potatoes, etc., lasts about five years and 20 per cent. of the value is a fair depreciation. Some classes of machinery, as wagons, plows, etc., do not depreciate so much, perhaps not more than 10 per cent.

A debit and credit item in the ledger must be kept for each crop and each class of animals. This, I do on an ordinary ledger sheet which is punched and put on a Shannon file. This sheet is 14 1/2 inches, ruled the long way. In each one of these accounts, the inventory is first entered and the income and outgo of that account carefully recorded. In the case of feeds grown on the farm, I charge the value sufficient to cover the cost of production and let the profits on the crops show up in the animals. Purchased feeds are charged at cost, plus expense of hauling and grinding, etc. Manures are charged to crops simply at the cost of labor to handle it, which seems to be about the fairest method we have, the animals being credited with its value. Purchased fertilizers are charged at cost.

A final essential is a balance sheet, which corresponds to a profit and loss account, but which I call an income and outgo account. As I can put items into it which really represent no cash transactions, such as the farm garden. For petty accounts, I use a card index ledger with cards 5 1/2 inches, which is very handy and simple.

The question arises as to where is the value of these separate accounts over the simple debit and credit account with the farm as a whole. The advantages are these: it tells the cost of raising each of the crops and shows up the expensive ones at once; it gives a basis of judging the work of the farm, so as to improve the methods, and it shows where all of the labor expense has been applied.

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN
BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC
Annapolis Royal
Office in Butcher's Block

J. J. RITCHIE, K.C.
Keith building, Halifax.

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

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

J. B. Whitman
Land Surveyor,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Arthur Horsfall DDS. D.M.D.
Dentist
Annapolis Royal, Bridgetown,
At Bridgetown, Mondays and Tuesdays of each week. Office of the late Dr. Primrose, Hours 1 to 5.

Leslie R. Fair
ARCHITECT
Aylesford, N. S.

Undertaking
We do in a reasonable manner all its branches
Hearse sent to any part of the County
J. E. HICKS & SON
Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 44
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O. S. MILLER
BARRISTER,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
SHAFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and other professional business.

O. T. DANIELS
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
UNION BANK BUILDING.

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.
Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.

Nova Scotia Fire
INSURANCE COMPANY.
LOWEST RATES consistent with safety.
SECURITY FOR POLICY HOLDERS
\$80,000.00
STRONGLY REINSURED
HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX
JOHN PAZANT, ARTHUR BALLE,
PRESIDENT, MANAGER.
F. L. Milner, Agent, Bridgetown

Marine Engines
One carload of Ferris Marine gasoline engines just arrived. These engines are manufactured by the largest Marine Gasoline engine factory in the world, and in sizes from 1 1/2 to 25 H. P. Immediate delivery if ordered at all once. We also carry a full line of gasoline engine accessories and supplies, gasoline cylinder oil, batteries, magnets, spark coils, spark plugs, etc.
If you are interested write for descriptive literature and prices to:
THE L. M. TRASK CO.,
29 Dock St., St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.
Advertisers and Subscribers in arrears to the Bear River Telephone are requested to settle their accounts directly with the publisher at this office, or with our agent at Bear River, W. W. Wade, who will forward any remittances that may be handed to him.

Business Change
Having purchased the entire stock in trade of Captain John Anthony Port Lorne, the undersigned wish to inform the public that business will be carried on at the old stand under the head of Anthony & Cropley.
Your patronage solicited.
Y. ANTHONY,
C. W. CROPLEY,
Port Lorne, Aug. 27th, 1908.
MINARD'S LINIMENT
BURNS, ETC.

THE HOME

TO REMOVE INK STAINS.

Household ammonia is excellent in its way for cleansing clothing, etc. If used instantly, it will remove superficial ink stains. The pure spirits of ammonia acts quickly and effectively.
Keep upon washstand or desk a small bottle, with a glass or rubber stopper, full of spirits of ammonia. If, in filling a fountain pen, the fingers are blackened, or if the pen leaks or has inkstains overflowing, wet a sponge with hartshorn, and wash the spot vigorously. Rinse at once in clear water. Soap sets ink and other acid stains. If all traces of the accident have not disappeared, repeat the ammonia and the rubbing.
If your handkerchief is soaked with ink, throw, while it is still damp, into a strong solution of spirits of ammonia. Leave it for fifteen minutes, rinse in clear, cold water and treat to another bath in a fresh supply of the solution. Wash well in this, rinse and lay in the sun to dry.

Another remedy is lemon juice. Not many weeks ago the habesit member of our household—moved perhaps by a hereditary tendency toward ink-slinging—divided the contents of an ink bottle impartially between the tiles of the bathroom floor and her white frock. I was out of the house at the time and knew nothing of the accident until the ink stains were twenty-four hours old. Turning a deaf ear to lamentations of the absolute hopelessness of the disaster, I saturated the ink spots with lemon juice, rubbed into them all the salt, the juice would hold and spread the frock in the hot sun. It lay there all day, kept moist by hourly applications of lemon juice. At night it was put to soak in a tub of soft, clear water. In the morning it was turned over to the laundress with instructions to wash it in the usual way. When done not a trace of the inky flood was left upon the muslin. This is but one of the many instances which have proved to me the efficacy of a simple, harmless detergent.

In that last adjective lies one prominent advantage of this and other vegetable acids for extracting stains of any kind. Javelle water, chlorinated soda and, indeed, chloride in any form are unsafe in careless, because inexperienced, hands. Unless the fabric under treatment be rinsed thoroughly in clear water within a few minutes after submitting it to the chemical, the latter results disastrously upon the threads. In extracting the color it weakens the stuff. Oxalic acid—although a vegetable product—will eat holes in stone linings and woolens in an incredibly brief time unless instantly rinsed out. A bath of an hour in lemon juice would not weaken the finest cambric lawn.

Another household detergent which gains in favor with each trial is cream of tartar. Dampen the stains with hot water and rub into them all the cream of tartar they will hold. Leave this on for ten minutes; then hold the injured parts under a stream of boiling water, repeating the process twice. Now lay the wet spots in the hottest sunshine five or six hours, keeping them wet. If the stains remain after the sunning, soak over night in pure water, and repeat the cream-of-tartar treatment next day. I have never known the process to fail, and I have tried it upon old and upon fresh ink spots.

Buttermilk or sour milk is a harmless, and often an effective, agent in the work of removing ink stains. Soak the spotted article over night in lapped milk, or, if you can get it, very sour buttermilk. Next day rinse it twice in clear, soft water and lay it in the sun, wetting it hourly with lemon juice. If the ink is not entirely gone, repeat the process of soaking, rinsing and sunning.
Sweet milk produces desirable results when applied to wet ink spots. I have removed a big splash of ink from a velvet carpet by washing it instantly with skim milk. A cupful at a time was applied with a sponge saturated to dripping with the milk. As fast as the milk was darkened by squeezing of the sponge, it was thrown away and a fresh supply substituted. When no more ink could be sopped up, the milk remaining white after each immersion of the sponge, the wet place on the carpet was washed over with clear, warm water and coated with a paste of corn-starch. Three days later the starch was brushed out, and not a trace of the flood of ink appeared.

I dwell emphatically upon this gentle detergent for the reason that it may be applied to colored fabrics without injury to the most delicate tints; whereas the majority of the extractors I have enumerated can be used upon white goods alone. They draw out the body-color with the ink. Just one word in regard to taking out rust stains. If the garment or article having rust on it be put into water into which a few teaspoonfuls

of cream of tartar have been stirred and boiled in it for a few minutes the rust will have disappeared, and the goods be as clear as before it was damaged. Of course, I suppose the goods to be white. I will not answer for any color.

Coffee and fruit stains are easily removed if, as soon as they are made the soiled article is held tightly over a basin of hot water and wet thoroughly, and boiling water at the same time be poured through the stain once and again. The blemish will be washed away in less time than it takes to tell you how to do it. Neither coffee nor tea stains need be the bubble housewives make of them. Both disappear in the family wash if this be tolerably well conducted.

WHEN MOTHER TAKES THE STOCKING BAG.

When mother takes the stocking bag, We children gather round;
For Bob's the silliest mother that A body ever found.

She sits and rocks and dars the socks,
And tells us tales,—I say,
I think you'd like to be with us
On stocking-darning day.

"Now, once upon a time" that's how
She starts the story going,
While Bob threads darning needles
and
Our Jenny takes some sewing.

And Ned plays with the scissors, but I don't do anything.
But look and look at mother,
And sit a-listening.

Most times they're tales about the socks,
When she, a little girl,
Wore pinafores and sunbonnets
And many a bobbing curl.

A regular tomboy, so she says,
And needing many a darn,
From climbing trees and jumping off
The big beam in the barn.

And sometimes they're 'bout Indians
Away of the old west,
And Bob and Ned and me, we think
We like that kind the best.

And sometimes they're 'bout kings
and queens
Who lived long, long ago;
Jea says they're history dressed up,
And I most guess that's so.

We children wear our stockings out
At a tremendous pace,
So mother says, that smile of hers
All shinning in her face.

But good times come on darning days
As you can surely see;
So when mother takes the stocking-bag,
We're glad as we can be.

IN POLISHING THE FLOOR.

Before staining your floor be sure that it is clean. If there are any paint spots clean them off with caustic potash, and if there are any large cracks fill them with putty. There are various kinds of stains to be looked after. If the floor is to be all walnut in color, do the work with a soft brush or cloth. The next day it will be ready for waxing. To prepare this, mix one gallon of turpentine with one pound of beeswax shaved thin. Soak the brush all night in the turpentine before using; then rub on with a woolen cloth. When the wood becomes well polished, apply wax occasionally. A weighted brush is excellent to use on stained floors.

Take crumbs for frying in the oven without allowing them to take color. By this method the fish or meat will be much crispier.

For ice cream stains, especially on silk, try chloroform. Several applications may be necessary and use blotting paper beneath the stain.

To remove paint stains, when fresh, use turpentine or alcohol, spreading the fabric over many thicknesses of clean cloth. For old paint stains, try chloroform.

It is almost as easy to find trouble as it is to make excuses.

EGGS AND THE VOICE.
(Western Christian Advocate.)
"One of the prominent Methodist pastors of Columbus, preaches every Sunday morning on two raw eggs and a cracker. This may account somewhat for his rousing sermons that attract and hold such large congregations."

On reading the above, which appeared in a recent issue of the Western, I was reminded of the following incident. When pastor in Trenton, N. J., my church officials directed me to secure John B. Gough for a lecturer. I did so. He arrived in Trenton late in the afternoon from Baltimore where he lectured the previous evening. He had written to me to find him a place at a good boarding house as he did not like to be being unmarried and boarding. I took him to where I boarded. Just before the lecture, he asked me if I could get him two raw eggs. The eggs he beat in a glass, which he filled with milk and sugar. As he drank the mixture, he said, "I have never found anything so good for the voice as raw eggs." This was all he had to say before lecturing, but after the lecture he ate a hearty meal.
The use of raw eggs before speaking in public has been very much mentioned for as a lecturer John B. Gough had very few equals.

Surgical Rights of the Public

Surgery has made such advances in the last decade that not even the ordinary practicing physician, much less the lay public, can keep up with them. The ordinary medical man, it is asserted by Dr. John C. Munro, of Boston, in a recent address before the Canadian Medical Association, is about five years behind the times in this matter, while the public is at least a generation behind. The ordinary citizen does not know what he has a right to expect from the surgeon, and it is proper that his rights should be stated and explained. This Dr. Munro attempts to do in the address above noticed, which is printed in full in the Canada Lancet. Says the speaker:

"It should be made clear at the outset that the public must expect of surgeons not absolute efficiency, but a reasonable degree of it. Such a degree can be acquired by any surgeon who has aptitude, a love for constant scientific pursuit, and a readiness to make sacrifices to his ideals. Of this type there are many in your country as well as mine. The masters of surgery, on the other hand, are few in number. It is to them that we of the rank and file must look for the instruction and inspiration which should constitute a large and by no means unimportant part of their work. It is only a relatively small proportion of the people that can have the direct benefit of their skill. To their teachings the medical as well as the lay practitioner should most listen, and in the light of the accomplishments of the advanced surgical clinics of the world it is not an exaggeration to assert that diagnoses, especially of abdominal and cerebral diseases, are more accurately made by the surgeon, or by his medical assistant, who follows his own cases to the operating table than by the internist who limits his observations to laboratory, personal, and post-mortem examinations. The failure of the public to realize this fact accounts in great measure for the many misapprehensions and misunderstandings that are brought to the surgeon after they have reached the incurable stage."

In the first place, therefore, says Dr. Munro, the patient has a right to expect that his family physician will keep faith with his history, conceal the insurance of surgery, of which he need not be ashamed, but will give his patient the benefit of the best surgical advice obtainable. Suppose, however, that the patient, relying on this advice, decides to undergo an operation; what then? Says Dr. Munro:

"After the patient has decided upon operative treatment, he has the right to demand, first of all, asepsis, proper anesthesia, and intelligent after-care. He should realize, however, that although absolute asepsis is the idea to which all surgeons aspire, practical asepsis alone can be guaranteed in the light of our knowledge at the present time. We should teach the public that the highest degree of asepsis is best attained by the most careful work of surgeons trained under responsible heads; that a properly equipped hospital with such trained assistants entails less risk to the patient than the haphazard equipment of the private house or the irresponsible regime of many of the private hospitals which are open indiscriminately to operators, each with his own methods of operative technique. * * * The patient must be willing to take certain chances provided the result sought by operation is going to lessen the sufferings and dangers that are inherent in the existing lesion or disease."
"The public should realize that the dangers, immediate and remote, from anesthesia are very small. Such dangers do exist, however, and it is the surgeon's duty to minimize them in every possible way. A skilled anesthetist, preferably a permanent member of the surgical corps, will cause far less damage than the student or the friendly family practitioner who etherizes occasionally, and who is more interested in the operation than in giving the anesthetic. * * * An unskilled etherizer will make certain of the difficult operations unsafe, he will prolong beyond safety an operation that should be short, and he will increase in any case the chances of a post-operative pneumonia. These facts are not generally known by the laity, but that does not warrant neglect on the surgeon's part in this particular. The public has just as much right to demand a skilled surgeon."

Unskilled assistance at an operation is in general the source of trouble. Dr. Munro tells us, and no master how skilled or how eminent the chief operator may be, he may be forced to give up or seriously modify his plans because of the absence of sufficiently skilled helpers. "The amateur surgeon who operates now and then for the excitement or the fee," comes in for a share of Dr. Munro's condemnation. Serious surgical problems, for this reason, should not be undertaken by small town hospitals, invaluable as these institutions may be in many respects. The time will come, he thinks, when no physician will assume the responsibilities of major surgery unless he has had the benefit of special courses of training and practice. If surgeons themselves do not demand this, the public, he says, should do so, as one of their rights in the matter. Next Dr. Munro takes up the important matter of fees, in which both surgeon and patient, he says, have rights that are not always held in violation, for we have injudicious charity, on the one hand, and outrageous charges on the other.

"All patients except paupers and some wage-earners should be compelled to pay a fee for medical and surgical care commensurate with their earning capacity. Just as they are asked to pay for their provisions, their luxuries, or their dissipations. The wealthy should pay liberally for major operations; they should not be robbed. The self-respecting wage-earner, whether on daily wages, a salary, or an independent business, should not be treated as a pauper. He should be compelled to pay some fee in proportion to his earnings, the number dependent on his income, etc. The public has abused over and over again the medical charity that flourishes in such a degree in our large cities. May it not be because of this abuse that the struggling surgeon is guilty at times of squeezing all that he can from his wealthy client? Our practices need reforming without doubt, but the abuse in this respect is infinitely less than that practised by the public which is completely to pay. The surgeon who deals with the family doctor bringing them surgical cases is a well-recognized evil. Fortunately it exists to a much smaller extent in the east than in the west. That it is fundamentally wrong and pernicious goes without saying. It is based on commercialism alone. As soon as the public realizes that it is deliberately sold by its family doctor whose confidence is placed in the surgeon that allows the largest graft, and that it is not sent to the surgeon best equipped for taking charge of the case, the public itself will stop the practice at once and emphatically. It seems inconsistent with national character for the family doctor to be bartered voluntarily. Evils such as these, Dr. Munro thinks, are best remedied by a higher uniform standard of both general and medical education, accompanied by a reform in the construction of hospital staffs, which he believes to be necessary. These staffs are at present too large, they should be smaller and better, and he believes that hospitals, in general, however, Dr. Munro believes that surgery has a right to be proud of its achievements and its advances, and to be full of confidence for its future.

GOOD COUGH AND GRIEVOUS FOR CHILDREN AND WOMEN FOLKS TOO.
"We could hardly do without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Mrs. Flora Despain, of Bloed, Ky. "I found it to be so good for the cough and have used it for years. It can be used for colds, whooping coughs and croup, in children and grown folks, too. The above shows the important consideration that many mothers place in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a confidence based on many years' experience in the use of it. No one need hesitate to use this remedy for it contains no chloroform or other narcotics and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. S. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS; ROYAL and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

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MORSE'S TEAS

MORSE'S TEAS are put up in 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. packages at Halifax by J. E. MORSE & Co. The selling prices are 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c. & 60c. per pound.

Many brands of Tea have come and gone and been forgotten, and the grocers who laboured hard to introduce them have lost their labour. MORSE'S TEAS have been on the market since the first of January, 1870, and each year has seen an increase in their sales.

House Pumps
Stock Pumps
Deep Well Pumps
Pumps installed anywhere.
PRICES RIGHT
ALSO
Pipes and Pipe Fittings, Pump Fittings always in stock
Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd.

The Manufacturers Life in 1907

A Comparison Showing Remarkable Progress.

ITEM	1906	1907	INCREASE
Net Premium Income	\$1,847,286.06	\$2,011,973.53	\$164,687.47
Interest and Rents	326,630.96	420,982.81	94,351.85
Total Income	2,193,519.19	2,433,114.15	239,594.96
Assets	8,472,371.52	9,459,230.69	986,859.17

Insurance in Force Dec. 31, 1907—\$51,237,157.00

No other Canadian Company has ever equalled this record at the same age

O. P. GOUCHER - General Agent, Western Nova Scotia.
OFFICE—MIDDLETON, N. S.
The E. R. Machum Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B.
MANAGERS FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

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

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

HIDES WANTED.
AT
Lake's Harness and Horse Furnishing Store.
7c per pound
given in trade for same and all goods at reasonable prices.
TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, and HAND BAGS, AT COST to clear
Prompt attention given to all repairing.

GEORGE M. LAKE
One Thousand Dollars
IN PRIZES
Open to every child attending any School in Annapolis County.
Conditions:-
That you purchase your school books and supplies at our store, thus getting the printed rules for competition. This is no catchy advertisement, but a genuine, honest, straight competition, open to school children only. Remember the conditions—your school books and supplies must be purchased at our store.

Atlee's Drug and Stationery Store.
Annapolis Royal

Advertise in the Monitor
It Reaches The People

Winter is Coming
Go to Ross's
HORSE BLANKETS,
FUR ROBES
WOOLEN ROBES
FUR COATS
WINTER GLOVES
FULL STOCK OF ALL KINDS
HARNESSES
AT THE LOWEST PRICES
J. W. ROSS

Paradise
 Miss Edna Marshall spent Sunday at home.
 Miss Emma Wilkinson is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. S. Longley.
 Miss Jessie Bowby, who is teaching at Victoria Vale, spent Sunday at home.
 Miss Gwendolin Phinney, of Middleton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Morse.
 Mrs. Calnek, of Granville Ferry, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Longley.
 Miss Frances Ruggles, of Acadia, spent the holiday with her mother, Mrs. J. C. Phinney.
 Miss Minetta A. Lonsley spent Thanksgiving at Berwick, the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. Lantz.
 A splendid program was given by the Mission Band directed by Mrs. J. H. Balam on Sunday evening.
 Mrs. Zwicker and two daughters, of Bear River, spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Willford Banks.
 The annual meeting of the Paradise Literary Society will be held at Mr. F. W. Bishop's on Thursday evening.
 Mrs. George Ricker, of Massachusetts, is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bishop.
 The Misses Patterson and Mr. Keith Patterson, of Hortonville, also Miss Helen Vidito, of Bridgetown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Pearson over Thanksgiving.
 The members of Regina Division entertained the public very pleasantly on Friday evening. A splendid program had been prepared and was carried out in a manner which reflected much credit on those who took part.

Round Hill
 Mr. C. L. G. Hervey left for London, England, on Monday last.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Foster spent Sunday with friends in Upper Grantville.
 Miss Emma Whitman, of Bridgetown, spent Sunday with friends here.
 Mr. R. G. Whitman is loading a car of apples for M. W. Graves' vinegar factory.
 The remains of Mrs. John Inglis were laid to rest in the Round Hill cemetery on Sunday week.
 Mr. Lovitt FitzRandolph left on Monday for Truro to take a course at the Agricultural College.
 Mrs. E. B. Tupper and her daughter, Mrs. A. FitzRandolph, returned from Boston on Saturday last.
 Mr. George Williams, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks with quinsy, is slowly recovering.
 An account of scarlet fever, which has been epidemic for the past six weeks, the school directors were compelled to close the school for a short time.
 Miss George Armstrong, who has been teaching school at Port George, returned home to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong.
 Miss Grace LeCain, who has been employed at Miss Phalen's millinery store, returned home to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. LeCain.
 Mr. and Mrs. Allison FitzRandolph and children, who have been residing in Hardwick, Mass., have returned home and purchased the property formerly owned by Mr. Abbott, near Bridgetown.
 It is reported that a big showing of gold has been discovered in the strand on the west side of Vancouver Island.
 A successful man is made by opportunities, the opportunities that he makes.

Annapolis
 Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Windsor, are the guests of Miss Mary Buckler.
 Mr. C. Fillue, of Weymouth, is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. McCormick.
 Dr. E. Breck spent a few days last week in Halifax.
 Mr. F. B. Arnaud, of Halifax, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. C. W. Mills.
 Mrs. Newcombe, of Hantsport, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Edwards.
 Mr. George E. Corbett has been looking after his mining interests in Antigonish.
 Miss May Phalen, of Bridgetown, was the guest of Mrs. J. McMullen for Thanksgiving.
 Mr. R. S. Gates, relieving manager of the Union Bank, Bear River, spent Thanksgiving Day in town.
 The young people held a Thanksgiving dance in the Masonic Hall on Monday night. Mrs. James Buckler acted as chaperone.
 The Rev. A. S. Thompson occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday. We understand Mr. Thompson will continue to do so till the new year.
 Miss Lombard and Miss Hazel King are serving afternoon tea on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays in the Y. C. T. U. Rooms, the proceeds in aid of the Talent Presbyterian Manse Fund.
 Mr. J. H. Lombard has returned from his holidays and has taken over his duties again at the Bank of Nova Scotia. Mr. A. D. Munro, who has been relieving Mr. Lombard, left on Friday for Sydney, C. B.
 The Sunday School children of the Methodist Church gave a Thanksgiving service on Sunday evening to a large congregation. The service consisted of choruses, duets, and recitations and was enjoyed by all present.
 Mayor Shannon closed up his business last Thursday and left that day for Rothesay, N. B., where he intends residing. Mr. Shannon will be much missed in this community where he has been active in everything that pertained to the town's welfare.
 A fire broke out about six o'clock Monday evening in a house occupied by Mr. John Lucas, and owned by Mr. E. McClafferty, situated at the back of Mr. J. H. Edward's stables. Before the flames could be got under control the house was totally destroyed.
 Among those who returned home to spend Thanksgiving at home were: Mr. Lou Harris, Bear River; Miss Bessie Crowe, Bridgetown; Mr. Reg. Hardwick, Union Bank, Truro; Mr. Frank How, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Truro; Mr. Boyd Crowe, Dalhousie Dental College, and Mr. Hal Atley, Dalhousie Medical College.
 The annual meeting of the Annapolis Royal Agricultural Society was held on Thursday evening last. President How in the chair. The secretary's balance sheet shows a deficit of some three dollars. The retiring officers and directors were all re-appointed. The attendance was small showing a lack of interest in a society which should be productive of much good.
 A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product. This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every To, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.
 Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.
 The New York Association for Improving the condition of the poor, reports thirty thousand homeless men in New York.

Bear River
 Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Clarke returned from Boston on Friday last.
 Messrs. Roy Miller and George Rice are home for a few days with their parents.
 Mrs. Daniels, of Paradise, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Marshall.
 Mr. James Cornwall, of Upper Rossway, has been visiting friends the past few days.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Bishop were guests over Sunday of his sister, Mrs. George Crossop.
 Misses Florence and Clara Lewis are guests of Miss Jo Clarke until their return to Wolfville.
 Misses Josephine Clarke, Annie Miller and Gladys Clarke are home from Wolfville for the Thanksgiving season.
 Mr. Archie Chute arrived home on Saturday last on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nebemlah Chute.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Armstrong returned to Boston on Wednesday. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Armstrong's son, Fayette Pupper.
 Bright Maroon, McLeod, master, arrived on Friday last from New York. She will load lumber for Messrs. Clarke Brothers for the West Indies.
 Messrs. Murray Harris, Harvey Chisholm, Charles McDormand, John Harris, Rupert D. Harris and Freeman Rice returned from the West on Thursday last.
 Mr. W. W. Clarke returned home on Saturday last. Mrs. Clarke remaining in Boston. We are glad to report Mrs. Clarke as doing well after a successful operation and trust that she will finally be returned to her usual health.
 An interesting event was celebrated at St. John's Church on Saturday last, when two of the members of the Boston Comely Company, Miss Lillian Hall and Mr. Harry Richards, were united in marriage by the Rev. John Lockwood.
Belle Isle
 Miss Ella Chesley, of Brooklyn, is with Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick W. Harris for a few days.
 Miss Helen Gesner, of Bridgetown, is spending a few days with her friend, Miss Olga Wade.
 Mr. VonMolke Gesner, who went to the north-west at the harvest season, returned home last week.
 Mr. James Webster, of Cambridge, Kings County, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert I. Woodward.
 Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McLean, of Bridgetown, are guests during Thanksgiving of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dodge.
 Miss Edith Walker, of Kingstown, spent Thanksgiving with her friends, the Misses Grace and Lola Woodward.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Mills, of Granville Ferry, were guests last Sunday of Captain William Y. and Mrs. Gesner.
Arlington
 Mr. Maybew is spending Thanksgiving at the home of his parents.
 Mrs. Alfred Marshall and Miss Bessie Sanford were visiting Mrs. Harry Hines recently.
 Mr. Burton Marshall had the misfortune to hurt his leg badly one day last week by a log rolling on it.
 A happy event occurred on November 10 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marshall, it being the eleventh anniversary of their wedding. Friends from Lawrenceston, Port Lorne, Arlington, St. Croix, Hampton and Bridgetown sat down to the table well laden with the good things. The evening was pleasantly spent in singing and music. Two solos were sung by Mr. Joseph Orden, Mrs. Marshall's father, aged 76, after which speeches were made by many present. The presents were many and costly, showing the esteem in which the couple were held. After the evening was spent, the company dispersed after singing "God be with you till we meet again."
North Williamston
 Service here on the 15th at 3 p. m. by Rev. W. Brown.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Charlton spent last Sunday at Paradise.
 Messrs. Crossman, of Morceca, Kings County, spent a few days with their aunt, Mrs. John Moore, quite recently.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Stevenson held a family reunion at their home in Bridgetown on Thanksgiving Day. Several friends from here were present, and enjoyed a very pleasant time.
 Last Sabbath afternoon eight candidates were baptized here by Rev. C. H. Haverstock and in the evening received the right hand of fellowship. Mr. John Garber and Mrs. E. Perry were also received in by letter at the same time.
 Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Port Wade
 Several weddings are reported to take place in the near future.
 May Wilson, of Digby, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Slocumb.
 Sadie Crossman, of Digby, is visiting at the home of Edward Johns.
 Captain William Ryder has shipped for the winter on a steam ship sailing out of St. John.
 A. B. Kendall is setting about some on crutches, there being very little improvement in the knee joint.
 John Haynes, Esq., 75 years of age, has his year's supply of wood cut on the side of the mountain, waiting for snow.
 Mrs. Eliza Call has been visiting among her many friends here, and leaves this week for her home in Lynn.
 J. E. Nelson, of St. John, is reported quite sick at the home of his sister, Mrs. Arthur, where he has been making a short visit.
 The fishing schooner, Wilfrid L. Clapper Hayden, and crew is still at anchor in the Basin, (Sunday) awaiting a chance to cross the Bay for bait.
 We do not take very kindly to the change of time table of the H. & S. W. Railway, yet we have not lost hope that time will bring business and its consequent daily service.
Clarence
 Mrs. S. N. Jackson spent Thanksgiving at Berwick.
 Miss Abbie Parker spent a few days at Farmington last week.
 Mrs. Alfred Wilson entertained a number of her old friends very pleasantly one day last week.
 Miss Myrtle Robins and her friend Miss Alcorn, of Bear River, spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. A. G. Wilson.
 Messrs. Fisk and Barteaux have finished threshing for this season, having threshed between six and seven thousand bushels.
 In the absence of Pastor Saunders, who is attending the Convention at Ottawa, Rev. J. H. Balam occupied the pulpit here on Sunday afternoon.
 Mr. E. E. VanTassel, of Massachusetts, came last week to join Mrs. VanTassel, who has been spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Hattie Marshall.
 Mrs. G. M. Cropley, who has been spending the summer at Fruit Croft Lodge, the home of the Misses Jackson, and Miss Edna Rumsey expect to return to Boston on Wednesday.
 Some of our young people with a few from outside gave the first party of the season last week and had a very enjoyable time, outstaying even the patient old horse that had grown grey in the service.

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BUY YOUR FURS FROM

STRONG & WHITMAN

We have the best assortment of furs the public here have ever had the pleasure of inspecting. All we ask is a look through our large stock, and you will surely be convinced of what we say.

FUR COATS, FUR SETS, ODD RUFFS, STOLEES & MUFFS

IN THE FOLLOWING:

Isabella Fox, Alaska Sable, Blue Thibet, Sable Coon, Blue Hare,

Isabella Opossum, Black Thibet, White Thibet, Sable Opossum, Sable Hare, Chinchilla, etc.

Children's Bearskin Coats, Bearskin by the yard.

DRESS GOODS and SUITINGS

The newest and most up-to-date plain and fancy weaves. **PURE WOOL from 60c. to \$1.50 per yard.**

DON'T BUY

before inspecting our stock and considering our close prices and liberal terms.

25c. per dozen for eggs. 22c. per pound for butter.

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RUGGLES BLOCK.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Dress Goods.
 New Fall Dress Suitings in plain Cloths and Fancy Stripes in Black, Blue, Browns and Greens.

New Jackets.
 Direct from Berlin, Canadian and other factories. Our sales last season are proof of the style, fit and price of these makes.

New Wrappers.
 Good assortment of Ladies Wrappers all sizes and colorings.

Ladies' Underwear
 Ladies' Vests and Drawers, Combination Suits and Misses Vests and Drawers and Combination Suits all sizes and prices. Big variety of Infants Vests. All sizes and qualities. Ladies' Flannellette Gowns all sizes and prices.

New Furs.
 We are opening the largest line of Fur Lined Jackets, Stoles, Collars, Ruffs and Muffs, we have ever shown.

New Blouses
 New Fall Blouses in latest styles colorings. All prices, fit guaranteed.

Golf Jackets.
 Our display of New Golfers is the best ever shown in town. The best variety in styles, colorings and prices. Call and look at them.

Ladies' Skirts.
 New lines of Ladies' Skirts in plain and fancies. We have something special to show you in low priced goods bought from a manufacturer for spot cash about one third under regular.

New lines Hosiery, Corsets etc opening this week.

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Union Bank of Halifax

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