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HISTORIC SCENE VISITED BY MARITIME PRESS ASSOCIATION

Automobile Outing Given by Citizens of Amherst to Visiting Journalists and Representatives of the Press

In a former issue we made a brief reference to the meeting of the Maritime Press Association at Amherst, with the intention of giving later some of our impressions of the town and some by-ones of interest regarding the entertainment afforded the press-men. It is not to be expected that the general reader would be interested especially in the details of the business portion of the meeting, although the public will reap the benefits arising from the combination of the newspaper men in a larger way than the public may realize. Suffice it to say the principal object of the association is to make the press a more effective and dominating factor in the world's progress, to systematize the work of printing and publishing, to apply economical methods, and incidentally, of course, to learn how the newspaper man may get rich—or be happy though poor.

We cannot undertake in a brief article to describe all we saw, but will in a few short sketches give our readers a glimpse of the town of Amherst as it impressed us—and a description of some of the features of the outing provided for the press-men by the good citizens of the town, one of which was an automobile drive. One of the fraternity, Mr. J. T. Hawke, editor of the Moncton Transcript, has given such an apt and useful description of the visit to Fort Cumberland, or Beauséjour, and of the motor ride in which thirty automobiles figured, that we herewith present it to our readers, with the promise of a further descriptive article from the same facile pen:

"The automobile outing to Fort Cumberland, as now known, or Fort Beauséjour, as the Acadians called it, was most attractive. The long string of nearly a score of automobiles whizzing along the country road, through rich marsh lands, and over the pretty ridges, well timbered, and commanding a charming landscape, marked their course by a well-defined trail of dust. Every foot of the ground in that section of the isthmus of Chienecto is historic and the ruddy hue of the soil has at times been made ruddier through the stain of human blood. It was here that the Anglo-Saxon won those first petty victories which laid the foundation for the greater conquest of Quebec which changed the political destinies of the North American continent, for all time.

"The ruins of Fort Cumberland have within the memory of living man changed from well-defined walls built of massive stone to a mere line of ramparts covered with soil and scanty herbage. The only building remaining is that of the old powder magazine, whose crumbling masonry will soon succumb to the ravages of the climate, unless systematic restoration be employed.

"The press party and their Amherst friends sat in the sunshine on the slope of the interior of the fortress and with the Rev. Dr. Steele standing upon one of the blocks of masonry, as an extemporized lecture platform, listened to a really eloquent and forcible recital of the thrilling story of the struggles between the Acadians and the English in the long ago. To many of the provincialists the story was an old one, and its telling merely refreshed the memory; but to the Ontario visitors who were present the Rev. Dr. Steele's unveiling of the historic records presented an entrancing and exciting romance of Canadian history. They had no idea, until the story was told, that they were standing upon historic ground.

"From the old ramparts, the magnificent Beaubassin, or beautiful basin of the upper reaches of the Bay of Fundy, could be seen. The landscape sloped away down from the fort through upland to marsh until the last dyke was reached, pushing back

the waters of Fundy. To the right, the fair shores of Westmorland county stretched away until they blended with the head waters of the Memramcook and the Petitcodiac. On the opposite side, the shores of Albert county, with the Chapeau Dieu rearing itself aloft in mist-crowned summit, stretched away southward by the bolder shores of Cape Enrage and Point Wolfe, until lost in the hazy outlines of St. John county. On the near fore-ground, the shores curved away across Amherst marsh and down the coast line of Cumberland, with glimpses here and there of arms of the bay, penetrating at many points, and the far rolling between the higher hills looked in the intermittent sunshine like enclosed seas, now and then lost to view or revealed in new beauty. Turning to the north, a great expanse of marshland, ridge and a small chain of lakes stretched away to the north shore, and bordered by Northumberland straits, on the east, the busy town of Amherst stood like a sentinel on the upland near the margin of the marsh, with its cloud of overhanging smoke, denoting the importance of its many industries. Turning to the west, one beheld another vision of ridge and beyond that a wonderful stretch of fair marsh-land presenting a scene of busy hay-making, with heavily-laden wains carrying their precious freight to security. Beyond the marsh, on another stretch of upland was revealed the pretty town of Sackville, with its majestic educational institution of Mount Allison, its churches, its high school, its cluster of buildings, standing under the sunlight in bold contrast to the natural surroundings. The wealth of the marsh-land was indicated in the residences of the marsh-owners.

"Down from the ramparts the visitors were called by the siren voice of the photographer, and with the old powder magazine as a background they were photographed. Returning to their automobiles, they quickly wended their way to a point outside of the Suddall homestead, where the road takes a sharp curve, and there the entire procession of nearly twenty automobiles and their occupants were also photographed.

"Back from the fort, down a dusty highway, by farm house and school house, by woodland and marshland, over the muddy Missequash, from one province into another, across the railway track, and back to busy Amherst, formed the fitting close of the first chapter of a charming automobile outing.

"But this chapter deals with wonders of the past, and its crumbling story told in the fortress walls. A succeeding chapter will tell an equally wonderful story of modern enterprise, learned in a second automobile outing on the same day."

Satisfied as to

Cook's Good Faith

When Dr. Cook arrived at Copenhagen he submitted himself to an inquisitorial process at the hands of some sixty assembled newspaper correspondents, of whom Mr. W. T. Stead was spokesman, and he came through the ordeal quite satisfactorily. The correspondent of the London Times confesses that while he approached the conference with Dr. Cook with a considerable amount of scepticism, Dr. Cook entirely satisfied him as to his good faith. As the result of half an hour's most searching cross-examination, the Times' correspondent expressed his conviction that Dr. Cook was an upright and honest man. On his arrival at New York Dr. Cook was again given the "third degree" by forty New York reporters, and again he emerged with flying colors.

Mr. Beckwith Declines

One Year Contract

Following is the latest correspondence between the Town Clerk and Mr. Beckwith regarding the contract for electric lighting:

Bridgetown, N. S.,
Sept. 21st, 1909.

The Bridgetown Electric Light, Heat and Power Company, Limited,
Bridgetown, N. S.

Gentlemen:—At a meeting of the Town Council of the Town of Bridgetown held last evening a resolution was passed authorizing a contract between the town and the above-named company for lighting the streets of the town upon the same terms as the previous contract and also providing that your Mr. Beckwith re-arrange the lights in the best interests of the town and at the suggestion of the Electric Light Company and that such contract be made for one year and that upon the execution of such contract the above-named company be paid for lighting the streets from October 1st, 1908, to April 13th, 1909, at the old rate.

I will be glad to learn at your earliest convenience whether your company is prepared to enter into this contract.

Yours very truly,

F. L. MILNER,
Town Clerk.

REPLY.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1909
F. L. Milner, Esq.,
Bridgetown.

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of the 21st instant, we regret we are unable to enter into the contract proposed for one year only.

Yours truly,

The Bridgetown Electric and Power Company, Limited,
J. W. BECKWITH.

Canada's Gain the United States' Loss

(The Sun, New York.)

A recent despatch from Ottawa reports the arrival in Canada of no less than 9,208 American immigrants during the month of June. The arrivals during June, 1908, numbered 4,884, thus showing an increase for the present year of 60 per cent. Practically 60,000 Americans moved across the border last year to make their homes in Canada. It is estimated officially that this year the number will exceed 75,000. Should this prediction be fulfilled, as it probably will be, it will mean that in eight years we shall have lost and Canada will have gained 400,000 good citizens.

These people are mere workmen. Most of them are home makers. An American Consul in Canada says of them that "a very large per cent. are well-to-do farmers, who at once establish their strong personality and ally themselves with the best and highest interests of the locality and the country to which they go." He says that "the total wealth which they bring amounts to many millions of dollars." It is officially estimated that the 58,312 Americans who moved to Canada during the Canadian fiscal year ending March 31, 1908, took with them money and effects of a value of \$52,000,000. This is for Canada the most valuable and for us the least desirable of all our exports to the Dominion.

Within eight years we have lost to Canada people enough to make a city with a population numerically equal to that of Cleveland, greater than that of Buffalo or San Francisco, almost equal to that of Cincinnati with Albany added to it, almost equal to that of Washington and New Haven combined. To these there should be added an unknown number of Canadians of longer or shorter residence in the United States, sons and daughters of the Dominion, who have gone home to share in and to advance the prosperity of their own country.

A Canadian paper suggests the celebration of "The Century of Peace" between the United States and Canada by the "opening of a free bridge over the Niagara River at the Falls." There is a bridge there now, but it is a toll bridge. A far better plan than that would be the recognition of a hundred years of peace by the execution of a commercial treaty based on reciprocal advantage and common interest.

Our Shattered Illusions

(St. John's Editorial.)

Upon one thing at least, both Cook and Peary are agreed—that there is nothing in the North Pole worth going to see. The goal of all these centuries of Arctic striving, the prize for which so many good lives have been spent, says Peary "common-place; just as every day." And Cook describes it as "nothing to see but ice, ice, ice." No life. No land. No spot to relieve the monotony of frost.

And this endeth the ancient dream of Ultima Thule; of a strange land and people behind the stern barrier which has turned men back these many years; of a garden of Eden kept inviolate by guardian angels with swords of boreal flame. Knowledge has taken all this away and has left us "nothing but ice."

It seems to be the business of Science these days, this shattering of old and comfortable dreams. They took our fairies long ago, these men who peer and pry and prove things out for themselves. They have shown us our dryads and twisted trees glimpsed suddenly, our nymphs but shadows of leaves. They have followed the rainbow to its foot and found no gold. They have mined away the foundation of faith from under that City whose light so fired men's eyes was like unto a stone most precious. Almost they have taken away our Lord, and they themselves know not where they have laid Him.

But though we must be sad for visions lost, we must be glad that men would rather have knowledge, even though its taste be bitter, than the misty pleasantries of dreams; glad also that the solution of every wonder has given us a greater wonder still. They have found the place where the earth turns around on its axis, and the stars stay vertical. They have seen away the pot of gold at the rainbow's foot, but they have seen the ultra-violet rays. For the first time they have given us the barometer, the sextant, the compass. Our magic carpets are gone; but we have telephones and flying machines. Puck has vanished but we have wireless. We may have lost something of our vision of the life to come, but we have gained a new vision of the greatness of this life here. Half-gods are going, but gods arrive.

There will be—always other things to see, and after these things, the things of the earth and then the things beyond. And the things of the universe will be seen, and the universe will be understood.

Richard Le Gallienne in Delineator for August.)

Apples along the highway strewn,
And morning opening all her doors;
The cawing rook, the distant train,
The valley with its misty floors;

The hillside hung with woods and dreams,
Soft dreams of gossamer and dew.
From cockcrow to the rising moon
The rainbow road for me and you.

Along the highway all the day
The wrens filled with apples so.
And golden pumpkins and ripe corn,
And all the ruddy overflow.

From Autumn's apron, as she roes
About her orchards and her fields,
And gathers into stack and barn
The treasure that the Summer yields.

A singing heart, a laughing road,
With salutations all the way,
The gossip dog, the hidden bird,
The pig that grunts a gruff good-day;

The apple ladder in the trees:
A friendly voice amid the boughs,
The farmer driving home his team,
The ducks, the geese, the uddered cows;

The silver habble of the creek,
The willow-whisper—the day's end,
With murmur of the village street,
A called good-night, an unseen friend.

Owners "Theresa Wolfe"

Withdraw Action

The action brought in the supreme court by Stetson, Cutler & Co., of St. John, against Messrs. J. H. Longmire & Son, of Bridgetown, to recover \$3,000 for injuries which the schooner "Theresa Wolfe" sustained while here in July of last year with a load of coal has been finally settled. The action was brought by Messrs. Ritchie & Robertson, of Halifax, and the plaintiffs claimed that the injuries to the schooner sustained were caused by the bed of the river where the schooner lay being uneven. The defendants pleaded that the injuries were caused, not by the unevenness of the bed, but by reason of the weakness of the schooner which was then thirty-four years of age. The plaintiffs took out a commission and took the evidence of the mate of the vessel in St. John last October and this was submitted to marine experts on both sides. After some negotiating the plaintiffs have finally agreed to withdraw their claim for damages and pay the defendants' costs. Mr. F. L. Milner acted for the defendants.

Branch Line Feeders

The Eastern Chronicle of New Glasgow expresses hearty agreement with the branch line policy for the extension of the Maritime railway. "The policy of taking over branches feeding the I. C. R. and constructing new ones, when necessary, should be put in operation without delay," says The Chronicle. "A branch railway of eighty miles from the I. C. R. in this county will add a constituency of 25,000 people and over a million acres of area to its territory. Besides such a branch would strike the Atlantic Ocean at a part teeming with edible fish—a part with limitless possibilities and a part where the trade in fresh fish would reach enormous proportions—in fact a limit could hardly be put upon it. Talk about the prairies—acre for acre of the harvest of the sea off the Guysboro coast would excel that of the prairie as ten excels one.

"Then again there is the Musquodoboit Valley with its fine agricultural land and the extensive lumber forests in contiguity thereto. We want an Emmerson, one imbued with his spirit of enterprise, with his far-seeing vision to carry out this great policy which owes its conception to the Hon. Mr. Emmerson."

Apple-Land

(Richard Le Gallienne in Delineator for August.)

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And morning opening all her doors;
The cawing rook, the distant train,
The valley with its misty floors;

The hillside hung with woods and dreams,
Soft dreams of gossamer and dew.
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AGENT GENERAL HOWARD

FAVORABLY IMPRESSED

Nova Scotia as a Fruit Growing Centre Unexcelled.—To the Sportsman a Paradise.—Great Possibilities in Dairy Farming

(From Britannia.)

In point of service Mr. John Howard, Agent-General for Nova Scotia, is easily the doyen of Colonial Representatives in London, his appointment dating from 1892. He is Nova Scotia's second Agent-General having succeeded in that office the Hon. William Annuad, a former Premier of the Province. For the past seven years Mr. Howard has made his headquarters at 57A Pall Mall, in premises overlooking the busiest part of that busy thoroughfare, and almost in the shadow of St. James' Palace and Marlborough House.

The duties of the Agent-General for Nova Scotia are practically the same as the duties of other Agents-General. Briefly, they may be summed up as promoting, consisting in promoting the individual interests of the Province, as circumstances may require, by making its capabilities and resources widely known, and by bringing forward the advantages it offers as a field for immigration to the better class of settlers. The Agent-General also acts for his Government in commercial and financial matters; and in this connection it is satisfactory to note that Nova Scotia's credit stands high as is proved by the fact that any of her loans placed on the London market are always freely subscribed for. The wealth of Nova Scotia lies principally in her fisheries, minerals, lumber, and agricultural products, fruit and dairying, as well as in her exceptional facilities for establishing manufacturing industries. It is in respect to openings on the land that inquiries are most numerous at the Agent-General's office. These inquiries come not only from the British Isles, but from practically every part of the world, and, as no assisted passages are granted to Nova Scotia, the applicants in general are of a most desirable class. Mr. Howard has unbounded faith in the great future awaiting the practical development of this Province through the introduction of capital and settlers. It is no disparagement of the West to say that in certain respects these Eastern Provinces offer superior advantages; nor is it any disparagement of a man to say that he is less suited for the West than he is for the East. Comparisons need not be odious. "Even among the Nova Scotians who have left their own Province for the West," says a recent writer in this connection, "there are some who might have done better by staying where they were, and others who, though they have certainly succeeded uncommonly well in their new surroundings, would have succeeded just as well in the old. On the whole, however, it may be said that the men of Eastern Canada, principally of Ontario, but partly also of the Maritime Provinces, have developed as it has without them. Long as Eastern Canada has been settled its settlers have had a good deal more

roughing it to do in the past than the rural population of the Motherland, and even where the communities, as in the Maritime Provinces, have attained an eminently respectable degree of refinement, they have had to do more things for themselves than the farmers of an old country like England, where labor is cheap."

Whether the Nova Scotian who went west bettered himself in every case or not, the fact remains that a large number of them have gone, and it is this very migration to the West that explains the desire of Nova Scotia for reinforcements from the Motherland. The question is naturally asked when our farmers hear of great opportunities in Nova Scotia, and especially of cultivated farms to be had cheap. "Why are these farms for sale? Where have their owners gone to and why?" As Mr. Howard very popularly pointed out to the present writer, if there was not a completely satisfactory answer to the questions the Nova Scotia Government would not countenance any attempt to invite British farmers to take up these farms. What really happens is this. The farmer's children have been educated to look to a larger sphere and go out into the world to seek their own fortunes. Their ambitions have been stimulated, and what satisfied their parents is no longer sufficient for them. Consequently they frequently depart, and in many cases fare worse. "If the energy and work they devote to their new occupations and surroundings were put into the development of the old homestead they would more often than not be happier, wealthier, and more useful members of the community. The result is that in course of time these properties come into the market, the sons having gone away or taken up some other occupations. With so many varied interests in the Province the attention of the farmer has undoubtedly been distracted from the individual prosecution of the cultivation of the soil, and in many cases farming is not regarded as the be-all and end-all of his expectations. The average Nova Scotian is not by temperament an ideal farmer; hence the results obtained are not in many cases so satisfactory as they would be under the more extensive cultivation that an English up-to-date farmer is accustomed to give to the land. It will be seen, therefore, that given this necessary attention very gratifying results will be obtained.

(Continued in next issue.)

GOOD FOR BILIOUSNESS

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by W. A. WARREN'S, BRIDGETOWN, A. E. ATLEE'S, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER'S DRUG STORE.

Union Bank of Halifax

ESTABLISHED 1856

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THIRTY-SEVEN BRANCHES IN NOVA SCOTIA.

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