

# Latest Suburban Notes

**DIGBY**

The Christmas tea and sale in the Methodist hall Thursday evening netted \$150.

Mr. John Wigghtman returned home via Friday afternoon's express from the east.

The tea and sale of fancy articles held in the Baptist hall last Friday evening, was a splendid success, \$111 being realized.

A very successful tea and fancy sale was held in Trinity Church Hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening, the proceeds amounting to \$112.

The Soldiers' Aid Club, of Lighthouse Road, has ticketed off a Red Cross quilt. The lucky number was held by Mr. Augustus Watkins of Digby.

Mr. Frank Hayden was a passenger from Hantsport Saturday and is the guest of his parents, Capt. and Mrs. John W. Hayden, Lighthouse Road.

Mr. Boyd Snow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snow, returned home from Sackville, on Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents.

Major C. W. Gordon, (Ralph Connor), was the guest while in Digby, of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Vye, Queen St. The Major polled his vote in Digby before leaving.

The stores were very prettily trimmed for Christmas and the merchants appear to have done a good business, judging by the crowds seen in the stores during the past few days.

Your correspondent's wondrous idea will be the first one of Digby's merchants to take advantage of the MONITOR staff and become an advertiser. No better way to reach the people of Clementsvalle, Deep Brook, Bear River and Smith's Cove, Port Wade and Victoria Beach.

Capt. Fred A. Robinson was a passenger from St. John Saturday, where he had been visiting his son, Mr. Frank Robinson, a valuable employee in the Union Machine Works in that city, which is certainly a busy concern, doing practically all the work on the winter port boats. Mr. Robinson is at present engaged in looking after engine room repairs on big transports. "Frank" is one of our Digby boys, who is making good in his chosen profession and we wish him continued success.

**ST. CROIX COVE**

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hall, of Lynn, Mass., visited relatives here last week.

Miss Nina Banks is spending the Xmas holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Hall.

Insector M. C. Foster and family, Bridgetown, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Brinton.

Principal S. F. Hall, Round Hill, arrived home Friday night to spend the holidays at the home of his parents.

A telegram received by Capt. Eber Brinton on Saturday night, reads thus: "Deeply regret to inform you 211482, Pte. Melbourne Alton Brinton, infantry, officially reported killed in action December 5th, 1917."

On Friday afternoon our teacher, Miss Evelyn Smith, gave an entertainment in the school room. A large number of visitors was present and listened with interest to a nicely arranged program of recitations, exercises and singing. The school room was handsomely decorated with spruce, Christmas bell and flags. Santa Claus appeared on the scene and distributed gifts to the children from a well-filled Xmas tree. Miss Smith also was the recipient of presents from her pupils.

**ROUND HILL**

Glad to report that Mr. Vernon DeLancy is recovering from his injuries. The young people of this place have been enjoying the splendid coaching of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitman on last Thursday evening, Dec. 20.

The Misses Marguerite and Miriam Bancroft returned home last Thursday after visiting friends in Lawrence town.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Wagstaff and daughter Doris have gone to Dalhousie to spend Xmas with Mrs. Wagstaff's parents, M. and Mrs. John Todd.

School closed last Friday, Dec. 21st.

Miss Whitman received a beautiful box of stationery and Mr. Hall a very nice writing set from the scholars.

Miss Margaret Spurr, of Acadia Seminary, accompanied by her friend, Miss Phyllis Pollard, of Japan, are spending their vacation with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Spurr.

**HAMPTON**

Ptes. John Hamilton and Sherman Marshall are home for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hale are visiting at the home of Mrs. George Gas-kill.

Miss Ruby Hamilton is home for the holidays, after being absent for some months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Collins entertained a number of their young friends on Friday evening.

Mr. Rupert Banks, of Clarence, spent Wednesday and Thursday at his daughter's, Mrs. Allen Benzanson's.

Miss Myrtle Foster, from Wolfville, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Foster.

Mr. Alonzo Foster received word last week that his brother, Adoniram Foster, of Lynn, Mass., had died suddenly.

**SPA SPRINGS**

A Merry Christmas to the MONITOR staff and its readers.

Lieut. Hall Marshall, who was in Halifax at the time of the explosion, but escaped uninjured, is at home for a few weeks.

Miss Cora Bowley, teacher at East Margaretsville, and Miss Hazel Woodbury, of Sandy Cove school, are at home for the Christmas holidays.

Our school closed Friday with a very nice entertainment and Christmas tree laden with presents for each child in the school. The exercises were very well rendered and did great credit to the painstaking care of the teacher, Miss Maude Roy, of Forest Glade, who went home for the holidays.

**UPPER GRANVILLE**

Mr. Frank Bath is visiting her parents near Middletown.

Eighteen pairs socks were sent to Halifax this week from Granville sewing circle (east end).

Claude Gillis, student at Victor Academy and Wylie Poole, of Acadia College, are spending their holidays at their respective homes.

An unusually cold wave has been experienced, coming earlier in the season than expected; a milder temperature is gladly welcomed with hopes of a "White Christmas." To MONITOR staff with its numerous readers, we extend the season's kindly greetings.

**FALKLAND RIDGE**

Mrs. Milford Stoddart returned the 18th.

Robert Swallow returned from Halifax the 14th.

Mrs. Fay Hill returned from Windsor the 17th.

Mrs. Jacob Stoddart left for Torbrook Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Sproule and daughter Kathleen spent Friday at Meisners.

Helen Mason, who is in the hospital at Windsor, is improving very favorably.

The Crowe Elliott Co., of Middletown, are installing a furnace in the church here.

Miss Reta Marshall, who has been teaching at Lake Pleasant, returned Friday.

Etta Marshall, who has been attending school at Lawrence town, has returned home.

Miss E. Gaul, teacher, returned to her home at East Dalhousie to spend the Xmas holidays.

Miss Annie Rupp has so far improved that she was able to drive to Dalhousie East on Friday.

Barnford Marshall and sister Mabel attended the school entertainment at North Springfield this week.

Miss Bernice Sproule, who has been teaching at Meisners, returned home to spend her Xmas holidays here.

The school entertainment held in Kaulbach's hall on Thursday evening reflects great credit to teacher and pupils.

**CLEMENTSVALE**

Miss Bessie Early has returned to her home in Annapolis Royal.

Mrs. Levi Trimmer is on the sick list. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Potter, of Sask., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Potter.

Mr. George Corbett, Port Lorne, was the guest of Mrs. M. J. Trimmer on the 20th inst.

Mr. Roy Taylor, who has spent the past few months in Kings Co., has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dukeshire and family, of Bear River, have moved to the W. Wright farm.

Mr. Charles Sharkey, who has been visiting his friend, Mr. Charles Ramsay, returned to his home in P. E. I. on Dec. 18th.

**Boston Gets Big Sugar Shipment.**

BOSTON, Mass., December 21—A cargo of 9,000,000 pounds of raw sugar from Louisiana, the first received this month, reached Boston today. Refiners said it probably would be the last of the Louisiana product to be sent here this season, but that Cuban sugar was expected to move northward within the next ten days and further relieve the shortage.

**Fatal Mine Explosion in Tennessee**

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., December 20—Eleven miners were killed in an explosion at Mine No. 3 of the Bar Dour Mine, Tenn., late Wednesday afternoon, according to word reaching here today. Seventy-five were in the mine at the time. The cause of the explosion is not known.

## Among the Churches

Parish of St. James, Bridgetown.

The services next Sunday (1st Sunday after Christmas) will be: Bridgetown, 8 a. m., Holy Communion; 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; \$15 United service of Intercession on behalf of the war.

St. Mary's Bellisle, 3 p. m. Sunday School at usual hour.

WEEK DAYS

Bridgetown

New Year's Day—10.30 a. m. Holy Communion.

Wednesday—7.30 p. m. Bible class; Friday—4.30 p. m. Service of Intercession on behalf of the war; 7.30. Meeting of the Anglican Young People's Association.

Presbyterian Church

Gordon Memorial Church, Queen Street. Pastor, Rev. J. C. Simpson. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. Bible Class every Sabbath morning at and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Visitors cordially welcomed at all services.

Bridgetown United Baptist Church

Rev. M. S. Richardson, pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m., preaching service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer and praise service Wednesday evening at 7.30. B. Y. P. U. Friday evening at 7.30.

Bridgetown Methodist Church

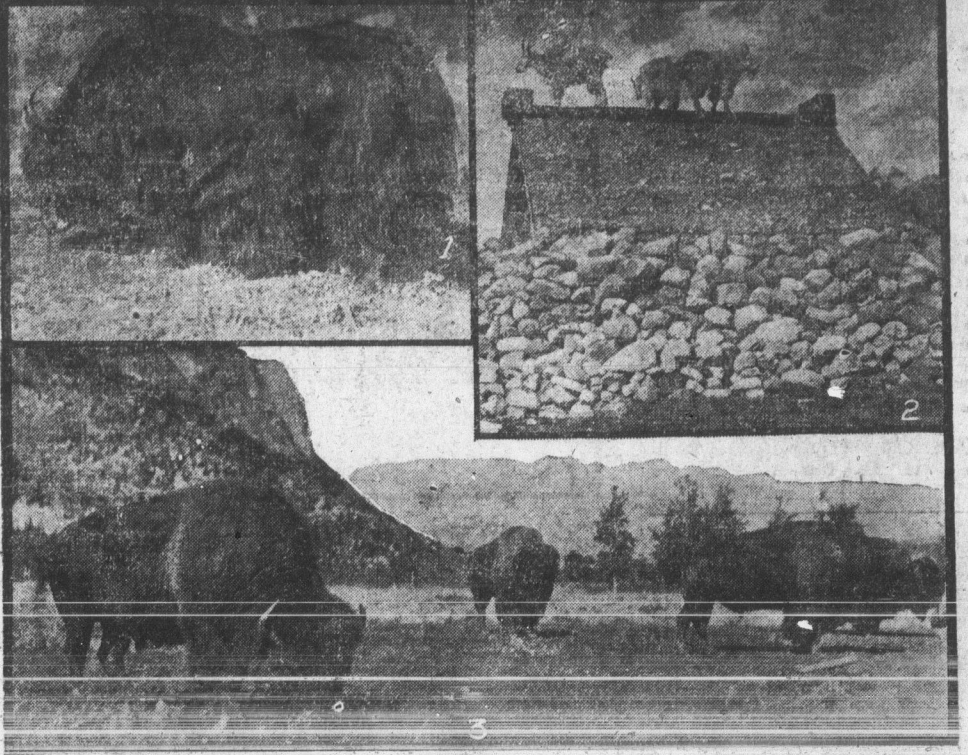
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.; Epworth League, Friday, 7.30 p. m. Services next Sunday, Dec. 30: Bridgetown: Sunday school 10 a. m., public worship 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Granville, 3 p. m.

Mt. Hanley Baptist Church

Rev. R. W. Lindsay, pastor. Preaching services for Sunday, Dec. 30th, as follows: Port George, 11 a. m.; Gates Mt., 3 p. m.; Mt. Hanley 7.30 p. m.

Marvelous New Discovery.

## WHY MAGGIE WANTS HER MOUNTAIN



Inhabitants of the park at Banff. (1) A solitary yak. (2) Mountain goats. (3) Buffalo.

There are a good many of us who wish the war would hurry up and be over, for one reason and another. But Maggie has a reason that's unique. If somebody would just go and kill the Kaiser, she'd get her mountain.

Maggie's second name is Mountain, too and her last is Goat. She lives at Banff, Alberta, together with two of her friends, in a big raggedy paddock full of bushes, with a stone-built house in the centre. You can generally see her on top of it, although not all the time. She is a fine-looking creature, all pluck and go, gazing disconsolately away off to where she can see that mountain of hers, fur-trimmed and full of gloriously mysterious ledges. She tries to pretend the ridge pole of her present home is one of them. But it's no go. The wretched little gophers climb up and run under her very nose and she's too mournful to care!

You see, the Parks Commission, which is the Supreme Court and the Privy Council and Santa Claus and the Board of Health to Maggie, had decreed that in 1914 the mountain goats were to be transferred to a locality more in keeping with family traditions. There is a large and indefinite number of unattached mountains around Banff, inhabited only by some of Maggie's unattached relatives, and the Commission was going to fence in one of these for its goats. The ledges would give them exercise. The big trees would enable them to run last year's disreputable coat off their backs at the season indicated by their primitive fashion magazines, and the men interested in wool problems would have better looking goat specimens to judge from when they figured as to whether it was or wasn't mohair plush.

And then came this confounded war! Camp Hughes, Camp Borden, Valcartier and the rest of the khaki pastures ate up a million times over the cost of wiring poor Maggie's hilly heaven, which had to be pigeon-holed until "after the war."

That's how it comes the official charge of all the wild wards of the park at Banff will tell you apologetically that the reason the goats look like ladies in evening dress is because they can succeed in rubbing the light wool off their necks, but the heavy matted body-growth won't come away against the switchy little bushes of the paddock. So some day he'll have to catch Maggie and her two friends and pluck them like chickens. Which proceeding Maggie will resent most bitterly.

The rocky mountain sheep have the ideal range. They are trees that soar up like trumpet notes, there are meadows carpeted with wild columbines for looking at and the sweetest of sweet grass for eating. Above all there's a real, cool, compact little mountain for big horns to show off on. There are twenty-three sheep in the pasture, five of whom are scary-eyed spring lambs. If they were to die and go to the butchers' heaven, they'd bring far more than ordinary tame Mary-sorta lambs. At least they ought to, for they taste so much better.

"There are plenty of wild ones on the mountains hereabouts," our friend in the Government told us as we left the horses outside the gate and came tramping in through the long grass, hoping to catch a glimpse of a big horn. Last year I caught three in a trap I made—a hundred and twenty by eighteen feet. It works with a

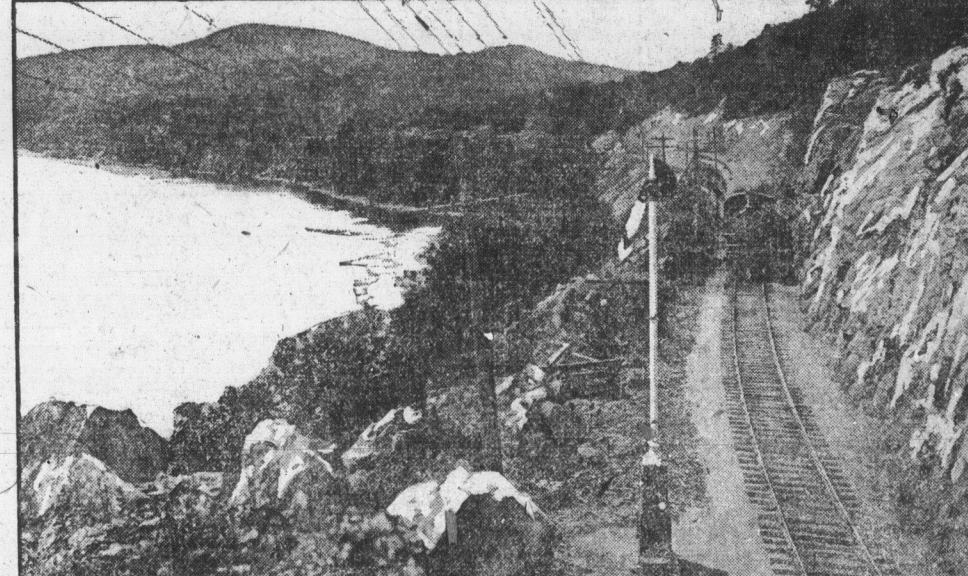
gate, you know. Scares 'em a bit but doesn't hurt 'em. They're in the park.

There was a scatter of little hoof beats and the whole flock came round from behind the big barn and stood, poised for the loveliest photo with the brown tree trunks for a background. The big horn is a wonderfully picturesque beast with a touch of the dramatic in his make up, or he could never have arranged his harem with such an oh-you-kodak effect. But the last film had been used up trying to get Maggie properly sky-lined and we could only sigh regretfully.

There's a herd of buffalo at Banff too, but they're not of a hand shaking disposition. Nobody allowed to go to call on the monarch of all the plains the C. P. R. has left, unless he goes on horseback or in a motor. Old Dad, the boss of Buffaloville, has even been known to charge an auto, when his dinner hadn't agreed with him. And when he charges, you wonder if the Imperial Limited hasn't got off into the meadow by mistake.

But the funniest animal in the park—and doubtless the most hated at by the native Canadians—is the yak, who is a born Tibetan, with a face that looks halfway between an Arab steed and a moocow, a grandly sweeping tail, and a wonderful glossy black coat which is of normal length of his shoulders and flanks, but goes into the widest and toppest of fringes on his legs and under body. To begin with the sixteen Tibetans were domiciled in Brandon. But however excellent the climate of Manitoba may be, as a substitute for the Himalayas it leaves a few things to be desired. So the yaks were box-carred up after a while and taken to Banff where they are doing splendidly.

## COAL and FENNIMORE COOPER



D. & H. Line.—Cliffs on shore of Lake Champlain.

THE great industrial wealth and the wonderful historic interest of the country served by the Delaware & Hudson Company give especial interest to the linking up of this company with the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is the country of anthracite coal, and it is the country of Fennimore Cooper, whose tales are known to every schoolboy. In spite of Mark Twain's joke, that the Indians of Fennimore Cooper were an ancient tribe that never existed, the country round Glen Falls, Lake George, Otsego Lake, and Fort William Henry is dotted with localities identified with the Last of the Mohicans, and Leather Stocking.

The hunting and fishing grounds of the Five Nations and the Algonquias are now famous hunting and fishing grounds for tourists, who find in this rugged lake and mountain scenery of the Adirondacks the scene of many a happy holiday. Coal is the industrial background of the D. & H. and the demand for coal in Canada today makes the value of the connection between this railway and the C. P. R. all the more apparent. It was to carry coal that the canal from Rondout on the Hudson to Honesdale, Pennsylvania, and the connecting gravity railroad from Carbondale to Honesdale were constructed. The "Stowbridge Lion," the first locomotive that ever turned a wheel on any railroad in North America, was imported by the Delaware & Hudson Company for use on its railroad, making the first run on August 8, 1829, eighty-eight years ago. The canal was enlarged, and at one time carried 2,500,000 tons of coal annually, but in 1899 the greater convenience of rail haulage was realized and the canal abandoned.

"The S-lit," on Lake Champlain, is Canada's old frontier.

Plattsburg, Westport on Lake Champlain, Ticonderoga, Lake George, Saratoga Springs, Troy, Albany, Binghamton, Scranton, and Wilkesbarre are some of the best known points on this important railroad. To Montreals it is particularly well known as an exceptionally picturesque and comfortable route to New York, connection being made with the New York Central, so that passengers arrive at the Grand Central Depot in the heart of the great city.

**It takes a Joint of Beef to make a bottle of BOVRIL**

Bovril contains the goodness of the beef

There has been no increase in the price of Bovril during the War.