

The Weekly Monitor

AND

Western Annapolis Sentinel.

VOL. 38

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, SEPTEMBER 2, 1908

NO. 20

Belle Isle

Mrs. Lyle is visiting her relatives at Fredericton, N. B.

Our school for this year will be conducted by Miss Alida Foote, of Truro.

Miss Florrie Edwards, of Halifax, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick W. Harris.

Mrs. Susan Brooks, of North Range Digby County, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archibald Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Saville Johnson, of Danvers, Mass., were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Hoey.

Mr. Charles Inglis and daughter, Pearl, of Tupperville, were guests last Sunday of Mr. A. Clifford Bent and his sister, Annie.

Miss May Marshall, of Hampton, and Misses Grace and Lulu Brooks, of Centuria, were guests of Mrs. Frank Hogan last week.

Messrs. Charles and Alfred Hogan have purchased a gasoline engine to drive their threshing. They are doing fine work just now and lots of it.

Mrs. George W. Young and Mrs. W. A. Pigott, of Granville Ferry, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph MacLean, of Bridgetown, attended service at the Church of St. Mary on Sunday last.

Mr. Charles W. Parker left on Saturday for Halifax, where he has charge of the educational department at the Provincial Exhibition, in place of Supervisor McKay who is attending the Provincial Educational Association at Truro.

Miss Carrie L. Wade, of New York, who is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. O. Wade, entertained a number of her young friends on Friday evening last at an ice-cream and cake party. Dancing was the most enjoyable feature of the evening.

Captain Clayton Collins, of the S. S. Granville, with Mrs. Collins and little daughter, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Fraser, Miss Bessie Kent, of Tupperville, and Miss Edna Sartan, of Parker's Cove, are also guests at their hospitable home.

Miss Lillian Troop wishes through the columns of the Monitor to thank her teacher, Mr. Edgar Hunt, for the beautiful volume of Milton's poems, which he presented to her for her marked proficiency in her studies during the past year. Miss Troop is a remarkably bright little lady of eight years. Who knows but what in the years to come the hand of Time may write her name in Halls of Fame.

Centre Clarence.

Services for Sunday Sept 5th were held by Rev. J. H. Balcom 11 a.m. 8.55. 10 a.m. B.Y.P.U. consecration meeting 8 p.m.

Our school teachers have gone to their respective places to begin work for another year. Miss Harris of Granville has been engaged to take charge of the school at Central Clarence.

In the congregation on Sunday many visitors were present who listened with interest to the impressive sermon delivered by Pastor H. H. Samuders.

Miss Primrose Elliott and brother of Granville Ferry are visiting Mrs. L. W. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Cropley and child returned to Mass the 29th inst. to St. John. They were delighted with our province and the cordiality of acquaintances made.

The ladies of the W.M.A. Societies will hold their annual gathering in the church on Monday night. Tea served in the vestry at 8 o'clock.

Your correspondent enjoyed an outing at Port Lorne in company with J. A. Balcom and family of Margareville. While there had the pleasure of seeing the steamer Ruby L. arrive in port. Several passengers left for St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Jackson are visiting friends in Truro.

An interesting Missionary program was given on Sunday evening which was as follows:

Mr. F. W. Ward.—Leader.

Miss Mary Beals.—Organist.

Music.—Trusting in Thee.

Reading.—The Bible For The World.

Miss Clara Rimey.

Recitation.—The Homeless Wanderer.

Mr. E. Whitman.

Music.—The Story Must Be Told.

Reading.—The Witness of a New Life, by Melbourne Brinton.

Music.—Bring Them In.

Reading.—F. W. Ward.

Letter.—by Mrs. M. F. Churchill.

Reading.—Mrs. F. N. Ward.

Address.—by Pastor Saunders.

Music.—God Be With You.

Preacher-Poet of Paradise.

Rev. William Inglis Morse, Distinguished in Theological Circles Receives Recognition of Literary Talent and Issues Book of Verse.

Rev. William Inglis Morse, who is well-known as a theological scholar, being ordained to the ministry of the Episcopal Church of the United States by Bishop Lawrence, of Massachusetts, in 1901, has also received wide recognition of his talents as an author and was elected member of the Canadian Society of Authors in 1905. A collection of his poems, some of which have appeared in the Canadian Magazine and other periodicals, has been published in book form under the title of "Acadian Lays and Other Verse."

The opening poems of this little volume are patriotic in sentiment, some of the titles being "The Canadian Abroad," "Acadia," "French Cross," "Watch-word for Canadians." The remaining verses are miscellaneous in character, a number of the best breathing high sentiment with purity of expression. "The Song of the Shadow" is one of the longer poems, and is a graceful piece of imagery.

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Music.—God Be With You.

To face the glory of the gates ajar: And all the pain, wherewith was wrought anew. That old and wondrous miracle of Life— Sweet Motherhood, the rose-wreath crown that glids. The brow of her who gives to earth a Child.

A series of poems on Nature show a sympathetic and responsive spirit as in the following quotation—

A LATTER DAY IN FEBRUARY. Once more the gladdening song of birds Sounds tremulous from the pine-clad steep. While far across the stony waste The brook hath roused itself from sleep.

'Tis joy that here flows back once more. And mellow music seems to creep Up through the vistas of the world Where life had lain itself to sleep.

And far within a joy I feel Of life's sure promise on the wing— God's benison that crowns again In these brief lines, with which our quotations must close:

THE LIPS OF LOVE. One perfect moment, then my dream grew clear: Love's strange and unaccustomed lips I felt draw near, Press mine with infinite and yearning And all the longings of a thousand years of bliss Were gathered up in that swift, velvet touch, Which held not one sweet dream too much.

One instant with her lips on mine she yearned, And lingered, clung, then turned Upon her silent way That seemed to lead to distant realms, where sound and sight Are lost in visions of a heavenly flight—

And the crude world's uncouth day Brings searchings for the dreams of night.

Annapolis County will watch with interest the future career of one of her sons who gives evidence of his high attainments while yet in early manhood. We append a brief sketch of his life herewith.

William Inglis Morse, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Morse, born at Paradise, Annapolis County, N. S., 1874, of English parentage, who emigrated from Plymouth Colony about the time of the Revolution. He was educated at Paradise Academy; graduated from Horton Academy, 1893; graduated from Acadia College, taking B. A. with honors in literature, 1897; graduated from Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass., taking B. D., 1900; one year in Post-graduate School at Harvard in Philosophy and Ethics; Master at Westminster School, Ct., 1900-1902; ordained to the Diaconate of the Protestant Episcopal Church of United States, May, 1900; ordained to the Priesthood by Right Rev. William Lawrence, D. D., Bishop of Massachusetts, June, 1901; Curate of St. John's Parish, Stanford, Conn., 1902-1905; Rector, Church of the Incarnation, Lynn, 1905; elected member of the Canadian Society of Authors, August, 1905; author of "Acadian Lays and Other Verse," 1908.

O'er wintry roofs I fit at dawn; Whirled by the winds I hasten on. Out of a place of rest at night, Uttering in my ceaseless flight, No landmark ever 'bides for me, Nor passing ship upon the sea. In every house where man hath been, There I have followed, entered in; Unbidden guest of banquet halls Where music's charm the heart enthralle. I softly tread the polished floor While human shapes fit o'er and o'er.

Through misty colored ways and dim O'er glassy lakes where minnows swim, Where far the sun pours burning gold O'er the spreading seas of old, Through empty mansions, bleak and gray, With these, lone shadow, we would stray.

Across each human life I fall At natal hour or funeral pall, And days that are both dark and bright Just as the hour of evening light, Like some dim ghost of mystery Thus on I haste, alone and free, Unthought of all, remote and near, My virtue never quails at fear, Poor wanderer forer am I Through nature, life, eternity.

A tender bit of verse called "Motherhood" is one of the gems of the collection.

MOTHERHOOD. 'Twas in an hour of falling rain at dawn, With her thou camest to this world's fair day, Out of the darkness of that vale called Death, Thy spirit like an angel's fluttered near. Her trembling heart, and gave her courage then.

Surplus of Harvesting Labor

A Winnipeg despatch to the St. John Sun says:

According to reports received here, a very unusual number of harvesters have been unable to secure work and although conditions may improve slightly, as the late grain becomes ready for cutting, it appears that already there is a surplus of harvesting labor in the country beyond all possible requirements with the inward total of wheat average of nearer thirty than twenty bushels.

It is hardly fair to blame the railway companies entirely, for the conditions have been peculiar. At the time the first estimates of labor needed were sent out on which exonerations were based there were good prospects of very big crops, with a possible total of wheat average of nearer thirty than twenty bushels, and has cut the oat crop in half. At the same time these conditions have resulted in the crop being very easy to harvest, with unusually short straw. Added to this the desire on the part of farmers to cut down the harvest expenses to a minimum, and sufficient reasons are present for wide margin between original estimates and actual requirements in the harvest field.

A Regina despatch says that two hundred harvesters are out of work and some are destitute. They held an indignation meeting last night, protesting against the C. P. R.'s refusal to ship them home. The railway says the men are not entitled to return tickets till they have done thirty days' work, and the men claim they cannot get one day's work.

They allege they were brought in on misrepresentations by the C. P. R., who issued circulars broadcast in the East announcing an enormous demand for harvesters. They claim only 650 men were required in Saskatchewan and the company shipped in two thousand, with two more loads to come. Over one hundred are huddled in the C. P. R. depot with not fifty cents amongst the crowd, many having come all the way from Nova Scotia, with no prospect of ever getting back.

The Provincial Exhibition

The Provincial Exhibition at Halifax by the time this reaches our readers will be in full swing. The Management has left nothing undone that could be accomplished to make the Exhibition thoroughly good in its regular as well as in its amusement features. The Exhibition comes at a season of the year when a visit to Halifax is especially pleasant and a large attendance is expected. For the accommodation of visitors the Commission have opened a Lodging Bureau on Hollis Street, near the big hotel, under the Superintendency of Mr. W. J. Butler. Those in need of accommodation should immediately proceed to Mr. Butler's Office, 139 Hollis St., where they will be promptly and satisfactorily provided for.

A change has been made in the racing programme. One of its features is the 2:30 STALLION TROT for Saturday Afternoon of this week.

MONDAY of next week, "LABOR DAY," will be one of the greatest days of the Exhibition. The attendance from the City and Province will be large, and in addition to the Horse Races, patrons of the Grand Stand will see the great long distance foot-race. The Commission are expecting to be able to hold "Longboat" and some of the other runners who are here to compete in the Canadian Championship, over until Wednesday to take part in the Road Race at the Track.

The St. John Sun says that unless there is an improvement in the lumber market the mills in New Brunswick will all close down this fall.

Sudden Death of W. E. Crowe

W. E. Crowe, the well-known Halifax grocer, brother of Mrs. W. H. MacKenzie of this town, passed away very suddenly and unexpectedly on Thursday last.

Tuesday he was about his business as usual. In the evening he left for his summer home at Prince's Lodge, apparently in the best of health. He was seized with illness through the night and in spite of medical assistance promptly sent from the city he passed away on Thursday, the cause of his death being hemorrhage of the brain.

Mr. Crowe was only 52 years old. He was for many years connected with the Kandy Kitchen on Barrington street. Recently he devoted his full attention to his large grocery business on Gottingen street.

Mr. Crowe was an enthusiastic member of the Oddfellows. He was a Past Grand of Mystic Lodge, I. O. O. F., being connected with that lodge for more than a quarter of a century. He was also very active in Halifax Encampment, I. O. O. F. No. 3, of which he was a Past Chief Patriarch. The funeral was under the management of the order.

Mr. Crowe is survived by a widow and one son. The latter is in St. John's, Nfld., employed with his uncle, Harry J. Crowe. Four brothers and a sister also survive. The brothers are J. Frank, of Halifax; Harry J., of St. John's, Nfld.; E. P. Crowe, of Windsor, and Fred M., of St. John's, Nfld. Mrs. W. H. MacKenzie, of Bridgetown, is a sister. The sympathy of a wide circle of friends, among whom Mr. Crowe was always a jovial and much liked companion, will go out to the widow and family.

A later despatch says:—

The high esteem in which the late W. E. Crowe was held was testified to yesterday afternoon by the large number of citizens who attended his funeral which took place from his late residence, 252 1/2 Robie street. There was a general outpouring of his personal and business friends, his fellow church members and his comrades of the fraternal societies. Myrtle Lodge, No. 88, I. O. O. F., and Mayflower Division, Sons of Temperance, attended in a body. Practically all the Gottingen street merchants were to be seen in the cortege and in tribute to Mr. Crowe's memory the stores on that street, with which his name is so indissolubly connected, closed at half past two o'clock. The body was interred at Camp Hill.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. It always cures. For sale by

E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, A. AND BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

SUFFOCATED TO DEATH.

Charles E. Cossaboom, aged about 80 years, was found dead in his room at the home of his son, Kelsey Cossaboom, in Smiths Cove, Digby County, on Monday morning. His death was due to suffocation from smoke caused by the explosion of a kerosene oil lamp.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

The Saint John Business College does not make any promises it does not fulfil. It does not disparage or misrepresent other schools. It does not canvass for students. And yet it increases yearly in strength and popularity, the last year being the best in forty. Honest, faithful work and up-to-date methods are what the public wants and is willing to pay for.

Little bits of sadwist. Little wisps of hay. Make a new breakfast food. Almost every day.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

Rickets. Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough. Lack of nourishment is the cause. Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone. Exactly what baby needs.

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BEAVER FLOUR
A PERFECT BLEND OF MANITOBA AND ONTARIO WHEAT

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 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.

Capt. Meisner Married

Captain Daniel D. Meisner, of Lunenburg, was married this morning to Miss Hattie L. Wentzell, daughter of Mrs. W. J. Wentzell, of this town. The marriage took place at the home of the bride and was attended by friends of the families of the contracting parties. Rev. Mr. McCree, of the Lutheran church, officiated. The happy pair took the H. & S. W. train for Annapolis amid the congratulations and farewells of many friends and acquaintances. Captain Meisner will join his ship at Annapolis which sails today for Cuba Mrs. Meisner making the voyage with him.—Lunenburg Progress.

A COOL SUGGESTION:—A pitcher of ice water and a bottle of

SOVEREIGN LINE JUICE

is all the equipment you need to keep your thirst quenched and your blood right in the hot weather.

Seventy-five drinks 25 cents. ALL GROCERS.

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