



Joker's Corner

PRETTY STIFF.

Secretary MacVeagh, at a dinner in Washington, was urging the need of scientific financial laws. "But let us make these laws scientifically," he said. "We must let in the light. We work in the light. If we work in the dark, you know, we will go wrong, like young Cornelius Husk. Cornelius Husk was called one winter morning before dawn, and told to go and harness the mule to the deerskin. The lad was too lazy to light a lantern, and in the dark he didn't notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule. As he tried to harness the cow, his father, impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house: 'Cornel! Cornel! What are ye doing?' 'I can't get the collar over the mule's head,' the boy replied. 'His ears are frozen.'"

THOUGHT SO.

England's greatest comedian, the late Dan Leno, used to love to relate the following joke. He was sitting in his drawing room with two or three other members of the profession when the servant girl entered, and said: "If you please, sir, there's a man at the front door, and he wants to know if you could give him a pass for his wife and six children to see the pantomime, as he's out o' work." "Who is the man?" "Don't know, sir." "He must be a mad man!" exclaimed Mr. Leno. "Has he got his faculties about him?" "I-I-I think so," stammered the innocent maid; "he's got something tied up in a red handkerchief."

NOT A GAMBLER.

Among the questions given by a bank manager to an applicant for clerkship was the following example in arithmetic: "If a horse can run a mile in one minute fifty seconds and another a mile in two minutes how far would the first horse be ahead in a race of two miles?" The applicant returned the question with this attached: "I will have nothing to do with horse racing."

HAD SEEN HER MOTHER

In a great deal of trepidation a diffident young man called at the office of the father of the girl he was smitten with and stammered: "Sir, I-I-I pardon me, but I want to marry your daughter." "I'm busy, go and see her mother, young man," said the father. "I have already seen her mother, and I still wish to marry your daughter."

OH, THOSE KIDS!

"Say, mamma," said the little Queen Street girl, "ain't I made of dust?" "Certainly my dear," said her mother. "Well, why don't I get muddy when I take a drink?" said the kid as she stood watching the watering cart go by.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has had the following notice posted up in its New York building, where many girls are employed:

"All office girls employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company are required to wear plain short, waists with moderate high adjustable collars and sleeves that extend below the elbows."

This is aimed at the "Dutch necks" that no Dutch girl would appear in, and at the sleeveless blouses. The girls and their champions are up in arms against the order, but the company is firm.

What is the matter with Toronto, the good? W. W. Gunton, provincial inspector of the department of neglected children, has pointed out that illegitimate children are continually "disappearing." He declares children are starved. It seems incredible that "in one year he had saved no less than two hundred and twenty-five children himself," and that he "knew of cases in Toronto where children are being deliberately starved to death by parents." Surely here is a field for missionaries.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

New Coal Regions

To nations situated in regions where the winter season is more or less prolonged and severe, the coal supply is the most important mineral asset by far, for without it, such regions would be uninhabitable for a portion of the year. Hence it is that the discovery of a new and workable coal field is a matter of much importance. A short time ago, the news came that coal had been discovered in Baffin Land, that enormous island or ice-bound group of islands which lies athwart the mouth of Hudson Bay. Captain James, who accompanied the Bernier expedition sent out a year or more ago by the Laurier Government, headed a small exploring party especially selected to explore the northern coast of Baffin land. From December until August, 1911, the party proceeded along the shore, carefully examining the strata and the beaches as they went. In May, they came upon a coal field which they traced superficially inland from the coast for a distance of thirty miles. All along the outcrop, coal could easily be picked up anywhere, and one of the seams was fifteen feet thick, the coal being of the very highest class of bituminous. It was tested in a cook stove gave out a tremendous heat, gave but little smoke and very little ash. It is evident from Captain James' report that the coal is fully equal to the best bituminous article mined in Nova Scotia. Still following the north-west trend of the coast, in the month of June, he came upon another enormous deposit of the same mineral, a number of seams showing right out on the face of the cliff and from which specimens could be picked out with the fingers, and the quality of which was equal to that of the deposit previously discovered. These valuable finds so near the coast will no doubt be utilized perhaps before many years have passed, especially for ships passing through Hudson Strait when the new Hudson Bay Railroad shall have been completed and a great grain carrying trade has developed. Only a small portion of Baffin Land has been explored, and so it may be that many other valuable finds will be reported ere long. Recorder.

MACHINERY AND PLANT FOR COURTNEY BAY (St. John Globe)

The machinery and plant which McDonald & Doherty, the Courtney Bay contractors, have been expecting to arrive from Columbus, Ohio, will probably reach the city next Wednesday or Thursday, and it will be taken in scows from the Ballast wharf to the scene of operations. Mr. George Swanton has secured the contract for loading the material on the scows and he expects to start preparing for it on Monday morning. The plant will be a large one, comprising between thirty-five and forty cars, a fifty-ton locomotive besides a number of steam shovels and other machinery, as well as heavy lumber rails for the track, etc. The material will be run down to the Ballast wharf from which Mr. Swanton will construct a special track on trestles which will be level with the side of the scows. The work of loading and unloading will, it is probable, take a number of days.

WHAT IS A LADY?

A little while ago, an English paper offered a prize for the best definition of a lady. This is the answer that took the prize:

"To be a lady means, rightly, to be a gentlewoman who shows by her every word and action a sweet and gentle dignity, with a gracious charm of manner; a woman whose heart is pure and true, who is tender toward all suffering, who sympathizes with those in trouble and is ever-ready to give that which costs her some effort and self-denial."

"A lady thinks no work derogatory and no one is deemed too low to receive courtesy and kindness. She is pure and good in every detail of life, a true friend, and a ministering angel in sorrow and in sickness."

JOYS OF AUTOMOBILING.

The fine new touring car, owned by Mr. F. G. Spencer, St. John, was damaged about \$200 by fire Sunday evening. The accident happened near Ketpec, while Mr. Spencer was speeding into the city on his way home after having spent the day at his summer residence. The car was put completely out of commission and the blaze is believed to have been caused by a back fire explosion.

NOTED AUTHORESS DEAD.

New York, June 4—Margaret Elizabeth Sangster, poetess and authoress, died at her home in Maplewood, near Newark, N. J. She was seventy-four years old and had pursued an active literary career for more than half a century. Death was due to an attack of indigestion.

COULD NOT WALK FROM RHEUMATISM

GIN PILLS STOPPED THE PAIN

35 UNIVERSITY ST., MONTREAL. "Just a word of praise for GIN PILLS. About fifteen months ago, I could not walk across my room, suffering severely with Rheumatism. I took GIN PILLS and became quite well. Two months ago, I had Rheumatic Pains with Neuralgia and Diarrhoea. I resorted to Gin Pills again for one week and became quite well."

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

To the Editor Monitor-Sentinel:—

One of the good things accomplished by our local government at this session was seen in the weekly Monitor of last issue. Consisting of amendments and additions to the "Scott" or "Canada Temperance Act." Now in our opinion the liquor law as it reads today is about as effective as any legislation need be to control or destroy the accused traffic in rum.

The word "Prohibition" will not prohibit. It has to be backed by thorough honest conscientious Christian people, who realize the worth of a human soul. The rank and file of temperance voters have done with their duty when depositing the ballot, and even this may not always be done according to duty. Now if the law as it stands today is properly enforced by our towns and country, the city with its license would soon be put to shame and ere long a license would be unobtainable.

About three successive fines will put the average liquor vendor behind these other "bars" where they properly belong, and if this was followed up without the hypocrisy of the past, the villians would soon be under cover and it would be next to impossible to find other dirty or mean enough to take their places.

There are such large profits in the brewing and sale of intoxicating liquors that it is useless to try to stop the business at the fountain. The sale and use of liquor is becoming very unpopular in the legitimate business world, and it remains for temperance people to make it more so.

First their attention should be turned to the express coys, steamers, packets, Couriers, etc., which are carrying all kinds of packages, cases, jugs, etc. to private individuals from St. John and Halifax, which in nine out of ten cases is outside the law, and these same parties sell the stuff indiscriminately. By the way, one of my neighbors told me recently that he knew one of these parties selling sixty cases of whiskey last summer, which came by packet from St. John.

Now if the Christian people have the courage of their convictions the whole matter lies in their hands, for the failure in the law is a pack horse no longer. Hereafter the blame for the liquor traffic will lie in the lap of honest people.

A. B. KENDALL

ARROW POINTS.

(By Pastor J. Clark) Cultivate backbone more than wish bone.

Lips that taste life's sweets must also taste life's bitters.

They whose hearts are all below Nought of heavenly gladness know.

They who feel the Saviour's love Taste the bliss of saints above.

Uncertain are all things at best Beneath Time's changeable sky; Day after day some treasure is wracked.

While sorrow comes in when we little expect, And hopes either darken or die; But faith can look up to our Father above, And rest in His changeless, all-comforting love.

Matland, N. B.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket, Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,

General Secretary.

Postmaster Blanchard, Truro, has been summarily dismissed for alleged offensive partisanship, and Frank Smith appointed as his successor.

The new postmaster is a brother-in-law of John Stanfield, M.P., and Frank Stanfield, M.P.P.

Caught by Dictagraph

Atlantic City Aldermen Charged With Bribery.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 31.—F. Dougherty, known as "the working man's friend," arrested on a charge of having accepted a bribe of \$500 in return for his vote in council for the passage of an ordinance providing for a concrete board walk along the beach front designed to cost a million dollars or more, was given a hearing today.

William J. Burns, detective, related how he had begun his investigation in April, 1911, and continued until August, when he evolved "a fake" board walk scheme to catch certain councilmen and city officials. He summoned one of his operatives here, and had him pass as "Mr. Harris," a New York contractor, anxious to get a contract to build a new board walk of concrete.

"Harris" became familiar with councilmen, offered several of them \$5,000 each to pass the ordinance, providing for the board walk and paid \$500 apiece on account. Later, Burns related these councilmen were informed of the trap into which they had fallen, according to his story, all but one of them confessed and returned the bribe money. Dougherty refused to give back the money or confess and he was arrested.

Smiley, a Burns operator, testified to the installation of a dictagraph in the hotel of William Mallis, one of the councilmen who confessed. The instrument was placed on the window sill of a room hidden behind a curtain with the wires leading to a room above, where two stenographers took down the interview between himself and the councilmen, at which the payment of the bribe was arranged. Smiley said he paid Dougherty the \$500 in ten fifty dollar bills.

Asked to confirm the reports concerning the "job" in which other city officials are said to be caught, Councilman Sam Phoenix, who had confessed, declared that he knew only of the garbage plant and the sewer jobs. As far as the paving jobs and the saloon hold-ups are concerned, I have as yet not been asked for any details. "I blame my downfall and that of my colleagues in the city council," he continued, "to the fact that it has been generally understood that councilmen who serve without direct pay must 'bet their' out of the contracts and other jobs that were handed out to favored people. It seemed so easy to take this money that it was hard for any man to refuse. It got so that anybody who wanted anything 'saw' somebody, but in many cases we councilmen did not get a cent, but passed the measure at the request of men who had helped us to our places."

Phoenix refused to incriminate anyone else for publication, but admitted that he had given the evidence against "men higher up" to Burns.

SINGING CURES TUBERCULOSIS.

Medical scientists are greatly interested in a young girl in the London Hospital for Incurables who is said to be rapidly regaining her voice and health through the efforts of specialists who have taught her to sing a Maori bush song. "The Kuk-halurre." She was in an advanced stage of tuberculosis and her voice had gone almost entirely. A possible explanation of the alleged cure was offered by Mme. Betty Brooke, the Australian singer. She had heard of the song cure for tuberculosis as it is practiced among the bushmen or Maoris in Australia, and she has great faith in it herself. "Among the Maoris the healing powers of song are traditional," said Mme. Brooke. "In the case of the little girl in the London Hospital for Incurables, they first got her interested in rhythmic sounds accompanied by gentle calisthenics or swinging movements of the arms. Then she was gradually taught to sing the little bush song which accompanies the swinging movement. She is undoubtedly on the road to recovery. Songs combined with calisthenics have been known to completely cure cases of throat and lung trouble among the Maoris, and I believe they will have the same effect on all who try them. I believe that songs such as these will soon become recognized as regular treatment for throat and lung trouble."

DREAD A DEADLY PLAGUE.

Dread is a deadlier plague than tuberculosis. Worry is a drug—it numbs reason, it deadens wit, it strangles force, it shackles daring.

The moment a brain begins to shrink it ceases to think. Believe in the best with all the heart of you and all the soul of you. The rainbow is as inevitable as the storm—but skies can't clear for those who fear.

A pessimist is a fool—he suffers in advance for pain that isn't delivered.

Tremont Temple Pilgrim

(Continued from page 2.)

In the mountainside is a great perpendicular chasm and a horizontal chasm has been cut directly across and that forms a perfect cross, magnificent in size and glistening with the glory of the sun direct from God's heaven by day and with the stars and the silvery moon by night. It glistens in the winter time and in the summer time and its glorified whiteness has never left the mountainside. It is marked with eternity, it is in the eternal granite. That is the cross. That is, the emblem for your society and your American life. It's a good thing it is high up in the mountainside of your life for there is no other saving power for America today except in the cross.

Philosophy doesn't do it, rules and principles do not do it, even the life of Jesus Christ doesn't do it; even the teaching of my Lord has failed to do it. There was only one thing that could save this sin-stricken world and that was the cross. In the infinite wisdom of Almighty God there was nothing else but the cross. All your theories will never save your society, they are sure to fail. There is only one thing which reaches down into the heart of society and that is the principle of the cross. By this sign we conquer.

A party of tourists were once climbing the Aps and towards night there suddenly burst on them a snow storm. They lost their way and the darkness was fast gathering. At last they formed the plan to have one of them go on ahead just as far as he could and then another one, forming one long chain so that no one of them could get lost and see if they could find their way out. They all agreed to the plan and each one went as far as he could go until the long chain had been drawn out and there was only one man left to anchor it, and then suddenly down the long line came the shout, "The Cross, The Cross." They had found one of those symbols that the old monks had put up which told them that they were near some rescue place and perfectly safe if they were near that sign. They had found the cross and the whole line was rescued.

There is not a man in this world, good as you make them, polished, refined, educated, cultured, brave, successful men, who can find his way through the storms and the dangerous places of life into the haven at last unless he finds the sign of the cross. You will have to go down the Damascus road and up the green hill and stand in the shadow of that emblem for there is salvation in no other.

I began with Livingstone, let me close with Livingstone. Do you know what he did, there is no man in the world for whom I have greater admiration and this was the secret of his life. When I was in Westminster Abbey I dropped a tear over the spot where he is buried and I don't think I shed one anywhere else in Westminster Abbey. Livingstone went down to the southern part of Africa, when it was only a black spot on the map. He went into the very jungles, the darkest place this world knew anything about. Then he went directly northward and there he fell on his knees and he pleaded with God to save Africa. He rose from his knees and he went northward still farther and then came back and on that very spot he fell on his knees again and cried for the redemption of that heathen nation. Then he went southward and came back and fell on that very spot and prayed his heart out for the salvation of Africa. He rose and went eastward and came back and wept his heart out again. Then he rose and went westward and came back and fell on his knees the last time and prayed with his face heavenward and his spirit went to God. He died on his knees. Then the natives loved him so that they carried him all the way across that continent to the coast, then back to England where he was buried in Westminster Abbey as one of England's greatest men.

Wonderful picture! He went northward, came back and fell on his knees. He went southward, came back and fell on his knees. He went eastward, came back and fell on his knees. He went westward, came back and fell on his knees. David Livingstone literally laid a cross on Africa and then died on his cross. By this sign we conquer.

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