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The Weekly Monitor

Featuring the News of Annapolis and Digby Counties

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BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, N. S., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1917

TERMS:—\$1.50 per Year in Advance. Single Copies 3 cent

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Royal Purple Calf Meal
Royal Purple Stock Food
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KARL FREEMAN

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SUGGESTIONS FOR

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Choose your XMAS GIFTS now in any of the following lines to insure yourself of the completion of your list before the Xmas rush is on.

Smoking Jackets, Mackinaw Coats, Coat Sweaters, Silk Mufflers in a beautiful variety of Paisley or Oriental patterns. **Neckwear** in both bright and subdued colorings. **Negligee Shirts** in colors and patterns that are examples of the newest shirt styles.

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Don't fail to see our display of Ladies' "Cosies" in colors, from 90c to \$1.60. Also Men's, Boys' and Children's in all styles and prices.

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DEVIL ABDICATES FOR THE KAISER

SATAN ADMITS THAT PUPIL HAS BECOME MASTER

Iowa Man's Satire Attracts Much Attention in Every State.

Louis Syberkrop, of Creston, Ia., has acquired much fame in recent weeks as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Reports have come to him from Tumulty, Sec. Daniels, Roosevelt and people in every State of the Union and in Canada for copies of his article. Here it is:

The Infernal Region,
June 28, 1917.
To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of All Germany, and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

My Dear Wilhelm:
I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb, I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In those modern days a classic demon and efficient supercriminal was needed, and as I knew the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of Hell.

I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an oversupply of egotism, that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist; and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people.

THREE EVIL SPIRITS TO ASSIST
I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your right for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squeezes all sentiment and pity.

I placed in your mind a deep hatred of all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilization of the globe and I hate her.

I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother, because she was English, and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I have gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns kills your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

To assist you and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Neitsche, Treitschke, and later Berntradi, whose teachings inflamed the youth of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect.

YOUR NO FAVORITES
You cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way.

It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife and hell smiled when he saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia.

I saw you set sail for the fords of Norway and I know you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done—so much clinging to its mother's breast as they secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick, of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power.

Murder is a dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy. It was the beginning of a perfect foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions.

You made war on friends and foe alike, and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral Nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired.

Your undersea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart, and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.

ABOVE ALL EXPECTATIONS
I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen

your hand of destruction everywhere; its all your work, superfluous that I made you.

I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now, they all succumbed to frost and starvation—I drifted down into Galicia, where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above my expectations.

I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed upon young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offsprings, and I began to wonder if my own inferno was really up to date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land, you have usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly Nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as the personal friend of God.

Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder! You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

CONTENT TO TAKE A BACK SEAT
I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times.

A Mahometan army, commanded by Germany officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians in a new line of warfare.

When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder by one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fire, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation.

I confess my Satanic soul grew sick and then and there I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor.
The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours, I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interest of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service.

Affectionately and sincerely,
LUCIFER H. SATAN.

DIGBY BOY'S SAD DEATH.

Lloyd Ellis Accidentally Killed Wednesday Morning.

Lloyd Ellis 15 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Ellis, residing on the Lighthouse Road, Digby, was accidentally killed Wednesday morning, by the discharge of a shot gun. He had been out hunting in the morning, and when returning home, stopped in front of Archibald Bremner's house to talk to Clyde Bremner, who was loading a cart with earth, and while Clyde turned to resume his work he heard a shot, and on the instant enquired of the other boy what he was shooting, but on turning around, saw Lloyd lying on the ground, and going over to him, found he had been shot. Dr. Read was quickly summoned. He found that death had been almost instantaneous, the shot having entered the neck and head.

The members of the family, beside a father and mother, who are left to mourn are four sisters, Mrs. Waitie Oliver, New York; Eva, Ruby and Myrtle at home; two brothers, Emden, who is fishing with his father, and Archie, employed in Frederickton.

Lawrencetown Red Cross.

The following shipment of Red Cross goods was sent to Halifax, Nov. 30th, from the Lawrencetown Red Cross Society:

Field Comforts: 93 pairs socks.
Hospital supplies: 32 pyjama suits, 20 hospital shirts, 23 personal property bags, 2 pillow cases.

Of these Lawrencetown sent 51 prs. socks, 21 pyjama suits, 23 personal property bags.

In the month of November L. R. C. Society also sent 43 prs. socks to our own boys in France and England.

Clarence: 24 prs. socks, 20 hospital shirts, 11 pyjama suits, 2 pillow cases donated by Mrs. M. C. Marshall, Centre Ingleville; 18 prs. socks MRS. F. B. BISHOP, Secty. L. R. C. Society.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Matilda Hayden.

The death occurred at Cambridge, Mass., on Sunday, Nov. 25th, of Sarah Matilda, widow of Capt. Howard Hayden, aged 55 years, leaving three brothers: William B., Seymour J. and Hollis P. Cochrane; and two sisters, Mrs. M. D. Musgrave and Miss Susan Cochrane. She was the daughter of the late Capt. James Cochrane, Margaretsville, Annapolis Co.

The remains arrived in Yarmouth on Wednesday and were forwarded to Osborne, Shelburne Co. for burial. Her sisters, Mrs. Musgrave and Miss Cochrane, accompanied the remains.

ALLEGED BURGLAR CAPTURED MONDAY

A RUSSIAN POLE ARRESTED AT VICTORIA BEACH

Preliminary Examination Held Yesterday Morning—Sent Up For Trial on Three Charges.

It is hoped that the series of burglaries which have recently been committed along the North Mountain and Bay Shore from Port George to Port Wade will terminate with the arrest of Ylim Candelotrovich, a Russian Pole, by Detective Kennedy, of Halifax, at Victoria Beach Monday morning, and who was assisted in the search by Police Constable Avard Anderson, of Bridgetown, Chief Police Palmeter, of Kentville, and dozens of enterprising residents of Granville from the Ferry to Victoria Beach.

The stranger was tracked through the woods and finally arrested near Charles Boudreau's, on the Victoria Beach Road near the Bay Shore on the east side of Digby Gut.
The prisoner, who had on at the time, five sweaters, besides a lot of other clothing, had in his pockets \$31.00 in bills, \$36.00 in silver and about seven hundred cents.

He carried no revolver and was in no way armed for defence, but as one of the officers said to a MONITOR representative he appeared to be the boldest and slickest criminal he had ever encountered.

The prisoner was taken to Annapolis where his preliminary examination was held yesterday morning, with the result that he was sent up for trial on three charges.
It is thought that he will be tried by the Speedy Trials Act before Judge Grierson, of Weymouth.

The following are among the burglaries reported during the past few weeks:

Coun. Leslie Weaver's store entered at Port George, safe, cash and goods stolen.

Israel Banks' home at Port Lorne entered, cash and food stolen.

John Graves' house at Port Lorne entered, food, money and clothing missing.

Emerson Mitchell's house at Hampton, same as above.

John Halliday's house at Hillsburn, with same results.

W. Amberman & Son's store at Granville Ferry, cash register smashed and robbed; goods missing.

Capt. Edw. Keans' store at Port Wade, similar results.

James Snow's store at Port Wade, entered, cash and goods missing.

It is said that the man under arrest has recently served a term in the penitentiary at Dorchester. The officers believe he has committed the above robberies alone, but the majority of the public think that there are others who rendered him assistance.

Death of Mrs. Austin Brown.

It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. Laura Brown, beloved wife of Mr. Austin Brown, of Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., which took place on Monday, Nov. 19th. The deceased was shopping at Margaretsville, and while there, dropped dead, heart disease being the cause. She was 42 years of age. A husband and five small children are left to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother. Also an aged father, Mr. Charles E. Marshall; two sisters, Mrs. Alfred Stealey, of Marshalltown, and Mrs. Willard Ryan, of Rossway; one brother, Mr. William Marshall, Danvers, Mass., also a large circle of friends. She was buried in the cemetery at Victoria Vale, Rev. W. R. Turner conducting the service at the house and grave.

Death of Mrs. Geo. Balcom

The funeral was held from her late home in Yarmouth last Thursday afternoon of Mamie, wife of Mr. Geo. Balcom, a popular D. A. R. trainman. Mrs. Balcom, who was 29 years old, passed away on the previous Monday. The deceased had been in poor health for several months and about four weeks ago, on advice of her physicians, went to the hospital for treatment. Her condition, however, was very serious and she gradually weakened. A husband and five children survive her. She was a daughter of Mr. George King and a granddaughter of Mrs. Agnes King, of Annapolis Royal. The MONITOR extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Death of Mrs. Isaac Smith.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Isaac Smith took place from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Morse Road, last Friday with interment at Port George. The deceased, who was 81 years of age, was a native of Port George, but had resided with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Dalhousie, for the past two years. She was highly respected by a large circle of friends, who regret to learn of her death. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Sidney Boyce, pastor of the Lawrencetown Methodist church.

In these days of soaring prices only the price of liberty has not changed. It is the same today as it was in '61.

METHODIST DISTRICT MEETING

The Regular Quarterly Session Held At Annapolis Last Week.

The second quarterly meeting of the Annapolis District of the Methodist church, held its sessions at Annapolis Royal on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 28th and 29th. The Rev. W. I. Croft, Chairman of the District, presided. The following ministers were in attendance: Revs. C. A. Munro, H. Burgess, A. R. Reynolds, A. Hockett, W. R. Turner, S. J. Boyce and G. Mossman.

On Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning, the business of the District was considered and this suggestive resolution adopted.

A careful and searching examination of the State of the Work of God in the District indicates that much earnest and diligent work is being done, and yet it is evident that only a small percentage of our membership give sufficient attention to the special means of grace and the distinctly spiritual activities of the church.

Therefore resolved, that the most pressing need of our churches is a deepening of the spiritual life, a keener sense of obligation to God for the faithful use of all our talents in the divine service, and a greater concern for the salvation of others and the extension of the Kingdom of Heaven among men, and that to secure these desired results, the prayer services and the sacrament of the Lord's supper be given a larger and more commanding place in our churches, and more distinctive evangelistic work be done.

Also resolved that we approve the Win-One Method, recommended by the Department of Social Service and Evangelism, and urge its adoption wherever practicable.

An inspiring public meeting was held in the beautiful St. George's Methodist church on Wednesday evening, a pleasant feature of which was the presence of the Presbyterian Minister, Rev. B. Muir and his congregation. The speakers were the Rev. S. J. Boyce, of Lawrencetown, who urged diligence in seeking to win our relatives and friends to Christ and His Church and the Rev. W. R. Turner, of Middleton, who most feelingly and effectively urged complete consecration to the Master and the carrying on of our Christian service in the spirit of heroic sacrifice, which characterizes our noble troops.

The District ended its sessions with a hearty vote of thanks for the "royal" hospitality of the friends of Annapolis Royal.

Latest Casualties.

The following casualties have been reported since our last issue:

WOUNDED
L. Belliveau, Belliveau's Cove; H. E. Carter, Bridgetown; C. R. Messenger, Mount Rose; Lt. L. E. Longley, Paradise; R. A. Cairnes, (since reported dead), Digby.

KILLED IN ACTION
W. J. Smith, Young's Cove; R. S. Hallett, Weymouth; H. J. Moriarty, Bear River; S. E. Shortliffe, Freeport; E. D. Burns, Clementsport.

PRESUMED TO HAVE DIED
G. M. Stevens, Centreville, Digby Co.

MISSING
R. W. Reynolds, H. L. Reynolds, Annapolis Royal; H. L. Lynch, Paradise; H. G. McNeil, Aylesford; P. R. Millett, Annapolis.

RETURNED SOLDIERS
Among the returned soldiers who arrived in Halifax this week were Pte. J. W. Saulnier, Weymouth; Pte. K. M. Porter, Morganville; Pte. F. S. Fancy, Millford; Pte. A. R. Baxter, Digby.

Christmas in Bridgetown.

A glance at our advertising columns will show that our merchants are prepared to take care of the Christmas trade at home, and that there is no need to send out of the county for goods of any kind. Everything now points towards a busy fifteen days of shopping in Bridgetown and vicinity, and we would advise all buyers to carefully consult our advertising columns and then do their shopping early. Never wait until the last few days before Christmas for then everybody is in a rush and no one can properly take care of the business that is offered them.

Delco Light for Vessels

We understand that at least two of the big schooners building along St. Mary's Bay will be fitted with Delco electric light plants, as regularly advertised by Mr. Aubrey Brown in the MONITOR. Mr. G. D. Denton, the hustling salesman for this part of the province, was in Meteghan last week and is about arranging to install cable and running lights in the four-masted schooner, Rebecca L. MacDonald and the three-masted schooner Charles Ritchey, both nearing completion in the Meteghan yards.

Potatoes From Upper Clements

Arthur Harris shipped a carload of potatoes from Upper Clements last week for Cuba via Boston, from which returns are at the rate of \$3 a barrel. Two hundred barrels of potatoes from one field that had only been stumped last fall, were also sent from Judge Harris' property. Altogether there were raised about 850 bushels of potatoes on the Harris plantation this year.