

# "ROVER," IN VANCOUVER, B.C., WRITES OF SCHOOL HAPPENINGS IN LOWER STEWIAKKE OF 51 YEARS AGO.

Editor News:

Vancouver B.C.  
I suppose the boys and girls in Nova Scotia, as soon as summer is over, still anticipate with pleasure the coming of Winter and enjoy the ice and snow as heartily as we did 60 years ago; and I dare say, too that by this time they are getting pretty tired of him and perhaps long before March is over, will be anxiously looking for signs of Spring.

Last week, acting on a suggestion from the Editor of the News I gave a short sketch of the lives for the last 51 years of a class of 17 girls and boys, which broke up on April 30th 1868. I now want to recount the doings of some of them for a period of about 24 hours.

About the end of March of that year, the class, including the teacher, was invited to spend a social evening at a house about 4 miles from the school, on the North side of the river. The Lower Stewiacke, East, School house is on the South side, quite near to the upper bridge, and just opposite, what is now the Campbell Bros' farm, but then owned and occupied by R. J. Pollock, Esq.

There had not been much snow that winter but plenty of frost and ice. A day or two before the proposed party the weather became quite mild, a regular thaw set in, mud and water were increasing hourly, until long noon of "the day" a part of the way lying road, between the bridge and "Squire" Pollock's was under water. Then a solemn council was convened and it was decided that we would go, flood or no flood, and that all those living on the South side, who could do so, should go immediately after school, with those living on the other side to a house where some of those who lived for from the school had rooms. To me was assigned the pleasant looking task of getting a horse task of getting a horse and buggy (or wagon as we called all four wheeled carriages back then, as we call all two wheeled ones here, carts) and conveying one of the girls, who could not go with the others. Yes, it looked easy enough for said girl's brother had a fairly respectable looking turn out which we were welcome to. But here comes obstacles No. 1, by the time we were ready to start the water at one point was too deep to take the buggy thru. A family consultation was held the outcome of which was that I was too get the horse over in some way and borrow a buggy from the "Squire" while the girl crossed on the fence, which was sometimes used as a kind of temporary foot-bridge. We got across without much trouble, but soon met difficulty No. 2, for we found that one of his buggies was away and the other broken. Then we went on to the next farm, where we succeeded in getting a buggy, "hitched-up", got in and moved slowly forward; for the mud was heavy and the horse rather light, until we got to the two big willows, which formed the posts of the gate leading into the main road. I should have told you before that this horse, altho young, already had a reputation. Now, a reputation, whether belonging to human or to a horse is no good unless it is lived up to; and as this horse seemed to think, for having passed thru the gateway, when I drew the right hand rein to turn him North, his neck seemed stiff, as if it contained a bar of iron, in place of vertebrae. It could not have been iron, for then it would have been attracted North, which it decidedly was not. When I pulled harder on rein, he stopped and appeared to be petrified rather than magnetized, for every joint and muscle was perfectly rigid; but if I slackened the rein a little his head would immediately turn South. Then I remembered his reputation and understood his horse talk. I said—"Difficult No. 3 has arrived! This horse says:—"Going North on this road leads to Truro. I have had several hard trips to that place. If you folk wish to go there to-night you will have to go without me, for if I go anywhere at all, I am going home." In other words he is "stiff necked and rebellious." Young as I was I had already had some experience with balky horses and stubborn children and knew that the best way to deal with such, when they wanted to do nothing, was to let them do it, as long as they wanted to and to keep them doing it for as much longer. After that they will generally do what you ask them to do.

If that had been a hot summer's day and we had been out only to enjoy each other's company, it would have been pleasant enough sitting for an hour or two under those willows, but these were not the prevailing conditions; for, although neither of us was averse to the other's company, and although, as I said last week, romances may have had their origin in friendships formed in this class, and although 5 or 6 years later one member of the class married another, member of it, still, up to the very close of the term, I do not think there was one who showed or felt any special preference for any other one. All were chums and on equal footing—each always ready equally to help or to aff the others, as often as opportu-

ity offered; but when separation day came and the farewells were being said, it was then that some realized how much some other one meant to them and the words of the old song were realized:

"There's a hollow in my heart, sure, You might roll a turnip in."

Well, Dick is still standing still and when he does start we do not know when or where he will stop again and it will soon be dark, for we had no cunningly devised daylight saving schemes in those days, and our friends and the supper will soon be awaiting us. We must get another horse quickly or walk through the mud after all.

Going back to the stable, where I got the buggy I found the best horse I could get was an old mare which the owner assured me would take us there thru the worst of roads, provided we gave her, her own time. The temporary horse trade was soon made and we started once more. Surely we are all right now! So we moved hopefully forward through the mist and mud and gathering night until within 200 yards or so of our destination—when, "What have we here? A hold up?" Yes, a real hold up. Many tons of earth and stones and brushes, released suddenly from the grip of Jack Frost, had slid down from a high bank and completely blocked the road. Difficulty No. 4! We can afford to laugh at you, for all we have to do is to unhitch the old mare lead her around the obstruction, give her in charge of a boy at the barn and make the best of our way thru the dark and dampness over head and under foot to the house, where we find the other guests and the Supper still awaiting us; in time after all, and "all goes merry as a marriage bell."

Do you know that writing up this little narrative, 51 years after the incidents here described, occurred, gives me an almost uncanny feeling? It now looks as if it was a forecast of the difficulties, which were to be met with and overcome in connection with one, at least, of the romances already referred to. At the time I attached no significance to them. They were just a part of a rather exciting day's doings; but looking back, it looks as if they had a meaning.

I started out to tell you the doings of a Class for 24 hours and I see that I have more than filled the intended space and have told only of the happenings of two of them for 4 or 5 hours; so if any one wants to know what we all did after we had supper and how and when we all got home again, I shall have to leave that for another time.

ROSER.

## LINGERING WEAKNESS FOLLOWING DISEASE.

Banished by the Wonderful Tonic Powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

In almost every case the victims of la grippe, influenza, fevers or contagious troubles, are left weak, ailing and despondent after the disease itself has disappeared. They do not pick up strength as they ought, and remain tired listless and discouraged. The one and only reason for this is that the blood has been impoverished by the ravage of the disease through which the victim has passed. Strength and full activity will not return until the blood has been restored to its normal condition. The blood can be enriched and purified by no other medicine as quickly and as surely as by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves is the whole mission of these pills, and thousands have found them beneficial in bringing strength and energy after disease had left them weak and run down. Miss Beatrice Cassidy, Vroomant, Ont., says:—"From my own experience I can speak in the highest terms of praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I passed through a severe attack of scarlet fever, from which I did not regain my strength after the fever itself had passed. I was left very weak, pale and frail looking, and although I was continuing to take medicine, I did not improve. At this time a friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and following the advice, I soon felt the pills were helping me, and after taking them for about a month I found myself fully restored to my old time health and strength. I therefore strongly advise anyone who feels weak or run down to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and I feel sure they will not regret it."

Rich red blood is the whole secret of good health, and from the first to the last dose, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich and purify the blood. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

A. C. Chambers, a well known resident of North Sydney, died very suddenly on the 9th. He has been living at North Sydney some 15 years and was carrying on a tobacco store. Two daughters and two sons survive

## OXFORD NOTES.

Jan. 29—On Wednesday evening Adjutant Hurd of Moncton addressed a meeting in the basement of St. James Presbyterian Church in the interest of the Red Shield Drive Fund of the Salvation Army. The speaker gave a clear concise explanation of the great work of the Army carried on among our soldier lads during the past great struggle and which was far from ended as yet there being more need than ever of the continuance of that ministering hand to the many needs and comforts for the boys still "over there". We regret that more enthusiasm was not shown in our town for this most worthy cause and deserving of more support than it received which is evidenced by the small amounts that were given the collectors in their canvass of its citizens. Why was this object not as well worthy as either the Red Cross or Y.M.C.A. drives? all of which received noble response from this town.

Mr. Percy Bentley of Advocate a former employee of the Oxford Garage & Motor Co., was in town on Tuesday last week. He was just returning from Digby where he had been engaged for the past month rigging a large schooner recently launched at that port.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Mitchell of West Pugwash spent a few days recently visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thompson.

Mrs. Hattie Rector and family of Westville are visiting her mother Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Elm St., for a few days after which they leave for Parrsboro to remain with friends there for a time.

Miss L. Amon of Stellarton who was the guest of Mrs. H. Fraser for a day of last week left on Wednesday for Parrsboro having with her, the little son of the late Clarence Rector.

Mr. A. A. Sutherland of Rivesdale spent the week end at his home on Smith St.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie King, who have spent the past four years on the Pacific Coast near Vancouver arrived home on Saturday evening and will take up their residence on their farm in Little River which was formerly owned by T. H. Bird. We welcome them back to their native home in the East trusting they may lo'ng abide herein.

Mr. T. McNally of Halifax who represents the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., of Canada in this province was in town in their interests on Tuesday calling upon the trade.

R. H. Smith, of Port Howe was in town in his Car on Tuesday and told us that he never seen better roads for the auto than they now were throughout the country districts.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin MacKenzie, Scotsburn are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Patton "The Dufferin" for a few days. Mr. MacKenzie who is the G.R. Agent at that point is now enjoying his vacation.

Mr. Clarence Guilderson of Parrsboro is visiting his sister Mrs. E. Jeffers, "The Oxford House" for a few days.

Messrs Alva Peel of Parrsboro and Lloyd Peel of Amherst are spending a few days in town guests of the "Oxford House."

R. L. Jeffers of Halifax is in town this week looking after some lumber interests for Messrs Davison & Parker of that city.

Pte. Edward Langille of Amherst and his sister were in town the first of the week visiting friends.

The Rev. (Dr.) Heartz Amherst will occupy the pulpit of the Oxford Methodist church next Sunday at both services.

It was announced from the Pulpit of the Baptist Church on last Sunday evening following the close of the Memorial service that the Interdenominational Sunday school Institute would convene at Amherst on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. All the churches were requested to appoint and send at least one delegate to this meeting.

Within the past two weeks several of our soldier boys who have been "doing their bit" overseas have returned to us. With delight we hold out the welcoming hand to them thankful that they have been spared to again come back to their native strand, and in time will be prepared to once more take up the role of good citizenship dwelling with us "now and forever more."

First to arrive was Pte. Alden Patton, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Patton of "The Dufferin" hotel who enlisted in March, 1916, and after drilling in his home town and Aldershot sailed with the Highland Brigade in October of that year arriving in old England a few days after. Here he and Sgt. Rushton and Pte. Isnor filled the position of menu caterers to the "boys" for some period of time being transferred around among the different Camps in England. It was early in the Spring of 1918 that he left Blighty for the fields of France where he performed much active service having taken part in the battles fought at Amiens, Arras and Cambrai. Following which he was taken ill and sent back to England in September returning from there on the "Olympic" in her voyage across the Atlantic which terminated on Friday morning at Halifax.

Next to be with us was Pte. Logan Johnson, who also enlisted in March 1916, with the 85th Battalion of the Highland Brigade and after drilling here and in Aldershot sailed in October

last year to England, where after further training for some months he went to France being transferred from his Brigade to the "Fighting 25th" Batt. He has seen much active service in the battles so nobly fought by our Canadian boys at Amiens, Arras and Cambrai, where he received severe wounds and was returned to Blighty to be cared for in the Hospitals there. He arrived in Halifax on Wednesday coming over on the "Empress of Britain." Since then Pte. Hugh Jeffers another of our boys who has been through severe fighting "over there" has arrived home, and of whom we are proud to remember as a hero who with the others nobly fought and bled in the great cause of Freedom and Justice for the world.

On Wednesday evening Pte. Allen Patton entertained number of the recently returned soldiers to a dainty dinner at the "Dufferin." All enjoyed the repast and united in declaring Pte. Patton a most excellent host and entertainer.

"SCOTCH HEATHER."

## RECOMMENDS THEM TO ALL THE WORLD.

New Brunswick Lady Tells of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Finds Them the Best Medicine She Has Ever Taken—Best for Herself and Best for Her Child.

Madran, Gloucester Co., N. B.—Feb'y 14th—(Special).—"Dodd's Kidney pills are the best medicine I have ever taken." These are the words of Mrs. Antoine J. Grant, a well-known and highly-respected lady who lives here. And it is no exaggeration to say that she voices the sentiments of a large number of the people of Gloucester County. They have had kidney trouble; they have used Dodd's Kidney Pills; they have found them good.

Mrs. Grant was a sufferer for one and a half years. She was troubled with neuralgia, pain in the back, and palpitation of the heart, and had a pressure or sharp pain in the top of her head.

She took just four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they did her so much good she is enthusiastic in their praise.

"I have also given Dodd's Kidney Pills to my child," Mrs. Grant concludes, "and I find they are the best remedy for the kidneys. I recommend them to all the world."

If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills, ask your neighbors about them

## DEATH OF MRS. ERNEST LINDSAY SHEET HARBOR.

The many friends of Mrs. Ernest Lindsay regretted to hear of her death, which occurred on Nov. 25, 1918 at her home.

Mrs. Lindsay, formerly Miss Jane Farnell, West River, daughter of the late Daniel Farnell, West River, Sheet Harbor, is survived by one daughter; also Mother; one sister, Mrs. Hauther Cleveland; three brothers, Neil in Amherst, William in Newfoundland and Walter in Redby, Minn.

## DIED AT DEBERT N. S.

On February 5, at her home DeBert N. S., Mrs. Jane C. widow of William A. Barnes, died. Deceased was born at Long Reach, Kings Co., Feb. 16, 1842, and was a daughter of the late Daniel and Sarah M. MacDougall. Besides her children she is survived by two brothers and two sisters, William M. of Boston, George A., of Long Reach; Mrs. Whiting of Darlings Island, and Mrs. L. P. Hayter, Long Reach. Interment at St. Martins, Shediac Cape.

## YOUNGEST V. C. IN THE WORLD.

Sergt. Thom. Ricketts, Newfoundland won the V.C. when only 17 years and five months old—the youngest Victoria Cross man ever in the British Army.

He is now about 19 years old. When he got to St. John's Nfld, he got a purse of \$1000 and is to receive another \$1000 from other sources and plans are being made to give him a liberal education.

## THE JOHNSON CUP.

The game for the Johnson Curling Cup, both in Truro and in Halifax was close and spirited.

The Mayflowers in Halifax won by three points. In Truro they lost by 12; so they were in the hole 8 points.

In Halifax Blenkinsop got an awful walloping, two to one; Semple was also down one, but Cox did the little trick in good style.

In the Truro game our skips, Dickie, Coviston and Fraser were all winners, the "people's Jimmy" leading the poll. The Truro Curlers will now face the winners of the eastern section for this much coveted trophy.

Britain will claim from Germany the full cost of the War, as well as actual damage caused by the enemy.

# TOMORROW'S MAN

What is done in childhood days to enrich the blood and build up rugged health often makes or breaks the man of tomorrow. The growing youth, with nervous energy overwrought, needs constant care and

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

to help maintain strength and vitality equal to withstanding the dual strain of growth and wear and tear of the body.

The reputation of Scott's is based upon its abundant nourishing qualities and its ability to build up strength.

Scott &amp; Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

15-4

## TRURO SOLDIER BACK FROM GERMAN PRISON CAMP.

Private Luther Reid Tells of his Life among Hun Task-Masters for 43 Months.

Private Luther Reid, arrived at his Truro home on Saturday, February 8, coming across the Atlantic on the S. S. Carmania, after being a Prisoner of War in different German camps from April 27th, 1915 until November 18th, 1918.

He enlisted at Truro September 28th 1914, in the 17th Battalion, was transferred to the 13th, and went over to France, in March 1915.

At the second battle of Ypres, he was taken a prisoner April 22nd, after several hours of fierce fighting, and having been wounded, gassed and blown up by concussion of shells.

As Private Reid expresses it he was "floating in the air" for several days, and woke up in Brussels on the fourteenth day. He was very well treated here by the German Red Cross, also received excellent treatment by this Doctors, especially Dr. Myrier of Cologne.

From Brussels he was sent to Stendal Camp Saxony.

His first sight on arriving at camp was to see an Englishman tied to a post, to whom a Russian was giving a drink of water every half hour. The Englishman dropped dead after being cut from the pole. From this camp our hero was transferred to Garden Vonlegin, where Typhus, that dread disease, soon broke out and several hundred prisoners died within a few weeks. The sanitary conditions of this camp were the worst of any camps in Germany. Blankets were seen completely covered with vermin and men so weak and in such a condition they could not help themselves.

After leaving this camp, Pte. Reid, was returned to Stendal and thence made his first escape. He was unsuccessful and was brought back to camp fourteen days later, and put into a civilian prison. His fare in camp was always the same—bread and water—with soup four times a week. Not much to tempt one's appetite; but as this returned prisoner says: "To kick," would only mean rough treatment, so he tried to make the best of it."

When asked if he was forced to work hard, he replied he was so busy all the time running away, being recaptured and brought back, and thinking up ways and means of escaping again that his time was fully occupied without other work!

He made twenty-two attempts to escape which failed, but the twenty-third time was lucky and he got into Holland by wearing a German's grey coat and hat.

He was received in Holland by Dutch military authorities and treated wonderfully well; was interned in the Hague; where they were billeted in private houses.

When a Revolution broke out in the Hague, owing to bread riots, hunger and starvation, there was "some shooting," and Private Reid states he saw a number of school children shot down while returning from school.

He remained at this camp until the armistice was signed, when he was released and sent back to England, on November 18th, 1918, which undoubtedly was the happiest day of his life, unless it was the day he arrived at his Truro home.

Pte. Reid, heaps praises on the wonderful work of the Red Cross. He received every parcel, every letter and all mail matter that was sent him by his mother and friends. Oftentimes he says the prisoner's parcels are "pinched" by our own men, while the blame is attached to the Germans. Good authority will back him up in this statement.

To sum it all up, Pte. Reid says in the German prison camps, that he was in, if you are quiet and "mind your own business," you stand a chance, but if you start to raise a "row" you must take your punishment.

Wretched from Asthma—Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental happiness.

## THE STANLEY HOUSE CUP.

The Stanley House, Truro, generously gave a cup to be competed for by points by the Curlers in Nova Scotia.

Not more than 20 players could be selected from any one Club, and not less than 12.

The competition is now finished and Amherst is first with 389 points, an average of over 32 and Truro second with an average of over 29.

Those 30 points in Truro were: Jas. Dover.....39 W. H. Semple.....34 G. A. Christie.....34 W. M. Laurence.....31 J. C. Coulson.....30 C. C. Black, Amherst, was the highest with 44 and D. S. Biggs, Amherst, was second with 40 points.

## WHEN BABY IS CROSS.

Mothers, when your baby is cross—when he cries a great deal and no amount of attention or petting cheers him up—something is the matter. It is not the nature of the little ones to be cross and peevish—the well child is a happy child. Give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be well again. They are a mild but thorough laxative; regulate the bowels and stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; in fact they cure all the minor ailments of the little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Alphonse Lachance, St. Apolline, Que., writes: "My baby cried continually but Baby's Own Tablets soon set her right and now she is fat and happy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, if used as directed.

## W. F. P. ARCHIBALD JUVENILE CIVIL JUDGE AT OTTAWA.

The position of judge of the Juvenile Court of Ottawa is to be filled by Walter P. Archibald, Dominion Parole Office of the Department of Justice, and official who is known for length and breadth of Canada and whose broad experience well befits him for the new post. Mr. Archibald is a native of Truro, where early in life he joined the Salvation Army to the executive staff of which he was attached for a number of years having charge of the Prison Gate operations of the Army. The experience which he gained in the capacity together with the study which he made of penological and anthropological problems led to his appointment in 1905 to the newly-created office of the Dominion Parole Officer. It is announced that he will now discharge the duties of Juvenile Court judge of Ottawa, in addition to those belonging to his Government position.

Judge Archibald will be an honor to this new position and we will venture to say that in his Court judgment will be tempered with Mercy; and his decisions in such a juvenile court will be, as they should be, reformatory rather than punitive.

A Cure for Fever and Ague—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parolee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

## ZION CHURCH.

At the annual business meeting of Zion Church, held in January, Mrs. Hattie R. Borden, and Mr. Fred Borden, were elected Secretary and Treasurer respectively.

The year closed with great blessing in Zion. The Revenue financially was one of the most successful in history, but was all consumed in debts, some of four to six years standing including about \$600.00 on the mortgage. The Church would again thank the many friends, who in various ways helped us financially. We desire the special prayer of Christians on our Coming Revival Meetings, shortly to be conducted; a people thoroughly spiritualized will also become Liberalized.

COM.