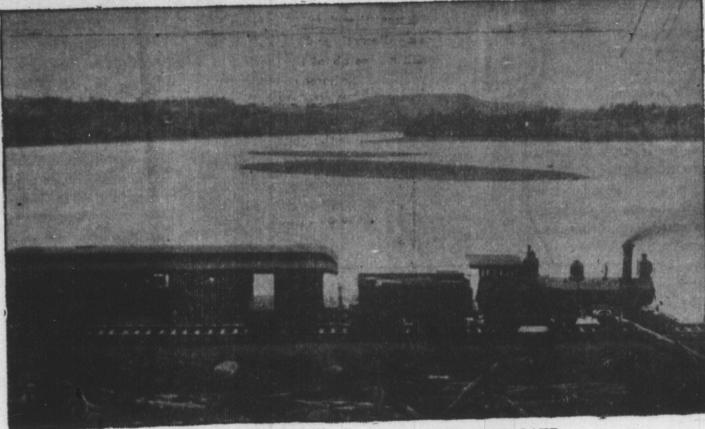




**F. B. WADE, Q.C.**  
F. B. WADE, Barrister, of Bridgewater, was born at Granville Centre, in this county. He was admitted to the bar of this province, July, 1875, and settled in Bridgewater, where he has since practised. He was appointed Crown Prosecutor for the County of Lunenburg in 1886, and a Q.C. in 1891. Is now the leading barrister of Lunenburg County, having the largest and most successful practice. Is also General Manager and one of the owners of the Nova Scotia Central Railway which runs from Middleton to Lunenburg, a distance of about seventy miles. The beautiful LaHave river, with its enchanting scenery, is too familiar to most provincialists to require any description, but to tourists and others unacquainted with the beauties of the far-famed LaHave, the charmingly picturesque towns of Bridgewater and Lunenburg, and the celebrated Blystoner's Lake—of which a picture appears opposite—a more delightful trip cannot be enjoyed.

An idea of the amount of fish these boats bring in can be seen when we say that a party of five from the hotel, none professional fishermen, caught one day 1200 lbs. It is rare sport or those who like that sort of things—and who doesn't?"

Like all good things in this world our short vacation had an end and Wednesday noon found us back in Yarmouth securing a state-room on the beautiful boat *Boston* for home. It is a real pleasure to travel by this line, its officers are all courteous, from the captain to the steward, and one feels free to talk with them and be sure of a civil answer no matter how silly the question may be. They are all gentlemen. We leave Nova Scotia with regret, a country where all the healthful and interesting surroundings conspire to make the change from routine work a happy one. Reader, if you have never been there you have made a mistake, there is more pleasure to a square inch than you ever dreamed of.



NOVA SCOTIA CENTRAL TRAIN AT BLYSTONER'S LAKE.

ly in the Annapolis Valley than elsewhere in the province, and what is infinitely more important has a longer life. In sections which are not strictly speaking fruit growing sections, a tree bears well for a time but loses its vitality before it is thirty years of age and presently becomes useless. In the Annapolis Valley there are trees one hundred years old in perfect bearing condition, and as almost the entire cost of an orchard consists in the creation of the tree the life of the tree is all important in considering the general results of fruit raising.

In the Annapolis Valley, notwithstanding the enormous increase in the production of fruit, especially of apples, only a comparatively insignificant portion of the area is covered with fruit trees. There is room for

which a farmer can devote himself. It seems, therefore, that the true policy would be to continue to plant orchards, and give them special care and attention.

Some are agitated on the question of manure, claiming that there are not sufficient fertilizers available in the Valley for properly manuring this vast area of trees but the profits of fruit

growing are so great that once trees are bearing on an average two or three barrels per annum it would be but a trifling matter to import artificial manure to any extent.

As for markets these are practically unlimited. The consumption of fruit is enormous and increasing and it becomes simply and solely a question of where apples can be raised the cheapest. England is an apple-growing country but English fruit growers cannot generally compete with those of the Annapolis Valley. It costs nearly three times as much to produce a barrel of apples in England as in the Annapolis Valley and freights will presently be reduced to a minimum. I cannot help urging that the farmers of Annapolis Valley continue to develop in the largest and most scientific manner possible the cultivation of apples and fruit of all kinds.

J. W. LONGLEY.

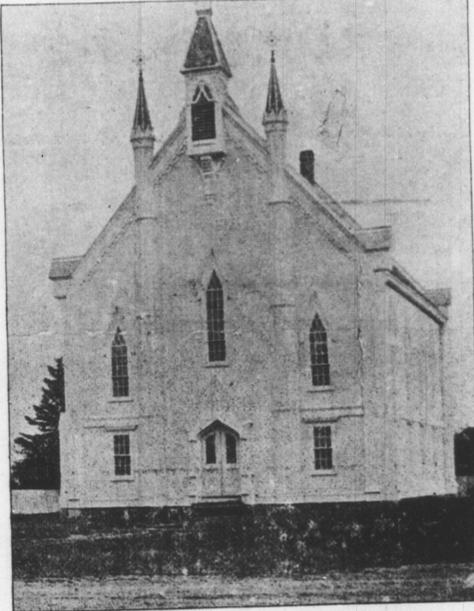
**FRUIT RAISING.**

The danger which threatens Nova Scotians at the present time is that the development of the enormous mineral wealth of the province is likely to divert attention from the development of agriculture. Other countries with less resources than Nova Scotia, agriculturally, are far ahead of it in this branch of industry for the simple reason that it is a question of farm or nothing with them.

The Annapolis Valley is probably the most productive section of the Dominion. In other parts of the province the development of dairying and cattle-raising offer the most immediate advantages in the direction of agricultural progress, but in the Annapolis Valley it is manifest that the greatest available source of wealth is to be found in fruit raising.

An idea is abroad that fruit can be raised in every part of Nova Scotia and that it is a mere accident that it is cultivated more largely in the Annapolis Valley than elsewhere. It is quite true that apples can be successfully raised in nearly every part of the province, but it is also true that the rule which prevails in other sections of the world prevails here, namely, that the first production of a country is confined to a restricted area called the fruit belt. The Annapolis Valley is the fruit belt of Nova Scotia, and here the great fruit raising of the province is to be expected. A tree grows more quick-

the growth of ten times as many apples in the Valley as are produced now, and even then nothing like half the surface would be covered. It is easily demonstrated that the profit of raising apples is infinitely greater than any other branch of agriculture to



METHODIST CHURCH, MIDDLETON.

**LIVE FOR SOMETHING.**

Thousands of men breathe, move and live; pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? Live for something. Do good and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the heart you leave behind as the stars on the brow of the evening.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

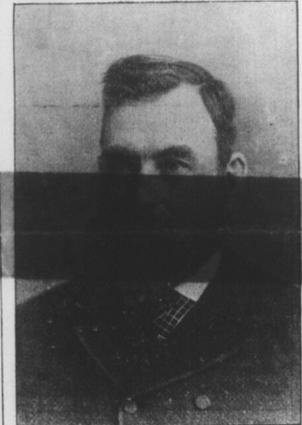
—In Colorado a wife was granted a decree because her husband cut off her bangs.

—It is a curious custom in Scotland that on the death of a person, as soon as the corpse is taken from the room, all the chairs are turned upside down that there may be nothing for the ghost to sit down upon should he return.



JOSEPH P. EDWARDS.

"JOE" EDWARDS, as everybody calls him, is doubtless more widely known than any other of those whose histories are given in this issue. Who does not know him? Who has not at various times and in divers ways received courtesies at his hands. We regret that the space at our disposal does not permit us to do justice to our genial friend. He was born at Windsor in 1841. Before he was two years old his father was lost at sea, leaving him to fight his own battle in life. He attended school but nine months, the rest of his education having been gained by self study. In 1856 he went to work on the survey of the Windsor and Annapolis railway, helping to locate the line from Windsor to Wolfville, and from Aylesford to Annapolis, and he continued to work upon the road in various capacities until the line was completed. He was on board the first engine which steamed into Annapolis, and the first passenger train which entered Windsor. For one year he was a brakeman, for another a baggage-master, and then he became a conductor. In this position he gained a wide and enviable fame, having the honorable record of saving no less than four lives on different occasions. Many are the souvenirs which he holds from distinguished Americans whom he has charmed and interested by his descriptions of the Annapolis Valley and Land of Evangeline. Among these is an autograph letter from the poet Longfellow, thanking him for mementoes of the Acadians. In June, 1891, he resigned as conductor to accept the position as agent of the railway at Annapolis, which position he still holds. The I.O.O.F. have honored him on many occasions with important offices in its Grand Lodge; among others, electing him to the office of Grand Master by acclamation in 1891. At the town elections of the present year he was elected to the town council of Annapolis at the head of the polls.



A. B. PARKER.

A. B. PARKER, of South Farmington, was born at Nictaux Falls, in this county, Jan. 27th, 1844. Is of English descent, one of his ancestors serving under General Wolf at the capture of Quebec. He received his education in the common schools of this province. Mr. Parker is a farmer, making a specialty of fruit-growing and the breeding of thoroughbred Ayrshire cattle. On his farm he has 2,000 apple and 1,000 plum trees. He takes a deep interest in all subjects connected with the agricultural and fruit-growing interests of the province and is always ready to help in advancing the interests of his brother farmers. Mr. Parker is enterprising and pushing, and beside his other busy life, is handling Page's Wire Fence, Alexandria Cream Separator, and Sherwood's Steel Harness.



**C. C. SLOCOMB, B.A.**  
C. C. SLOCOMB, Manufacturer, of South Farmington, was born at Brooklyn, in this county, March 4th, 1852, of English descent. Educated at Mt. Allison college, taking the degree of B.A. at that institution in 1877. After leaving college he spent several years in the United States, for a time as a teacher, and afterwards in conducting a general agency extending over the State of Massachusetts, and employing a number of sub-agents. Then wishing to gain a knowledge of the manufacturing business in which he is now engaged, he obtained employment in one of the corset manufacturing establishments in the city of Worcester, where he remained for a time, thoroughly mastering every detail of the work, and becoming at length chief designer of the establishment. On leaving to return to his native land and begin manufacturing for himself he was told by the proprietor that patents had been secured on many of his designs, and that he never had a man fill the position so satisfactorily. Returning to Nova Scotia he began business at South Farmington under the name of the Wilmot Corset Company, which he still carries on. This business has increased year by year, until at present the prospect is most encouraging. The goods turned out by this establishment are sold throughout the entire maritime provinces and even so far west as Montreal. They are everywhere recognized as inferior to none in newness of style and in wearing qualities, of which fact he has received many testimonials like the following: "I never had a pair of corsets wear like them, and so comfortable."



to these Springs. "People," says this writer, "flocked to this fountain like anxious pilgrims, and the current of the Spring was directed down their throats, until their stomachs, overflowing like the banks of the Nile, replenished the impoverished clay of mortality with health. The old planged beneath the waters, hoping to emerge with renewed adolescence. The youthful washed to smooth down the asperities of pimply complexions. The dyspeptic swallowed copious potions to polish the machinery of disordered stomachs, which, like rusty stew-pans, spoiled the cookery of good meats; whilst sluggish livers, like bad servants, kept the kitchen of the carcass in confusion." \* In short it would appear from report that the water of this Spring was a bone-mender, a gravel melter, a face smoother, a cancer-curer, a corn-cutter, an age-renewer, a panacea quoniam, taken upon all occasions and with any and every intention."

These extracts go to show that even at that distant day, nearly three quarters of a century ago, the fame of these Springs had become widely extended throughout the province. But this writer does more than give circulation to these reports. In another part of his article he gives expression to the opinion that these waters "are efficacious in many diseases," that "they have been serviceable in cutaneous diseases, connected with a vitiated state of the digestive organs," and very much more of the same sort. The springs are situated in the midst of a grove comprising some ten acres of forest of original growth. In fact, this spot is one of the few places in the Annapolis valley, where "still stands the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks" in all their stately grandeur. In this grove the sick and the afflicted can always find it cool and refreshing even in the hottest day, while the curative properties of the waters can be tested and found as efficacious as of old.

In the summer of 1890 a joint stock company was organized and duly incorporated, with a paid up capital of \$25,000, for the purpose of leasing these Springs and the sale of their waters in both its natural and manufactured states on a more extended scale than heretofore. With this object in view large bottling works were erected, the necessary plant provided, and the Ginger Ale and other aerated beverages of the company now find an extensive sale throughout the maritime provinces. Mr. George Smith who, during the past three seasons represented the company on the road, is its lessee and manager. Those who cannot visit the Springs and partake of the waters can be supplied with it either in its natural state or in any of the conditions prepared by applying to the lessee.

NESTLED beneath the foot of the North Mountain, some two miles north and east of Middleton, are the Wilmot Spa Springs, the medicinal properties of whose waters have long been celebrated. Early in the present century the curative properties of these mineral waters acquired a large measure of notoriety, and the Springs became the resort of the sick and afflicted from all over the country, who came to drink of, and bathe in its waters. The *Nova Scotian* of Sept. 22nd, 1831, contains a lengthy article, probably from the pen of the Hon. Joseph Howe himself, describing a visit which the writer had just made



The above is a photograph of the establishment now occupied by Mr. H. E. REED at Middleton, who was born at Port George, Sept. 18th, 1863, and is a son of the late Granville Reed, Esq., well and favorably known throughout this county. After attending the common schools for a few years he followed the sea for a short period. Shortly after this he began mercantile life as clerk in the store of N. F. Marshall, Esq., Middleton, with whom he remained for ten years. From 1886 to 1889 he conducted a business of his own at Woodstock, N. B., which he sold out, and the following year travelled for one of the leading wholesale grocery firms of St. John. In June, 1890, he went into a general merchandise trade at Middleton, where he is now located, enjoying beside a very large patronage, the good-will and esteem of the public in general.

The Photographures for the MONITOR'S ANNIVERSARY NUMBER are from the HUB ENGRAVING CO'Y, 27, Boylston St., Boston, Mass.