

The Weekly Monitor

AND

Western Annapolis Sentinel.

VOL. 36

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JULY 8, 1908

NO. 12

Lawrencetown.

(June 30th.)
Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Morgan and family left for their home in Cross-burn on Monday.
Mrs. A. B. Vance, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. C. Hall, left for her home in Halifax on Monday, accompanied by her grand-son, Master Clyde Hall.
Mrs. Dennis returned to her home in Halifax after spending the winter the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. T. Jefferson.
Mr. Frank Wheelock is home from Yale University to spend his vacation.
Dr. Hall is spending his holidays as usual in town.
Mrs. Muir, of Peeskil Hospital, New York, is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Palfrey.
Mr. W. W. Bent arrived in town last week to take charge of the station here. The family will arrive after school closes. We extend to Mr. Bent and family a cordial welcome.
Miss Hawkesworth is the guest of her father, Mr. James Hawkesworth. Several from here attended the Farmers' Picnic at Truro last Saturday.
Frank Palfrey, of the Union Bank, is spending his vacation in Truro.
T. H. Reid booked a 12 pound salmon last week. This is the third for Mr. Reid this season.
Mr. Thomas Chipman, of Round Hill, spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Whitman.
Our new band is progressing rapidly. We hope soon to hear from them.
Mr. E. L. Thorne, Manager of the Union Bank of Halifax, and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Palfrey last week.
(July 7th.)
Miss Vance, of Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. S. C. Hall.
H. B. Daniels, wife and two children, of Montreal, are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Daniels. His many friends are pleased to see him again after five years absence.
Miss Lizzie Morgan is home from Truro for the summer.
Mrs. Willett is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Bancroft.
Miss Blanche Sanford, of West Paradise, spent a few days here last week, the guest of Mrs. S. C. Hall.
Miss Burgess returned home to St. John yesterday.
Miss Etta Wheelock is home from Kentville for the holidays.
Don't forget the Band Concert and Ice-Cream Social on Hall's Island to-morrow (Thursday) evening at 6.30 p. m. This is the first public appearance of our cornet band, and we do most earnestly ask all who can to go and enjoy a pleasant evening, and by so doing help the boys financially, as they are under considerable expense.
Mr. Thomas Armstrong and Miss Cassie Whitman are to be married at Inglisville on Monday next, the 13th.
Dr. Avard L. Bishop, of Yale University, is home for the summer.
Several of our students are attending the provincial examinations at Bridgetown and Middleton this week.
A daring robbery took place in Moncton last week, when the house of Rev. T. R. Wilkes was entered and a quantity of silver stolen. The family were in another room, while the thieves were at work, but were not aware of their presence.

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.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND 25c.



Clarence.

The W. M. A. S. met with the president, Mrs. E. J. Elliott. An unusually large number responded to the roll call, after which the president extended a cordial welcome to all present. The Society was cheered by the addition of two new members, also by the presence of several visitors. A program of much length was rendered. A paper was read by Mrs. S. N. Jackson on Parakim's, a very interesting letter from our missionary on the field was read by Mrs. L. W. Elliott. An excellent paper, subject, "The Origin of the Hindoos in Northern India," by Mrs. J. Miller Cropley. Recitation, "The Master and the Laborer," Mrs. A. C. Chute. Mrs. McCurdy gave a pleasing talk on the missionary interest in her home church at Blue Hill, Maine. A reading, "The True Missionary Spirit," Miss Emma Jackson. Meeting closed with singing and benediction. A generous collection was served by the hostess in her usual hospitable manner.
The Maple Leaf and Lend-A-Hand Mission Bands held their annual Mite Box opening on Sunday evening, July 5th, in the church at Clarence, Pastor Saunders presiding. The following program was rendered, viz:—
Music, "Praise Him! Praise Him!"—Choir.
Devotional Exercises—Rev. H. H. Saunders.
Recitation—"Sunbeam Band,"—Five little girls.
Sunbeam Song—Members of Maple Leaf Band.
Recitation, "Little Mary's Offering"—Evelyn Smith.
Exercise, "What the Pennies Did"—Rupert Banks and Edith Jackson.
Music—Choir.
Grace—Marguerite Elliott.
Exercise, "The Dewdrop"—Members of Lend-A-Hand Band.
Recitation, "Ten Little Fingers"—Irene Jackson.
Questions on Medical Missions.
Exercise, "Lesson from the Wheat"—Hortense Griffin, Edwina Elliott, Priscilla Elliott.
Duet—Mrs. F. Banks and Mrs. C. G. Foster.
Exercise, "Glimpse of the Field"—Seven young ladies.
Exercise, "Lend A Hand"—Meta Ward and Pauline Jackson.
Recitation, "I would, would I could?"—Harold Whitman.
Mite Box Opening.
Music—Choir.
Report of Bands, Mrs. C. S. Elliott.
Recitation, "Our Offering Today"—Aubrey Snow.
Music—Choir.
Benediction.
Mr. P. J. Smith and family arrived on Wednesday last by S. S. Ruby L., and are occupying their summer residence, "Fudy Lodge." Mrs. Alice Neaves and daughter, Katherine, and nephews, Aubrey and Joseph Beaudry, are spending a few days in Bridgetown, the guests of Mrs. Frank Charlton.
We regret to learn that Mrs. P. J. Smith is quite ill. Dr. Morse is in attendance.
Miss Eunice Anderson and Miss Estelle Hall are visiting friends in Bridgetown.
Captain Joseph Anderson is spending a few days at Hampton.
Mrs. William Hudson, of Bridgetown, is the guest of friends in this place.

Port Lorne

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Passing of One of the County's Landmarks, in the Death of Dr. Samuel C. Primrose

One of the oldest, and probably the most widely known practitioner in Annapolis County, Dr. Samuel C. Primrose, died at the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, on Wednesday last, after a lingering illness of Bright's disease. "Dr. Sam," as he was familiarly known, was the eldest son of Dr. John Primrose, of Lawrencetown, and inherited much of his professional ability. The deceased, when a young man, went to the States and entered Boston to study medicine. When the American war broke out he enlisted, and went to the front. After the close of the war Dr. Primrose returned to Nova Scotia and settled at the family homestead, where he practised his profession for some years. On the death of Dr. John Primrose in 1857, the deceased removed to Lawrencetown, taking up

his father's practice, and since then he has resided there. He was a most successful and skillful physician, and enjoying a very large practice, not only in Lawrencetown, but throughout the whole of Annapolis County. He entered the Hospital about the last of April, and his condition became so critical that he could not be removed to his home. He is survived by his widow, who was a daughter of the late D. C. Landers, of Margareville. Edward Primrose, a merchant, of Boston, and Dr. Fred Primrose, of Baltimore, are brothers and the widow of the late J. G. H. Parker, barrister, of Bridgetown, is a sister of the deceased. His mother predeceased him by only a few weeks, and a brother, Dr. James Primrose, dentist, practising in Bridgetown and Annapolis, died a little over a year ago.

Mind Versus Muscle

"The reign of the long, dull, strain-and-stress course of so-called physical culture, a course to be persevered in daily, week after week, year after year, is developing tough, fibrous muscles, is coming to an end." So writes, in a current magazine, Eustace Miles, who has several times won the world's championship at tennis, and tennis. "It has done harm to the muscles as well as to the mind, he says. It will do us good to reflect in this connection, that the muscles which have accomplished little in the world, either in actual performance or in improved health. The little David slew the great Goliath; Sampson, associated his strength to his own undoing; and the labor of the world is being, and ever has been, done, not by the big-boned and heavy-muscles, but by the small and wiry. It is through mind, not muscle, that results are brought about. We need not accept miracles, nor the wonderful workings of Christian Science, to realize the absolute dominion that the mind exercises over the body. Whence comes the power that enables a frail, delicate woman, who has been an invalid for years, unable to wait upon herself, to rush upstairs and carry out sleeping children from a burning home? Certainly no new fire had been added to her muscles, no new vitality to her blood; but still she does what, ordinary circumstances, would have been impossible for her. In the excitement she forgets her physical condition and gives mind full play. It is historic that Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil, lying in a dying condition in Europe, received a cablegram from his daughter, acting as his regent, stating that she had signed a decree abolishing slavery in his country, fulfilling his lifelong plan; and he immediately got out of bed, well.

Men have died because they thought they were terribly wounded when no wound at all existed. Newspaper readers will recall the man who died under a simple operation on his throat for the removal of his false teeth, which he thought he had swallowed, but which were afterwards found under his bed. Since mind thus dominates the body to such grave extent as serious illness and death, how much more completely must it dominate it in the thousand-and-one little things of every day! Habit, prejudice, fear—things of the mind—palsy the strongest body in many a good endeavor. Truth, love, hope—also of the mind—lead to the weakest body powers akin to the divine. If we rightly train the mind it will take care of the body. It is the only way the body can be properly taken care of, and our lives lifted above mere animal existence.

Dominion Day

Dominion Day was celebrated in Bridgetown only by suspension of business and a general exodus to the shore, the woods, or other towns where the day was being celebrated with sports. Middleton entertained a large crowd with a program of horse-racing and a match ball game, Middleton vs. Truro, which Middleton won with a score of 4-2. The cult race was won by Fegon, Annis of Niactax; the green race, Gypsy Abbott, Dodge of Spa Spring; three minute race, Ariel Wood. Oxer of Chester. The crowd was an orderly one and the day enjoyable. Annapolis and Digby played a base-ball match on the old Garrison grounds, in which Digby was defeated with a score of 6 to 5. Although the day was one of the hottest of the season, a good-natured crowd enjoyed witnessing the sport.

Race Track Gambling

(New York American.)
Much maudlin sentimentality is in evidence over the inevitable outcome for horse racing in this city, and nine-tenths of it is not genuine, being expressed by men and boys whose greatest interest in racing has been to get money out of it. "There is a great howl about the number of men who now must seek other means of making a living, inasmuch as they are human, no one wishes them a moment's suffering. But to argue that racing is essential because it has given employment to hundreds is to talk drivelling nonsense. In olden times, when Churchill Downs and the New Orleans Jockey Club were controlled by gentlemen instead of gamblers, racing was conducted as a clean and healthy sport. There were no "touts," no brazen book-maker with flashing diamonds, gaudy plaids for his clothing and a leer in his eye for every pretty woman that passed along. There were wagers on the racing, to be sure, but these were made by mature men and not by clerks and the poorly paid wage earner. Of recent years the racing system has undergone a radical and revolutionary change. Tracks are owned by gamblers, operated by gamblers, and controlled by gamblers. Gambling is the one incentive for their existence. Correctly enough, there are gentlemen still in the business of conducting breeding farms, but these are few. The hundreds of gamblers and race-track hangers-on who are to be thrown out of such employment will find other ways of earning their bread. They may not be able at once to keep themselves in fine raiment and luxurious apartments as formerly, but in time they will become happier and better citizens. MINARD'S LINTMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

Five Weeks Without Food

Found starving in the midst of plenty, Captain Thomas Meikle, a native of Pictou County, who disappeared from his boarding house in Halifax about five weeks ago, was discovered in the old unoccupied distillery building on Pleasant Street, on Saturday evening. So weak was he from the lack of nourishment, that he was unable to stand, and a team had to be procured to remove him to the Police Station. When Captain Meikle left his boarding house five weeks ago, he was a man of fine physique, weighing upwards of two hundred pounds. Today he is a mere skeleton, having wasted away so much that his clothes hang loosely on his massive frame, and he has so emaciated that his few acquaintances in this city scarcely recognized him. The timely discovery of Captain Meikle no doubt saved his life. For three days not a morsel of food or a drop of water had touched his lips, his condition having become such that he was unable to move from his bed of hard boards. On Saturday evening a gentleman residing at the South end of the city reported to Police-man Ryan, who was on duty on Pleasant street, that there was a man lying in the old distillery building, and he thought that he had been there for some time. The officer at once investigated the matter, and found the man, who proved to be Captain Meikle. Captain Meikle was conveyed to the Station, as the man's condition was quite serious. Dr. Trenaman, the City Medical Officer, was called, and he ordered him to be removed to the Victoria General Hospital.

The case is one of the most remarkable that the police have had to deal with for some time, and the story briefly told by Captain Meikle was a strange and startling one. The police, however, from investigations made, believe that his story is true. It is another case of hard luck—no friends, and without money, and too sensitive to ask for public help. Captain Meikle had evidently resolved to await the coming of death in its slowest form. To the Police he stated that he was unable to leave his boarding house and procure food and employment, and one evening he had conducted the school during the two years she has been with us. It was responded to by Miss Durling. He then spoke of a parody on the Old Oaken Bucket, and the loved spots. These spots were being made more attractive from time to time by such occasions as the present. Several other gentlemen and ladies made speeches, expressing their satisfaction and pleasure. The National Anthem concluded the interesting ceremonies.

Flag-raising at Clarence

About seventy-five of our citizens met at the school-house on Dominion Day to celebrate the event of raising the new Flag of Canada, purchased by the untiring energy of our esteemed teacher, Miss Ida Durling. The stays of the flagstaff were tastefully festooned with wreaths of flowers and potted plants from the school-room at the base, while the front of the house, which has just been painted, was draped with festoons of red, white and blue. At ten o'clock, the teacher and pupils marched out of the school-house, each girl wearing a wreath of daisies around the head. The boys carried flags, trumpets, etc. The flag was hoisted by Eldon Marshall, secretary of trustees, and as its folds fluttered to the breeze, a profusion of flowers were scattered to the wind. Three cheers for the flag were heartily given, while a spontaneous three cheers for the teacher showed the esteem in which she is held. The following program was then well rendered by the school:—
Song—"The Flag"—Belle Marshall.
Recitation, "The Flag of the Empire"—Mary Witham.
Recitation, "The Olden Flag"—Floyd Smith.
Exercise, "Red, White, Blue"—3 small girls.
Chorus—"Our Old Canadian Home."
Recitation, "The Union Jack"—Ruth Ward.
Recitation, "The Coat of Arms of the Dominion"—Mrs. E. Whitman.
Exercise, "Soldiers of Our King"—3 boys.
Rev. H. H. Saunders was then called on for a speech. With pleasant, well-chosen remarks, very fitting for the occasion, he set forth the duty of love for God and our country. He was followed by Robert Marshall, with very pleasing and excellent advice to the young. S. N. Jackson contrasted the schools of fifty years ago with those of today, and credited the present school system with the improvements. T. E. Smith, chairman of the school meeting, extended the teacher a unanimous vote of thanks for the able and efficient manner in which she has conducted the school during the two years she has been with us. It was responded to by Miss Durling. He then spoke of a parody on the Old Oaken Bucket, and the loved spots. These spots were being made more attractive from time to time by such occasions as the present. Several other gentlemen and ladies made speeches, expressing their satisfaction and pleasure. The National Anthem concluded the interesting ceremonies.

ONE PRESENT.
In the lower kingdoms it is a survival of the fittest, in the highest a survival of the fittest, the struggle for life for ourselves merging into a struggle for life for others. Even among men in the earlier days to discover the greatest man, the measuring string was placed around the muscle. That was the age of Hercules. Then the time came when the measuring-string was placed around the head. That was the age of Bacon and Shakespeare. But the time comes in the rapidly advancing future when the measuring-string will be placed around the heart, and he who measures most there will be most conformed to the Master, for he is greatest who most fully gives himself for others.

Plague of Moths Afflicts Boston

Boston, July 1.—A veritable Egyptian plague of brown-tail and gypsey moths descended on Boston and the surrounding cities and towns last night. The invading horde made its appearance in the city proper early in the evening, and seemingly established headquarters near the only available commissary on the trees and shrubs of the Common and the Public Garden. The city reservations were not large enough to accommodate all of them, however, and a myriad of the insects continued their flight, settling in swarms wherever there was a light all along Tremont street, in Scollay square, on Boylston street, on Huntington avenue and throughout the Back Bay, not to mention the Fronds of buildings, windows and arc lights in these sections were literally covered with the winged pests. At Revere Beach for three hours last night they swarmed over the ocean wall, took in all the beach shows, patronized the fruit and taffy stands and festooned electric wires until the promenaders were driven to the verge of the ocean, not to mention despair. Until 10 o'clock they practically had the walk to themselves. Then the wind pulled up in another direction and they disappeared. Chelsea and Winthrop were also touched by the bane. Showmen and shopkeepers were aghast. People who did patronize the picture theatres, etc., took little pleasure from the performances because of the clustering moths. Just when the fruit merchant was ready to cure the moths and die, and the spun candy king had concluded that he'd have to foist off his wares as a new sort of nougat or go bankrupt—just then the moths were wafted away. Central square, Cambridge, was also the scene of an invasion. So numerous were the insects upon the awnings and eaves above the windows that the entire front of a Massachusetts avenue building presented a white appearance, with blotches of yellow where the paint upon the building showed through. It was estimated that in a small area along the tops of the windows and about the lights at least 10,000 moths hovered. For the past three weeks Supt. Donnelly of the park department and a squad of men have been spraying the trees of the city in an effort to exterminate the insects, but with only partial success.

Town Council

A meeting of the town council was held in the council chamber Monday evening, 6th inst., at 8 p. m., with Mayor Lockett in the chair, and councillors present as follows:—Messrs. Calder, Freeman, DeWitt, Chute, Charlton, and Longmire. It was ordered that the following bills be paid, viz:—Thomas Foster, \$1.00; R. Allen Croves, \$20.35; R. F. Connell, \$1.35; pay roll for June, \$157.12; Alberta Messenger, \$5.00; Schooner France, \$0.80; Board of Trade for advertising, \$12.20; J. H. Hicks & Sons, \$1.20; J. B. Whitman, \$1.00; Caleb Veinot, \$10.20; Electric Light Co., \$187.50; George Snow, \$27.28; Gilbert Fader, \$6.20. A petition signed by Karl Freeman and a number of others asking to have the streets sprinkled was read and referred to the committee on water. The Electric Light Committee were instructed to enter into a new arrangement with the Electric Light Company for the lighting of the town.

IT GOES TO THE RIGHT SPOT.
In the tropics the people know by experience that nothing goes to the spot like the juice of the lime—it's the natural thirst quencher.

SOVEREIGN LIME JUICE

is simply the juice of the best Lime Fruit obtainable, put up in bottles and ready for immediate use. You should always have a bottle on hand. All grocers sell it.

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