

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines -TO- St. John via Digby -AND- Boston via Yarmouth

On and after Sept. 18th, 1910, the Steamship and Train Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Accom. from Annapolis 7.50 a.m. Accom. from Richmond 5.40 p.m.

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 6.15 a.m., 7.05 a.m., and 5.10 p.m.

DIGBY BOSTON DIRECT SERVICE Commencing Saturday, July 2nd, S. S. Boston leaves Digby on arrival of Bluenose train from Halifax.

S. S. PRINCE ALBERT makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

ROYAL MAIL S. S. YARMOUTH. Daily Service (Sunday excepted). Arrives in Digby 7.45 a.m. Leaves St. John 10.45 a.m.

Bluenose train from Halifax does not connect at Digby with Prince Rupert for St. John.

FURNESS, WITHY & CO., LTD. STEAMSHIP LINERS.

Table with columns: From London, From Halifax, Ship Name, Date. Includes Shenandoah, Rappahannock, etc.

Table with columns: From Liverpool, From Halifax, Ship Name, Date. Includes Durango, Tabasco, etc.

FURNESS WITHY & CO., LTD., Agents, Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: Accom. Mon. & Fri., Stations, Read up, Read down. Includes Annapolis, Middleton, etc.

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES PAIN

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH. Won't rub off on pretty things, or stain the skirts. Waterproof. Contains no Turpentine, Acids or other injurious ingredients.

SMARTLY SHAPED SHOES For Men and Women. I am just in receipt of my fall lines of FOOTWEAR, which are O. K. for style, fit and wearing qualities.

C. B. LONGMIRE

September 28 - - October 6 AT HALIFAX

NOVA SCOTIA'S GREAT EXHIBITION.

Bigger, Brighter, and Better Than Ever ill Be the Big 1910 Fair at Halifax.

PREMIUMS, \$20,000 - RACING PURSES, \$6,200 EIGHT DAYS AT THE EXPOSITION

THE RACES will bring the finest field of horses Eastern Canada can produce.

THE DISPLAY of our Manufactures, Agriculture, Fisheries, Machinery, Mines, Fine Arts, and Live Stock will be superb and on a grander scale than before.

LOW RATES on all lines of transportation to Halifax. Write for information to M. McF. HALL, Manager and Secretary, Halifax.

ALWAYS A FIT

Our aim is to please, we solicit your patronage. When you become a customer of ours you will never want to change

JOHN A. CAMERON Successor to I. M. OTTERSON, MEN TAILORING.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOR SCHOOL OPENING We have the only complete stock of Books, Scriblers, Slates, Inks, Pens Erasers, Pencils, etc. in town.

20 per cent Discount on Ladies' Shirt Waists, Underwear, Lace Hosiery and Dress Muslins, Men's Caps, etc., also Hammocks and Croquet Sets.

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED W. W. WADE, BEAR RIVER

Per Year \$1 in advance HAVE YOU RENEWED \$1 Per Year in advance YOUR SUBSCRIPTION?

If not, will you not oblige us by making use of the accompanying coupon, enclosing with it cash or money order for present year?

To the Publisher of the Monitor-Sentinel. Find enclosed cash (or order) \$1.00 for one year's subscription, beginning 1910

Yours truly

If cash please register letter, if convenient to do so. Kindly include arrears, if any.

A Beautiful Poem and a Touching Story

The appended touching and suggestive paragraphs are adapted from the gifted pen of Kit, the clever editor of "Women's Kingdom" in the Toronto Saturday Mail and Empire.

THE PLEDGE (By Cardinal Manning.) I promise Thee, sweet Lord, That I will never cloud the light which shines from Thee within my soul

Oh, let me drink as Adam drank Before from Thee he fell; Let me drink as Thee dear Lord, When faint by Sycar's well; That from my childhood, pure from sin

An interesting little story attaches to the above beautiful lines. A good and holy mother taught these verses to her boy in childhood. Every night with the "now I lay me down to sleep"

"Fanny begged me to take her with me if I demurred, as it was no place for a woman; but she persisted, and I finally consented. We visited friends in Calgary for a few days, while I was purchasing supplies and then started for the mine.

"I threw myself to the ground and peered over the edge. I could hear the mule's body crashing through the trees and among the rocks to the bottom, fully 2,000 feet. I nearly pitched over myself.

"I was almost twenty-four hours later before I found the carcass of the mule. I had eaten nothing for almost thirty hours, and was nearly insane from grief, hunger and thirst. My clothing and flesh were torn by the rocks over which I had crawled, my skin was almost blistered by the heat and my eyes smarted so that I could hardly see.

"I mixed some brandy with water from my canteen and forced it down her throat. When she revived a few minutes later her suffering was intense. She begged me to shoot her and end the agony.

"There was not a human being within a hundred miles, so far as I know. The nearest medical help was at Calgary, 120 miles away. It would have taken me ten days at least to go and return, and I would have had devoured her before I had been gone one day.

"I placed the muzzle of my revolver against her head and fired. Then I faintly said, 'I am sorry, but I have no other way out. I covered her body with rocks, glass and boughs to keep away the wolves. Then I started for Calgary.

"I was in such a condition that I was ten days making the trip. When I arrived I hunted up Sheriff Hamilton and told him my story. He sent two deputies to the spot and they found things just as I had said. We buried my wife and returned to Calgary. An insect was held and I was exonerated. Shortly after that I had a sunstroke, and after my senses returned, my nerves gave away and I am here now for treatment."

A Husband's Terrible Deed

SHOT HIS WIFE TO END HER SUFFERINGS WHEN MANGLED BY FALL OVER PRESBURG PILE

New York, Sept. 19.—Hunted by the memory of his wife whose sufferings he mercifully ended by sending a bullet through her head in the wilds of the Canadian Northwest, miles from help, James McDowell, a prospector and miner, is at the home of friends, at No. 2774 Bainbridge avenue, the Bronx, a nervous and physical wreck. He has been under treatment, but he is growing worse. He says of himself:

"How long I can stand it don't know." McDowell granted the plea of his mortally injured wife to end her agony. He was exonerated by a jury, of his fellow men. The remembrance of that awful experience has shattered his nerves until he is now hardly more than the wreck of a man.

McDowell is fifty-eight years old, six feet tall a stout reminder of what was once a physically perfect man. The thought that he killed his wife, despite the fact that, with the only course open to him, is that with him constantly, and his sunken eyes tell of wearisome days and sleepless nights. He is averse to talking of the experience, but last night he consented to tell his story.

"My wife was Fanny Crawford, a native of Alberta Province," he said. "Her father was John Crawford, who had been a miner, a prospector, in California and Canada for years. He and I had been close friends, and are yet. Fanny was only twenty-two when we were married, I had a rich claim near Castle Mountain, which is in the British Columbia extension of the Cascade range, and soon after we were married I decided to visit it. I had been there some time before and had cut a rough trail to the claim."

"Fanny begged me to take her with me if I demurred, as it was no place for a woman; but she persisted, and I finally consented. We visited friends in Calgary for a few days, while I was purchasing supplies and then started for the mine.

"I threw myself to the ground and peered over the edge. I could hear the mule's body crashing through the trees and among the rocks to the bottom, fully 2,000 feet. I nearly pitched over myself.

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HERE'S GOOD ADVICE (Chatlain World)

Why not make the best of things as they come to you? There are certain ones in this town who have been complaining of hard times ever since we knew them. They could not enjoy the last few weeks of a warm winter for fear the fruit buds would start and then be killed. They know the smelts will be a failure this year. There is always something disastrous going to happen. It is just as cheap and you are worth more to your family and the town if you will look on the sunny side of life.

FOR RECIPROACITY? United States Government Sends Representatives to Newfoundland.

St. John's, N. F., Sept. 17th.—Bound on a mission which is generally looked upon as a re-opening of the reciprocity issue between the United States and Newfoundland following the promulgation of the Hague Fisheries decision, Professor Chas. M. Pepper, a United States tariff expert, has arrived here from Washington. He is to have a conference shortly with Premier Morris.

A "HAUNTED" FARM. Mystery Solved After Many Strange Happenings.

London, Sept. 9.—The Staffordshire police have succeeded in clearing up a mystery which for several days has caused great perplexity to people living in the neighborhood of Uttoxeter.

A series of remarkable incidents began at Losley Hall farm, near Uttoxeter, occupied by Mr. Wilson, bailiff to Mr. Richardson, a well-known farmer. About 10 o'clock at night Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were having supper, when they were startled by hearing strange noises, and presently boots and bottles came falling down the stairs, thrown by some invisible hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at once rushed upstairs and found everything in a state of wild confusion. Their bedroom had been completely ransacked, mattresses had been carried from one room to another, ornaments had disappeared, and the place was in a condition of chaos. Convinced that some intruder was on the premises, Mr. Wilson called several farm hands, and the house was systematically searched, but without result.

Much perplexed, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went to bed, but scarcely had they extinguished the light when all sorts of pranks were commenced by what seemed to be a supernatural visitor. A table was spirited out of the room, all sorts of articles were thrown in through the door, and when Mr. Wilson got up to investigate he was assailed with bottles and other missiles. Uncanny noises were heard in different parts of the house, but a thorough search again proved unavailing.

This was only the beginning of a series of remarkable incidents which occurred during the following days. Mrs. Wilson, while at work, was made a target for all sorts of missiles, knives, forks and bottles being hurled at her with great force. On several occasions knives just missed her head, and were deeply embedded in the door. Twenty-seven window panes were smashed by flying stones, and neighbors who were summoned to the house by the terrified occupants were greeted with such scant courtesy that they had to retire. A constable who watched the house one night saw a light extinguished in a room which, it is said, he knew to be absolutely empty.

Rigorous police investigations were set on foot, and as a result it was announced that a girl, aged fourteen, employed at the farm, has confessed that she is the mysterious "spook" which has been playing these dangerous tricks. How she managed to deceive the householders is a mystery. It has been ascertained that several years ago she had a sunstroke, and since then she has been peculiar in her manner.

CANADIANS ALL. Montreal Witness.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier is back from his interesting tour of the West, and although wherever he went in that eye-opening country his thoughts doubtless turned to home, as he himself said, "to get back," still, as he also said, his western tour has increased his pride in Canada, and he has learned ultimate things about the West and its people which cannot fail to be of the utmost value to him in the coming years. One among the many things which have pleased Sir Wilfrid mightily is the evidence he found of the abounding loyalty of the new-comer for Canada, whether he came from the United States or from furthest Russia, and in this pleasure all can join heartily, as Canada is half made up of recent citizens, and it is in the intimate amalgamation of the new and the old that her future largely depends.

Make Them Sound. A lame horse is a dead loss. Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ringbones, Swollen Joints and Bony Growths won't cure themselves. Yet you can cure these troubles and make your lame horse sound with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Kendall's Spavin Cure. Just as thousands have done, and are doing today. In the 40 years that this world's famous remedy has been on the market, Kendall's Spavin Cure has saved millions of dollars to horse owners.

Roman Catholic Congress. Montreal, Sept. 11.—The great Roman Catholic Eucharistic Congress which has been in progress here for the past week, and has attracted Catholics from all parts of the world was brought to a close today by the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. Never has such a spectacle been witnessed in Montreal. It is estimated that over fifty thousand people took part in the procession, and that fully half a million witnessed it. People poured into the city from all parts of the Dominion and the United States, and Montreal today had within its gates more people than it ever had before.

A MONSTER PROCESSION. Some idea of the size of the procession may be gotten from the fact that it took nearly four hours to pass a given point. In the procession walked Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops, thousands of priests and sisters, besides members of the religious institute of the Dominicans, members of Parliament, Mayor and Aldermen and thousands of others.

The route of procession, which was over the principal streets of the east end of the city, was three miles long. The principal figure in the procession was the Papal Legate, Cardinal Vanutelli, who carried the Host, the 6th Regiment of Montreal forming the escort. As the Host passed through the crowded street thousands of people were kneeling in adoration. The procession passed off without an accident or a hitch, the weather being ideal.

YOUNG LAD SHOTS HIS FATHER. Cleaning Gun, and Didn't Know it Was Loaded. Montreal, Sept. 6.—James Dearden Melburne, Quebec, died in the hospital as a result of gun-shot wounds in the abdomen. His thirteen-year-old son was cleaning a rusty gun and was not aware that it was loaded. The gun was accidentally discharged. Dearden received the full effect of the contents. He was rushed to the hospital and everything was done to save his life but in vain.

THE AFRICAN BAPTISTS. The African Baptist Association was in session in Halifax this week. Rev. W. A. White, the energetic pastor of Zion Church, Truro, was the retiring moderator. Rev. Mr. White also has a place in the new list of officers, that of compiler. Rev. A. Clements, of Newport, Hants Co., is the new moderator. He is a former pastor of Zion Church, Truro.

The sessions were very interesting and instructive. The various churches are in a flourishing condition. The temperance question was dealt with in a marked manner. Two years ago a strong resolution was passed in regard to intemperance on the part of church members. It has been more or less disregarded. It was decided to enforce it in the future, and it will be reprinted and read from the pulpit. It provides that no person, either licentiate, Sunday school teacher, deacon or ordained minister, known to be under undue influence of liquor, shall have any authority in the church till he has given satisfactory assurance of repentance.—Truro News

Shiloh's Cure. Shiloh's Cure cures colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, and all throat and lung troubles.