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Somewhere—

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Make the Appointment To-day

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Now is the time to order your coun-

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been called for months between the

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price goes up. Be wise. Enough

Order through the Monitor.

Where Ardent Anglers Seek Quebec's Fishing



ON A LAURENTIAN LAKE IN QUEBEC

An army of anglers is preparing for the annual fishing expeditions to the province of Quebec, where innumerable rivers, streams and brooks, as well as lakes of every size and shape, are the habitat of many game fish. Once a Quebec fisherman, always a Quebec fisherman. The opening day for the pursuit of this sport is May 1st, and a week earlier the sportsmen started their northward trek to be the first one to land a trophy.

Brook trout are particularly desired and the fisherman who hooks a large one of this fighting species, is indeed a proud person. There are numerous waters that yield brook trout generously, especially along the 160 miles of the Mont Laurier branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway that runs northwest of Montreal into the Laurentian Mountains.

Trout can be taken from the pools of streams on either side of the railway all the way from St. Jerome to Mont Laurier at the end of steel, and if one is an adventurous sportsman, he will delve into the wild woods and waters beyond, for the natives are enthusiastic as to Lake Dumouchel, 3 miles to the north, famous for its

big 14-lb. grey trout from a Laurentian Lake. Lac Thibault, 3 miles east, that offers good pike fishing; Lac des Ecorces, which is 4 miles south, with one hotel and two fishing clubs, where guests enjoy good sport catching pike, dore and "whitefish," as locally termed. Lac des Isles, seven miles south of Mont Laurier, is a charming summer resort. This lake is 30 miles in circumference and contains 27 islands, many of them bearing cottages. It is noted for its beautiful scenery and the large trout that inhabit it.

There are 27 stations between St. Jerome and Mont Laurier, and a stop-off at nearly any one of them leads to excellent fishing grounds. Some of the most popular points are St. Justin with its beautiful scenery and the large trout that inhabit it. It is noted for its big fish. Gray, or lake trout, up to 20 lbs. are common.

Several fishermen's hotels provide accommodations for visitors, and Grey Rocks Inn maintains a comfortable lodge for about 15 guests here. Lake Cochrane, a 15 minute walk from the shore of Lac Mercier, opposite the station, is noted for its fine mixed fishing.

Labelle, at the 100 mile station, is the centre of a maze of streams and lakes that afford exceptional good trout fishing, while 23 miles further on, is Nominique, with its big and little lakes of the same name. Monster pike weighing up to 50 lbs. are caught here.

At varying distances from these lakes are located big fishing clubs. Every step along the line provides accommodations at reasonable rates for visiting fishermen.

LITTLE DENMARK IS REAL LAND OF MILK AND HONEY.

Many Things That Country Can Teach Britain, Says English Writer, Infected Milk Danger, Highest Average Education in Europe, Regard Farming as a Science.

Shaw Desmond writes the following trenchant article in a recent issue of the London Pictorial:

Thousands of English children die every year from diseases contracted through infected milk. It is said that one cow in every three in England's milch cows is tuberculous. England's lack of milk control is more than a national scandal. It is a national murder.

In Denmark, where I write this, as in America, Germany and Holland, England's milk reputation is a by-word amongst those who have visited her.

Let us see how Denmark gets its milk minus microbes.

In the first place, what are perhaps the people with the highest average education in Europe regard farming as a science. Nothing is left to chance. "System is the price of success," said the former head of the Co-operative Bank of Denmark to me. But "system" means team work. Danish farmers and farm workers pull together. They work and they do not howl for spoon-fed subsidies.

"We are not fools," said a Danish farmer with English experience who farms about ninety acres. "There is no 'can' canny here."

Then there is that almost incredible cleanliness.

Last week I visited cow stalls which are cleaned out twice each day, and I have just walked out of a creamery in which clean water runs over the floors all day. I can imagine the English farmer protesting that the cost must be prohibitive.

System cuts costs. I have been on a dairy farm in South Jutland of about 130 acres run by three men, whose united wages total £115 a year plus food. At the Ladelund Agricultural School Farm, run on strictly business lines, three men look after 38 cows, 150 pigs and 22 calves, and do the milking as well!

Electric power and machines do the rest.

Incidentally, it is maddening to see the number of American and German machines in use. Where is the English manufacturer in all this?

No farmer in Denmark, no dairyman, and no butter-seller can be dirty, and, as the Americans say, "get away with it." Each farmer in Denmark has his number in his local "Co-op," which also has its own number.

Every firkin packed with butter has a ticket with its own number. For that matter, every pound of butter

wrapped up and sold over the counter is wrapped in a numbered wrapper. If anything is wrong, back it goes to the particular creamery, which then goes to the individual packer or farmer!

I have seen what seems to be oceans of milk, all pure as crystal and with the thick life-giving cream on top to build up Denmark's bone and muscle and brain. When I think of the stuff sold in the London suburbs, sometimes with a yellow powder at the bottom of the can, and as I know from a heavy doctor's bill, "cream" dosed with boric acid not announced on the cardboard cup in which it is sold as "pure," I wonder how it is that so many of us are still alive.

On the farm where I have just been staying, I have seen the famous Danish collection process.

At 7.30 a.m. precisely the long wagon comes to collect the milk, which is then taken out with that of the other farms to the creamery, which is perfectly designed for labor saving, and as clean and well run as a hospital. Here the milk is poured into the automatic weighing machines, being screened and its "cream content" registered as it goes. Everything in Denmark is sold by weight, eggs included. They smile at the English "pint" and "dozen."

I watched the rivers of milk pour like floss silk out of the weigher and then bubble through a pipe into that great conical pasteurisation machine which excludes all germs by raising the temperature to 90 deg. Celsius. (The Danes have long since discarded Fahrenheit, as they have discarded inches and yards. The metric system saves money.)

The milk then goes through the separator from where the skimmed milk passes into two huge vats which are made germ-proof, each day, and the cream, after cooling down a sort of rippling way, turning to pearl and opal as it goes, into great foaming baths.

Two kinds of milk are sold in Denmark. One, the pasteurized, in which a certain proportion of the vitamins are destroyed, and the other Borne-milk, or "Children's" Milk, fully charged with life-giving vitamins, yet perfectly safe owing to the Danish "system."

"We have a minimum of child sickness," said the head of the largest Copenhagen hospital to me, "and seldom those awful rickets which here are called 'the English disease.' That is owing to our method."

To return to our creamery. At the bridge-head, so to speak, where the milk is weighed, stand a farmer and the creamery manager, himself a trained bacteriologist.

The former checks weight and "fat" contents as registered on the dial. The latter takes off a sample from

each farmer's milk into tiny test tubes, each test-tube being placed in a holey tray under the particular farmer's number, whence it is taken into the creamery laboratory.

Cleanliness First And Always.

Then heaven help the farmer if the microbe percentage of his milk is not well down and his "fatty content" well up!

No man in Denmark can fall back upon the hearty: "Oh, but it was the other fellow's fault." The Dane is stark individualist—but a co-operative individualist.

No worker is allowed within these sacred precincts until he has donned a pair of sterilized wooden shoes. The men who milk the cows have their hands disinfected before they are allowed to begin their work.

Here is a chart before me as I write—one of a thousand others, on which each farmer keeps his own duplicate in his scrupulously kept home register. On its stands the total weight of milk delivered, the cream percentage, the price per "cream-unit," total value, and the price of the butter made from the cream. Everything is calculated to places of decimals.

Along the edges of this chart runs the legend: "Cool your milk thoroughly and quickly. Use lime to clean utensils and then scald with boiling hot water. Clean Stalls; Clean Cows; clean and rut-free pails. First class butter only comes from faultless milk."

There is the Danish secret. "But why do you tell me all this for English readers?" I asked a creamery manager. "You are giving away the secrets of a lifetime of experience, are you not?"

He replied: "We like England, and if it will save English babies we Danes are glad to do it. And, anyhow," he added with characteristic shrewdness in his broad Jutland Danish, "by the time England is where we are today we shall be two or three years ahead. We always plan years ahead."

But why should not the English farmers plan ahead? This man showed me charts in his laboratory which stated exactly how many bacilli there should be at various temperatures in really pure milk, starting with a basis of 1480 and running up to 6,750,000. The former represents good Danish milk. The latter bad English!

I thought of the milkman I had seen a few days ago in a London street wife a milk can on his filthy apron before filling it with milk. These conditions, which, as a Danish scientist told me the day before yesterday, are splendid germ incubators.

This man, for all his wooden shoes, was a trained bacteriologist, and, as

I was told, "the best butter-maker in Denmark." In his library I found Ibsen's plays as well as Dickens and Shaw! And he had read them, too. It is high intelligence plus "team work" that does it.

It has driven Danish exports of butter and milk to Kr. 500,000,000, or a twenty millions sterling, per annum. It has given her first place in agriculture—the tiny country with comparatively poor soil, of a total population of three millions.

"Germany now takes a third of our total butter export," said the man, who is the recognized authority upon Danish co-operation, to me. "What will she take tomorrow? Germany is coming up since the war hand over fist, and is herself developing her own agriculture on Danish lines. But why should not England do the same? Why leave it all to the Germans?"

Why pour out millions in soul-destroying dose when these millions could be used to build up English creameries upon Danish lines?

WHERE CANADA LEADS.

Canada leads the world in wheat exports.

Canada has greatest railway mileage per capita.

Canada's Quebec bridge span is longest of its type.

Canada has the largest forest resources in the Empire.

Canada has the world's richest nickel and asbestos mines.

Canada has the most extensive sea fisheries in the world.

Canada possesses the world's largest pulpwood resources.

Montreal has the world's largest grain conveying system.

Montreal is the world's largest inland port.

Highest hydraulic lift-lock of its type at Peterboro.

Canada has one of the highest tides in the world—59½ feet—in Noel Bay, Bay of Fundy.

C. P. R. irrigation dam at Basoon, Alta., is the largest individual project of its kind on the continent.

Canada has the largest buffalo herd (over 8,000) and the largest elk herd (6,000-8,000) in the world.

Canada has the largest combination elevator in the world at Port Arthur; capacity, nearly 10,000,000 bushels.

The Chippawa-Queensland Tower Canal is world's largest engineering work since the Panama Canal construction.

Canada has one of the latest gold mines in the world—the Hollinger, producing at rate of \$12,930,300 a year.

Toronto's Industrial Exhibition is largest in world, based on annual attendance of a million and a half and area.

Ontario's Hydro-Electric transmission lines form one of the largest public ownership schemes in the world.

Canada has largest railway yards in world operated by one concern—C. P. R. at Winnipeg (258 miles of track).

Canada has longest and greatest publicly-owned railway system in the world, Canadian National, 22,000 miles.

The Twin Cities of Port Arthur and Port William lead the world in grain storage.

Canada has the biggest dam in the St. Maurice River, with a capacity double the Assouan dam on the Nile.

Canada has the biggest ranch in the world, of 75,850 square miles, for raising caribou and musk oxen, north of the Churchill River country, in Hudson Bay territory.

Some of Canada's leaders—in science and research: Drs. Banting and MacLeod, insulin; Prof. J. C. Maclean, helium; Prof. A. B. Macallum, special research; Prof. A. S. Eve, radioactivity and ionization; Prof. J. C. Fields, mathematics; Dean F. D. Adams, geology; Dr. C. V. Corlies, pre-Cambrian shield; Prof. R. F. Rutan, organic and biological chemistry; Dr. J. S. Plaskett, astronomy; discoverer of Star "Plaskett"; Prof. J. P. McVurich, medical research; Dr. Charles E. Saunders, new grains; Sir Frederick Stupart, meteorology.

A BUMPER CROP?

Greatest Harvest in History of Canada, Is His Prediction.

Vancouver, B. C.—The prairie wheat crop is off to the best start that it has ever had since I have known anything about it, and that has been a good many years," declared Andrew Kelley, of the Western Canada Flour Mills, Limited, of Winnipeg. "Barring accident, we are in for what looks to be the greatest crop in the history of Western Canada," he said.

Dr. Price even related cases of apparent hay fever and other sensitive diseases, where diseased teeth were harboring the organism of a vegetable nature and receiving the irritating substance, not from pollen from the outside, but the same property from the inside of their teeth.

Practised For 50 Years.

As the special feature of their luncheon Thursday the association welcomed as guests four of the oldest dentists in the province, who have been practising their profession for

LEFT \$90,000 GEMS WITH AFFABLE MAN.

Woman Tells Police Acquaintance Was to Meet Her at Train, But Didn't.

New York.—The loss of \$90,000 worth of jewelry which she entrusted to the care of a casual acquaintance a week ago, at his suggestion, was reported to police of the West 123rd Street Station by Mrs. Rose Burken, 45 years old, of 125 West 111th St.

The name of the man, which the police would not disclose, and his description furnished by Mrs. Burken are the only clues to his identity. His picture is not in the Rogues Gallery, and although the police believe he may have sailed for Europe and are examining duplicates of passport photographs, they admit that the man was probably far too clever to leave such a trail behind.

To Mrs. Burken, who met the young man through a friend, he was simply an engaging youth with a wide knowledge of New York's night life and plenty of money. She said she frequently accompanied him to the theatre, on automobile trips and to supper clubs where he spoke to everyone and everyone seemed to know him. She never thought of asking where he lived or who he was.

A week ago, Mrs. Burken told the police, she confided to the young man her plans for taking a trip and to her surprise, was informed that he was going to the same place. She had intended to take all her jewelry—\$90,000 worth.

When Mrs. Burken spoke to her companion of her fear of carrying jewelry, he agreed to relieve her of the responsibility. It would be a simple matter—just give him the jewels and he would pack them in his grip and meet her at the train.

traintime came and Mrs. Burken waiting at the gate, looked about nervously for her companion. The gate was slammed and the gateman changed the sign. Mrs. Burken changed her mind about taking a trip. She returned to her home. From Saturday until last Wednesday she deliberated as to whether she should report the matter to the police. Finally she did.

Mrs. Burken could not give an accurate list of her jewels to the police. She told them nearly all of the articles were gifts to her made over a period of twenty years.

HIGH PRICE FOR AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

Sixty Head of Cattle Brought Over \$21,000.

Montreal.—The sale of Ayrshire cattle, belonging to Gilbert McMillan, Springfield Farm, Huntingdon, Que., was an record breaker, it being the best sale, with highest prices, at any like sale ever held in Canada. Thirty five females, 3 years and over made an average of \$523. Eleven daughters of the noted bull Lessnessock Golden Love, averaged \$751. The highest price was paid for Springfield Lovely Beauty, which brought \$1,725. Another brought \$1,450 and another \$1,000, all bought by James B. Davidson, of Bay City, Mich.

W. W. Skinner of Montreal, got one at \$1,050. The total of the sale including 18 calves from a few days to nine months old was \$24,080. In all sixty head was disposed of.

DECAYED TEETH ARE BREEDERS OF MANY FATAL DISEASES.

Heart And Rheumatic Maladies And Even Insanity, Declares Dentist.

Toronto.—Addressing a clinic in connection with the Ontario Dental Association convention Thursday, on the danger of retaining root-filled decayed teeth, and depending upon the X-ray to show infection, Dr. Weston A. Price, of Cleveland, declared: "I frankly tell you that I have about given up hope for the public in many communities until the present generation of dentists dies off." He stated that the retention of breeding places for the streptococcal organism in such teeth was responsible for many deaths from heart trouble.

In cases after case, illustrated by lantern slides, Dr. Price told of remarkable recoveries of children and adults from heart and rheumatic diseases, even from insanity, following the removal of diseased teeth. In the case of one terribly crippled young boy, from heart trouble and arthritis, his extracted tooth was put under the skin of 30 rabbits in succession, and all of them developed rheumatism, and 28 out of the thirty had heart trouble in a few days. And the pulp of this tooth was not even dead.

Dr. Price even related cases of apparent hay fever and other sensitive diseases, where diseased teeth were harboring the organism of a vegetable nature and receiving the irritating substance, not from pollen from the outside, but the same property from the inside of their teeth.

CLEMENTSPORT HEIGHTS.

Miss Hazel Frail who spent a week with her aunt, Mrs. Judson Frail, returned to her home in Westfield, Sunday.

Miss Nettie Fraser spent a short time with Mrs. George McClelland recently.

A few from here attended the auction last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. LaMerte Hudgins were the guests of Mrs. Willis Harlow, Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Burrell and Mr. Samuel Porter visited Miss Rintna Rawding, Sunday.

Mr. Aaron Wright made a trip to Upper Clements last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dukeshire of Maitland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman last week.

Mr. Willis Harlow made a flying trip to Deep Brook last Friday.

Mr. Frank Beeler and Mr. Ralph Long spent Sunday afternoon in Deep Brook.

Mr. Judson Frail has returned from a visit to Westfield.

We are glad to say that the Sunday School is a great success. The young people meet at Mrs. Judson Frail's on Friday evening to practice the Hymns.

We are glad to say that Mrs. George McClelland is improving in health.

This school section which was formerly called Wright school section or Powerlote is now called Clementsport Heights.

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Two Trips Weekly—Fare \$9.00

S. S. NORTHLAND.

Leave Yarmouth Tuesdays and Fridays at 6.30 P.M. (Atlantic Time)

Return leave Boston Mondays and Thursdays at 2 P.M. day-light saving time.

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"SALADA"
TEA

No other brand is quite so pure, fresh or delicious. Try it.

Here and There

During 1934 the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association sold 2,600,000 pounds of wool, making a total of 25,343,504 pounds handled since its organization seven years ago. Wool was first exported in 1922.

Fillings on oil land in South Alberta are drawing near the K.P. ranch, owned by the Prince of Wales. The ranch is said to lie on a Benton outcrop and portions of it may have been staked out by oil seekers before the spring is far advanced.

Caribou are coming back to New Brunswick, says the Chief Game Warden of that province. This is regarded as a testimony to the protective methods employed by the guides who are fully aware that the best means of protecting their livelihoods is to see that hunting of big game is not carried to excess.

"Relations between France and England were never more cordial than they are to-day," said Hon. W. C. Nichol, Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia, interviewed on his return to Canada from a visit to France. Referring to his own province His Honor said there was every indication of British Columbia being swamped with tourists this year.

Lauchlan McLachlan, of Toronto, after serving nearly fifty years on the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been retired on pension at his own request. He was presented at leaving with an embossed address and gold watch and chain, which were handed to him by B. W. Scott, superintendent of Toronto Terminals, on behalf of his friends and associates.

The Prince of Wales, just before setting out for his tour of South Africa and South America, took a lightning trip to the Wembley Exhibition grounds. His Royal Highness was especially delighted with the children's section of the Park, Treasure Island, the main attraction of which is a Canadian Pacific model train in which the kiddies will "tour the Rockies."

The Canadian Pacific S.S. "Montroyal" docked at New York recently after her second and final West Indian cruise of the season with a veritable zoo on board, collected by passengers and to be taken inland as souvenirs. It included 500 parrots, and love birds, several monkeys, a deer and a Mexican tiger. Some of these are destined for various cities in Canada.

Saskatchewan can boast of a family of six generations. Mrs. Odell, of Hanley, 93 years of age, has a great-great-granddaughter of six months. Her eldest daughter is 76. She has 33 grandchildren, 45 great-grandchildren, seven great-great-grandchildren and the little lady first referred to. Mrs. Odell still reads and sews without eyeglasses.

Immigrants who chanted and sang their happiness at arriving in Canada were witnessed recently at the Montreal Windsor Station when a batch of fifty canaries in six cages were housed there for a time waiting conveyance by train. They had already