

The Weekly Monitor

THE WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE IS THE SUPREME LAW.

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DR. CLARK FOUND

MANY SURPRISES IN SIBERIA

Just at this time when the public mind is filled with accounts of poverty, distress and oppression in Russia, and especially in Siberia—intensifying and making more realistic the former conception of the average Russian as a "cross between a grizzly bear and the ogre books," and while the idea still exists that "Siberia is the very synonym for a howling desert"—comes a descriptive pen-picture from Dr. Francis E. Clark, editor of the Christian Endeavor World, in which a very different view is given.

He traveled from end to end, through Siberia, less than two years ago, had been there before, and the following excerpts are from a long article recently published in his paper: "Siberia contains the largest amount of unoccupied virgin soil on the face of the earth today. There is not an acre of desert land or a single mile of parched and arid wilderness in all the 6000 miles from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg. Instead, all the way from St. Petersburg and even for a long way after we cross the Ural mountains, we find a well-cultivated and well-peopled country, with farms and villages scattered here and there, while occasionally one train rumbles into the station of a great city. You have to look closely to find the dreadful death and poverty for which Russia is chiefly noted in foreign books and journals.

"Another surprise is the politeness, good nature and genuine kindness of the people whom we meet. As a matter of fact, the Russian, whether of high or low degree, is one of the most polite and friendly of men. The educated Russian, like the educated man of the world, is likely to be a gentleman, though it does not always follow, but the probabilities in his favor are larger than they would be in England or America. The uneducated Russian is not by one-half as boorish as his brother in most parts of the world. "To be sure, I saw more or less drunkenness, but had as it in Russia, I have seen more beastly drunkenness in Glasgow or London in a week than I saw in all Russia in a month.

"The prison system, in so many respects, is doubtless worthy of the worst things that have been said against it, and yet another surprise awaits us when we see the comparative leniency with which the Siberian prisoners who came under our observation were treated. Almost every train had attached to it a prison car with barred windows and doors. Our steamer drew in its wake a prison barge for 1000 miles, perhaps, but I venture to say that one would find no more atrocious treatment, and we find the prison barges and cars as comfortable as the third-class coaches and stateroom accommodations, which are all that most of our fellow passengers can afford.

"The horrors which Mr. Kennan found were none of them imaginary, but it is also true that there are prisons in Siberia besides those he visited, and which would compare favorably with similar institutions in our own land.

"Another Siberian surprise is the character of the large towns that dot our route here in Siberia. Irkutsk is a city of almost 50,000 inhabitants, and almost as old as the most ancient in America. It is now the seat of the province of Eastern Siberia, has 25 Greek churches, 40 schools, synagogues, Catholic and Protestant churches, and stores and public buildings which would do credit to any city in the United States. "I do not mean to be understood, however, as saying that the Siberians live under ideal conditions or that the lands of the czar are the happy hunting grounds of this mundane sphere. But a journey across Siberia will convince us that the common people, ignorant and superstitious as many of them are, at the same time have many redeeming qualities. Christianity and education will show that they have in them the making of one of the noblest of races."

Common Colds are the Cause of Many Serious Diseases.

Physicians who have gained a national reputation as analysts of the causes of various diseases, claim that if catching cold could be avoided a long list of dangerous ailments would never be heard of. Every one knows that pneumonia and consumption originate from a cold, and chronic catarrh, bronchitis, and all throat and lung trouble are aggravated and rendered more serious by each fresh attack. Do not risk your life or take chances when you have a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure it before these diseases develop. This remedy contains no opium, morphine or other harmful drug and has thirty years of reputation back of it, gained by its cures under every condition. For sale by S. N. Weare.

WHEN YOU HAVE HEADACHE, from whatever cause, Bowman's Headache Powders will be found a safe, prompt and reliable remedy. Nervousness, Biliousness, Sleeplessness frequently cause headache. Use Bowman's. They are always safe. No opium, bromides nor other narcotics.

The Ship That Found Herself

This is the story of the Ship that Found Itself.

It is the story of the good bark Ednyfed, which offending Neptune, became the plaything of the deep, and was driven about in a watery wilderness of waves for 117 days before the fates were appeased.

For more than 2,000 miles gentle winds and a benignant sun blessed the voyage of the Ednyfed, and then, just as captain and crew, 100 miles off Nantucket light, were congratulating themselves that the voyage was over, doom descended upon them.

Clouds belted out the kindly sun, and out of the northwest came roaring King Boreas in fierce anger. Beneath his lash, the startled sea leaped afraid, and the walls became towering billows, gigantic and terrible.

As if a thousand sea demons had seized her, the bark was dragged back—back over the course she had traversed, the storm sirens whistling their shrill dirges.

For days the good bark head-on, side-on, stern-on, was dragged seaward. Then all at once the sea demons loosened their hold, and the joyous captain sent the nimble crew to square the yards, and once again away for the American shores.

FATES AGAIN KIND.

Once more the gentle winds blew, once more the winter's sun bathed deck and shroud with ruddy light, and smiled upon the sailors smoking in the lee of the cook house with more than winter's warmth.

Once more Nantucket was almost reached. But then a strange thing happened. Clouds veiled the glowing ball high overhead, and out of the northeast came the storm king, and the lash of his whip was heard afar as it fell upon the placid sea.

A thousand sea demons clutched at the keel of the frightened ship and hurled her far back from the coveted shore.

THE SECOND CALM.

The superstitious sailors waited the abatement of the rage of the elements. There was something weird in this second attack by the winds and waters. But the skipper calmed their fears.

It would presently calm, he said. It did, and for the third time the plucky Ednyfed went bowling along propelled by a pleasant wind from the south.

Nantucket was almost reached when the sailors fell on their faces. The men in the shrouds came tumbling down to huddle with their mates. Fear seized upon the ship, as out of the north-west whirled the black cyclonic cloud.

An Honest Saloon Keeper.

Frank Statement Issued by Man in Tombstone, Ariz.

Tombstone, Ariz., claims credit for the frankest saloon keeper in the United States. He keeps the Tenmile Bar Saloon, and advertises his business with most surprising frankness. "Allow me to inform you that you are fools," he says, yet his place is usually filled. He maintains that he is an honest saloonkeeper, and that it will not hurt his business to tell the truth about it. He has had printed an advertising card which would make an excellent manuscript for a temperance lecturer. Copies are being circulated through the Western States and are attracting much attention. The card reads as follows:

Friends and Neighbors: I am grateful for past favors, and, having supplied my store with a fine line of choice wines and liquors, allow me to inform you that I shall continue to make drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober, industrious, respectable part of the community to support. My liquors will excite riot, robbery and bloodshed.

They will diminish your comforts, increase your expenses and shorten life. I shall confidently recommend them as sure to multiply fatal accidents and incurable diseases.

They will deprive some of life, others of reason, many of character, and all of peace. They will make fathers fends, wives widows, children orphans, and all poor. I will train your sons in idleness, dissipation, ignorance, lawlessness, and every other vice. I will make you a miser, a religion, obstruct the gospel, defile the church, and cause as much temporal and eternal death as I can. I will thus

accommodate the public; it will be at the loss of my never dying soul, but I shall not be killed."

I have paid my license and the traffic is lawful; and if I don't sell it, somebody else will. I know the Bible says "thou shalt not kill." The drunkard shall enter the kingdom of Heaven, and I do not expect the drunkard maker to fare any better, but I want an easy living and I have resolved to gather the wings of iniquity and fatten on the ruin of my species.

I shall, therefore, carry on my business with energy and do my best to diminish the wealth of the nation and endanger the safety of the State. As my business flourishes in proportion to your sensuality and ignorance, I will do my best to prevent moral purity and intellectual growth.

Should you doubt my ability I refer you to the pawnshops, the poorhouse, the police court, the hospital, the penitentiary and the gallows, where you may find many of my best customers have gone. A sight of them will convince you that I do what I say. Allow me to inform you that you are fools, and that I am an honest saloonkeeper.

Killed the Wrong Man. Russian Revolutionists Regret Their Mistake, but Promise to Rectify Matters.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 26.—Colonel Procorovski, chief of the gendarmes at Pensa, East Russia, has been informed by the local revolutionary organization that the recent murder of Colonel Lisovski, commanding the 78th Infantry division, by members of the organization, was a blunder. He had been mistaken for Col. Procorovski and the organization has now notified the latter that the error will shortly be rectified.

As a chip in a mill slice, the bark went tearing seaward. But their hopes and wishes were short lived, for scarcely had darkness settled over the waters before it began to blow, and before midnight the gallant Ednyfed was again in the throes of as severe a north-easter as struck this coast last fall.

She could not make headway against it, and any attempt to lie to and ride it out was as equally unsuccessful. Captain Evans then issued orders to set the main and mizzen staysails and, with these to steady her, she sailed once again before the gale. The huge waves were mountain high, but the ship was riding buoyantly. When the morning came, the gale was as furious as ever, and any attempt to lie to was found impossible.

For several days the Ednyfed raced before the gale, going several hundred miles off its course. The sun finally broke out, and although the sea was running high, the ship was once again headed for Boston Light.

The gallant craft was about 600 miles off its course at this time. The next day the ship was again caught in the teeth of another gale, and the sun was lost to view for several days.

Before the teeth of the terrific gale the bark was driven rapidly at race horse speed through the water, and when the sun shone bright and fair again they found that they were but a few hundred miles from the African shore.

Again the start was made for the Massachusetts coast, but the unfortunate craft was greeted with gale after gale, driving them still further off the regular line of shipping.

At one time Captain Evans was considering heading for the Delaware Breakwater and then working up the coast, but this idea was speedily thrown aside and with bulldog tenacity the Ednyfed skipper decided to fight it out with the elements.

In the meantime while the ship was being driven, better shelter about the Atlantic, the news had been sent broadcast that the Ednyfed was lost at sea.

BAKE WAS FORGOTTEN. As the weeks lengthened into months, and nothing was heard of the ship, the news of the loss was confirmed, and as is usual the bark was forgotten. Her name had been scratched off the lists.

Occasionally the report would be heard from incoming vessels of a mysterious ship seen on the horizon, still like the wings of the wind. No one could make it out, further than that it was a bark.

The sailors began to reason among themselves what the ship was and who it could be. Some were convinced that it was the bark that had been reported lost, while others were just as certain that this was impossible.

From their dreams arose the idea of a wandering double, which firmly grasped itself on the minds of many of the seamen.

The less superstitious mates could not reason the phenomenon away, and the idea became established that what they had seen was a "phantom ship."

The superstitious sailors, ever ready to believe anything of supernatural nature, became positive that the ghost of the missing bark was stalking about the ocean as a warning to others.

How could it be otherwise, they thought. The Ednyfed had been lost several months, no ship had spoken with her, and this ship, which had crossed their view on all sails set, speeding like the winds, must be its ghost.

These tales were told by many of the crews of the arriving vessels. The fishermen on the George's Bank had also witnessed the phenomenon.

The bark would be seen one day on the horizon, and in a few hours was lost to view, only to reappear again in a few days. This was repeated twice at long intervals, until the hardy fishermen became scared at the vision.

FISHERMEN WONDERED. The bark, whenever seen, seemed to be always under full sail, and going with terrible speed in the teeth of a gale. None of the fishermen could explain the sudden appearance and disappearance of the strange craft, and when they arrived at their home port the story of the strange craft was quickly related.

To those on board the bark every thing was far too realistic for their convenience. To catch a glimpse of the land which they sought, only to be blown away again by a succession of gales, to be tossed and battered about by the angry waves was far more than they had expected.

No ship had been near enough to speak, although many were sighted miles away, which tortured the minds of the crew.

But their determination finally won out, and last week, helped by favorable winds, they were able to reach Cape Ann, the first land they had made since leaving Gibraltar.

A shout of delight went up from the crew as they approached the shore, while a tug came to their assistance and towed them into Gloucester Harbor at dusk, ending the strange trip of the ship that was lost and found herself.

HAILED FROM SICILY.

And all this was many, many days ago. How many times the gallant craft all but made Nantucket light only to be picked up and dropped in mid-Atlantic, even the captain scarcely knows.

His log says that the bark left Trapani, in Sicily, with a cargo of salt for the port of Gloucester, September 27, 1905. For 117 days she ran the most remarkable voyage ever a craft knew.

When she sailed, at last, into Gloucester harbor last week, the vengeance of the sea satisfied, it was as a vessel from the spirit land.

Lloyd's had posted her as "missing," her owners had given her up for lost, and weeping wives and mothers were wearing black for the men thought long dead.

"GHOST" SHIP NO MORE. With her arrival, too, the ghost ship of the North Atlantic has been laid and the phantom which has disturbed the dreams of mariners is dissolved.

As plucky Captain Robert Evans spins the yarn, the Ednyfed is considered the fastest craft in the West Coast trade, and it was but a few days after leaving Sicily before the straits of Gibraltar were passed, and the yards squared away for the run across the Atlantic, the middle passage being chosen.

When almost in sight of land a gale was encountered, blowing the big ship before it like a feather on the water. During the intervals when the gales eased down a little, Captain Evans tried to recover lost territory, but as they were met by each succeeding gale they were blown further and further off their course.

But pluck and perseverance won out, and when the gale died down they laid their course for Cape Cod.

STARTED FOR BOSTON LIGHT. They were gitted with clear weather for many days and were made happy as they neared the coast of Massachusetts after their long battle with the cold winds and waters.

A little over two months ago the bark reached a point about 100 miles off Nantucket, and the captain gave the word to hold a course for Boston light, which they expected to reach the next morning.

There was joy in the hearts of the men as they watched the sun set that night, with the fond hope budding in their breasts that the next day they could once more go ashore to stretch

their sea legs. But their hopes and wishes were short lived, for scarcely had darkness settled over the waters before it began to blow, and before midnight the gallant Ednyfed was again in the throes of as severe a north-easter as struck this coast last fall.

She could not make headway against it, and any attempt to lie to and ride it out was as equally unsuccessful. Captain Evans then issued orders to set the main and mizzen staysails and, with these to steady her, she sailed once again before the gale. The huge waves were mountain high, but the ship was riding buoyantly. When the morning came, the gale was as furious as ever, and any attempt to lie to was found impossible.

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DARING FEAT

OF A BRITISH CAPTAIN IN AFRICA

London, Jan. 26.—Capt. Frederick Sheldrake of the steamer Barana, while in Africa recently succeeded in capturing under remarkable circumstances a "Ju-Ju," or a double mask with a man's head on one side and a woman's on the other. These are worn by medicine men in Southern Nigeria while celebrating their horrible sacrifices of human beings.

While at Old Calabar Capt. Sheldrake heard the tom-toms beating in the bush. Curiosity led him to go ashore with two or three of his chief officers, armed with revolvers, to see what was going on. He found the Africans sacrificing to the "Ju-Ju," and already several victims had had their heads chopped off at one sweep of sword or cutlass. In an instant Capt. Sheldrake made for the "Ju-Ju," pulled the mask off the medicine man's shoulders, and ran off with it, followed by his officers, revolvers in hand. This daring feat partly paralyzed the African spectators, who, if they followed at all, did so too late, for the captain reached his boat with the trophy, and then all hands pulled away from the shore and reached their ship in safety.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states: "I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Miss Bertha Krupp. She Will Marry Her New Title, "Queen"—Her Vast Wealth.

Miss Bertha Krupp has received a new title, "Queen Krupp," by which she is known all round Essen, Germany, the place of her chief operations. Her income goes on increasing, as does her state and power. The reserve of the Essen works, according to a balance sheet just published, amounts now to nearly \$5,000,000 a year. Bertha Krupp is absolute owner of her kingdom. In Essen alone, she has 40,000 workmen toiling for her, who, with their families, make more than 200,000 persons dependent upon her.

If other concerns be added, one gets a total of 300,000 dependents. She owns gasworks, railways, telegraphs, telephones, her own bakeries, slaughter houses, and general stores. She has even her own army, regularly drilled, with stern rules of discipline. It is called a fire brigade, but is as much a body of picked troops as any in Germany. Her army numbers more than 900 men, well armed. Sentinels march up and down the terrace of her castle, and there are pickets throughout the grounds. To get at the queen you must first pass her incorruptible guards. She has also police, and a secret service. Finally, she has her ambassadors in every court in Europe. They may not be known in the regular diplomatic world as such, but they are there all the same, and are a power to be reckoned with.

COUGHS THAT IRRITATE and inflame the throat, loss of voice, Bronchial and Asthmatic Coughs, promptly relieved with The Baird Company's Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry. This preparation is highly recommended for Public Speakers and Singers. "It clears the throat."

A Whip Which Defies the World. The long, narrow flag which is fastened to the masthead of many British vessels is called the whip. It is a narrow strip of linen and is supposed to represent the lash of a whip, while the mast to which it is fixed forms the whiplike. When Britain became mistress of the sea the whip was attached to her vessels, and signified that she could whip all other countries from the sea. This was done to defy the Dutch admirals, Van Tromp, who, after capturing some English ships, sailed into the mouth of the Thames with a broom at his masthead. Though there is no need now for Britain to notify foreigners that she rules the waves, the whip may still be seen flying.

A Favourite Remedy for Babies. Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by S. N. Weare.

A Dorchester Wedding.

In a home beautifully yet simply decorated with laurel and narcissus, Miss Lilla May Graves, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David R. Graves, and a pretty and charming leader of the social set at Meeting House Hill in Dorchester, was married at 212 Hamilton street yesterday afternoon to William Allen Magee, of St. John, N. B.

The ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock by Rev. Dr. Henson of Tremont Temple and was witnessed by a large number of young people and relatives of the contracting parties. Mr. Magee was attended by Frank W. Kirkpatrick, of St. John, and the bride was given away by her father.

Miss Lilla May Graves, of Boston, attired in pink crepe de chine and carrying pink roses, was maid of honor. The ribbon girls were Miss Rose M. Smith, of Dorchester, who wore blue silk sash, and Miss Bertha E. Edgett of Chelsea, who wore pink silk mouseline. The bride was handsomely gowned in white mesaline over silk, with veil, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The ceremony was performed under a wedding bell of laurel and narcissus, surrounded by festoons of laurel, a single ring being used. The wedding march was played by Bertram Murphy, of Dorchester.

A wedding lunch was served following the ceremony. Boothby of Boston being caterer. Rice, confetti and the usual accompaniments gave the couple a merry send-off on a honeymoon trip to New York. They will make their home in St. John, N. B.

The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome gifts, among them a silver service from the parents of the bride and a substantial cheque from the father of the groom, Richard Magee, of New Brunswick.

A week ago Sunday 522 persons were in bathing at the beaches in Boston. Temperature was 69 in the shade and 80 in the sun.

Prince Just Missed Jail.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—Prince Awka, of Cameroon, a full-blooded negro, 25 years of age, acting as a cigar drummer, was accused of changing an order for goods, amounting to ten marks to 400 marks, but his highness introduced a medical expert who swore that the prince, while changing the text of the order, was "irresponsible" inasmuch as his royal mind was considerably disturbed at the time, his father, King Awka, having just died, and the succession being in dispute.

The court accepted the plea under pressure of the Berlin cabinet, it is said, Kaiser Wilhelm not wishing to see a colleague go to jail. The prince addressed the court in fluent German, assuring the judges of his royal grace and inviting them to visit him when he mounts "the throne of his fathers." The latter piece of furniture is said to consist of an empty whiskey cask, for the contents of which King Awka sold his kingdom to the German Emperor.

Prophet Dowie's Will.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Before leaving for Jamaica John Alexander Dowie made a will in which he provides for the continuance of his creed and his Zion City.

Here is an outline of his will: Ninety-five per cent. of the estate, estimated at \$10,000,000, goes to the Zion City Corporation.

Two and one-half per cent. is to be given to educational settlements and city improvements.

The remaining 2 1/2 per cent. is to go to Mrs. Jane Dowie, his wife, and Gladstone Dowie, his son.

Provision is made for his successor, whom the leaders at Zion are pledged to support.

All debts against Zion City or Dowie personally are to be paid.