# Western Annapolis Sentinel

SUCCESSOR TO THE BEAR RIVER TELEPHONE

VOL. 12 — BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, APRIL, 24, 1908. — NO 16

Stop Your Cough

Three or four drops of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sugar relieve sticking in the throat and stop the cough. Colds, if unchecked, may cause serious throat and lung troubles. To avoid risk, apply Johnson's Anodyne Liniment promptly.

Johnson's ANODYNE Liniment

Has been a successful family remedy for nearly a century, for both internal and external uses.

Internally for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and most respiratory disorders.

Externally it diminishes any pain. Cuts, Wounds, Sprains, Muscular Rheumatism, Swollen and Frost-bitten Feet. Pain leaves the moment the liniment is applied.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial number 812.

At all Druggists, 25c. and 50c. Get a Bottle now. KEEP IT ALWAYS IN THE HOUSE.

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The Easter Term.

April to June. This term is a particularly good time to study, being between seasons there are few outside attractions to divert the mind from books.

Our twelve teachers, fifty typewriters, and our finely equipped new college are at your service. This term costs only $33.33.

Send for our course of study that you may start at once.

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DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

—AND—

Steamship Lines

—TO

St. John via Digby

—AND—

Boston via Yarmouth

"Land of Evangeline" Route.

On and after January 1st, 1908 the Steamship and Train Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

FOR BRIDGETOWN.

Express from Halifax, ... 12.11 p. m.
Express from Yarmouth ... 1.54 p. m.
Accom. from Richmond, ... 5.20 p. m.
Accom. from Annapolis. ... 7.20 a. m

FOR BEAR RIVER.

Express from Halifax, ... ... 1.20 p. m.
Accom. from Anna. Royal, 8.45 a. m.
Express from Yarmouth, 12.43 p. m.
Accom. from Anna. Royal, 7.39 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday for Truro at 7.40 a. m. and 5.35 p. m., 6.40 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

ROYAL MAIL S. S. BOSTON.

by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of express trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday at 1.00 p. m.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. YARMOUTH

Daily Service (Sunday excepted.)

Leaves St. John ..... ... 7.45 a. m
Arrives in Digby ..... ...10.45 a. m

Leaves Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.

P. GIFKINS, Kentville, General Manager.



Professional Cards

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BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC
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MIDDLETON EVERY THURSDAY
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Agent of the Nova Scotia Building Society. Money to loan at 5 per cent. compound

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Keith building, Halifax.
Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend the sittings of the Courts in the County. All communications from Annapolis clients addressed to him at Halifax will receive his personal attention.

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Graduate of the University Maryland
PAINLESS EXTRACTION
By Gas and Local Anesthesia
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty
Office: Queen street, Bridgetown.
Hours: 9 to 5.

JUDSON H. MORSE.
Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music
Will receive pupils in Bridgetown on Saturdays and Mondays of each week. Pupils prepared for college diplomas, and teaching.
Enquire of Dr. M. E. Armstrong.

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Undertaking
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UNION BANK BUILDING.
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.
Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.


## LISBETH'S LESSON.

By Lester Rose.

Lisbeth straightened up with a sigh and wriggled her fingers, bent and almost distorted by constant work with the needle. The sharp-eyed forewoman hurried toward her.

"So you have it done at last?" she asked. "I was beginning to think that you never would get it done."

"I hurried all I could," said Lisbeth patiently. "There is an awful lot of stitches in that dress, Miss Brady."

"All the more need for working quickly," snapped the forewoman. "Mrs. Cryder has telephoned three times since four o'clock."

As she spoke she was rapidly examining the work, but even her critical glance could discover no defect, and with a last deft touch she shook out the heavy folds and prepared it for packing, while Lisbeth hurried off to the little cupboard, by courtesy termed a dressing room, and exchanged her working clothes for the neat street dress.

She made what speed she could, for Tommy Ranson was coming to take her to a dance and she must have time to primp before she could make her one well-worn party dress presentable. She had reached the door when Miss Brady's shrill voice arrested her steps.

"You'll have to take this home," she declared. "I told Sally to wait for it but here she's gone. I suppose she'll turn up in the morning and declare that she never heard me. That girl is the daughter of Ananias."

Miss Brady extracted the pencil that was stuck through her back hair and wrote an address on the box; then she searched her pocketbook for a time. Something in Lisbeth's face caught her attention.

"I'm sorry if you're going out this evening," she said more kindly. "But you know what Mrs. Cryder is, and if I sent it up by a messenger boy he'd stop to play craps or something. Were you going out?"

Lisbeth nodded. "A friend's going to take me to a dance," she explained simply. "I guess I'll be in time, though," she added hopefully.

Miss Brady caught up a bow of ribbon from the work table and gave it to the girl.

"Pin that in your hair when you dress," she said kindly. "It'll look fine against your black hair. Perhaps your beau'll pop when he sees how fine you are."

"It won't do no good," contended Lisbeth. "He did pop. I don't want to marry a man who can't make a home for me. I'd have to keep on working if I marry Tommy."

"There's worse things than work," reminded Miss Brady as she helped Lisbeth through the door with the box.

The cars were crowded with homegoers as Lisbeth came out upon the street. Not even the gift of the bow had lightened the gloom upon her usually pretty face, and as she clung to a strap and sought to protect the precious box from injury she gave rein to her imagination.

Mrs. Cryder, for whom the dress was intended, was one of Mlle. Celeste's best customers. Lisbeth knew her well—a proud, pale lady, whose dresses were the envy of the whole shop. The girls searched the society columns of the papers for reports of parties at which she was a guest and took a half-personal pride in the descriptions of her elaborate costumes.

It was Mrs. Cryder who had given Lisbeth her dislike for the life she led. The girl had once helped Miss Brady with a fitting and Mrs. Cryder had beguiled the time in chat with a friend who accompanied her, ignoring the two women who were working on the gown.

Lisbeth had gone back to the workroom with new ideas in her foolish little head. Mrs. Cryder had bewailed the fate in store for a friend who had married a man with only $50,000. Tommy with his $3 a day had suddenly become an undesirable suitor.

Lisbeth gave rein to her fancy now as the car sped uptown. She wished that she might be like Mrs. Cryder. There would be no dress to deliver when she wanted to go to a ball, and she could go to balls every night in the week if she so desired and to the opera and dinners.

The dinners in particular appealed to her. Her stomach was crying aloud the fact that two slices of bread and butter and a thin wedge of cake was scarcely a satisfying luncheon preparation for a delayed dinner. Hunger added to Lisbeth's gloom.

Her dissatisfaction with her lot increased as she entered the Cryder home and was escorted to the lady's apartments. The harried maid received her, and, with her help, unbocked the dress. It lay on the bed a shimmer of pale green and silver as Mrs. Cryder entered.

Her face was red and white save where a red mark crossed one cheek. The grande dame was lost in the woman and Marie had to help her mistress to a chair and bathe her face with cologne, while Lisbeth finished the unpacking.

"Was there an accident?" whispered Lisbeth as Mrs. Cryder tottered into the dressing room, and Marie came toward the dress again.

"An accident of marriage," explained Marie with a shrug of her fragile shoulders that bespoke her beloved Paris. "It is evident that monsieur is drunk again. Ah, well! Madame married for the money." With it she has to take monsieur, for, unfortunately, he cannot drink himself to death, though he tries hard, poor man."

"I suppose that she will not need the dress, after all," suggested Lisbeth as she smoothed out the shimmery folds.

"But yes," insisted Marie. "Well to ill, one must be seen at the ball or else one is not fashionable. Poor madame. Truly she works more hard than you or I, who have not appearances to keep up. The dress is charming, mademoiselle, it will not be that you need walk."

With a nod she dismissed Lisbeth, who hurried down the stairway. The downtown cars were less crowded and Lisbeth found a seat. With her hands tucked into her pockets, the right clutching the dainty bow Miss Brady had given her, Lisbeth again was lost in her thoughts.

But this time the thoughts were vastly different. She was thinking of the price Mrs. Cryder paid for the luxury with which she was surrounded. She had married for money; married a drunkard whom she could not love. If Tommy ever dared to treat her in such a fashion——, Lisbeth blushed at the thought as she signaled the conductor for her crossing.

Tommy was waiting for her in the tiny parlor when her toilet was completed.

"My, but you look swell," he cried appreciatively as his eyes rested upon the saucy bow against the coal black hair.

"Who gave you that hair ribbon?"

"Miss Brady," exclaimed Lisbeth blushing again at the thought of Miss Brady's prophecy. "Do you like it?"

"Put it away," he commanded. "Don't waste it now. I want you to wear that when we get married."

"Who said we're going to get married?" demanded Lisbeth aggressively, wishing that her cheeks would rival the ribbon in tint.

"I did," admitted Tommy placidly. "We're going to get married week after next. I got my pay raised and I can afford it."

"You've got a nerve," scoffed Lisbeth, but she let him clasp her in his arms, and as he pressed her cheeks with eager lips, she remembered the scene in the Cryder home. She had had her lesson, and her intended rejection of Tommy Ranson's love was forgotten.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 22 — British Ambassador James Bryce, when informed at luncheon today of the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, said: "I can say nothing on the spur of the moment. My grief is so deep and the shock is so great that I would be at a loss for words. The dead statesman was most popular with every class, but especially so in the house of commons. His death will cause universal grief."

### WERE BURNED TO DEATH.

OSMOND, Neb., April 22.—L. K. York, and his son, Earl, were burned to death near here yesterday. They took refuge in a hay-stack during a thunder storm. Lightning, which rendered them unconscious, started a fire which partly consumed their bodies.


## Preacher's Opinions

Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks Baddeck, C. B.: "I always count it a pleasure to recommend the Dr. Slocum Remedies to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have found Psychine very beneficial."

Rev. W. H. Stevens, Paisley, Ont.: "Psychine seemed just the stimulant my system needed. I shall add my testimony as to its efficacy at every opportunity."

Rev. R. M. Browne, Amherst Head, N.S., "I have often recommended Psychine since taking it myself, for it is a cure for the troubles you specify."

Rev. Chas. Stirling, Bath, N.B.: "I have used Psychine in my family; the results were marvelous. I have visited people who state that they never used its equal. I strongly recommend it.

Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Markdale, Ont.: 'I have taken two bottles of Psychine and am pleased to say that I am greatly improved in health. I was troubled with my throat, but now I find it about restored to its normal condition. I find my work very much less taxing. I believe Psychine is all claimed for it."

These are earnest preachers of the gospel of Psychine. They know whereof they speak. Psychine cures all throat, lung and stomach troubles. It is a great voice strengthener, acting directly on the vocal, respiratory and digestive organs, thus specially adapted to public speakers. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.


## England's Late Premier

The following additional particulars of the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were received by cable yesterday afternoon:—

In the death chamber when the ex-premier breathed his last were his niece, Mrs. Campbell, who had acted as Sir Henry's hostess since the death of Lady Campbell-Bannerman, a little more than a year ago, Dr. Burnet who was Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's personal physician, and who had been in constant attendance during his long illness, and Sir Henry's butler. The ex-premier had been unconscious most of the time during the last two or three days and his sinking was gradual. A few hours before his death telegrams were dispatched to King Edward, who, with Queen Alexandra is visiting the Danish royal family at Copenhagen, the Prince of Wales and the cabinet ministers.

Immediately newspaper reporters were keeping vigil before the house of the dying statesman, but the only news handed to them was in the form of a bulletin more than an hour after his death. A few minutes thereafter a crowd assembled in Downing street, but all persons were barred from approaching the house by a cordon of police from Scotland Yard nearby.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's final illness dates from February 12th, when he last appeared in the house of commons and moved the closure of the Scottish land bills, although he had been ailing since November 12, 1907, when he participated in an entertainment in honor of Emperor William at the Guildhall.

On November 14th, after addressing a political meeting at Bristol he was seriously stricken with heart weakness, and later influenza was added to his heart trouble bringing on his final sickness. The ex-premier fully appreciated his condition and realized that his recovery was improbable. He offered to give up office some time before he finally resigned early this month.

Few invalids have been the object of so much solicitude and attention as was bestowed upon Sir Henry, there having been a constant stream of callers at his Downing street residence including King Edward, who visited him on two occasions, Queen Alexandra, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the Prince and Princess of Wales and many prominent men in public life.

### FUNERAL SERVICE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

There will be a funeral service in Westminster Abbey at noon on April 29, attended by representatives of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, diplomats and members of parliament, etc., and the final interment will occur the following day at Meigle, Perthshire, beside the body of Sir Henry's wife. Messages of sympathy were arriving all day long from every part of the world. Among the many callers were Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador to the court of St. James.

David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, on receiving the news of Sir Henry's death, said:—

"I never met a great public figure since I have been in political life who won so completely the attachment and affection of men who came in contact with him."

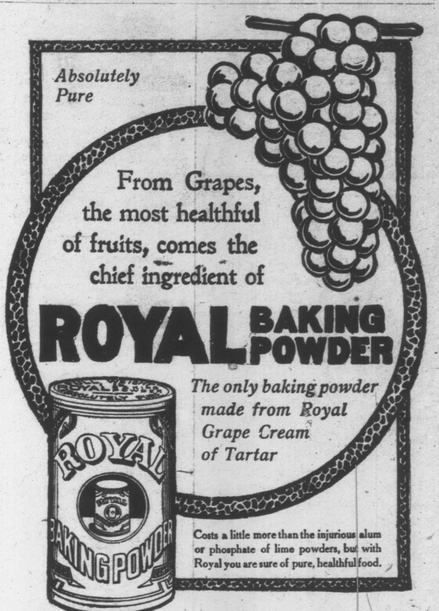

FOR CONSTIPATION.

Mr. L. H. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation." Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price 25cents. Samples free. For sale by

W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, W. W. WADE AND BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.


### THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY MEET AT LUNENBURG.

LUNENBURG, April 22.—A large number of delegates of the women's auxiliary arrived on the train yesterday morning. They were welcomed to the parish by a reception held in St. John's hall in the afternoon. An energetic reception committee introduced the guests to each other and served them with refreshments. Miss Hendry, of Liverpool, Mrs. Hebb, and Mr. Haslam furnishing the music. An executive meeting was held in the evening. The opening service of the convention took place in St. John's church, the preacher being the Rev. Mr. Underwood, of Bridgetown. The sermon was based on the text taken from St. Matthew 16 and 43. The congregation was large, the communicants numbering about 130. The opening business meeting took place in the afternoon, the address of welcome being given by Mrs. Wallis and responded to by Mrs. Parlee of Aylesford. Tonight there will take place a public missionary meeting addressed by his lordship the bishop, and others.



## Squall Upset the Boat.

LUNENBURG, April 22.—A very sad accident took place last evening shortly after six o'clock at Lahave, whereby Stephen Hartman, of Middle LaHave lost his life by drowning. The young man and his brother Robert worked at Boehner's mill at West LaHave and after work they left for home in their boat. When about half way across the river a squall struck the boat, upsetting it and throwing the occupants into the river. Robert was rescued, but the other poor fellow sank. His body was recovered about twenty minutes after the accident, he being entangled in the ropes. The young man was of sterling character and regarded as one of the most prominent young men of the settlement. He was 22 years of age, and married to a Miss Fancy, of Italy Cross. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved relatives.


Pain, anywhere, can be quickly stopped by one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain always means congestion—unnatural blood pressure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax congested blood away from pain centers. These Tablets—known by druggists as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—simply equalize the blood circulation and then pain always departs in 20 minutes. 50 Tablets 25 cents. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free package. Sold by

ROYAL PHARMACY, BRIDGETOWN, BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.


## A TALL STORY.

A despatch to the Tribune from Boston says: The German freighter Braunfels came into port this afternoon from Calcutta after a series of adventures. When the freighter left Criton she had aboard four hundred monkeys, a lot of tigers, leopards and snakes and a big cargo of rum and molasses. When about a week out an orang outang got loose and went around breaking open the monkey cages. Before the crew could stop him, the four hundred monkeys were roaming around the decks. They got into the cargo, got drunk on rum and emptied molasses over everything. The crew was powerless and the ship given over to the animals until she docked.

## Had Dream to Order.

**Professor Verwon Reports Remarkable Experiment That Proved Successful.**

LONDON, April 20.—The question of how long a dream lasts has been in everybody's mind who ever had a dream, and anything that throws light upon this question is apt to be interesting.

A book by Professor Verwon, a famous psychologist in the University of Gottingen, which has just been published, contains a scientific man's answer to the inquiry. In his book the professor declares that in a period of a few seconds he dreamed of a battle which seemed to last many hours, with advances and retreats, exciting charges, and heavy bombardments.

The dream was the result of an experiment conducted with the aid of a valet. When the professor was sound asleep, the valet entered his room with a lamp, kicked a trunk four or five times, and dropped a book. In his dream the professor took the sounds made by the valet for the booming of artillery, and the presence of the lamp made him see flashes from the guns.

When the valet awoke his master after a few seconds, the professor described the long battle he had seen in his dream. His descriptions of the generals who commanded the contending forces tallied exactly with the appearance of friends he had met at dinner the night before.


Horsemen, Read This

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann St.


WILMINGTON, Del., April 22—Balloon number ten, of the signal corps of the United States army, which left Washington this afternoon, landed at 5.15 this evening, one mile above Delaware City. The balloon was in charge of Captain C. DeForrest Chandler and had as passengers Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Captain Fitz Hughes Lee, and Captain Robert O. Vanhorn. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., sent several messages from Wilmington before leaving. One of these was to his father and the other to his sister, announcing his safe landing. The distance traversed by the ballon was 135 miles.


A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food.
She took *Scott's Emulsion.*
Result:
She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00