

The Weekly Monitor

AND

Western Annapolis Sentinel.

VOL. 38

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JUNE 10, 1908

NO. 7

Sudden Death of Walter F. White

Falls From Load of Hay, Stricken With Heart Failure, While Driving From Centrelea to Bridgetown.

A very sudden death occurred here on Wednesday afternoon last, when Walter F. White died suddenly from heart failure while driving upon a load of hay on his way home from Centrelea. He was accompanied by Mr. Charles Hicks, but Mr. Hicks was sitting upon the back of the wagon and did not observe Mr. White, who was driving, until the latter fell from his seat to the ground. The horses, starting up suddenly at the same moment and being on a down grade, were unable to stop until the horses reached the foot of the hill and slackened their pace. He then went back to where Mr. White was still lying as he fell, motionless and unconscious. Summoning assistance, Mr. Hicks carried him into the nearest house, which was Mr. James Curran's, and hastily summoned Dr. Armstrong. When the physician arrived he found life was extinct, and it is believed that Mr. White died just before or immediately after his fall. There was a slight cut under the chin where it had come in contact with some obstruction, but not with sufficient force, it was thought, to cause death. The body was brought to Reed's undertaking rooms while to Rev. Mr. Underwood was entrusted the sad task of breaking the news to the sudden bereaved wife. Happening to meet Mrs. White as she started on his mission, he took her to his own home and there gently made her loss known to her. The interview, Mr. Underwood says: "Should such a commission ever again fall to my lot, I trust it may please God to prepare my path step by step as He did that day, and also that he or she to whom such news has to be broken may show the same Christian fortitude, the same supreme faith and sublime trust as that I met there." The widow and two little ones, daughter and son, too young to realize in full the loss they have sustained. They have no relatives in Canada, but two sisters of the deceased are living in England, and the lonely position of the bereaved wife and children accentuates the sadness of the calamity that has befallen them. Seldom has the community been so deeply stirred with sympathy, of which they hastened to give practical evidence in all ways possible.

Mr. White was a native of Yalding Kent, England. He was educated at Kurstipierpoint and entered the Kentish Bank at Maidstone, a position which he held for upwards of twenty years. His health being somewhat impaired, he left the Bank to take up an out-of-door occupation, and being interested in fruit farming, came to this country with his wife and two infants about six years ago, hoping here to get the information and experience he desired. Lack of capital threw him upon his own efforts to earn a livelihood but he applied himself with all the energy his health and strength permitted, and was for the past three years the capable assistant of Mr. William Calder, who deeply feels the loss in his sudden passing away, not only of a helper but a friend. After the body had been prepared for burial at the undertaking rooms, it was taken at Mr. Calder's request to his home rather than to Mr. White's cottage, and from thence was taken on Saturday afternoon to St. James' Church where the funeral service was held.

On Sunday evening, Rev. E. Underwood, the rector of St. James, preached a very impressive sermon from the text, "He giveth His beloved sleep," and at its close made the following appreciative reference to Mr. White:—

"And thus I am led to make brief mention of the sad event which four days ago called forth the deep sympathy of this entire community for one who, in a few brief moments of time, became a widow, and for two

Our Apples in England.

The Liverpool Fruit Exchange is the most celebrated of its kind in the world. It is a union of six old and time-honored firms that occupy a building in Commercial Street, where they have their offices and a large saleroom. The building is a well-known structure, centrally situated, unpretentious in appearance, but commodious, with extensive vaults, for storing samples. The saleroom is in the form of an amphitheatre, having a seating capacity of about 250. The seats rise in semi-circular tiers, and a gallery overhangs. Along one side extends a narrow elevated platform from which the auctioneer dominates the scene. On the platform with the auctioneer and the officials of the Exchange usually appear a number of visitors, Spaniards mostly, interested in the sale of oranges, or some of the many commodities offered; occasionally also a Canadian, interested in the sale of apples. The body of the room contains, throughout the day of sale, a concourse of buyers from all over the northern and central counties of England. The focus of interest is the circular space on the floor in front of and below the auctioneer. As each lot is called the samples, usually two in number, rise from the cellarage in full view of the buyers. One of the barrels or boxes is at once seized by two alert attendants, and its contents are emptied into a large wicker basket. Sometimes an outburst of laughter greets a ludicrous revelation. "Ornament," she says, "is in a word, the seeming truth which cunning times put on to entrap the wisest." But the wise jobber is not entrapped nowadays by the outward show of a barrel of apples. Nowhere is the value of a good reputation more apparent than in the saleroom of the Liverpool Fruit Exchange. When the cable report reads: Spies, 15s. 6d. to 15s., one may safely ascribe to 6d. of the top figure to the good reputation of some well-known brand.

Sales begin promptly at 10 o'clock, and each firm occupies 40 minutes, varying regularly the order of precedence, the first one day being the second the next, and so on. After the first round, smaller sized lots are taken up in the same order. The auctioneer is usually one of the leading members of the firm. The buyers have always a good knowledge of the quality and condition of each lot, for the day before, they were at the dock and had abundant opportunities of examining the fruit. The auction system of buying and selling is developed in England as it is nowhere else, and the skill of the auctioneer and the promptness of the buyers soon reach the point where any advance meets with its final response. The vast amount of business transacted and the accuracy and thoroughness that characterizes every transaction cannot fail to impress a visitor with genuine admiration; and the recognized integrity of the firms that comprise the Exchange, and the numbers and varied interests of the buyers, give shippers of apples every assurance of an absolutely square deal.

Scarcely less interesting is the scene at the dock when a Canadian apple boat is unloading its cargo. The long, wide street is filled with busy activity. The barrels are being deposited by the steamer's derrick in sling-loads, or else are rolling slowly down a slide in continuous procession. Hand-trucks are rattling in all directions along the concrete floor carrying barrels to the scales allotted each consignment. There busy attendants receive the barrels, classify and arrange them according to brand variety, grade and condition. Prospective buyers are passing from group to group, like bees among ample blossoms, opening barrels, examining the contents and carefully replacing the covers. The Dominion inspector, a most useful functionary, is unobtrusively taking notes for his report to the Department at Ottawa. Policemen, customs officers, watchmen, are not wanting, and over all may be heard the directing voice of the shed superintendent.

Life has many shadows, but the sunshine makes them all.

Battled Forty Hours With Hunger Mad- dened Dogs

Dr. Grenville, the Labrador Physician has Thrilling Experience on an Ice Pack

St. Johns, Nfld., June 3.—Battling for forty hours against a pack of hunger-maddened dogs on an ice pack off the coast of Labrador, with the temperature ten degrees below zero and only a knife to defend himself, is the thrilling experience that Dr. Grenville, the celebrated missionary physician, recently had. The story is told by Sapt. W. Bartlett, of the steamer Strathcona, which has arrived here from the North.

Dr. Grenville had left Battle Harbor, Labrador, to attend patients at another settlement ten miles distant, and was driven off the coast by a moving ice field, and into an area covered only with broken ice drift. Before he could stop the dogs, they carried him into the water. The dogs attempted to climb on Dr. Grenville's back and he was obliged to fight them before he was able to climb on to a solid piece of drift ice. The dogs also succeeded in saving themselves.

With the wind blowing a gale, the temperature below, and night at hand, the doctor thought he might be frozen to death, as his clothing was saturated. He cut his skin boots in halves and placed the pieces over his back and chest to shield those parts of his body from the blast. As the wind and cold increased when night came on, he determined to kill and skin three of the dogs to afford him more warmth and to supply the other animals with food, fearing that becoming hungry they would tear him to pieces. As it was, they attacked him savagely, biting him about the hands and legs.

The doctor spent a trying night. Wrapped in the skins of the dead dogs, he still found it so cold that repeatedly he had to run about to keep up the circulation of the blood. However, the next day he would be in sight of land, though the ice was fast receding from the shore, the doctor took the legs of the dead dogs, and, binding them together, made a pole, to the top of which he attached part of his shirt, to serve as a signal, and this eventually proved to be his salvation, as the flag was seen by George Reid and others of Lock's Cove, Mare Bar, and they effected a rescue.

Dr. Grenville was made a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George two years ago by King Edward. His work is supported largely by Americans.

Recalls By-gone Days.

The Monitor received a call yesterday from Mr. George A. Knodell, of St. John, who with his daughter, Miss Knodell, is making his annual trip to the Valley. Mr. Knodell is delighted with his trip, and says he never found fruit crop prospects better. In course of conversation, referring to his early connection with the press of Bridgetown, he gave us the date of the first paper published in Bridgetown. Under the title of the Western News, it was issued the second Thursday in January, 1856. The office of publication was the Oakes building, now the business property of Mr. Karl Freeman. Later the office was removed to the building across the street, the property of Mrs. Georgiana Sanction, where the Jacobson and Son's now have their store.

The late William Calnek was the editor of the Western News and Mr. Knodell came from St. John to act as foreman, and Mr. Noah Thomas, from Newfoundland, was engaged as compositor. Mr. Knodell returned to St. John two years later, and for many years has been the proprietor of a prosperous job printing establishment in that city. His wife was a Miss Hoyt, daughter of William Hoyt, of Bridgetown, and on his occasional visits here he finds many old friends ready to extend him a welcome.

Bridgetown Boy Commander.

JOHN FISHER WELCH, SECOND OFFICER OF THE BERMIUDIAN WILL BE IN COMMAND OF THE RACER.

(New York Herald.)

James Craig has entered his power boat, the Ailsa Craig, in the power boat race to Bermuda, which starts from New York on Saturday, June 6. The Craig was the winner last year of the race over the same course, and her owner hopes for similar good luck in the coming contest.

The Craig is at the Electric Launch Company's Works, Bayonne, N. J., receiving her finishing touches for the long ocean trip. The only additions that will be made are raised skylight compasses and a ventilating funnel for the engine room, the necessity of which was felt in last year's race.

The Craig in the coming race will be in charge of John Fisher Welch, the second officer of the Bermudian, a position which he has long held, and he takes command of the Craig by the courtesy of Captain Fraser and the Quebec Steamship Company. The seafaring world will remember Mr. Welch, as he had charge of the Bermudian's boat that rescued Captain Andrew Adams and nine men from the sinking four masted schooner Mary L. Newhall during tempestuous weather on February 4, and they were brought to this port.

The young officer here mentioned—now barely twenty years of age—is the son of the late Captain G. Leslie Welch, of Yarmouth, N. S. He was born at Bridgetown, at the residence of his grandfather, the late John W. Fisher, who is favorably remembered by many of our readers.

Hymenial.

RICHARDSON-IRVIN.

The marriage of Miss Genevieve Marguerite Besse Irvin, daughter of John Irvin, barrister and crown attorney, to Reginald B. Richardson, Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, at St. James' Church on Wednesday morning last at 10.30. Rev. E. Underwood officiating.

The church was crowded to the doors with friends and spectators. The groom, supported by his friend, Mr. Erman, of P. E. Island, awaited the bride at the altar. Entering upon the arm of her father, handsomely gowned in ivory satin with trimmings of Lunenburg lace, wearing a bridal veil and carrying bride roses, the bride made a lovely appearance. Miss Brenda Troop, her bridesmaid, wore a dainty and becoming gown of white satin, trimmed with pink and carrying pink carnations. The little maid of honor, Miss Doris Caldwell, daughter of the Boston branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, was charming in a white gown of accordin plaited silk and lace with hat to match and carrying carnations.

A full church service was rendered, Miss Grace Hoyt presiding at the organ.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at "The Cottage," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin, where a number of guests were entertained until the afternoon express left for Halifax, when Mr. and Mrs. Richardson took their departure. After a tour of the interesting places on the South shore, they will go to their future home in Prince Edward Island.

The Monitor-Sentinel extends congratulations and best wishes.

Elections in Ontario and Quebec

Government Sustained in Each Province, Prominent Liberals Lose in Quebec. Eighty-seven Seats for Conservatives in Ontario.

Two hard fought electoral battles took place on Monday in Ontario and Quebec. In each province the government was sustained. In Ontario, Whitney, Conservative leader the result was eighty-seven seats for the government, eighteen for liberals one independent. In Quebec Premier Gouin was returned with fifty-seven seats out of a House of seventy-four.

According to press reports both parties are rejoicing over the results. Here are the statements of the Herald and Chronicle:

(Halifax Herald.)

Ottawa, June 8.—There is a sad looking government party here this evening. The almost utter annihilation of the liberal representation in the Ontario assembly and the increase of opposition strength in Quebec from seven to sixteen, is a hard blow to the party prestige. Add to this the fact that the minister of railways has failed to carry his seat of Brockville, Hon. Mr. Patterson has seen South Brant lost to his party, Aylesworth finds his York riding in danger, while in Laurier's riding of Quebec, East, the ministerial candidate has been beaten by an independent liberal. In Broder's riding the majority has been cut down. The provincial premier has been beaten in his riding of St. James, Montreal, and Bourassa has been elected for two seats.

As the Ontario majorities are much larger than those of Quebec, it is considered that a Dominion election, run on the same lines, would give the conservatives a majority of ten to twenty in the two provinces taken together.

This is the lesson that the Dominion government will take to heart, and there is reason to expect that the ministers will forget their Manitoba designs and their coercion propositions and settle down to the serious business of the session. Ministers have been waiting to see whether the elections would give them a

chance to alarm the opposition with threats of dissolution. The returns do not serve that purpose.

The astonishing success of Bourassa in the two elections, the return of his associate Lavergne in Montmagny and of his followers in Ottawa county is a great shock to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Quebec associates.

(Halifax Chronicle.)

Although the expected happened in Ontario, the Ottawa obstructionists are far from jubilant over the results of today's voting. The victory of the Whitney Government is more than offset by the great triumph of the Quebec Liberals over the combined forces and now amalgamated of Bourassa and the Bordentans. The Ottawa Tories have been building great hopes on the strength of the Bourassa Nationalist movement in Quebec and many of them expected that the Gouin Government would be overthrown.

The signal victory which the Liberal party has won against this combination is a bitter disappointment to the Borden party. It sounds the death knell of all their hopes for the Federal election with Quebec as strongly Liberal as ever and with the Gouin Government triumphantly sustained in spite of a most insidious and inflammatory campaign against it. The Tories recognize that the outlook for them at the Dominion elections is hopeless.

A JUNE WEDDING STORY.

The merry month of June and its weddings are usually productive of a good crop of stories—not to say of a crop of good stories. This year one of these comes from St. Stephen, where the incident is said to have taken place at a happy event on Wednesday last. It chanced that the bride was a native of Yarmouth, which is also the home of Rev. Dr. W. H. Hertz, president of the Methodist conference of Nova Scotia. That well known divine is a friend of the groom, and being unable to be present at the ceremony, he forwarded the following telegram: "Heartiest congratulations and best wishes from the Hertz family." When the receiving telegrapher got this message, however, he could not exactly make sense out of it, not being very familiar with the surname, which is of German origin, and he produced the following masterpiece: "Heartiest Monthly October 12th, 1906, to Miss Eleanor F. Lewys, who was at that time editor of the Overland Monthly, and who is herself a young writer of both prose and poetry."

When we are at home we are always blaming the weather or the government, but when we have travelled about we realize that both are perfect.

A man can be happy, knowing that within himself he has done well.

A NOVA SCOTIAN PRINTER-POET

"The Writer," a magazine published at Boston for literary workers, has the following in a recent issue: Charles S. Ross, author of the poem "Old Mothers," in the Century for December, published in this issue, was born in Nova Scotia thirty-nine years ago, and learned the trade of printer in the town of Yarmouth. When he was twenty-two years old he went to Boston, where he worked as a printer until 1905, when he crossed the continent, working in one or two states by the way, and arriving in San Francisco eight days before the earthquake. His first poem of any note was a sonnet, "Night-Before Dawn," published in the Youth's Companion for February 15, 1900. He has since had poems in the Youth's Companion, the Boston Transcript, the Boston Journal, Town Topics, and the Overland Monthly. Mr. Ross was married October 12th, 1906, to Miss Eleanor F. Lewys, who was at that time editor of the Overland Monthly, and who is herself a young writer of both prose and poetry.

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