

# The Weekly Monitor

## AND Western Annapolis Sentinel

VOL. 40

BRIDGETOWN, ANnapolis COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JUNE 5, 1912

NO. 87

### SHOCKING MURDER AT HALIFAX.

**Thomas S. Donaldson, Shot While Asleep on Cot in Room off Shop on Bedford Road by Young Assassin and Murdered. Cody Narrowly Escapes Death by Shooting. Probable Motive Robbery.**

HALIFAX, May 30.—Thomas S. Donaldson, one of the best known men in Halifax, was murdered in his shop on the Bedford road at two o'clock this afternoon, and at eight o'clock to-night a man, who is believed to be the murderer, was arrested in Windsor, forty miles from this city.

The murder is one of the most shocking in the annals of crime at Halifax. Donaldson keeps a roadside shop, four miles out from the city. There is a back room to this shop, in which is a bed. Donaldson was reclining on this bed, and in the shop in front was an employee, whose name is Edward Cody. A young man came along, looked into the shop, and as it was raining, Cody asked him in. The newcomer talked for a few minutes about fishing, and then said: "Where is the tall fellow?" alluding to a man whom he had seen in the shop in the forenoon, and who had sold him some biscuits, for he had visited the place before eight o'clock in the morning.

"I don't know," was the reply, and Cody proceeded to enter the room. "Don't you move," said the visitor, and with that he whipped out two pistols, one in each hand. Cody did more and the stranger fired, putting a bullet into Cody's arm. Then Donaldson rose from the bed and a shot was sent into his right breast. He fell and rose again and a second shot was put in his left lung, and he soon died.

The suspected murderer was arrested to-night in Windsor on a description given by Cody. At the inquest it was found that Donaldson's till had been emptied of its contents. The police got busy and wired a description everywhere. At Windsor a man answering the description was seen. He went into a shop and bought a new suit of clothes and a pair of boots. The Windsor police found the man at the hotel with the discarded clothing on the floor. He was arrested and locked up. In his pockets were \$23.40 in silver.

The man gave his name as Stanley and said he was from New Glasgow. This name proved to be fictitious. Cody will recover. The two revolvers with which the shooting was done were secured in the early hours of the morning by burglarizing Egan's shop on Water St.

The Acadia Recorder, of June 1st, states:—Many people saw the man during the day, and his movements can be pretty accurately traced. He left Halifax on the Sydney train at seven in the morning and got off at Rockingham Station. When he stepped to the platform a gust of wind blew his coat partly open and the brakeman noticed two revolvers and a sheath knife in his hip pockets. So heavily armed was he that the brakeman remarked it and several trainmen had heard of and commented on the incident long before the murder was committed. About eight o'clock he was at Donaldson's store talking to the man whom in a few hours he was to send into eternity. Purchasing some biscuits and other supplies, he left the shop just as Donaldson's nephew, Norman Dickson, entered it, and remarked that he was going fishing. Instead of keeping up the Hammond Plain road to Kearney lake, he proceeded along the Bedford road. Donaldson called out to him to take the other road if he wanted to go fishing. Without a word the man did so. A short while later he was seen by

Mrs. Boutillier, who lives at the lower end of Kearney lake. Later when Mrs. Boutillier's children were returning from school they picked up the leather sheath of a seaman's knife on the roadside.

Detective Harrahan ascertained that a young man had been seen running to Rockingham to catch the outgoing D. A. R. train which left North Street Station at 3.35 o'clock.

That Stanley boarded the train at Rockingham is beyond a doubt. On the arrival of this morning's D. A. R. train from Kentville the Recorder interviewed Conductor Wm. Clark, who was in charge of the Kentville Express leaving Halifax at 3.35 o'clock. Mr. Clark gave the following account of his meeting Stanley: "The young fellow got on the train at Rockingham. He did not board it from the platform, but climbed aboard from the other side. He went into a rear seat and threw himself back and breathed heavily, murmuring, 'Oh my, Oh my,' two or three times, and placed his hands on his breast as if his breathing affected him. He then took his coat off as it was soaked with the rain and placed a cigarette in his mouth. He was very much excited and the perspiration was rolling off him. Conductor Clark went to his seat and asked for his ticket. He had none and offered money to pay his fare. He said he wanted to go to Truro, and the conductor charged him the fare to Windsor Junction and told him to get off there and catch the train for Truro."

On arriving at the Junction Conductor Clark spoke to Mr. W. A. Harris, the station agent, and remarked that he thought there was something wrong in Halifax and told him to watch a young man whom he was going to put off there. The conductor then went to the car in which the youth was and told him to get off there to connect with the Truro train. He held up his hands palms outward and said "Oh my, Windsor," shaking his head also to indicate he was not going to alight at the Junction.

The conductor then collected the additional fare and the man smoked another cigarette. He seemed much excited. Conductor Clark told the Recorder that that was all he knew until he reached Kentville at 6.42 o'clock and heard that there had been a murder at Birch Cove. He wired to Chief of Police Rudland giving the description of the man and also that he had got off at Windsor.

Within an hour and a half the man was arrested.

The man has since been identified as Hubert Grant of Boston, and is believed to be a native of Antigonish, N. S. He was identified through a telegram sent from Halifax to his brother in Boston asking for financial assistance. Grant is now in the County jail at Halifax awaiting trial. It was at first stated he was a "dope fiend," but this is contradicted by deputy sheriff Scriven who states:—"We have watched the prisoner closely since he was arrested, and he shows absolutely no signs of being addicted to the use of drugs. Were he a dope fiend of even the very mildest type, he would have ere this been asking for the drug. On the contrary, he does not seem to think of it."

"The accused is not kept in solitary confinement in the county jail, but is given the run of the corridor. He is with some four or five other prisoners, converses with them and seems quite contented. He displays no nervousness whatever."

### A Town Official Doing His Duty

(Truro Citizen)

There are some misguided and misinformed people in Truro who make bold to say that Councillor Dunbar made a mistake when he caused papers to be served on the drivers of the automobiles who were conveying the mayor and town officials and Moncton visitors about town at a speed which he considered excessive.

Instead of condemning Councillor Dunbar the people who are saying ill of him should uphold him. Because the people of this town—the vast majority of the ratepayers and others—are behind his action to the limit.

And so they should be. May automobiles containing His Worship and town officials speed recklessly through the streets of this town, while other drivers, no more reckless, are haled to court!

Is there a halo around the brow of a town official that warns all others off? Has he more right on the public highway—the king's highway—than the most obscure law-abiding citizen?

May he ride his judgment through the streets at excessive speed and because—per chance—he kills no one, he given the right to break laws with impunity?

And we commend Doctor Dunbar, councillor and chairman of the police for his action and for the backbone he has displayed in this instance.

And we commend him for upholding the rights of the common people.

Such action is uncommon enough in this world to merit special mention.

And if Dr. Dunbar, chairman of the police, upon finding that the motor car carried such royal freight as town officials, had told the police under his control to let the matter drop, justice might well have taken a back seat, while weight and influence would ride rough shod over us more common mortals.

All honor to a man who does his duty. All honor to the man who, in the right, turns not back.

That's why the citizens of Truro should pat Dr. Dunbar on the back, because by this very action of his, drivers of high and low degree must learn to know that reckless speed will not be tolerated. And when all have learned this lesson, the spectacle of the little empty chair will not torment so many of the good mothers of this and other towns of the province.

### Duke of Connaught will Unveil Historical Tablets.

The Ven. Archdeacon Armitage, President of the Nova Scotia Historical Society, has just been officially informed that His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, will unveil the tablet marking the quarters of Sir John Moore, "the hero of Corunna," while residing in Halifax. The ceremony will take place on the occasion of His Royal Highness's visit to Halifax in August. The site is occupied by the Bank of Nova Scotia. On landing at Pictou, His Royal Highness will unveil the tablet to Sir William Dawson, the great scientist, and at Truro, the tablet marking the settlement of Truro, at Windsor the tablet marking the residence of Judge Halliburton, the creator of "Sam Slick," and at Annapolis Royal a tablet marking the birth-place of Sir Fenwick Williams.

There is nothing that will be more pleasing to Nova Scotians than this interest on the part of a Prince of the Royal Family in the history of its distinguished sons of their native Province. The tablets will thus gain an added historic interest arising from the fact that they were unveiled by a son of the good Queen Victoria. It is fitting too that one of the most distinguished soldiers in the Empire should unveil the tablets for Sir John Moore and Sir Fenwick Williams.

It is by such commendable work as this that the Historical Society is rolling away the reproach of which Dr. H. J. Morgan speaks when he says of Admiral Westphal, the hero of a hundred fights, (a native of Freetown), Inglis, the hero of Lucknow; Williams, the hero of Kara; Dunn, the hero of Balclava, and others, who distinguished themselves abroad have been ignored.

### Prayer Book Revision

SUBSTANTIAL ADDRESS DELIVERED AT BRIDGETOWN ON MONDAY, MAY 27th, BY THE REV. W. DUFFIELD, Rector of St. John's Church, N. S.

The Church of England has always had a liturgy, but in the example of the Jews and of the heathen religions.

We are the great scholars that no non-liturgical worship existed in the then it was held at the time of Christ. It is however the history and development of the liturgies of the church, and note that the compilers of the Prayer Book set themselves to revise and to translate the services already existing.

The result of their labours gave us the Prayer Book, which with slight alterations still use.

This is the uniformity—before this there were many types of service in England, and nearly every Bishop had his own Prayer Book.

It is also the intelligibility; in structure, the services were simplified, and the language, for they were translated from Latin into English.

In the Prayer Book we also gained contentment instead of several books, one and the same, and the invention of printing has made it possible for every man to possess his own.

The order of service was also made more formal and more concrete. The old and new were omitted and the new Prayer Book was introduced, and the Prayer Book gives a more intelligible worship to the people, and about 75 per cent of the people of the Bible.

It is a great privilege to be permitted to consider this work in detail.

In considering this we must remember that the work of revision has gone on through all the ages.

The primitive Church retained much of the Jewish forms of prayer and worship, but she revised them, converted them into Christian worship and enriched them with readings from the New Testament Scriptures.

So, century after century, the process went on, until in the sixteenth century the Church of England framed that order of service, of which Cranmer declared in 1549, that it was the same service the Church of England had used for 1400 years at least, but revised, purified and adapted to the new needs of the age.

The General Synod of the Church in Canada has decided on Prayer Book revision, adaptation and enrichment.

There are at least four good reasons for this.

The first is that we live in a different country from that in which the Prayer Book was framed. We need prayers for our own Governor-General and Parliament. We require forms of service for missions and for isolated families. We need provision for our climate, especially in the shortening of the out-door part of the Burial Service.

Then we live in a different age. When the Prayer Book was compiled there were no foreign missions, no Sunday schools, practically no colonial Empire. Our needs have changed, conditions are altered, it is impossible today to obey some of the antiquated rubrics. 300 years have gone by since the English Prayer Book was first used; 200 years have elapsed since the last revision; it can scarcely be denied that modifications are required.

The third reason is that our language has changed. The Elizabethan English of the Prayer Book, though very stately and beautiful, yet contains many words and phrases hard for ordinary people to understand.

The fourth reason is that the arrangement of the Prayer Book might be simplified and rendered easier for the worshippers.

Both in England and in Ireland Prayer Book Revision is in progress, and we have the advantage of their deliberations, while the advice of the greatest scholars is freely at our disposal.

The English Prayer Book was used for the first time on Whit Sunday, as a token that its compilers had prayed for and trusted in the guidance of God the Holy Spirit.

Let us all pray that the same guidance may inspire and over-rule this important work of revision.

### Rescued Just in Time

SERIOUS EXPERIENCE OF ROCKVILLE FISHERMEN.

(Yarmouth Herald)

On Tuesday morning last, Mr. Bernard Purdy, of Rockville, started in his gasoline boat from Kelley's Cove to attend his lobster traps. He returned about noon, and was met by Mr. Albert Smith, who asked Purdy to go off and assist in pulling his traps. Purdy did not want to go as he had no dinner, but finally consented and the two started.

They visited all the traps and were on their way home when their batteries gave out and they were helpless, as they had neither a sail or oars in the boat. They signalled for assistance, but all the boats fit to go out in such a sea were aground on the beach. They were over the anchor, but the heavy sea caught the rope to snap, and they were carried by the wind, sea and tide till they were off Sandford, when they caught a trap buoy, which broke the strain. They secured another and another, until they held, and they again signalled for help, it being then about 3 p. m.

They were seen from the shore, and a telephone message was sent to town and a tug went out to search for them, but in the darkness and rough sea they were not discovered, although, as the men related afterwards, the tug was only a short distance away at one time.

They were compelled to lay to the improvised anchor all night. The weather was exceedingly cold and the sea rough-breaking over the boat constantly, requiring continual bailing. In the morning they were descried from shore, but there was no boat sufficiently able to go to their assistance owing to the heavy sea. A telephone message was sent to Mr. Jean Harris, Short Beach, who has the largest and most powerful boat in the vicinity, and he at once, with commendable spirit, set out to the rescue of the men. He succeeded and the men were landed at Sandford about 1.30 p. m., almost exhausted, although Mr. Harris had thoughtfully taken provisions and drink with him before starting.

They received due care and attention, and are very grateful to all those who in any way assisted in their rescue from a watery grave. It was an exceedingly close call.

This is another instance where the necessity of motor boats should be equipped with sails, oars and provisions and it will be well in future for all the engaged in this precarious calling to so equip their boats and thus avoid another experience like that of Messrs. Purdy and Smith.

### Double Steamship Service

St. John to Digby.

(St. John Telegraph.)

A double steamship service between St. John and Digby was inaugurated yesterday, 28th ult., when the steamship Yarmouth left this port at noon with passengers who had arrived in the city on the Atlantic express from Montreal and will leave Digby on the return trip the next morning. Under the new arrangement the Prince Rupert will continue to leave as at present, from St. John in the morning and from Digby in the afternoon on the arrival of the express from Halifax. The Yarmouth will leave St. John each day on the arrival of the C. P. R. express from Montreal and will leave Digby on the return trip the next morning.

As the C. P. R. has not yet taken over the D.A.R. the two services are being run independently, but under an arrangement which provides an excellent arrangement for passengers. Yesterday the passengers from the C. P. R. transferred to the Yarmouth without any delay and the steamer got away from the wharf at 12.15 o'clock. The baggage is transferred by the railway but at present the passengers are left to look after themselves.

It is understood that when the D.A.R. summer train service goes into effect on June 2nd, another train will be put on to connect with the Yarmouth's trip so that passengers for Halifax will go right through. This will land them in Halifax an hour earlier than by I.C.R. It is not known yet whether or not there will be a night train from Halifax to connect with her morning sailing from Digby.

### BURGLARS AT LARGE.

Householders and Merchants of Bridgetown Aroused to Necessity of Extra Precautions from Depredations of Midnight Marauders. Bold Robbery at Nictaux on Sunday Night.

A series of petty burglaries has taken place in Bridgetown during the past week.

On Tuesday night the house of Mr. James Quirk, South Queen street, was entered during the night through the bedrooms evidently searching for cash, of which, fortunately, he secured but little.

Mr. James Quirk, who sleeps downstairs, was not disturbed during the night but on awakening in the morning discovered somewhat to his surprise that his bedroom door which he had left closed stood open. As a strong gale had been blowing during the night he thought possibly the wind had blown it open, but on discovering his trousers lying outside the door he realized that the wind could hardly play such pranks with his clothing and he immediately felt the pockets and found them empty of change, of which, fortunately, they had only contained about three dollars.

Calling upstairs to his brother, Mr. John Quirk, and his daughter, he told them of his discovery. His brother found that his pockets had also been rifled, but here again, the burglar was disappointed, as Mr. Quirk, being somewhat of an invalid, did not carry any cash in his pockets.

Miss Quirk was the only one who had been disturbed by the visitor, but only to the extent of realizing that some one was passing through the hall during the night, and supposing it to be her uncle, had thought no more of it. There were no signs of his having entered her room, and no valuables of any kind were disturbed, though watches and other jewelry were in plain sight.

On following nights attempts were made at entrance to the houses of F. C. Crosskill, O. T. Daniels, Miss Annie Chute and others, but without success, so that the town has become thoroughly aroused and may be said to sleep with one eye open.

At Mr. Crosskill's when the attempted entrance was made Miss Crosskill happened to be awake and hearing some noise looked out of a back window in time to see the fel-

low crouching over the cellar doors. She had opportunity to see him quite plainly, for as she started him looked up and as he quickly disappeared she got a general impression of his appearance. Mr. Crosskill dressed and went out to search for him, but was unsuccessful. But Mr. A. W. Kirney saw a man later standing for a moment in front of Mr. Crosskill's house as if interested in what was going on. He then moved down the street.

Suspicion attaches to one or more young men in the neighborhood of the town who have rather unsavory reputations and it is likely if anything more of a like nature occurs, they will find they are taking unjustifiable risks; and had better take warning and absent themselves while there is time, or confine themselves to their homes at night.

On the Sunday evening previous to the beginning of these depredations the store of Benj. Williams of Mochele, was broken into and fifteen dollars in cash taken, partly post office funds.

Some connect this theft with the series of burglaries attempted in this vicinity.

On Sunday evening a bold robbery occurred at Nictaux and in this case the thief got away with a large sum of cash.

Mr. Landers, of Nictaux, who lives alone was visited at night, and while he was in a sound slumber, his pockets were rifled of over \$270 in cash. Awakening very early in the morning he discovered his loss and went to a neighbor's, (Mr. Crouse), whom he acquainted with his loss. Mr. Crouse was convinced that he knew who committed the deed, as he had been visited during the evening by a young man who had tried to borrow money of him, offering his watch as security, and when refused he had stated that he was going to try Mr. Landers. The young man was Walter White, of Bridgetown.

Coming to Bridgetown Mr. Landers secured the necessary papers and had a constable search the home of the young man here, but he was not to be found, as he had been absent from home some months, in consequence of warrants being issued for his apprehension in connection with another misdemeanor. Constable Anderson was despatched to Nictaux, but returned without finding any trace of the man he was after, and he is supposed to have escaped with his booty.

### The Royal Bank of Canada

INCORPORATED 1869.

CAPITAL . . . . . \$6,200,000  
RESERVE FUNDS . . . . . \$7,200,000  
TOTAL ASSETS . . . . . \$110,000,000

70 BRANCHES IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates.

A. J. McLEAN MANAGER, Bridgetown  
F. G. PALFREY MANAGER, Lawrencetown  
E. R. McDANIEL MANAGER, Annapolis Royal.