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THROUGH THE ROCKIES CANADA'S PLAY-GROUNDS

An Immense Reservation, Half as Large as Nova Scotia,
Set Apart by the Government—A Grand National
Park, the Largest in the World

(Continued from last week)
Our longing for mountains as we gradually ascended the foot hills beyond Calgary was soon gratified, for soon there were mountains of mountains on either side of us, and it seemed as if they had opened a narrow gate-way to receive us.

We still follow the Bow River and enter the mountains in the gap or gorge by which this beautiful milky-green stream makes its exit. Its current here is very rapid reminding one of Niagara River below the falls. In our first view of the mountains they seemed like great masses of clouds above the horizon as we often see them above our own little mountain range, where the summits of the clouds are thrown on the sky line in irregular peaks and rolls. Nearer on either side of us the mountains rise to great heights; the view is magnificent, as we look out upon the snow-capped peaks as far as we can see. Many are wooded on the lower levels but the upper portions are of bare reddish grey rock until the snow is reached near the summits.

The "Three Sisters" is the first group that we recognize. They rise to their dizzy height to the south of us and are particularly pretty.

With the dazzling snow on their sides and tops they are always bedecked and dressed to have their pictures taken, and from the many views that we, seen everywhere, they are particular favourites for this pastime. We saw them too late in the day for the cameras of our party. Continuing through this grandeur and beauty on all sides for twenty miles we reach Banff Station. We are now 4500 feet above the sea level and the mountains about us reach a height of many of them a mile or more.

At Banff we stopped a day and two nights to break our journey and enjoy the feast of grandeur to be found here. We had been well prepared for it, for all the way across the continent we had heard: "You must be sure and stop at Banff and Laggan and see the mountains and mountain lakes, snow mountains, glaciers, canyons and gorges, at close range." Banff is the centre of the Canadian National Park and Reservation that is owned and controlled by the Dominion Government.

An area nearly half as large as the whole of Nova Scotia proper (5,732 square miles) has been set apart as Canada's play-ground and is a spot, a very large one, for which we should all be justly proud and also thankful to our statesmen of the early days of Canada that set this immense park aside for the people's benefit.

The sweeping expression of praise that one hears on all sides and every where from those who have visited our mountains as well as the moun-

tains on other continents cannot but make a Canadian's bosom swell with pride at their great heritage in this line.

Dr. T. G. Longstaff, an experienced and professional mountaineer of England, has just completed a two months' stay here and writes that he believes the Canadian Rockies are destined to become the play grounds of the world and that no where else on the globe do peak and cliff, snowfield and glacier, alpine forest, lakes, cataract and stream form such a perfect combination as is found, not in one but in hundreds of places in these glorious ranges. "The Alps could be held on the lap of our own mountains," said Sir Willford a few days ago in referring to our mountain heritage. An American Bishop referring to them said they were so wonderful that it was impossible to tell the truth about them without lying.

It is quite impossible for an ordinary individual to describe the beauty and grandeur of the mountains; adjectives fail and seem utterly inadequate so I can only narrate the many places of beauty to which the visitor is shown. In his passage through this grand mountain park, the largest in the world, as we were told, being half as large again as the celebrated Yellowstone Park of the United States.

Banff has a population of about 1000, probably nearly half of this number is employed at the six or eight hotels. The greater part of the balance are in the photograph or picture card business or government officials in connection with the oversight of the park. The hotels all keep from forty to one hundred horses, and these are in constant demand to take visitors in various directions to beauty spots or vantage points from which magnificent views are to be obtained of the surrounding peaks or mountain lakes or streams. One of the most interesting places we visited was the hot springs here water heavily charged with sulphur and other chemicals and at a temperature of 114 degrees, bubbles out of the solid rock. The Government has made a large cement basin 20 x 20 feet square along side; bathing suits are provided, and into this warm bath about all the visitors jump and spend an hour or more.

The water is from four to eight feet deep and affords, a refreshing, medicated bath, after a day of mountain climbing and sight-seeing. These hot springs were first found here in a deep cave in the side of Sulphur Mountain and were the remains of an old, Geyser that had somewhat quieted down but still retained much of its heat. The side of the cave was broken to give an entrance and the

water, however, to the various places of interest makes the day fairly easy and as the roads are all good we return at evening quite fresh. As we go and come we meet many loads of visitors and tourists all bent on the same mission and from June to October this constant flow of travel is kept up and yearly increases as the mountain becomes better known.

So easy of access, and with such good accommodation in the way of hotels Banff must continue to be a very busy place in this respect and thousands of visitors increase from year to year. Already a number of summer cottages are being put up by families from Calgary and the cities of the plains and it is certainly an ideal atmosphere and location for a summer vacation.

One can scarcely forget the feeling of rapture he experiences in looking out for the first time on these beautiful mountains surrounding one of our

(Continued on page 4)

Plan to Exploit Arctic Whaling

MacKenzie and Mann and Winnipeg Capitalists Have a Big Scheme.

Vancouver, Sept. 12.—Representing themselves and MacKenzie-Mann interests, Col. Davidson and A. D. McRae, capitalists of Winnipeg and Vancouver, are planning to exploit Arctic whaling. Two steamers and a sailing ship will be despatched to the Arctic regions next spring from Vancouver, when a station will be established on the mainland or on one of the many groups of islands. This entire region east of the boundary line between Alaska and the Dominion, and extending to the North Pole, is wholly within British territory. It embraces a vast archipelago, notice of ownership of which has been proclaimed to the world by Canada through the British Foreign Office.

In the summer months the waters adjacent to the mainland, including the estuary at the mouth of the MacKenzie river, are open and can be navigated by seagoing vessels. This has been demonstrated by the success of American whalers, which have been poaching in these British waters for nearly twenty years. The action of our owners in importing goods for trading purposes, as well as liquor, resulted several years ago in the Dominion Government establishing a custom office, on Herschel Island, the rendezvous of the fleet. The vigilance of the authorities was declared by the collection of thousands of dollars of revenue, as well as the suppression of the illicit sale of intoxicants which was demoralizing the Esquimaux.

It is now kept as one of the places of interest. An old Scotch highland soldier is here as guard and guide, and with lighted candle conducts small parties of visitors into this extinct geyser and delivers his story of its history and former greatness many times a day. Another place of interest is the buffalo park where a herd of upwards of one hundred of these former monarchs of the plains are kept. They are very tame and our drivers took us amongst them but visitors are not allowed to get out of the carriage for fear an angry one might go for them. In this park are also elk, antelope, mountain sheep, and other animals found in the mountains. A drive of eight miles between the mountain peaks brought us to Lake Minnewanka, a magnificent mountain lake fourteen miles long and about one mile wide.

Down this we were taken in a little steamer, the mountains and peaks rising to their great heights on both sides wooded on their lower slopes then bare for some distance and the tops snow covered.

We leave the most of these peaks can be climbed on one side or the other, but from the water side it looks quite impossible. The local Masonic Lodge make it a practice to yearly ascend one of these different mountains and on the Sunday following our visit they were to make their annual climb and hold lodge on one of these solitary peaks, where they certainly could feel as secure from the minutest as in their own sheltered lodge room. To crowd these many attractions into one day kept us quite busy and made it seem like working at sight-seeing. Driving, however, to the various places of interest makes the day fairly easy and as the roads are all good we return at evening quite fresh. As we go and come we meet many loads of visitors and tourists all bent on the same mission and from June to October this constant flow of travel is kept up and yearly increases as the mountain becomes better known.

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September Weddings

WHITMAN—MESSENGER

One of the most interesting events of the season took place at Centrelea on Wednesday last, Sept. 14th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Messenger, when their elder daughter, Gladys Elmore, was united in marriage to Mr. J. Parker Whitman, of Paradise West. The ceremony took place at 10.30 a.m. the bridal party entering the room during the rendering of Mendelssohn's Wedding March by Miss Jessie Beals, of Inglisville.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. McNeil, pastor of the Bridgetown Baptist church. The room had been decorated with cut flowers and potted plants by the young friends of the bride. The bride, one of Centrelea's fairest daughters, looked charming in a gown of white silk with ornaments of gold beading and bands of embroidery. She carried a bouquet of white lilies.

The bridesmaid, Miss Elle Durand, cousin of the bride, was also gowned in white silk and carried white asters.

The best man was Mr. Wilber Banks of Inglisville. After the ceremony and congratulations, the guests numbering about one hundred, were treated to a most delicious luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitman left on the west-bound "Bismarck" for Yarmouth where they took the steamer for Boston and other American cities. On their return they will take up their residence at West Paradise.

The brides' travelling gown was a tailor-made suit of dark green broadcloth with hat to harmonize.

They were the recipients of many beautiful and valuable gifts.

The groom's gift to the bride was an elegant gold watch and chain, the bride's gift to the bridesmaid was a set of gold cuff links. Both bride and groom have the best wishes of a large circle of friends.—COM.

CROSSMAN—HARRIS.

Miss Ruby Imogene Harris of 132 Cedar St., Somerville Mass, was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur Crossman of 139 Morrison Avenue, on August 10th. The parlour was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Loren A. Clevenger D.D., the ring service being used. The bride was gowned in white silk mull, lace trimmed, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley.

The bride was the recipient of a number of beautiful and useful gifts, including a chest of silver, the gift of the groom's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crossman, also glass from her sister, Mrs. Berley D. Hammond, 69 Marlboro St., Belmont, and presents in cash by her brothers, Messrs Fred A. and G. S. Harris.

The groom is a native of Hillsboro N. B. and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harris, Margreenville, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Crossman will be at home to their friends at 17 Willow Avenue, West Somerville, Mass. The best wishes of many Nova Scotia and New Brunswick friends of both bride and groom will follow them to their new home.—COM.

McCORMICK—McCORMICK

An event of much interest to many friends took place at the home of H. V. McCormick, Granville Centre, on Wednesday morning, September fourteenth, when his sister, Ada Elizabeth, was united in the bonds of wedlock to George Thomas McCormick. The bride, recently of Paradise, is a daughter of the late John McCormick, Granville Centre.

The wedding, though quiet, was a very pretty one. The parlours were artistically decorated with cut flowers and potted plants. At nine thirty, the officiating clergyman, Rev. W. E. Snodgrass, rector of Granville, took his stand, followed by the groom. The bride was led to her place on the arm of her brother, M. C. McCormick, of the firm of McCormick and Stronach, Clements-Port. She was very becomingly gowned in Alice blue silk, trimmed with chiffon

More About the Bi-Centennial

To the Editor of the Monitor:

I thank you much for your courtesy in sending me a copy of your interesting notice of our Bi-Centennial celebration. There is one omission I should like to mention that, upon entering the Fort, the white St. Luke's ensign, generously presented to this Parish by W. H. Holmes, Esq. of Bellevue, Truro, was unfurled by the Rt. Hon. and Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of London. This was to remind us of the "striking" of the golden lilies of France, and the final hoisting by General Nicholson, of the cross-embellished Flag of old England, the sacrament of justice and equal rights for liberty-loving people. As it was the first occasion on which the Bishop had performed such an office, he was pleased to say that he did so with the deepest emotion. The National Anthem was lustily sung by the large concourse of loyal subjects representing the myriads who happily enjoy the privileges guaranteed by our beloved Flag.

Mrs. How presided at the organ, and thinks it quite amusing, as she does very complimentary, that nobody seems to have noticed any improvement when, at the time before the sermon by the Lord Bishop of Glasgow, at the National anthem, after the benediction and the recessional our talented visitor, James Edmund Jones, took her place, by her special request. "That your account may be correct, I shall be much obliged if you will accord me the favor of making this correction. Mr. Jones practiced with our choir till 10 p.m. and taught them many new and lovely hymns. We were very much delighted to see the St. James' choir represented by Mrs. H. Ruggles.

The memorials for August, Isabella Gray, General Nicholson and Rev. John Harrison have arrived and are in their proper places. Each bears a brass plate with a suitable inscription. They are the work of the Valley City Seating Co., Ltd., of Dundas, Ont., and reflect the greatest credit upon their conscientious workmen. The Bishop's chair also bears the date, Aug. 12th, 1787. This was the day of the consecration in memory of the devoted daughter and benefactor of the church, Mrs. W. S. Gray. The handsome additions make it somewhat difficult to recognize old St. Luke's.

I desire to give public expression of our deepest gratitude to the Rev. W. B. Muir, M.A. and the Rev. Porter Shirley, who kindly placed their churches at our disposal for the overflow meetings and to Rev. W. Raymond, who with the above offered gracious hospitality to our distinguished guests. They have, however, but shown their latest token of good will for the old church and this congregation. Others in their congregations also extended generous hospitality. Our visitors were deeply impressed by this exhibition of such good will. Rev. E. Underwood kindly lent us a set of eucharistic silver. Our old and new sets of silver vessels were in requisition, hence our needs. The Oddfellows and Salvation Army also placed their halls at our disposal for vesting.

I have the honor to be Your obedient servant,
HENRY HOW,
St. Luke's, Annapolis Royal

over Persian silk and lace, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white asters. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mary McCormick, of Boston, who made a pretty appearance in blue silk of a darker shade than the bride's gown.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, hearty congratulations were extended, and then all repaired to the dining room where a dainty luncheon was served, and shortly after, the happy couple, accompanied by Mrs. M. C. McCormick and Miss Mary McCormick, amid showers of rice, were driven to Bridgetown, where they took the D. A. R. train for a short wedding trip.

The bride's travelling suit was of London smoke broadcloth with hat to match.

The presents were costly and well selected. In addition to those of silver, linen, etc., a sum of money was received. The bride and groom are very popular, and have the good wishes of many for their future happiness.—COM.

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"Shiloh's Cure" cures colds, coughs, the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR OWN PROVINCE

President of Maritime Board of Trade Gives Good Advice—
Much Lost Through Waste—Should Stop the
Export of Ore.

At a recent session of the Maritime Board of Trade held in Chatham President Snowball is reported in the Chatham World as saying in part:—"The Board is the parliament of the Maritime Provinces without the power of making enactments, but able to have its views impressed on the parliaments so that they will be embodied in legislation. The time is fast coming with the rapid growth of the west when we must act together for our mutual good if we want to maintain our influence in the affairs of the Dominion."

"The Maritime Provinces are awakening. We can see evidence of this all around us. The people have become dissatisfied with the easy-going methods that have prevailed. Gentlemen, help the spirit that is animating our provinces, and strangle and kill the one that is pessimistic and ready to decry our eastern heritage.

"We have a grand portion of the Dominion, one that has rendered in many cases too easy returns from her forests, fisheries, mines and farms. The surface has been used, prompt, ready return, and the waste that has been permitted because of indifference to the future, has been phenomenal. Still these provinces hold good things for us that may be used for our benefit and handed on to posterity through prudence, forethought and consideration.

"We must stop waste to make any enterprise pay today. The lumberman is learning the lesson. The people should have, and should insist on having, the greatest benefit from this resource, whether from government owned or from granted lands. The greatest good to the greatest number, should be our cry.

"Waste of bye-products at mills should be stopped and those bye-products turned into a source of revenue and employment. The roasting of wood for export to keep industries in foreign countries going should be prohibited.

"On the farm, waste has been going on to such an extent that everywhere we see deserted farms and dilapidated farm buildings. The stability and prosperity of our country is dependent on the farming industry. We were told by Prof. Robertson, at the Conservation Commission meeting that Quebec's shipment of 1000 tons of hay, returning to that province about \$14,000, took more of the elements of fertility out of the country than did the \$50,000,000 of butter shipped from Denmark.

"Never lose an opportunity to speak well of your own town, your province and your country, and if you can't say anything good keep quiet."

"It would be well if the Dominion ministers expended some of the energy and money they have been expending on the west in getting a good class of farm settlers for the east.

Then we have our fisheries—so important to these provinces. Are we getting all we should from this heritage of river and lake and sea? Can we improve our methods and enforce our laws and enact new laws that will preserve to us our salmon, lobster, codfish, mackerel, smelt and other fish in steady supply, rather than in a diminishing quantity of a quality becoming inferior?

"Our coal, iron and other mines should be conserved to our people. The export of ore from our provinces should be stopped so that industries making iron and steel and using these products may grow up in their midst. Large preparations are now being made on this river to ship ore from the Drummond mines in Gloucester to the United States, Germany and England. This will not only give employment to our people, and give a small revenue to our province. This should not be permitted to continue many years.

"I would suggest to towns in these provinces the encouragement of small industries, natural to the place, started if possible by local men who know the business, and that will grow naturally, rather than big industries induced by bonuses, grants and exemptions, that often fail and leave the place worse than before. We have people with money who could go into the manufacturing trade that would bring up our provinces in population and increase the value of properties. They selfishly prefer investing in bonds, stocks, lands in the west and get-quick schemes.

"Too much money is being sent out of our provinces to the large departmental stores of the western cities. The community should patronize home merchants if they want good stores. We also have too many idle dollars in banks and stockings. Idle dollars and idle men are useless to the state."

Mr. Snowball also pointed out the markets opened to the east by the Transcontinental Railway, referred approvingly to the movement for technical education, and concluded as follows:

"Never lose an opportunity to speak well of your own town, your province and your country, and if you can't say anything good keep quiet."

You never take a chance when you buy Red Rose Tea. You know the tea will be just as you expect—that fine, rich flavor and refined even strength which never varies and always pleases.



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