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Between Two Continents

By R. O. Armstrong

"As I saw the last blue lines of my native land fade away like a cloud in the horizon, it seemed as if I had closed one volume of the world and its concerns, and had time for meditation before I opened another."

Thus wrote Washington Irving concerning his sea voyage to Europe more than half a century ago. The writer was never in a better position to appreciate the great author's figure than now while in actual mid-ocean between the old land and the new. There are days of travel but every man who sees at all sees something different from his fellows and sees something that may be of interest to them. It does us good to get away occasionally from the scenes of our toils and cares, from routine and grind, from local strife and prejudice, from Provincial and even from National affairs and take a look at it all as an observer, close the volume of Canadian affairs, small and great and meditate thereon for a little time.

But modern progress has despoiled some of the best passages of our literature and the portion quoted from has suffered. A sea voyage is no longer a "blank of existence!" The Marconigrams follow us from wave to wave. It would seem as if already the prophecy, "There shall be no more seas" were fulfilled. It is possible now to send word and receive word of the busy world's doings at any hour. It may be human and helpless enough when things go wrong, and the ship sinks as the Titanic did. Yet, barring that, how rapidly the world has shrunk in size—figuratively—in the last generation. We pass now from continent to continent in days when our fathers took an equal number of weeks. Messages flash from nation to nation with the speed of thought itself. The world is being rapidly made into what a neighborhood of a century ago would be. And that has brought with it whole budgets of problems. Things are being "overturned, overturned," in the words of an ancient prophet. We see it before our eyes. Cosmology changes; it is inevitable. But that is not all. Theology, too, must change; and thus our thoughts and modes of life. Europe and America are next-door neighbors today and Asia, Africa, and the Island of the sea are not far away.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

Probably a word should be offered about the associations of the present tour. Four years ago the British Association of Scientists met at Winnipeg. All Canada was proud to have such a galaxy of learned men within her borders. They were men of big heads, to be sure, but they were also men with big hearts and took close observations of the social conditions around them, especially their own fellow countrymen. One day one of them noticed an advertisement in a daily paper calling for men, with the rider that no Englishman need apply. He was both startled and wounded by this open challenge to the usefulness of his compatriots. He took the matter up in a personal way and made the phrase "No Englishman need apply" the subject of an address. Men were not wanting to offer apologies for this apparent rudeness. They explained that it was largely due to misunderstandings and

prejudice born of ignorance and impatience. The whole situation would be clear if they could only know each other better. That was all right—a good diagnosis—but how were they to become better acquainted? Mr. Fred J. Ney was one of the bystanders and seriously thought what he might do. He was chief secretary of the Provincial Education Department. He was an Englishman by birth with a sprinkling of chivalric Norman blood in his veins; he was a Canadian and he was an Imperialist. It occurred to him naturally that the best way to disseminate knowledge was through the schools. He had a vision of teachers visiting the British Isles and studying the historic relics of the past and the problems of the present at first hand. Out of that dream came the "Hands Across the Seas" movement and in 1910 the first party of teachers actually visited the home land. The movement has now the patronage of the Dominion Government. This is the fourth party and while the various Provincial Educational Departments have not seen their way to cooperate officially in the movement, yet every Province in the Dominion is this year represented, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. Mr. Ney, Honorable Organizer, says that this is by all means the most interesting tour they have had. The party travel by the Allan Line and have received the most courteous treatment from the Company and their officers.

GETTING TOGETHER.

Provincialism is one of our greatest banes in Canada. We have our east and west. We heard the remark the other day concerning the educational head of one of our Provinces, "He sees his own Province first, then Canada, then the Empire." Perhaps that man would justify his stand by the text about a man caring for his own household, but we might immediately challenge his interpretation by another text, that the Kingdom comes first. The statesman who puts Nation before Province as well as the preacher who puts Kingdom of Heaven before sectarianism is likely to hear the old cry even yet "Crucify Him." "Hands Across the Seas" is an attempt to get together. That is what we need all along the line and all across the continent. From the days of the simple village "moat" of our forefathers down to the present time it has been the "getting-together" that has been the precursor of progress. In Canada we have east and west, race cries, religious differences, the foreign problems and so forth. Nominally we have one Canada, but in reality it is an arbitrary

political organization. The federation of the world—the dream of poets—is a mighty long way off yet. There is some very necessary work to be done nearer home before this consummation is realized.

NATIONAL EDUCATION POLICY.

Canada is a federation of Provinces. So far so good. We heard lately a gentleman express the desirability of Canada having a national educational policy. Alas, we cannot as yet see even two of our Provinces united in this respect. But that is what we need. And to go still further and follow the trail of our premise, we need a national religious policy. May the time speedily come when home, school, State and church will cooperate intelligently and freely to produce not bigots, sectarians, or partisans, but full orbed men and women. That will come with the growth of a national consciousness of which at present we have little enough, and there is a danger of losing even that under the impact of immigration. Welcome then every movement that conceives the best ideals of our race and makes for the unification, education and consolidation of Canada. We are slow to learn the lessons so long ago assigned by Lord Durham.

WHY WE VISIT THE OLD LAND.

Why do we visit the "old land," the British Isles? We think that it is not to see better natural scenery. Canada has enough of that to match herself against all comers. We do not go to seek fortunes, or to look for greater opportunities of life investment. Canada offers all is superabundance. There are other things that lure us. Britain is the home of our forefathers, the cradle of our civilization, the mint in which the ideals of our race were cast, the best of the world colonizers, the land that produced our language, literature, and science of Government, the country that gave us all men—for Britain is generous—Shakespeare, Cromwell, Milton, Knox, Buayan, Wesley, and a long, long role of mighty names. "My native country," said an appreciative American long ago, "was full of youthful promise; Europe was rich in the accumulated treasures of age. I longed to wander over the scenes of renowned achievement . . . to escape in short, from the commonplace realities of the present, and lose myself in the shadow grandeur of the past." The present needs the past, the new needs the old, Canada needs something which time had treasured on Britain's shores, and each generation must go for its own share. For generations the Motherland especially has been pouring its surplus and more ambitious peoples westward. Abroad those people have developed a sense of appreciation they could not have done at home; and for generations the West will send its representative eastward to study with grateful appreciation the way marks and mementoes which trace the progress of our civilization. Canada needs Britain, so Britain needs Canada. The past has its limitations as well as the present, the old as well as the new. They are complimentary to each other. Imperialism is retroactive. The "Navy Question" is incidental.

NOT A CLOSED VOLUME.

Europe and America—more particularly Canada and Great Britain—have been alluded to as volumes; but in neither case is the volume the first or last of the series. Great Britain is not a closed or a closing history. Those who have marvelled that way and pretend to know somewhat are pronounced in their opinion that the Motherland was never more virile and hopeful than it is now. We like to hear this in view of what the logic prophets tell us, namely, that Britain, like other nations, must totter to its fall, and that not far off. But a greater prophet has spoken—and the world is slow to hear—proclaiming the principle of eternal life. In this great world, federation based on brotherhood and co-operation may be not hope that all the worthy shall live? And it is our business to keep ourselves worthy.

Britain is a wonderful "volume." At Quebec we saw a game of baseball. The writer remarked to his companion, "Poor playing, that."

"Ah," he immediately replied, "it takes the English to play ball!" Significant remark that! The English have been playing the game for several centuries and playing it well; not absolutely fair play always, but professionally so. There have been some great runs, some great field work, great batting, pitching, catching, great venture, charity, caution, patience, nerve, courage, heroism, valor!

CANADA'S VOLUME.

Now what about Canada's volume? What a heritage we have of everything calculated to stimulate and inspire. The Imperialism Canada wants to trouble about is not an arbitrary political affair, but an Imperialism of vision, service and character. One of our young Canadian poets, Stead, expressed the thought well in his lines "England Speaking to Canada":

"I pronounce his absolute liberty, I remove my slightest ban, And I give him the keys of a continent with the bidding, Be a Man."

"But manhood honors his mother's name and loves his mother still." "The twentieth century belongs to Canada," said Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and there is more truth than fancy in that. Warned by the blunders of the foolish and guided by the teachings of the wise she may yet work out a record worthier than all who have gone before her. We like to dream of one country in the world, where the principles of justice and charity will be realized.

My letter must close. For one reason it is long enough and for another because on a rapid ocean liner we cannot remain for long "between two continents." The coming days I expect will afford far better opportunities of reading some lessons from the Old Country volume.

R. O. ARMSTRONG.
R.M.S. Gramplan, July 12, 1913.

MONEY SCARCE AT SASKATOON

Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 15.—Declaring that it is impossible to get one dollar from the banks on personal loans, and that money on mortgages could only be obtained at from eight to ten per cent, a large number of representative farmers from the Saskatoon district attended the Royal Commission on agricultural credits and grain markets here yesterday afternoon. Farmers declared that from fifty to ninety-eight per cent of the farms in the district were mortgaged, and complained of heavy charges for negotiating the loans.

CONSERVATION and how to achieve it

Proposals for the conservation of your personal resources are embodied in a little booklet we have just issued. In this we unfold the interesting details of our new Partial Payment Plan which enables the average man of average means to conserve his savings to the best advantage.

Through this convenient method any of the desirable securities on our list may be purchased at present attractive prices with a small initial deposit and an even smaller payment every month. An expression of interest on your part will bring the booklet to you immediately.

J. C. MacKintosh & Co.
Established 1873
Members Montreal Stock Exchange
Direct Private Wires
Halifax, Montreal, St. John,
Fredericton, New Glasgow.

KARAKULE SHEEP FOR THE DOMINION

Recently a consignment of Karakule sheep, the first to be shipped into the Dominion, was purchased from the now famous ranch owned by L. M. Crawford & Company of Topeka, Kansas, and a company of gentlemen from Bridgetown and Clarence are starting a ranch for the purpose of importing and breeding full-blood Karakule sheep, for the production of half-blood rams, which when bred to Lincoln and Cotswold ewes give Persian lamb, Astrachan and Kimmur fur.

The full blood bucks, two of which are now owned by the local company and on their ranch, were originally imported from Bokhara, Persia, by Dr. C. C. Young and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt at a very large expense. The animals owned by this company have just passed inspection by the Department of Agriculture of both the United States and the Dominion of Canada. The breeding on the Crawford ranch is being supervised by Dr. R. N. Nabous of the Kansas Agricultural College, and an assurance is given by T. R. Arlett the Dominion Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, that the government of Canada will do all in its power to encourage the breeding of these animals in the Dominion.

The United States Government is now breeding Karakule sheep on their experimental farm near Washington, and the Dominion Government has sent a committee to purchase some of these sheep for scientific purposes in Canada. While this is a new enterprise in Canada, it has every assurance of success.

By actual tests by Armour Bros. it has been found that Karakule blood means an increase of from 37 per cent to 59 per cent increase in weight and that even 25 percent of the Karakule strain absolutely eliminates the "sheep" taste so characteristic of our native sheep.

The Karakule is a desert sheep, indigenous to Bokhara, Central Asia, on account of the extreme heat in summer and the intense cold in winter, which climate prevails in the desert of Bokhara and the Karakule sheep has become inured to the hardships of that country, and can therefore stand much more heat and cold than any of our domestic sheep.

Several years of testing have shown that the United States can compete with Asia in the production of Astrachan, Persian Lamb and Kimmur pets, and we have every reason to believe that Canada will in a few years be supplying this country and the United States with the \$14,000,000 worth of these furs which is required every year.

The local company is called "The Dominion Karakule-Arabi Sheep Co., importers and breeders, and have the exclusive right to sell this stock in Canada, and are about purchasing one hundred ewes of the best long-wool breeds to put on their ranch in Clarence to breed to their thoroughbred bucks.

The local company are now in a position to sell half-bred bucks for immediate delivery, or give options on thoroughbreds for future delivery. Two thoroughbred bucks and one this Spring's lamb will be on exhibition at the Provincial Fair in Halifax next month.

THE COST OF WAR.

Sir Felix Schuster, of London, whose word in such matters is respected by financiers the world over, estimates that the recent losses of the Balkan war amount to \$1,200,000,000. The figure means nothing other than it represents an amount beyond human conception. And the end is not yet. What if the great European Powers were to be drawn into the whirlpool? What if such mighty nations as England, Russia, France, Austria, Germany, and Italy were to try the arbitration of the sword? What would the figures be then? To think of it stupefies the mind. It would be such a calamity as would cause the world to stagger under the awful burden for long years to come. Nor is the pressure confined to the Balkan states. The money market the world over has reflected the crimson glow of conflict. —Messenger, St. Alban, Vt.

FARMERS' ANNUAL PICNIC AT LAWRENCETOWN

The following will be the program at the Annual Farmers' Picnic which will be held at Lawrencetown on Wednesday next, Aug. 27th:

10.30 a.m.—Grand Calathumpian procession with band. Suitable prizes will be given.
12 noon to 1.30 p.m.—Tea meeting at Baptist and Methodist churches.
1.00 to 2.15 p.m.—Tennis games.
2.15 p.m.—Afternoon programme at the Lawrencetown park. Speakers have been arranged for as follows: Address of Welcome, N. H. Phinney, M. P. P., Prof. Cummings, B.A., Secretary of Agriculture for Nova Scotia. Prof. Trueman, late of Cornell, on animal husbandry. A very important subject to Valley farmers. Other speakers will be arranged for.
4.00 to 5.30 p.m.—Water sports on river in front of park.
6.30 to 8.30 Road races.
5.30 to 6.30 p.m.—Tea meeting.
8.00 p.m.—Band concert.

Entries for sports must be handed to Dr. Young or L. H. Stoddart not later than Tuesday evening, Aug. 26.

Special Train arrangements. One first-class fare between Annapolis and Middleton. Passengers west will travel by regular train.

A special will take passengers east as far as Middleton at 8 p.m.

Family Re-union

Quite a large family re-union was held at Mr. Edward Whitman's, Clarence, on Saturday, August 16. There were present five Whitman brothers, Asbel of Mount Rose, Edward of Clarence, Willard of South Williamston, Joel of Brickton, George of Beverly, Mass., and one sister, Mrs. Silas Banks of Mount Rose. A number of years had passed since they had been together at the same time, the family being all present except Frank Whitman of Mass. These with their descendants and family connections made a company of thirty-six. After the picnic-dinner a pleasant afternoon was spent, conversation being interspersed with recitations and music. Pictures were taken of the different generations. Before separating all joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again."

STARR MANUFACTURING COMPANY HAS PASSED INTO NEW HANDS.

The Shareholders, by a Large Majority, Agreed to Sell Out to J. C. MacKintosh and Company, Who Will Organize a New Company.

(Halifax Herald, Aug. 8.)

The Starr Manufacturing Company, Limited, which for forty years has been a prime factor in the industrial life of Dartmouth, and whose output has made its way into all parts of the world, seems likely to soon give place to a new and greater company the Starr Iron and Steel Corporation, Limited.

A meeting of the shareholders, presided over by J. C. MacKintosh, was held at the board of trade rooms yesterday afternoon, and they voted by a large majority in favor of a deal which its advocates are confident will bring this about.

At this meeting a resolution was adopted under which the Starr Manufacturing Company passes over to J. C. MacKintosh & Company, who agree to organize a new company, probably to be known as the Starr Iron and Steel Corporation, Limited, and whose capital as authorized will be \$500,000 of seven per cent preferred stock and \$500,000 common.

BELIEVED TO BE TITANIC WRECK.

Much of the mystery that surrounded the sinking of the White Star Liner Titanic, on April 14, 1912, may be dispelled by the discovery of a wreck believed to be part of the hull of the ill-starred vessel, standing on end in the Atlantic Ocean, off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, practically in the spot where the disaster occurred.

Capt. Remnant of the British steamship Luciline, which arrived at Philadelphia from Bordeaux several days ago, reported sighting the wreck, and the United States Hydrographic Office has begun an investigation to learn more about the wreck. Lieut. Commander Landenberger, United States hydrographer, stationed in this city, said today that the matter was of the utmost importance.

Should the vessel sighted by Luciline prove to be the remains of the Titanic the story of the memorable wreck would be rewritten. The fact that after more than a year the hulk stands vertically in the waves, protruding eight feet or more above the surface, would indicate that a submerged ledge of rock had prevented the wreck from going to the bottom of the sea.

Capt. Remnant says the wreck was covered with a marine growth of comparatively recent formation tending to show that it had been in the water a little more than a year. It had the appearance, Capt. Remnant said, of being held down by anchors in shoal water and of being buoyed up by water-tight compartments. He is of the opinion that it was the forward part, which, it was said, split in two just before it sank.

Mariners say there is every reason to believe the existence of a submerged ledge of rock at or near the spot where the Titanic was destroyed.

CHEAP FARES TO TORONTO EXHIBITION.

In connection with the Canadian national exhibition at Toronto, which will be held this year from August 23, until September 8, the Intercolonial Railway will give very low excursion rates which will give the opportunity to many to visit the Queen City on the occasion of its great annual fair.

The Toronto fair is the largest and most attractive of annual exhibitions in America, and this year new permanent buildings have been constructed and its extensive boundaries enlarged by new boulevards. Aside from the attractions of the exhibition a visit to Toronto at this season is sure to be enjoyable especially in view of the very low rates prevailing. From Truro the round trip will be \$25.95, good going Aug. 21, 23, 25, 26 and 27 and Sept. 3 and 4. A special rate of \$20.20 will prevail on Aug. 22 and 28 and on Sept. 2. All tickets are good to return Sept. 10. Maritime Province travellers will have their choice of two through vestibule trains, the Ocean Limited and the Maritime Express, both of which connect at Bonaventure Union Station, Montreal, with the through Grand Trunk trains for Toronto. It will be well for intending travellers to apply early for reservations. 13-21.



Picked from the delicious young leaves of Orange Pekoe—the tea with the golden tips—hence its rich and mellow flavor.