

The Weekly Monitor

BRIDGETOWN, ANnapolis COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1906. No. 11

VOL. 34

Charles Tucker

Electrocuted

MURDERER OF MABEL PAGE WAS EXECUTED YESTERDAY--MADE NO CONFESSION.

Boston, June 12.—Charles Louis Tucker, of Auburndale, was electrocuted at the Massachusetts State prison at 12.12 o'clock this morning pursuant to a sentence of death passed against him as the penalty for having murdered Miss Mabel Page who was found dead, stabbed to death at the secluded home of her father on a Weston highway on March 31st, 1904.

The condemned murderer whose case has aroused the public interest and public discussion unparalleled for many years in the history of Massachusetts crime and to save whom the most extraordinary measures have been undertaken both by his counsel, opinion of a great body of people who believed him guiltless, walked from the death cell to the death chair unassisted, and then without the guiding arm clasp of prison guards.

CONDEMNED MAN WAS CALM.

His manner was solemn, yet calm. He walked with precision, yet with indifference. The prison guards had opened his cell door and said "Tucker, we are ready," the condemned man stepped quickly from his cell and almost before the legal witnesses to the execution, who numbered but six persons, had realized that the moment of the death punishment was at hand, he had appeared before them in advance of the prison officials. Just before reaching the electric chair he drew from the right hand pocket of his trousers a piece of paper. From this paper he read mechanically, and in a tone so low that the witnesses could hear but a few of the words, the following:

TUCKER'S LAST STATEMENT.

"I hope that God will forgive me for all the wrongs I have ever done in my past life. I forgive everybody who has ever wronged me. I am at peace with my Maker. May God have mercy on my soul."

Letter From J. B. Whitman

To the Editor of the Monitor: Sir,—Counselor DeWitt's statement in last week's Monitor re water supply discussion, that I was not able to give a level when asked, is not true. I did the work I was requested which included the taking of certain levels. I gave the information obtained and can do so again.

J. B. WHITMAN. Annapolis, June 11, 1906.

ELUSIVE SHIRT WAIST BUTTON COST THIS GIRL A BROKEN ARM

Belleville, Ill., June 11.—One little button clear out of latitude and longitude, in an inaccessible spot on the rear elevation of a shirt waist—a protruding pearl button that refused to budge the sixteenth of an inch north or south where pink fingers were grasping frantically after it—brought more grief to Miss Annie Weisenborn than all the peep holes in all the "peek-a-boos" waists have brought to all other girls in the State of Illinois.

Miss Weisenborn is carrying her left arm in a sling. The bones in it are broken. The shirt waist is in a bureau drawer and the button is still unbuttoned. Hereafter Miss Weisenborn will evince a haughty disdain for any decree of fashion which says the shirt waist opening must be in the back. It is a front ingress and egress henceforth or nothing.

Miss Weisenborn was alone when the button began to misbehave. She was due for a party at eight o'clock. Her pretty brown hair was in order at half-past seven o'clock and she was happy as she glanced into the mirror. She tried the elusive waist and hummed bits of a love song as she buttoned up.

One button was still unconquered when it lacked five minutes of eight o'clock. Over one shoulder went a white arm. It was no use. Over the other shoulder went another arm. The finger tips just touched the edge of the button. She tried from the other angle, working from a low base of operation upward. She strained, twisted and grimaced. At eight o'clock she made a mighty effort; there was a snap of bones, a shriek, and then—the victim fainted. Miss Weisenborn did not go to the party. Instead a doctor was called.

EXAMINATIONS

The County Academy Entrance examination for Annapolis County will be held on Thursday and Friday, June 28th and 29th, in the principal room at the County Academy. Enrollment and seating will begin at 9:00 a. m., but candidates should be present at 9, if possible. This examination is free to all certified Grade VIII pupils of Annapolis County.

W. B. MAGEE, Principal Anna Co. Academy.

St. John, June 13.—Louis Mitche,

of Bridgetown, was arrested here yesterday at the request of John Irving, the crown prosecutor of Annapolis County. He is wanted for complicity in a criminal assault on a deaf and dumb girl in Bridgetown which is alleged to have taken place some months ago. A constable is expected from Bridgetown today.

ROCKS AHEAD FOR THE BRITISH CABINET

EDUCATION BILL HAS AROUSED CLERICALS, ROMAN CATHOLICS AND IRISH TO STRONG PROTEST.

London, June 12.—The keynote of home politics is the ever increasing unpopularity of the government and the clamor call of Mr. Chamberlain when, at the meeting of the unionist workers, he affirmed that the Education bill would never pass and that they might expect a general election in six months. "Therefore," said Mr. Chamberlain, "keep your powder dry."

This will surely fire the populace of London and then spread throughout the country in a wave of violent protest such as no government has ever known before.

Meanwhile that political veteran, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who owes his position to the fact of his character, which has made him leader in a party whose fractions are at constant upheavals, has taken flight at the storm rising so rapidly around his head and strives to persuade the electors that the Education bill was a legacy of the late government.

To make the leader's position still worse it is an open secret that the members of the government are divided among themselves not only on the Education bill but on many other questions. Mr. John Burns, bombastic and unscrupulous, has got the date bringing forward a measure for the abolition of the House of Lords, which with the help of the liberals they have hopes of carrying.

A CLERICAL PROTEST.

Thirty-two special trains arrived

here on Friday filled with Lancashire folk who came up to protest against the Education bill. They numbered in all ten thousand people and were headed by the bishops of Manchester and London. All tomorrow the parks will be filled with gatherings, and spokesmen will inveigh against the government's pet bill.

Other members aggrieved. Sir Edward Grey took office on condition that he was not to be tampered with, and he stands about, while Mr. Asquith, the cheviest man of his party, kept from the leadership which naturally belonged to him, does not at all approve of the Premier's milk and water policy of giving way to the demands of urban suffragists and other cranks in the hope of gaining general popularity.

Eventually the Education bill has to be submitted to the House of Lords. There it will quite surely be rejected and returned to the lower house with cross-bill amendments which the government cannot possibly accept.

But in the meantime, from what is clearly visible now, the majority of electors will be up in arms and if the government should be forced to appeal to the country one of the most remarkable volte faces of parliamentary constitutional history might have to be recorded—that of a government never known before being swept from power in the quickest run of any Ministry known.

From Millions to Poverty

From millions to poverty! What a contrast the word suggests! What a deprivation of all the artificial surroundings of luxury, which habit so disguises as to make them appear all the more necessary! What a downfall from the influential position which the man of wealth fondly imagined he held by virtue of his personal attributes, but which is no longer accorded to him when the golden halo ceases to encircle his head! What bitterness of discontent, of pride humbled at the feet of poorer rivals, who rise in the scale even as he descends, bitterest of all, the pain of "friend remembered not."

There is all the consciousness of a hostile rejecting at his downfall, among many light friends of former days; the fierce struggle for a while to keep up appearances, the downhill fight, losing ground all the time; the desperate plunge to retrieve the fallen fortunes; then ruin, and oblivion.

The rich man is rich no longer; and his little world has no more room for him. His plume henceforth is with the workers, amongst whom he is a stranger. He has few friends, for in his palmy days he never troubled to cultivate those who were not in a position to pursue his expensive hobbies and live the extravagant, indulgent life that is second nature to him. It will be long before he is reconciled to a humble condition of life, though he may have left from the wreck what many would consider a comfortable income.

What is two or three hundred a year to a man who has given his thousands for a prize dog, and backed horses with hundreds every day of his life? It is poverty, grinding poverty—as acute as that of the starving beggar at the street corner.

FICTION AND TRUTH.

Fiction supplies us with many an example of such a cruel blow of Fortune—and their prototypes in real life are not scarce. We may pity the poor rascal, who by his own folly and extravagance has thrown himself into the ranks of those who cannot work, and are ashamed to beg; but what is our feeling for the higher souls, too honorable and innocent for a hard, business-like world, of whom Thomas Newman stands as an example for all time. By reason of the nobility of qualities, trust in others, open-handed generosity, and frequently by a conscientious discharge of moral obligations, they are robbed on all hands, and left helpless and penniless. It is curious that as these least deserved such affliction, they bear up under it the best, and disarm poverty of its terrors with brave hearts and cheery looks.

At a seaside watering-place, a couple, who shall be nameless, die out a scanty income with summer boarders, and few of the visitors who vow that their landlady is the kindest, most honorable and obliging of her kind, ever imagine that her quiet

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Three Days Racing at St. John Exhibition

A HANDSOME CUP FOR THE BEST DRIVING HORSE—DOG SHOW IN BIG TENT.

Latest by Telegraph

Glouce Bay, June 13.—Dominion No. 6 Colliery is idle except as regards shaft and surface works. All the miners, about 250, quit work yesterday morning.

Digby, June 13.—Eldridge Outhouse Tiverton, aged thirty-two years was drowned at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon while returning from the fishing grounds. The accident occurred three and a half miles off Bear Cove Island, his boat filling while being towed by a gasboat boat. The other occupants, Osborne Roggles and Geo. Hoddins, managed to keep afloat until rescued.

Boston, June 13.—The body of Chas. Louis Tucker, who was electrocuted at the state prison in Charlestown shortly after midnight yesterday morning for the murder of Mabel Page, was removed from the prison at 5 o'clock today by an undertaker sent by the parents of the dead man, was taken to Tucker's home in Auburndale.

Yarmouth, June 13.—Jacob Boyd's grocery team ran away and wrecked with a gig in which Nelson O. Pearson was sitting and to which was attached a very valuable colt. Pearson jumped out, broke his leg and sustained other serious injuries. The gig was demolished. Boyd was dragged by his horse and had several ribs broken. His wagon was badly smashed.

Pittsburg, June 13.—One man was fatally shot in a clash between union and non-union structural iron workers last night in Hazelwood section. The affray was culminated by strike troubles of structural iron workers that had extended over several months.

London, June 13.—The Express says the understanding is that the military program of Secretary of War Taft, includes the reduction of the Infantry to 10,000, and Artillery by forty-eight batteries.

London, Natal, June 13.—Col. MacKenzies' column yesterday attacked rebel natives who had sought shelter in the bush and who later climbed in the trees where they hailed asseginis on the troops, but bullets dropped them out of the branches. Over forty were thus killed and over one hundred and sixty natives were slain. Darkness closed the operations of the troops, and the rest of the rebels is regarded as practically completed.

London, June 13.—In the Presbyterian General Assembly yesterday an amendment to the union resolution given by Rev. John McKay, while opposing fratricide, that union be not considered, was voted 170 to 32.

Teacher Wanted

To take charge of the advanced primary room at the beginning of the next school term. Salary \$180.00. Applicants are requested to state age, qualification and details of experience.

F. L. MILLNER, Town Clerk.

Hot Rolls, Brown Bread.

Baked Beans a specialty For sale Saturday nights.

Ice Cream

Mrs. F. E. Brown's

Your Money Will Buy More

Than it has ever done anywhere, right now during our SATURDAY BARGAIN SALES

Here are a few examples of what your money will buy during these sales. A good quality, enamelled PRESERVING KETTLE, 5 quarts. A regular 30c. value and good value at that price. If you come Saturday you can have it for 19c.

- Here is a chance to save money in our Grocery Department. Khovab Jellies, all flavors, on Saturday, per pkg. 7c. Egg-O-See, a nice breakfast food, per pkg. 11c. Dissicated Coconut 8c. Canned Peas 4c. Surprise Soap 26c. Red Rose Tea, 30c. per lb. 7c. Vanilla, an A1 flavor 7c. Corn Starch 9c. Rice, 2 lbs. for 9c.

40c. Chocolates, Saturdays for 32c. Bananas, any day, per dozen 25c.

W. W. CHESLEY

Folding Bedstead. Made with best fabric and steel coped wire edge, with casters. folds up complete. Size 2-6X6. Price \$3.50. W. E. REED, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

100 Blouses and Shirt Waist Suits left over from last season. PRICES WERE FROM 50c to \$2.75.

We are going to clear them out at prices ranging from 25c to \$1.25. 100 doz. New Summer Hosiery in Black, White and Tans, (Plain and drop stitched.) ALL PRICES. 25 doz. New Lawn and Lustre Shirt Waists from 50c to \$2.00. 25 doz Ladies' Vests in Sleeveless, Short and Long Sleeves. Prices from 15c to 50c.

JOHN LOCKETT & SON BRIDGETOWN, N. S.