

MELVERN SQUARE

May 22
We are glad to report Mrs. E. F. McNeil very much improved in health. Mr. Robert Burns of Massachusetts is visiting friends in Melvern Square. Farming operations seem to be well under way in this locality, and several of the farmers are spraying their orchards. Miss McMurtrey of Margareville is spending a few days with friends here. Mrs. William Gates is spending a few weeks in Middleton. Johnnie Morse, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harding Morse, of this place, left for Halifax a few weeks ago, where he has a good position in that city. Mr. Woodworth, of Berwick, is just now engaged in work on the mill, and the Melvern Milling Company expect to do good work in the mill during the summer. Lieut. E. R. Power of the 85th Battalion, accompanied by Mrs. Power, spent the week-end at the home of the latter's parents, Colonel and Mrs. E. F. McNeil, quite recently. Miss Carrie Cox, who as a trained nurse, has been spending the past year in the United States, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Morse last week, en route to her home in Stewiacke. On Wednesday of last week, Melvern and vicinity was enveloped in clouds of smoke, blown by a strong south wind from the forest fires of the Davison Lumber Company, but the timely showers cleared the air later in the day. Mrs. William McNeil passed away on Saturday, 20th, at her home, near Kingston, after a lingering illness of consumption. Only a few years ago the deceased came to Nova Scotia as a bride, and by her kindness of heart and winsome disposition had won many friends, who sincerely regret her early death. Her husband has the sympathy of all in his affliction as well as the faithful mother, and sister, left to mourn their loss. Mr. Scott, the Campaign Director of the Monitor's Voting Contest, and his young lady assistant in the work, were calling at the different homes in Melvern Square one day last week. We understand that Mr. Scott was successful in gaining a contestant for nomination in this place, to whom we wish the best of success. Mr. Scott was the enterprising gentleman who carried on the big voting contest for the Western Chronicle, Kentville, a few months ago, which we know, proved a success in every way, the prize winners being perfectly satisfied with the prizes given, and a large number of subscribers gained for the paper. We fail to see why this contest should not be even better than that, as no contestant is asked to work without a fair commission on the money she collects, so girls, go in and win! Surely no one could wish a better paper than our Weekly Monitor for \$1.00 a year.

PORT LORNE

May 22
Mrs. Charlotte Anderson and son Walter, spent Sunday in Middleton. Pte. Edward Sanford of the 112th Battalion, is spending a few days at his home. Capt. and Mrs. S. M. Beardsley, of Wolfville, visited their parents here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Beardsley are entertaining Capt. and Mrs. Freeman Beardsley. We are pleased to see Mr. Mayhew Foster in our Sunday School on Sunday, 14th. As a former school teacher, and member of our Sunday school, he has many friends in this place who are pleased with his success.

UPPER GRANVILLE

May 22
Mrs. MacDonald is visiting her friends and relatives at her old home. The Red Cross Circle continues the good work and will continue during the summer months. Weather conditions cold and dry, somewhat retarding farming operations. Mr. John Parker who was called home by the illness and death of his father, returned to his home in Providence last week. The W. A. of Upper Granville, under the missionary auspices of the Church of England was re-organized and held its first meeting at the residence of Mrs. P. Chesley on Wednesday last. The Toronto Monetary Times estimates the value of war orders placed in Canada since the outbreak of the war to date, at \$800,000,000.

HAMPTON

May 22
Mr. Rupert Banks spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Allen Bezanson. Mr. Elijah Risteen went to Boston a week ago for an indefinite period. Mrs. E. W. Legge and daughter DeLah, are visiting friends in Wolfville. The weather cold and dry wind blowing from the North-east, about every day. Miss Estella Brooks from the Ladies College, Sackville, N. B., is home for her vacation. Capt. R. P. Chute has had the barn he purchased from Mrs. J. E. Farnsworth moved on his own premises. Mrs. Judson Chute and children of Clarence, were visiting her mother and friends the last of the week. The Brinton Brothers of St. Croix Cove have the sympathy of their friends in the loss by fire of their barns and stock. Miss Helen I. O'Neal entertained a number of her young friends on Friday evening. Games and music were played. Ice cream and refreshments were served. Mrs. Lavenia Foster is having her cottage repaired and a verandah built on the front side and west end, the work being done by Dennis Whitfield. When completed it will be a great addition to the village.

ST. CROIX COVE

May 22
Misses Eva and Lucy Marshall are spending a month at Mr. Stoddart's, Lawrencectown. Miss Ella Beardsley and Miss Lucy Reigh, Port Lorne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Beardsley, yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Beardsley arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zaccheus Hall, Tuesday. Mr. Beardsley has resigned his position as engineer on the river boat at Granville Ferry and is taking a vacation previous to accepting a position on a larger boat in the near future. During the heavy gale which prevailed last Wednesday a disastrous fire occurred on the premises of Messrs. Willie and Minard Brinton, destroying their arms and contents. The fire was first discovered about one o'clock p. m., in the barn owned by Mr. Willie Brinton and had made such headway that it was impossible to save anything. A young horse, new sleigh and other property was burned. In a few minutes the wind carried the fire to the barn of his brother Minard, and in a short time that also was in ruins. Two young horses, a fine yoke of oxen, farming utensils, wagons, seed grain, fertilizer, were all destroyed. The loss is a heavy one, there was no insurance. The fire is supposed to have started by a spark from the chimney.

GRANVILLE FERRY

May 20
Mr. E. R. Reid arrived home Friday, returning to Moncton Saturday. Miss E. W. Chipman spent the week-end with relatives at Tupperville. Miss Margaret B. Mills of Annapolis was the recent guest of Miss Jean Reid. Mrs. T. L. Williams is spending a few days with friends at Clementsport. Mrs. Spurr and little daughter Miss Constance, were recent guests at the home of Mrs. J. Wagstaff. The Granville Ferry dramatic club will give an entertainment in Granville Centre Hall, Tuesday evening, May 23rd, at 8 o'clock. The program consists of dialogues and tableaux, while incidental music will be given by the Kitchen Orchestra. News was received Wednesday of the death by drowning of Mr. George Newhall. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved ones in their very sudden loss. Mr. Newhall married Mrs. M. Bent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Messenger of this place.

CLARENCE

May 22
Seeding is well under way. Miss May Witham left for Boston on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Woodbury spent Sunday in this place. Boyd Chute took a special examination in St. John last week. J. E. Betton, traveller for Moir's Ltd., visited his mother recently. Miss Nellie Elliott spent Sunday with her sister at Falkland Ridge. Rev. J. D. Skinner of Yarmouth, visited his sister, Mrs. Alfred Wilson, who is seriously ill.

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS: Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Pain and oppression in stomach and chest after eating, with constipation, headache, dizziness, are sure signs of indigestion. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the great herbal remedy and tonic, will cure you. AFTER MEALS TAKE SEIGEL'S SYRUP. AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES. At all Drugists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. Witte & Co. Limited, Craig Street West, Montreal.

OUTRAM

May 22
Mr. Charles Healy has gone to Boston for the summer. Mr. Charles Hudson of Bridgetown, spent a few days last week with Mr. Joshua Banks. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Risteen and son Vernon, were the guests of Mr. Marilzer Bent one day last week. Mrs. Parker Banks is stopping a few days at Mt. Hanley with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Balsor. Mr. Simon O'Neal is spending a few weeks at Berwick, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Vaner Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Byard Marshall spent one day last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Marshall, Middleton. Much sympathy is felt in this place for the Messrs. Minard and Wm. Brinton in the loss by fire on Wednesday last. Pte. Avar O'Neal of the 85th Battalion has returned to Halifax after spending a week with his many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. George Corbett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Blakney Brown, and family, spent last Sunday with Mr. John O'Neal.

BELLEISLE

May 22
Mrs. A. Clifford Bent spent last week in Cliffville, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Scott Chipman. Miss Carrie Dodge, who has been visiting in Bridgetown for several weeks, returned home Sunday. Mrs. Clifford Duncan, of Annapolis and Mrs. Henry Walter Troop of Granville Ferry, were the guests last Saturday of Miss Eliza Wade. Mrs. A. R. Lyle returned from Halifax on Friday, where she attended the annual meeting of the Womens' Auxiliary Society. While in Halifax Mrs. Lyle was the guest of Mrs. F. B. Woodhill.

LETTER FROM A WOUNDED SOLDIER

Received by Mrs. Frank Balsor of Spa Springs from Her Brother Norman Troop
Dear ... Will drop a few lines to let you know I am all right and getting the best of care. The sisters and doctors here are fine, and we are fed and looked after the very best; but you know complications may arise, so don't be surprised of anything. They very near got me this time. I was hit about 7.30 in the evening, the best time it could happen, as generally if you get hit in the day time you have to wait till dark before you can be carried out to the dressing station. Well, I have been lucky. Have lived through gas, shell, rifle, bomb, rifle grenade, trench mortar and sausage fire, and was not injured before. I feel as if somebody had hit me full swing with a red hot axe. I didn't lose consciousness and laid down for the first aid. The bullet is somewhere under my left shoulder blade or lung. I had the X-ray, but don't know what the result shows yet and it feels as if it was there all right. I want them to take it out, as I don't want any souvenirs like that in me. I was in the hospital train all day getting back from the front. I tell you the conveniences of those trains for the wounded are a wonder. A nurse anticipates your every want, and is right there with cigarettes or anything. You'd be ungrateful to die after getting away from the first clearing station. Will close with love and best wishes to all. From NORMAN. No. 3. Canadian General Hospital. B. E. F. France. Ward K-2.

Consul H. H. Balch, at Yarmouth, reports that during the quarter ended March 31, 1916, 266 invoices, representing a total value of \$183,207, were declared at the Yarmouth Consulate for export to the United States, as against 162 invoices, representing a value of \$123,172, for the corresponding period of 1915. The total value of fish declared was \$175,555, or a gain of \$70,555 over the first three months of 1915. from them and on one occasion a bullet grazed the shoulder strap of my equipment. I know now that the Lord never meant for me to die on the battlefield. While I was out there I tried to do my duty and am not sorry that I went. Will have to close for this time. With love to all. From your loving son, IRA.

EXTRACT OF LETTERS RECEIVED FROM PTE. IRA B. BRINTON

Sholden Lodge Hospital, Deal, Kent, England, April, 1916. (Written by Eugene A. Poole) Dear Sister:—Was very glad to get a letter from you indeed, although I think that about all your letters have reached me sooner or later. Probably some of mine have failed to reach you. I have not forgotten you or anything that memories of you bring back to me only in my many changes, I drift away from the habit of writing as often as I should. My health is good and I am as tough as hard living and lean meat can make me. You should get some photos long before you receive this, and they represent me fairly well. My nerves are good too. I often go along where the shrapnel is bursting and think no more of it than I would of some one snobbaling me, though I have no cause to love that particular kind of serenade. You hear a whistle in the air long before it gets near to you and you commence to wonder where it is going to burst. The weather here is very changeable—a beautiful warm day, then a cold wet one, but we are equipped for all weather, only the roads are awful to ride over in wet weather. We had a snow blockade in England before I left, something very unusual for England. It snowed for three weeks almost every day. We had some real snow battles too as several black eyes attested. I am glad that the people of old "Novle" are commencing to see that its on this side of the hemisphere that their homes are being defended. We have to learn to drink beer and coffee here as the water is something terrible. The thing that we all look forward to, is leave of England, or going to "Blighty" which is Tommie's idea of getting a wound which is not very serious. I used to roller skate in England in lieu of ice. How I would like to have torn up a good smooth piece of honest ice though. The Mayflowers I would appreciate very highly, but you did not reckon on them being June bugs when they got to me. Send me a good old "Blue Nose," Bridgetown paper, and I'll be quite satisfied to read that Mr. Jones has bought a coil of wonderful or doubtful value. At time of writing I am in a Y. M. C. A. camp behind the lines, and a merry evening of song, band, etc., is being carried on, so if some of it gets in this letter, don't lay it to me, as some of the songs are very laughable. Must get down to the lines now and see how much sleep is coming to me. We go to bed here with the hens, or rather with the owls, but mostly when we get an opportunity. The guns shake things up pretty well around here. My powers of description are limited as to military matters, but I will have enough to say when I come back to make up for it all. Four of us fellows got scratched up

A LETTER FROM THE FRONT

(Written by Eugene A. Poole) Dear Sister:—Was very glad to get a letter from you indeed, although I think that about all your letters have reached me sooner or later. Probably some of mine have failed to reach you. I have not forgotten you or anything that memories of you bring back to me only in my many changes, I drift away from the habit of writing as often as I should. My health is good and I am as tough as hard living and lean meat can make me. You should get some photos long before you receive this, and they represent me fairly well. My nerves are good too. I often go along where the shrapnel is bursting and think no more of it than I would of some one snobbaling me, though I have no cause to love that particular kind of serenade. You hear a whistle in the air long before it gets near to you and you commence to wonder where it is going to burst. The weather here is very changeable—a beautiful warm day, then a cold wet one, but we are equipped for all weather, only the roads are awful to ride over in wet weather. We had a snow blockade in England before I left, something very unusual for England. It snowed for three weeks almost every day. We had some real snow battles too as several black eyes attested. I am glad that the people of old "Novle" are commencing to see that its on this side of the hemisphere that their homes are being defended. We have to learn to drink beer and coffee here as the water is something terrible. The thing that we all look forward to, is leave of England, or going to "Blighty" which is Tommie's idea of getting a wound which is not very serious. I used to roller skate in England in lieu of ice. How I would like to have torn up a good smooth piece of honest ice though. The Mayflowers I would appreciate very highly, but you did not reckon on them being June bugs when they got to me. Send me a good old "Blue Nose," Bridgetown paper, and I'll be quite satisfied to read that Mr. Jones has bought a coil of wonderful or doubtful value. At time of writing I am in a Y. M. C. A. camp behind the lines, and a merry evening of song, band, etc., is being carried on, so if some of it gets in this letter, don't lay it to me, as some of the songs are very laughable. Must get down to the lines now and see how much sleep is coming to me. We go to bed here with the hens, or rather with the owls, but mostly when we get an opportunity. The guns shake things up pretty well around here. My powers of description are limited as to military matters, but I will have enough to say when I come back to make up for it all. Four of us fellows got scratched up

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a bit lately, nothing very serious though. To-day is the anniversary of the first gas attack of the Germans, and the guns boom oftener from our front. The morale of the Canadians has not diminished a particle, rather increased since that time, and the gas or other barbarous stratagems have no effect now. I am billet orderly to-day, so have it pretty soft for the day. Tell mother it would be a special treat if she could send me some butter, it would be enough for one piece of bread, but I have forgotten what it tastes like. From your loving brother, E. A. POOLE.

WHY NOT A "POST CARD DAY" FOR NOVA SCOTIA

There has been a big conference in Boston, attended by the Governors of all the New England States. The finest intellects in that country are scheming to bring a tremendous tourist trade to New-England this summer. One feature just pulled off this week was "Post Card Day for Maine." The Boston Globe states: "Two hundred thousand post cards were sent out of Maine on Wednesday and this personal advertising of Maine as a Vacation State is sure to be of incalculable value. Post Card Day is to be made a permanent institution. The Portland Chamber of Commerce sent out 20,000 cards alone and Houlton business men mailed 5,000. The above is a pointer for the business men of the Annapolis Valley and others, to follow up "Letter Writing Week."

FEDERATED BOARD OF TRADE OF WESTERN NOVA SCOTIA

The Federated Boards of Trade of Western Nova Scotia was formed at a meeting held in Kentville on Monday evening, May 15th, when there were present the following representatives: Fred Cox, Middleton; John Woodworth, Berwick; G. E. Corbett, Annapolis; C. M. Gormley, Wolfville; G. W. Parker, Parker, Canning; Geo. E. Graham, W. S. Blair, W. E. Porter, A. L. Hardy and others from Kentville. Prof W. S. Blair, president of the Kentville Board was elected president protem of the federated board and W. E. Porter, secretary of the Kentville board was elected secretary protem. Letters expressing approval of a federated board were received from Digby, Yarmouth, Bridgetown and Hantsport. A set of bye-laws was submitted. These were discussed, revised and accepted subject to the approval of the several boards concerned. Capt. Jago, D. O. M. P., is in town superintending the work that is being carried on at Aldershot. There are at present about forty men employed there, the work being done including the construction of a new bake oven which will be one of the largest military bake ovens in Canada. It will accommodate 375 loaves to a baking. There is also being constructed a mixing room, bread issue room, A. S. C., Medical and dental offices. All these buildings are being built of wood. The butts are also being put in good shape. It is expected that the work will be completed next week.—Western Chronicle.

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