The Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 32. BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA. - - WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1904. NO. 14

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Annapolis opposite Garrison gate.
—WILL BE AT HIS—
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON
(Over Roop's Grocery Store.)
Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States
Agent Nova Scotia Building Society
—AGENT FOR—
Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.
Money to loan at five per cent on Real Estate security.

O. T. DANIELS
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

O. S. MILLER,
Barrister, &c.
Real Estate Agent, etc.
SHAFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

DENTISTRY!
DR. F. S. ANDERSON
Graduate of the University Maryland.
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty.
Office next door to Union Bank.
Hours: 9 to 5.

James Primrose, D. D. S.,
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. tf

J. B. WHITMAN,
Land Surveyor,
ROUND HILL, N. S.

Lesie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT.
WOLFVILLE, - N. S.
April 1st, 1903.—1y

Fine Watch Repairing.

THOS. BIRD,
Practical Watchmaker,
Begs to inform the people of Bridgetown and surrounding country that he has permanently located next to Dr. DeWolf' office on Granville Street, where he is prepared to clean and repair all kinds of watches and clocks, and trusts by sound work and moderate charges to merit a fair share of public patronage.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX
INCORPORATED 1856.
Capital Authorized, - $3,000,000
Capital Subscribed, - 1,336,150
Capital Paid Up, - 1,326,295
Reserve Fund, - 925,000

DIRECTORS:
WM. ROBERTSON, President.
WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President.
C. C. BLACKADAR. GEO. MITCHELL, M. P. P.
A. G. SMITH. A. E. JONES,
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Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

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BRANCHES:
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Port of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.
BRIDGETOWN BRANCH.

CORRESPONDENTS:
Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada.
National Bank of Commerce, New York.
Merchants' National Bank, Boston.
London and Westminster Bank, London, England.

Special attention is directed to the COMPARATIVE STATEMENT below, showing the progress made by this Bank in the past sixteen years, also the increase of business in the last year.

STATEMENT

	1887	1903	1904
Capital,	$ 500,000	$1,305,500	$ 1,326,295
Reserve Fund,	40,000	825,000	925,000
Deposits,	472,101	8,115,018	8,836,431
Circulation,	145,412	1,043,866	1,134,902
Loans,	789,880	6,574,300	7,097,609
P. D. Bills	82,139	10,754	1,346
Liabilities,	804,426	7,137,173	8,115,850
Assets,	1,358,339	9,170,913	10,379,660

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Interest allowed at highest current rate, which is now 3½ per cent. Compounded twice a year—viz., July 31st and January 31st. Interest allowed on Deposit Receipts.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-breads, cake and pastry.

Royal Baking Powder is of highest quality, always pure, wholesome, uniform. The contents of each can are exactly like every other, and will retain their strength and freshness regardless of climate or season.

Many mixtures, made in imitation of baking powders, are upon the market. They are sold cheap, but are dear at any price, because they contain alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CLEARING SALE
of CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES and GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

We will sell goods at the very lowest prices on account of having a very large stock on hand.
We have a large stock of Men's Suits, in Serges and Tweeds, which we are offering from $5.00 up.
Also, we have a large stock of Boys' Suits in different styles and qualities, which we are offering from $2.00 up.
Boots and Shoes of the latest style. Hats and Caps.
Also, we have a large stock of Ladies' Skirts and Shirt Waists, which we are offering very cheap. Come and examine the goods and see the prices, whether you buy or not.
Washed Wool taken in exchange for goods; highest price paid for same.
Remember the place if you want to get the value of your money.

COHEN BROS. - Bridgetown, N. S.
BRANCH STORES AT CANNING AND WINDSOR.

Poetry.

Between the Worlds.

Thou hast gone on so far I cannot find thee—
Above the Golden Stair to the Great Light—
Old dreams, old hopes, all thou didst leave behind thee,
Forgotten, as the Day forgets the Night.

Oh, must it be that when I follow after—
Vagrant among the millions of the stars—
The scornful Worlds will mock with careless laughter
My lonely strife to reach Heaven's surdering bars?

Did Time and Space, stern foes, have power to sever
The hearts that used, we thought, to beat as one;
And thou and I say our good-bye forever,
When thou did'st take that path beyond the sun?

—Louise Chandler Moulton, in the July Scribner's.

Select Literature.

JOGGING.

(Juliet Wilbur Tompkins in Everybody's Magazine.)

"But if we walk we shall not be in time to dress for dinner," said Mrs. Edward, anxiously. Mrs. Chris, in whose house the dinner was to be, did not seemed troubled at the idea.

"Never mind if we aren't," she said easily. "There will be no one but our two men." Mrs. Edward frowned disapproval.

"But doesn't one dress for one's husband very much more than for anyone else?" she protested. "Surely it is better to impress him than—"

"Oh, of course; only I thought just to-night—" and Mrs. Chris meekly abandoned the cool, clean dusk for the stuffy interior of a crowded car. "One takes things easily when one has been married three years," she added, with a smile that was half apology.

"Yes," and that is why married life is usually so stupid and dreary," said Mrs. Edward, promptly. "Of course I don't intend to slip down into the commonplace. I have such a horror of 'jogging!' Haven't you?"

"It doesn't sound—exciting," admitted Mrs. Chris, with a glance half amused and half worried at the slim, clean-cut, elaborate personality beside her. She had invited her brother-in-law and his new wife with trepidation, for Edward had always stood as something of a model to his family, and his wife would undoubtedly be more of a model. But she had not foreseen anything quite so complete as Mrs. Edward. Of course one must be patient of theories in the newly married, yet her tranquillity was disturbed. And when, after fifteen minutes more of the same theme, she followed her guest up the steps, she was wondering whether, after all, it was not due to Chris that she should have her hair waved.

Mrs. Chris's dressing was delayed by a struggle with her husband, who objected vigorously to putting on evening dress every night for a mere brother, and who had to be cheered after being vanquished. Her two guests were already in the living room when she hurried down, and something in their attitudes brought back the worried feeling, without the amusement—some way Mrs. Edward sat so prettily, with a little air of visiting, and Edward was talking to her quite as though he had just been introduced. Had it been she and Chris, she realized, she would have been lounging over a magazine with a cheerful "Hm, hm," for any remark he chose to make from behind his paper. "I wonder if we have not missed something?" she thought. "Are we jogging?"

Next morning Mrs. Edward appeared in a neat walking-suit, and glanced with surprise at her hostess's morning gown.

"Don't you walk to the station with your husband?" she asked.

"Well, I sometimes meet him at night," Mrs. Chris explained, helplessly irritated at her own attitude of apology. "You see, I have to attend to things about the house mornings."

"But surely you don't put your house before your husband?" Mrs. Edward's earnestness amounted to dismay. "Why, I don't know how Edward and I would get through the day without that walk together in the morning. One can't afford to let those things go, can one? Do slip on a street skirt, and let us all go together!"

"Why—I might as well," said Mrs. Chris unhappily, and hurried to make the change. This new relative was proving something of a tax. And yet—

"I suppose we have been slipping down horribly," she admitted to Chris as they set forth after breakfast, in the wake of Mr. and Mrs. Edward, who were talking with the volubility of mere acquaintance.

"Well, let's pull up, then," he agreed, putting his hand under her elbow and jumping her across a flooded gutter. It was a pleasant ten minutes and she turned back from the station with a resentful consciousness that this new relative might prove enlightening, after all.

"We have been jogging," she admitted to herself, and with a sigh set her mind to reform.

Chris, finding his womankind in low-cut gowns every night, outgrew his reluctance to evening dress, and even developed a mild enthusiasm for it.

"One might as well live like a gentleman; it is abominable to get so sloppy," he confided to his wife, being evidently now of the belief that the reform had come entirely from him.

"You are right," she agreed quite seriously. "I am glad you care about such things."

"Well, I felt we were rather slipping down," said the unconscious Chris, admiring the cut of his shoulders in the mirror.

They played cards evenings because Mrs. Edwards said it developed sociability.

"So many married people forget to visit with each other," she explained to Mrs. Chris. "They don't talk, except about practical things. On the boats and trains you can pick out the married ones by the blank way they sit together. Oh, it is stupid! A woman who will hit the relation slip down like that deserves all she gets."

Mrs. Chris's face wore an uneasy, almost a furtive expression.

"Why—they grow careless," she murmured.

"Cards or anything you do together will help you to keep out of the commonplace," Mrs. Edward went on. "Even if you don't like cards, a game or two after dinner will bring you closer for the whole evening. And one can't afford to neglect these things, my dear."

"Chris rather likes piquet," said Mrs. Chris reflectively.

And so every evening the card table was drawn out and a sociable hour was passed there, to be followed by a still more sociable hour of music. None of them played or sang very well, but the spirit of festivity was encouraged. After that, at Mrs. Edward's suggestion, the lights were turned down, and they sat pleasantly about the fire talking. Mrs. Edward had always some interesting experience to set before them.

On the last night of the visit, sociability was at its climax, and Mrs. Edward had been at her best.

"She's a wonder, by George!" said her brother-in-law.

"Indeed, she is," agreed Mrs. Chris, with a small sigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward went away on the next day, but the good they did lived after them. Every morning Mrs. Chris was ready at eight o'clock to accompany her husband to the train, and they both spent the brisk ten minutes in congratulating themselves on the new custom. Mrs. Chris kept the candles and the bon-bon dishes on the table and they nightly faced each other in evening dress, pleasantly festive. She persisted heroically in her new enthusiasm for cards, and daily kept an alert watch on the periodicals, that she might have interesting themes to suggest over the fire afterward.

"This isn't jogging," she said to herself, as she toiled upstairs after the seventh triumphant evening.

In the morning she overslept, and Chris was less amiable than usual.

"For heaven's sake, hurry, or I'll miss that train," he complained as she adjusted her veil. Mrs. Edward had declared a veil indispensable to the keeping of a husband's love. It drew viciously across Mrs. Chris's eyelashes this morning, and her "I am hurrying" was not wholly genial. They left the house in silence.

"Couldn't you walk just a little quicker?" Chris spoke with exaggerated forbearance.

"I can run if you like." Two more blocks of silence followed. "It's a lovely morning, isn't it?" Mrs. Chris's light friendliness creaked somewhat with effort, but Chris respected the intention.

"Bully," he assented, cordially. Talk languished again.

"You had plenty of time, after all," said Mrs. Chris at the station. Chris met the relapse in kind.

"The train is behind time. It is one minute after now," he said, coolly.

Mrs. Chris came in late that afternoon and had to scramble into evening clothes. Chris, being late himself, hooked her up with grim patience.

"Why don't you get things that fasten in front?" he demanded. She smiled good-temperedly.

"Because I think these promote sociability between husband and wife," she said, in the accents of Mrs. Edward. He laughed as though something had been dawning on him too.

"She's a wonderful woman, just the same," he persisted.

After dinner Mrs. Chris thrust a finger longingly into a new novel, but her husband was getting out the cards, so they played, and then visited with occasional relapses into silence.

"If you will excuse me, dear, I want to look at a magazine I brought home," said Chris suddenly.

"Of course!" Mrs. Chris responded with a burst of cordiality, and the novel was already on her knee. An hour of quiet followed.

It was four mornings later that a threatening gray sky made Mrs. Chris hesitate at the window as they rose from breakfast.

"I'm afraid it is going to pour," she began, apologetically, "Do you know, dear, if you don't mind, I think I'd better not walk down with you."

"Well, perhaps you are wise," admitted Chris. There was unmistakable relief in his face. They came together for their "good-by" with a little rush of affection.

The rain fell in good earnest that afternoon. Mrs. Chris, coming in wet, curled up in an old blue tea-gown for a luxurious hour. When her husband returned she was still no nearer a dinner toilet. He stood hesitatingly at the door of his closet, his eyes on a beloved old coat.

"No one would be apt to come in to-night," he ventured. She looked longingly down at the old tea-gown.

"Oh, no one," she encouraged him. He took down the smoky, shapeless, disreputable old garment and slipped into it contentedly.

"Oh, dear, dinner will be ready in five minutes," she sighed, sitting up with a firm air of purpose.

"Why don't you go down in that?" suggested the kindly Chris in the fullness of his satisfaction. She demurred feebly, but let herself be persuaded. They had not had such a whole-souledly sociable little dinner for weeks. After it, Mrs. Chris waited in suspense, but nothing was said about cards. Presently Chris took up a magazine and dropped down by the lamp.

"I'll just glance at this," he murmured. Mrs. Chris established herself with her book in the big chair opposite. An hour of serene silence ticked away. The falling of a log on the hearth made her glance up. Chris bent forward to replace it, then stretched luxuriously and pulled up another chair for his slippered feet. Their eyes met and they smiled at each other, a sudden smile of understanding and deep content. Then in unbroken silence they went back to their reading. They undoubtedly were jogging.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."
MRS. E. J. VANDERAS, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Dark Hair**

Nothing Like Experience.

"One truth learned by actual experience does more good than ten experiences one hears about." Tell a man that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure cholera morbus, and he will most likely forget it before the end of the day. Let him have a severe attack of that disease, feel that he is about to die, use this remedy, and learn from his own experience how quickly it gives relief, and he will remember it all his life. For sale by S. N. Weare.

—Why is a beehive like a bad potato? A beehive is a bee-holder, a beholder is a spectator, and a specked 'tater is a bad 'tater.

DeMonts Monument Dedicated with Royal Salutes from Four Great Warships.

PRESIDENT OF FRANCE SENDS CHEQUE FOR $200 TO THE MAYOR OF ANNAPOLIS.

Annapolis Royal, June 22.—A particularly pleasant incident was the sending, this afternoon, to the Mayor of Annapolis Royal, A. M. King, by M. Kleczkowski, the French representative, of a check for two hundred dollars, on behalf of the President of France, to be expended by the Mayor for benevolent purposes.

With imposing pomp and ceremony the corner stone of the foundation of the statute to DeMonts was laid today in this beautiful town which has now seen a glorious history of three hundred years.

Governor Jones, a descendant of loyal United empire loyalists, well and truly laid the stone; a guard of honor composed of man-o'-wars men from French and United States cruisers stood beside; special representatives of the French and the United States governments were witnesses of the act; warships of three nations thundered out royal salutes when the work was done, and the band of the United States warship Topeka played "God Save the King."

As Governor Jones laid the corner stone a memorable group formed beside him, including Vice-Admiral Douglas, Major-General Parsons, Captain Dillingham, M. Kleczkowski, Commander Aubry, Archbishop O'Brien, Judge Owen and Town Stipendiary Leavitt, giving cordial assent and approval to what was so grandly transacted.

The proceedings at the stone began with a request from Attorney-General Longley, president of the Nova Scotia Historical Society, that the governor place it in position. Before his honor acted, Stipendiary Fred Leavitt, in a brief address asked him, on behalf of the town of Annapolis Royal, to accept a silver trowel with which to officiate.

He also placed in the hands of his honor a box to be laid under the stone containing the following list of articles:

Halifax Herald, June 21, 1904.
Morning Chronicle, Halifax, June 21, 1904.
Annapolis Spectator, June 17, 1904.
Bridgetown Monitor, June 15, 1904.
Middleton Outlook, June 17, 1904.
Coins of Canada, silver and copper, 1902-3.
Copy of plan of Fort Anne in 1710.
Programme of tercentenary celebration, June 21, 1904.
List of officials of Annapolis Royal, 1904.
List of Commissioners of Fort Anne, 1904.
Belcher's Nova Scotia Almanac.
Booklet—a glimpse through Annapolis Royal.

Addresses were made by Governor Jones, F. B. Wade, M. P., Samuel Hoffman (representative of the New York Historical Society) and Hon. J. W. Longley.

Dr. Forrest proposed and Dr. Kierstead seconded a vote of thanks to Mr. Longley, who was the soul of the movement and the chief actor in carrying it out. It was carried with cheers and given amid applause.

The attraction for the afternoon included a visit to the Ariadne in launches provided by the Admiral and at his warm invitation many townspeople particularly took advantage. Many of the visitors from outside the vicinity took advantage of comfortable conveyances furnished them to see Annapolis and its environs. Points of interest such as Lequille, where Nicholson met the French, were pointed out. Afterward the party visited the grounds of the Golf Club, which institution had provided a warm welcome, many pretty faces and a refreshing tea.

This was one more of the many kindnesses which Annapolis people have shown their visitors to whom the words DeMonts, Annapolis and hospitality will hereafter unfailingly recur together. This concluded the DeMonts celebration, which has been carried out so successfully in every respect and without an accident or unpleasantness of any kind.

Pneumonia is Filling the Hospitals.

Every day we hear of some one being taken with pneumonia. The only preventative is to get strong and keep your body healthy. Take Ferrozone, which makes the rich, red kind of blood that nourishes and stimulates the entire system. "I was all run down and an apt subject for pneumonia," writes A. B. Charters, of Burlington, "when I tried Ferrozone. I didn't believe it was possible for Ferrozone to build me up so quickly. In a few days my appetite improved, color came into my cheeks and I felt stronger. I gained eight pounds and regained my old time vigor through using Ferrozone." Try Ferrozone; it assures health. Price 50c

—At a recent council of medical men, Dr. Frank Buller, of Montreal, read an instructive paper on wood alcohol. He stated that wood alcohol is generally used in such substances as Jamaica ginger, essence of peppermint, lemon essence and cologne spirits. "Thousands of people," said Dr. Buller, "are doubtless taking this poison into their systems. The poison in its first stage causes mild intoxication and intestinal trouble. The second stage develops aggravated symptoms of blindness; the third overwhelming prostration and death."

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon. For sale by S. N. Weare.

—They were sitting on the beach. "Let us make love," he whispered, "so that we may have something by which to remember the seashore when we are far away."

"Ah," she said softly, "I suppose you'd call this a souvenir spoon."

Dominion Coal Company Passes Dividend.

Montreal, June 22.—As a result of the decision of the directors of the Dominion Coal Co. to pass the dividend on common stock, which has paid eight and six per cent. respectively for two years, there was great interest in the action of the stock market to-day respecting the creation of a new valuation in view of changed conditions. The first transactions, consisting of several hundred shares, were at 45; a drop of seven points from the final transaction yesterday at 52. As a general rule it was expected the directors would place the stock on a four per cent basis and the market had discounted reductions in the rate to that extent. The decision to pay nothing to shareholders came as a surprise to many, although such a course was not unexpected in some quarters. A couple of years ago, when the company's property was under lease to the Dominion Steel Co., the price of stock advanced to 148, so that at 45 it is 103 points below the highest. The erratic fluctuations in this stock have been a disturbing element in the market for the past two years, and the public have lost a great deal of money, more especially those who were induced to buy it for investment when it was on eight per cent basis.

WHOLESALE DISCHARGES OF COAL EMPLOYEES.

Sydney, N. S., June 22.—Fifty per cent of the employees of the machine shop of the Dominion Coal Co. received notice to-day that their services will be no longer required. The shops employ about 300 men.

As a result of the reduction night shift is dispensed with and the day force reduced one half. The only explanation given is that the company feels the need of economy in view of the present heavy cost of mining coal and loss of dividends.

J. H. Plummer, president of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., tonight made a statement regarding the position of the company with respect to the strike at the steel works.

In the statement he says: "The company are now paying the current rate of wages, rendering an increase unjustifiable. The rate of wages paid, he said, was $1.30 and $1.35 a day, the latter being open to steady and industrious workers. He stated that more than half the total number of men on the pay roll received $1.50 a day and upwards.

As regards the operations of the plant, Mr. Plummer said no definite plans for closing had been reached. In case the works were re-opened some time would elapse before they are in full swing again, but if there was much further loss of time it would necessitate shutting down in winter, which could be done without disadvantage to the company.

Mr. Moffat, general secretary of the P. W. A., declined to discuss the situation. He said the meeting of the grand council would be called immediately to consider the matter, but gave it to be understood that the men would not recede from the present position, and if so the strike will be protracted.

Live Wire Killed Husband and Wife.

Norfolk, Va., June 10.—Elisha H. Jones, a street car motorman, was killed instantly this afternoon in Berkeley by coming in contact with a live electric wire. Mrs. Jones, wife of the motorman, was killed a few minutes later by grasping the same wire which caused her husband's death. Mrs. Jones had attempted to save the life of her husband. The double tragedy occurred a few feet away from the home of the couple and in plain sight of their three children and hundreds of people.

Jones had just left his wife and three daughters, aged two, five and seven respectively, and was still waving his hand to them when he noticed a wire stretched across the sidewalk. Carelessly he grabbed the live wire. A thousand volts of electricity shot through his body, and he fell like a log.

Mrs. Jones saw her husband fall, and ran to his assistance. When she attempted to disengage her husband she received the full strength of the current which had killed her husband, and she, too, fell dead.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
MRS. REUBEN BAKER.
Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.
Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
Oil City, Ont.

—Explosions of kerosene lamps are frequently produced in the attempt to extinguish them by blowing down the chimney. This is a very dangerous practice, and should always be avoided. The desired result will be accomplished much more certainly and safely by giving a sharp and rather prolonged puff exactly at right angles to the top of the chimney. The draft thus created draws the flame away from the wick, when the carbonic acid immediately below the departing flame also extinguishes the red-hot charred end of the wick.

Neuralgic Headache is Usually.

Attended with blinding pain, but relief comes quickly when Nerviline is applied, for it is the strongest pain-reliever in the world. "I consider Nerviline a most magical remedy for neuralgia. I am subject to violent attacks," writes Mrs. E. G. Harriss of Baltimore, "but never worry if Nerviline is in the house. The prompt relief that Nerviline brings makes it priceless to me. A few applications never yet failed to kill the pain. I can also recommend Nerviline for stiffness in the joints and rheumatism." Try Nerviline yourself. Price 25c.

Shields the Complexion

Royal English Toilet Lotion preserves the skin and maintains its natural smoothness. Chapping, roughing, and all minor skin affections cured by it as by magic. Prepared after the formula of a noted English skin specialist.

Royal Pharmacy
W. A. WARREN, Phm. B.,
Bridgetown, N. S.

The Summer Peril.

(Halifax Chronicle.)

In spite of repeated warnings every return of summer brings an alarmingly large number of boating accidents. The first weeks of the season are invariably saddened by numerous fatalities, most of which might have been averted had ordinary precautions been taken by the occupants of pleasure craft. The Press year by year repeats its warnings against this peril, but caution is ignored and the list of fatalities continues to grow. Advice as to what to do when the boat capsizes is not what is wanted. The important thing is that the boat must not be capsized.

As the Toronto Globe points out, the canoe is the greatest source of danger, and no one who cannot swim has any business in it. The first preparation for canoeing should be to learn to swim. Sailing a canoe is a gymnastic performance, a splendid, healthful exercise; and safe because no one not at home in the water is likely to attempt it. Paddling is a continuous balancing exercise. The canoe is narrow and with so little bearing that it can be kept right side up only by eternal vigilance. The least relaxation or attention may mean a sudden plunge. Slapping at a troublesome mosquito, turning to see the finish of a race, pushing an overhanging twig aside or discharging a shot gun over the side of a canoe are causes which have led to the involuntary duckings. In so unstable a boat it is courting danger to rise from the bottom, and to attempt to change places is preposterous. The skiff is far safer than the canoe and is the only kind of boat that can be taken out with reasonable safety by men and women unable to swim. With proper care against overloading, changing places or attempting to rise, it is virtually safe. In case of accident, it has considerable buoyancy, even when full of water, while the thin planking of a canoe is easily submerged. The water is so inviting during the summer months and affords so much pleasure and healthful recreation that it is unfortunate the skiff is not more popular. As to the many kinds of sailing craft, the most prevalent sources of danger, are carelessness and inexperience. It is always taking chances to make the sheets fast and this is specially the case in sailing at night, when a squall cannot be seen coming over the water.

Fools Use Washes and Snuffs.

Thinking perhaps they will cure Catarrh,—but no one ever heard of a genuine cure following such senseless treatments. There is just one prompt and thorough cure for Catarrh and it is fragrant healing Catarrhozone, which goes right to the root of the trouble. It destroys the germs, heals the inflamed membranes and cures any case, no matter how obstinate or long standing. "I experimented for years with Catarrh remedies, but found Catarrhozone the most rational and satisfactory," writes W. J. MacEachern, of Waterville. "It cured me for all time." For a sure cure use only Catarrhozone. Complete outfit, $1.00; trial size 25c.

—To drive away ants in flower beds, sprinkle flour of sulphur over their nests and haunts and dig some into the earth where they live. To kill them pour over the nest a strong decoction of cider leaves. To trap them put down a fresh meat bone at night, and early in the morning it will be found invaded by the ants and can be plunged into boiling water. A piece of wool tied round the stem of a tree will prevent their ascending.

—If it's a bilious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick recovery is certain. For sale by S. N. Weare.

—Out in California there is a man, Luther Burbank, who has made new fruits, who has evolved a white blackberry, a union of plum and apricot called the "plumcot," a cactus without thorns, a plum without a seed, and a score of other marvels, which are adding to the wealth of the country. The work of this man is described by W. S. Harwood in Scribner's for July, and illustrated.

We like best to call
SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

"Blind in a Year"—His Sentence.

Yet John A. MacDonald, of Antigonish Learnt to Earn His Living in the Darkness.

Warned that within a year or two at the most his eyesight would be gone, John A. MacDonald worked feverishly to fit himself for life in darkness. He finished his training during the past week. It was just in time. He can now only distinguish the difference between darkness and light. Within a short time—a month, perhaps two—the last glimmer will flicker out.

Dick Heldar, the artist in Kipling's "The Light That Failed," is to an extent young MacDonald's prototype. MacDonald, however, has been braver and wiser than he. Dick, when he found the light was failing, set out to paint one more picture before the night, and made his masterpiece. John MacDonald, when the doctors told him he was becoming blind, set out to fit himself for active, earnest, useful life, notwithstanding his infirmity—and has succeeded.

GRADUATES WITH HONOR.

He has graduated during the past week at the Posse Gymnasium, No. 206 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, standing at the head of the normal class. His blindness has been an ever-increasing stumbling-block in the way of his progress, but he has mastered every difficulty and overthrown every obstacle. He will rest during the summer, and in the autumn will become a lecturer on anatomy and physiology at the Medical College at Halifax.

John A. MacDonald is a native of Antigonish, N. S., and is just twenty years old. He was intending to study medicine and surgery, following in the footsteps of his uncle, Dr. Colin W. MacDonald, of No. 1 Heath street, Roxbury. Then came the errors in vision, the spots and veils and cobwebs before the eyes that worried him and his relatives. He consulted an oculist. The verdict was enough to make a strong man faint. It was that the light was going out. His sight could not be saved.

Then MacDonald proved that he had courage. "If I must be blind," he said "let me be prepared for it, ready to lead a useful life after my sight is gone." With his natural bent toward medicine and surgery, he believed it was possible to become a practitioner and teacher of medical gymnastics. Dr. Fraser, of Halifax, recommended the Boston school.

In the early stage of his teachings he met what seemed to be an insurmountable obstacle. The verbal instruction at the gymnasium is given to the classes as in a college, by lectures, and each student makes what notes he or she requires for future study. The writing and reading of such notes seemed impossible for MacDonald. He secured a machine—the first one in this country—for taking notes for the blind at stenographic speed. It was young MacDonald's custom to translate these notes into regular "Braile" and save them for reference. In a short time he was the most expert in his class in committing lessons.

AN EXPERT MASSEUR.

In the medical division at the gymnasium a great deal of practice is secured at the hospitals. MacDonald soon led his class in his ability as a masseur. "The blind," says Baroness Posse, "are frequently the best masseurs because their sense of touch is so abnormally developed. This was Mr. MacDonald's favorite work, and he is to-day exceedingly expert.

Acadiensis.

Special Champlain Number, July, 1904.

During the past nine months extensive preparations have been made for the Special Champlain issue of this valuable magazine. The forthcoming issue, which contains about 200 pages of printed matter, and is handsomely illustrated, is probably the best magazine issue of its class, that of a purely historical nature, yet published in Canada.

Considered by journalistic enterprise has been exhibited by the publisher, who has had extensive research made both in the British Museum, London, England, and the Bibliotequ Nationals, in Paris, under the supervision of Mr. Victor Hugo Paltsits, of the Lenox Library, New York, for data regarding the authenticity of existing portraits of de Monts and Champlain, six of which are reproduced in full page size. This topic is ably dealt with by Mr. Paltsits.

A special correspondent was sent to Brouage, on the south-western coast of France, the town at which Champlain was born. The town, as it appears to-day, with its ancient walls, the old church at which Champlain probably worshipped, and the monument to his memory erected there, are all well illustrated. This is the first publication in America to present to its readers a sketch of the monument erected to this great Frenchman at his native place by his fellow countrymen.

Professor Ganong contributes an exhaustive article upon the voyage of Champlain, during which the discovery and naming of the St. John river took place. The pages relating to Champlain's experiences in Acadian waters are reproduced by the photo-engraving process, from its original work, published in Paris in 1613. This work is now extremely rare, so that the reproduction will be valuable to the linguist and the historian.

The French flag of the time of Champlain, with illustrations, by Dr. George Stewart, of Quebec; the Coloniais at St. Croix, by Edwin Asa Dix, Fellow of Princeton University, and author of "Champlain, the Founder of New France"; The Indians of N. B. in Champlain's Time, by Montague Chamberlain; Champlain, a poem by S. E. Dawson, Litt. D., Honorary Secretary of the Royal Society; Menahequesk, by Dr. W. O. Raymond, and other contributions, will make this issue of Acadiensis practically a Champlain hand book.

Single copies to non-subscribers, $1.50; for sale at all book-stores, or upon application to D. R. Jack, Editor and Publisher, St. John, N. B.

The Best Liniment

"I have derived great benefit from the use of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and lumbago," says Mrs. Anna Hagelgans, of Tuckahoe, N. J. "My husband used it for a sprained back and was also quickly relieved. In fact, it is the best family liniment I have ever used. I would not think of being without it. I have recommended it to many and they always speak very highly of it and declare its merits are wonderful." For sale by S. N. Weare.