THE WEEKLY MONITOR AND WESTERN ANNAPOLIS SENTINEL, BRIDGETOWN, N. S., MARCH, 5, 1913.

CANADA'S DESTINY. ***************** M. Bertilland Forecasts Strange Division of Dominion. Henri Bertilland, the great French

controversialist, has just evolved a striking future for Canada. For a month this resident of Old France studied conditions in Canada, and has come to the conclusion that the French and English will never assimilate, and DOMINION ATLANTIC that the logical outcome will be the establishment of a French republic in Quebec and the assimilation of the west of Canada by the United States. M. Bertilland believes the French Canada is to become ultimately an independent French republic.

habitant of the St. Lawrence valley

in common with the fishermen of the

Fraser? Nothing. In fact it would

be difficult to imagine two types more

essentially different in creed race and

"Furthermore, there can be no

reconciling the conflicting interests of

this great country. Your western

farmer clamors for reciprocal trade

with the United States, and he will

not sacrifice permanently his material

prosperity on account of a policy of

selfish protection fathered by Cana-

dian vested interests. British Colum-

bia's Imperialism is the bugbear of

Nationalistic Quebec. What in the

one case means self-preservation, in

the other signifies taxation without

continued M. Bertilland, "but I look

merely at facts, tendencies and anal-

ogies. This great country will work

out its destiny through a process of

economic and political evolution

middle western provinces will become

'This viewpoint is povel, I admit,"

point of view,

representation.

dom

M.

Steamship Lines fabric of your Dominion," said the "Sidney Brookes of France" "are * -TOworthy of high praise for their con-St. John via Digby structive policy, but their handiwork was foredoomed to destruction by war. --ANDring forces far more potent than could be endured by the artificial bulwarks Boston via Yarmouth of Government. I have gone into the matter thoroughly. I have conversed with representatives of every class in "Land of Evangaline" Route.

On and after November 9th, 1912 train service of this railway is as follows:

Express for Yarmouth 12.04 p.m. 2.00 p.m. Express for Halifax Accom. for Halifax 7.50 a.m. 5.50 p.m. accom. for Yarmouth

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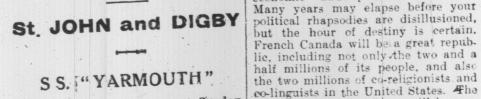
Railway & S. S. Lines

RAIL .. AY

-AND-

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division ieave Windsor daily. (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.30 a.m. 5.35 p.m. and T.45 a.m. and from Truro at 6.50 a. \$.20 p.m. and 12.45 noon connecting at Truro with trairs of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.



leaves St. John, daily except Sunday at 7.00 a. m.; returning, leaves Digby States of the American Union, and at 1.55 p. m. making connection at British Columbia will evolve from a Digby with express trains east and west and at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Western points.

The Maid of The Mist By Miss Clara A. Black, North Dakota

A Yankton, South Dakota, paper | canoe and be swept over the falls. says -- The Phreno-Cosmain, college paper at Mitchell, offered prizes for rior, a young brave of a neighbest stories. The first prize was won by a Freshman, the second was won by Miss Cara A. Black, also a Freshman, daughter of Rey. W. A. Black, the third was won by a senior, as she talked about her warrior. But We publish Miss Black's story be-"The statesman who wrought the low.

Little cakes of ice, catching the sunlight, glittered and sparkled in the swift flowing stream; the river little white sister sad?" she asked. rippled and swished and glided it slipped over the brink of the precipice, fell silently the three hundred fifty feet, and boomed and roared on the rocks below. The spray rose in clouds and settled on the rustic your conglomerate population. After bridge where we stood, instantly all this, the only opinion I can offer making deeper the thick coat of candidly is that your dreams of a united Dominion, let alone a united Em-pire, are merely folly. That has the

dead?" asked Ninaca. white with which it was already covered. ing his. If only I had died then It settled too on the ice encased trees, some of the branches groaned too." and creaked under their burden of

a smile.

beauty; others, finding the burden too heavy, cracked sharply and came crashing down, making the / silent woods echo and re-echo with the sound. But always the river sl.pped and glided, falling, falling, and booming on the rocks below. A cloud of spray rose and hovered

a moment above the falls, and there suddenly, haif veiled by the mists, floated a maiden. Her eyes were blue, blue like a bit of sky seen through the mists, her brow and arms and floating garments-white, like the spray around her, and the faint flush on her cheeks was like the early sunbeams touching the nists. The chief at first stubbornly rejused, She turned toward us and smiled, but finally gave Nienca permission to then a cloud of spray rose, and, take the white girl away. As a folding itself like a blanket around symbol of her gratitude, Virginia her, sank with her again to the gave Nianca her own little oval

"Oh, what is it?" we cried, turngreatly admired. The 'last of September came and ing eagerly to our guide. "It is the Maid of the Mists," he tened to a close, bringing nearer the answered.

"Why, what? Won't you tell us. stage of dependency upon British naval protection to be either an Asiatic about her?" we begged. colony or a petty independent king-"It happened long ago," he bigan,

smiled as she sald, "I thank

you, friend." The young Indian wo-

man grunted and withdrew. Virgin-

ia sank back on her couch and soon

she was sleeping, though now and

then she started suddenly, and threw

her hands over her eyes, or moaned

softly as she slept. In the morn-

ing her face seemed paler than be-

fore, but the dullness from the agony

that she had seen and suffered had

gone from her eyes. That sleep,

had given her a little fresh

The Indian girl, Nianca, visited her

often in the days that followed, and

a warm friendship sprang up and

ripened between the two young wo-

fice to the Great Spirit so that he

would feel kindly toward them and

would care for them through the

winter. .. The girl who was chosen,

must when the first sunbeam was

seen the next morning, step into a

F Winter weather roughens and reddens

your skin, causing chaps, chilblains

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and general discomfort, try

strength.

when an Indian tribe lived here on Mr. Bertilland will write a series

I will tell him where you have gone and he will find, you." Nianca's 'head went up proudly as the answered, "Little white sister

must think very poorly of Nianca to suggest that; I have been chosen. and I must, go. Do not try to make it otherwise." She told her also, about her war-

"But I will try to make it otherwise," cried Virginia. "Listen, you boring tribe, who was coming for have said no harm will come to me her in the fall, to take her home to after you have gone and I believe te his squaw and live in his wigyou, but I will be a captive, and wam. Nianca's black eyes sparkled my only friend will be gone. I would die a hundred deaths than to suddenly the sparkle vanished and in place was a light of sympathy-she' live a life like that. It would be dreadful. You can see that. You had noticed that the white girl's face want to die, and leave me to the was very sorrowful. "Why is the mercy of your people or the people of "I was only thinking," Virginia re- your warrior, and you know how they will hate me. You have love plied, with a poor little attempt at and happiness to live for; if I live it will be only to suffer. You have Ninaca was silent, and after a everything to live for, I have, nothwhile Virginia said wistfully, "It is ing. Your warrior will come to you only that your happiness makes me tonight; let me go to mine tomorthink of what I might have had " row. It is the quickest, the easiest "Is little white sister's warrior way, Nianca. My warrior is waiting in the other country and I want him "Yes. He saved my life by givso. Let me go to him, Ninca,-let

> me go." For answer Nianca drew out the locket, and after writing a few characters on a little piece of birch bark which she enclosed in the locket, she

icance compared with the terrors of "It is hard to tell who 's right, the common school drinking cup, as little sister," she said, "it may be portrayed in "Good Housekeeping." I will be sorry I have done this, but It seems truly to be a veritable now it seems best. When the mor- poison cup, and it is not pleasant to row comes wrap yourself it my read about it. The human mouth, blanket and wear my leggins and with its warmth and moisture, is a moccasins, if my warrior does not favorite lurking place for bacteria come before you go, leave the locket and it appears to be impossible for lying on the bank of the river. It human lips to touch anything withwill ten him where to find me." out contaminating it. "You are going to your, warrior Dr. Alvin Davison, of Lafayette circle and begged her inthe, the

then, and will let me go tak nine." College, requested ten boys, says the cried Virginia. Nianca nodded as article in "Good Housekeeping" to she teran to lay out the blanket and apply the upper lips to flat, clean the other things which Virginia glass in the same way as they would should wear. Virginia dropped in- touch a cup in drinking. Under the to a heap on the ground and sobbed microscope these lips showed an av-

wish to die?" asked Niarca per- 75,000 bacteria to each lip-this from

went, and the month of October bas-"O, yes, yes, I am so glad. Just Prof. Davison also examined a drinka few hours and I will see my war- ing glass, which for nine days had night when the lot was to be cast rior again." among the maidens of the tribe. Virginia was dressed and closely counting the cells present on fifty Finally the day came; night fell,

cloud of silver spray.

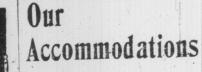
"Will we ever see her again?"

"It is not likely," the guide re-

comes back in the mists to tell us

her sacrifice has been accepted."

wrapped in the blanket, when a different areas on the glass he estiyoung brave came the next morning, mated that the cup contained over



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food, and rushing back to

work, leads straight to dys-

pepsia, with all it means in

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It was only a few days afterwards that a warrior came to Virg nia's wigwam and bade her follow him. She knew what that meant for herhanded it to Virginia. torture and death. She had been longing for death to come, but now

that it was so near, she felt that life was very sweet. She shrenk from the thought of that awful death, and as she entered the circle of warriors she looked appealing around at the cruel faces; certainly there was no hope there. But when her life was about to be taken, Nianca suddenly stepped into the

locket; which the Indian girl bad hysterically. "Does not the little white sister calls or minute bits of skin and

Boston Service

e Steamers of the Boston & and Yarmouth S. S. Co. sail from Yar mouth for Boston after arrival Express train from Halifax and Truto on Wednesday and Saturday after-2008S.

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Aczom. Ion. & Fri.	Time Table in effect October 7th, 1912.	
Read down.	Stations	Read up.
11.30	Lv. Middleton AB.	16.25
12.01	* Clarence	15.54
12.20	Bridgetown	15.35
12.50	* Granville Centre	15.07
13:07	Granville Ferry	14.50
13.26	* Rarsdale	14.34
13.45	AR. Port Wade Lv.	14.10

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal. JONNEOTION AT MIDDLETON NITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S.W.RY

ANDD, A RY. P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent.

articles for Parisian papers on his sobanks' of the Niagara. the called findings of conditions in Canwhite men came and settled on the ada. other side of the river. The Indians

Rode on Duke's Train. One of the characteristics of the Duke of Connaught, whether at home to harvest, then one night they in Ottawa or on the road, is to take a crossed the river, burned the village, walk before breakfast no matter what the weather may be. In this conneccarried the rest back to their ention H.R.H. himself tells the story of an incident at Port Arthur in the earcampment for slower torture. ly stages of his transcontinental tour. To appreciate it one would have to hear the duke himself state his experience, bût it is good enough to repeat second-hand. The vice-regal car had been sidetracked for the night, sleepless on her bed of skins a voice away down in the railway yards, and close beside her said, "Litt'e white when the duke arose in the early squaw is" thirsty. Here is water." morning he was the first of the party to be up. Starting off by himself he walked along the railway track for Virginia turned and looked into the stolid face of a young Indian wohalf a mile or so and noticed a big man. Mechanically she took the building in the distance. Not knowbirch bark cup held out to her and ing what it was he made up his mind placed it to her parched lips. After to ask the first man he met. He had not been walking more than five one sip of the cool refreshing water minutes before a man came along. she drank greedily. When she handwalking to the west, and the followed the cup back almost empty, she

ing convensation ensued: The duke: "Good morning, sir, will you be good enough to tell me what building that is in the distance?" The other man: "How the should I know. I'm a stranger here myself. I was thrown off the train last night.

Then there ensued a conversation as the result of which the man who was thrown off the train was taken to Winnipeg in the royal car and there joined the harvesters' party, with which he had left Nova Scotia .- Star Weekly.

Money In the Bank.

the first she had since the massacre, A glance at the September bank report shows that Canada has money in the bank. The fever of real estate, which seems to have seized the whole country, landed men laying out new suburbs, the eager public falling for their offers cold storage and all; the very heavy year on the exchange because of the remarkable appreciation of many domestic issues-these operations require money. Watchful publicists have sounded warnings admonishing Canadians not to be carried away by the speculation in land and stocks; have urged upon the country to keep its bank balance on the right side. Have they been heeded? Fig-ures don't tell the whole story, but they must go for something. In May, for the first time in our history, Canadian bank deposits reached the thousand million mark. An evidence of the thrift of the Canadian people is the fact that the September bank report indicates that demand and saving deposits were \$123,000,000 ahead of September, 1911 .- Canadian Courier.

Tribute to Dr. Vogt. When the Mendelssohn Choir of Toonto was in Boston last season Canadians heard many stories of the royal reception the singers were given. There is a neat little compliment, however, to Dr. Vort, which has been overlooked. It was on the home trip n the dining-car. The members of the shoir were hungry, and rushed 11.10 the diner at the first call. Some one approached a table, presided over by a particulari; imposing negro. He bowed politely and shook his fuzzy head.

"You all cain't sit down heah. This heah table is reserved foh Doctah Mendelssohn."

and found the warriors seated around the fire and behind them silent groups, were the mea. In perfect silence the lot was cast, in a tomb-like quiet the result was read; waited till their homes were built, and their early crops almost ready The lot had fallen on Nianca.

chief, to spare the white giri's life.

The Indian girl and Virginia returned silently to the wigwam, and and Virginia watched anxiously for deposited by the drinkers. Nianca set about making prepara- an Indian warrier who should come A cup which had been used in a massacred many of the settlers, anh tions for her death. Virginia's face from the south. Suddenly the first high school for several months withwas white, and she crouched on a sunbeam began to play over the tops out being washed, was lined inside mat on the ground with ands of the trees, and the chief gave the with a thin, brownish deposit. Un-Among the captives was the gov. ernor's daughter, Virginia, whose clasped close together; but Nianca's signal for the girl to step into the der the microscope this proved to be people had all perished in the masface was stolid, and even her un- canoe. The signal was silently with- composed of particles of mud, thousacre. One night when Virginia lay

> feeling. ginia.

"Little white sister must not ginia trembled violently. If she vealed that death was due to the ly. grieve," she said gently, "I have ar- spoke they would recognize her presence of a sufficient number of ranged things for you and you will voice; if she held out the locket, they pneumonia germs to cause blood be taken care of. No harm will would see that her hand was white. poisoning. come to you after I have gone." From under the blankst she dropped A second guinea pig inoculated

Ninaca had spoken, but the Indian with the top of her moccasin. Then berculosis.

He will take care of you." now she snatched her hand away over the falls, and was lost in a where seventy-five children used only and sprang up.

"It isn't that, Nianca," she cried.

Nianca, tell them your life is too watching unvoluntarily for another traced to these sources? glimpse of Virginia. precious for such a sacrifice."

men. Nianca taught Virginia the "You do not say well, little sislanguage of her people, and told her ter," rebuked Nianca gravely, "No someone asked. many of the customs and traditions. one's life is too good or too beantiful to be given as a sacrifice for her plici gravely. "Few people have seen She told her how, every year, on the evening of the first new moon, people." Virginia was silent, her at, all, and I have known lewer after the harvest of corn, her people though the sound of her tense who have seen her twice. Yet cast a lot among the young women breathing could be heard distinctly every morning just at sunrise, she of the tribe, and the one who was chosen, must give herself as a sacri-

in the quiet place. Suddenly some one from outside called Nianca's name. She rose quickly and left the wigwam. Virginia could not help hearing the low voiced conversation that went on outside . Nianca's father had come

to bid his daughter good-bye. The that his Providence assigns me. I parting was reserved and dignified; will leave the rest without concern; no slight shading or trembling of the it is not my affair. I ought to voices betrayed the smallest part of consider the duty to which I am the grief that was gnawing the called each day, as the work that heart of the stern warrior, or . the God has given me to do, and to anguish that was wringing the soul apply myself to it in a manuer.

worthy of his glory, that is to of the heroic Nianca. In a few minutes the Indian girl say, with exactness and in peace. I. must neglect nothing; I must be siore-entered the wigwam.

"Nianca, you shall not die," cried lent about nothing .- Francois de la Virginia passionately, "it isn't fair. Mothe Fenelon. Listen to me, Nianca, I will go in

your place, give me your clothes and LINIMENT CURES blanket, and then go away some- MINARD'S where and when your warrior comes DIPHTHERIA.

to let her know it was almost time 20,000 ceils or bits of dead skin. Few for the sacrifice. The white girl of these showed less than ten germs. found the Indians assembled on the clinging to them, and many as high bank of the river, and they parted as one hundred and fifty, while between the cells were thousands of slightly to let her pass.

The light was growing in the east, germs left by the smears of saliva usually expressive eyes betrayed no drawn, however, and all eyes were sands of bits of dead skin and milturned toward the south, toward a liens of bacteria, among which were After everything was ready she young Indian who, with long casy scones of germs corresponding in all

went over and sat down beside Vir- strides, was running toward them. details to these of tuberculosis. She so far broke her clarac- He passed the Indians without a Some of this sediment was injected teristic reserve as to take the white wood and stopped beside Virginia. under the skin of a healthy guinea girl's hand in hers and held it close- "Have you any message for me?" pig and in forty hours the animal be asked in the Indian tongue.__ Vir- died. A post-mortem examination re-

Virginia seemed not to notice that the locket, and pushed it toward him with the cup sediment, developed ta-

wirl went on, "I have sent a mes- she turned quickly and stepped into And these are only a few of the sage to my warrior, he will come the canoe two Indian braves sent the dangers to which the state exposes when he receives it, I shall have light boat skinning out over the wa- children in its efforts to give them left a message for him in the locket ter. The current of the river caught that education which Harold Gorst it, the canoe shuddered, then righted considers such a curse. There are Virginia had listened wide-eyed, to itself and with its occupant still dirty towels as well as dirty drinkthe last of what Nianca said, and standing upright, shot gracefully ing cups. One school was found

a single towel daily. There is the The sound of the guide's voice common cake of soap also. There "It's you and your warrior. It's you ceased, and still the swishing and are dirty books and germ-laden dust giving up your beautiful young life, roaring of the mighty cataract was kept ever in motion by the restless and your warrior, will he not suf- in our ears, and the clouds of spray shuffing of little feet. How much ter? Tell them you won't do it, rose and fell. We found ourselves of the illness of childhood may be

GOVERNMENT GIVES \$200.

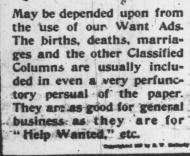
Last week Mrs. Bennett Eisenhaur, of Scarsdale, Lunenburg Co., gave birth to three girls and two boys. Dr. Donovan, the physician in attendance and J. W. Margeson, M. P. P., informed the Provincial Government of the fact, and in consequence the Local Government ordered that \$200

Cheered by the presence of God, be expended by Dr. Donovan to enwill do at each moment, without gage a nurse, etc., for the children. anxrety, according to the strength The five children have all since died. which he shall, give me, the work

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owe their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable these organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and Cure Rheumatism







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Geo. L. PEARSON. Paradise, N. S., Feb. 3rd.

