

al Cards

DR. W. E. HARLOW, Dentist, Office, Primrose Block, Granville Street, Bridgetown, N. S. Hours 10-5.

W. A. LIVINGSTONE, Barrister & Solicitor, Bank of Nova Scotia Building, ANnapolis ROYAL, Mr. Livingstone, on appointment will meet clients in Bridgetown, 11-1.

O. S. MILLER, Barrister and Solicitor, Shafner Building, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Telephone 15

Money to loan on Real Estate Securities DANIEL OWEN, K. C., BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR

Commencing May first Daniel Owen, K. C., Barrister and Solicitor, will be at the office of W. C. Parker, Lawrenceton, on the first, third and fifth Fridays of every month from 10 to 5 p. m.

W. E. REED, Funeral Director and Embalmer, Latest styles in Caskets, etc. Hearse sent to all parts of the country.

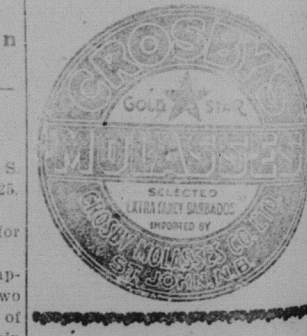
Dr. C. B. SIMS, Veterinary, Medicine and Surgery, Tuberculin Testing a Specialty, Graduate of Nova Scotia Veterinary College, University of Toronto, Member of Nova Scotia Veterinary Medical Association.

PARADISE, N. S. Phone night and day—23-21

WILLIAM FITZGERALD, Funeral Director and Embalmer, Special attention given day or night, LAWRENCE TOWN, N. S. PHONE 4-4

A. E. TIMMAGE, Train service as it affects the following: No. 95—From Halifax, arrives 12:52 p. m.; No. 93—From Yarmouth, arrives 12:52 p. m.; No. 99—From Halifax, Tuesday, Friday and Sunday, arrives 2:35 a. m.; No. 100—From Yarmouth, Monday, Wednesday, Saturday, arrives 2:35 a. m.

YOUR GROCER HAS IT



Somebody—Somewhere—wants Your Photograph

Make the Appointment To-day

Georgia H. Cunningham, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Counter Check Books

Now is the time to order your counter check books for there are indications that the rate war which prevailed for months between various manufacturers is now coming to a finish. When that finish comes the price goes up. Be wise, as the saying is, Order through the Monitor.

CHEEK CIGAR 5¢ Enjoyment in Every Puff!

THE VAMPIRES OF LOVE.

(By a Harley-Street Doctor.) A great mind doctor declared the other day that failure to cultivate habits of cheerfulness and independence will meet clients in Bridgetown, 11-1.

What he meant was that if we possess no happiness of our own we are sure sooner or later, to begin to steal the happiness of those nearest and dearest to us.

During my work as a doctor I have come across a fairly large number of these thieves and I am inclined to think that the type is growing common.

Their distinguishing mark is their terrible dependence. It is the most persistent and the most merciless quality of which a human mind can be possessed. Moreover it is infinitely crafty.

The vampire almost always poses as a saint or a martyr. Only those at whose expense he is living realize the truth.

Doctors have been studying the type carefully for late years and have reached some surprising conclusions. It is a fact, for example, that every vampire is at heart a moral coward.

Behind the terrible mask for somebody else's joy lies a shrinking fear. The nature of this fear, has recently been discovered by psycho-analysis. It consists of a sense of inferiority and a morbid dread of being despised or pitied.

So great is this dread that its victim is always ill at ease and despondent. Melancholy and depression sit as it were, on the doorstep.

Choosing Her Prey There is felt, therefore, an overwhelming need of the tonic of some strong personality. The vampire lies in wait for self reliant people, just as a tiger lies in wait for its prey.

If she is a woman she will exhaust all her resources to obtain a husband of this type. Having married him, she will literally make him a spiritual bankrupt. His happiness will be fleeced from him to nourish her wounded self-esteem.

I have a case of the sort in my mind as I write. The vampire-wife was a pretty girl, and she could be very charming to strangers. But her attitude to her husband was that of a martyr to her executioners.

She told herself that "grudged her even a ray of happiness," that his jealousy was terrible to bear, and that he behaved she was in love with another man.

Every vampire likes to think she is that idea of course is balm to her

HERE COME THE JUNE BRIDES!

To "The Little Church Around the Corner"—But One in Every Four Is Turned Away.

New York.—Here come the brides! Business girl, flapper, gay girl and sad girl, modern girl and old-fashioned girl—they are trooping into the marriage circle in record-breaking numbers.

Already the "Little Church Around the Corner," capital of America's marriage industry, has 200 more weddings than last year.

And so the Rev. J. H. Randolph Ray, rector of the famous Church of the Transfiguration, does not "view with alarm" the much discussed modern girl, she goes out and "gets her man," even as the Northwest Mount of Police, and she brings him to the altar, even as her mother and grandmother, she walks into the wedded state with a better comprehension of what marriage involves than her grandmother had, he says.

"Once at the altar," smiles the rector, "she has all the humanity and is disturbed by the same fears as her mother and grandmother. The present mode of life may have changed her viewpoints, but arrived at the bride's altar, she is the unchanged and beautiful picture of womanhood achieving fear, fully and devoutly the greatest of her girlhood dreams."

Rev. Ray hastens to add that the "Little Church" is no Gretchen Green and issues warning to those youthful sweethearts who, in the June season, plan runaway marriages.

About 25 per cent. of the persons who come to the "Little Church" to be wedded are given a cordial greeting a bit of advice but no ceremony. While 75,000 couples have been wed since the day, some 78 years ago when the Rev. George H. Houghton founded the church with a borrowed room and a few hand-made benches, more than 20,000 have not met the church requirements.

And that is where Miss Mary Hanlon, the rector's secretary, comes in. She interviews all the applicants. The "Little Church" will not marry divorcees, sloppers, those who have not been baptized and those who have not the consent of their parents. Youthful runaways are shown the seriousness of their wedding obligation.

"On several occasions," recalls Rev. Ray, "they have telegraphed from the church and received the consent of parents by return wire and on other who have sent scores of them back to their homes, sobered and contrite. "Yet I favor young marriage—but

not too young. Young couples build their lives together through the years. They come to have a great unity of interest that binds them close in the years to come. Commercial marriages begin to enter as marriage's delay and the people mature. The marriage that begins in June and lasts in the lasting quality of marriage contracted in that month. Our statistics show that love marriages in June and wedding in the Little Church to hold, for some reason or other.

"The romantic tradition clings long after the ceremony. Thousands of couples return to the church for their anniversaries. Flowers come years afterward, commemorating a ceremony. Mothers and fathers, married in the church, bring babies to be baptized. They come across the continent with daughters or sons who contemplate weddings. And we are swamped with letters asking advice on every conceivable love problem.

"And sometimes I enter the church and see a widow sitting in her garb of black. There are many of those. They come back quietly and alone to recall in the hours of grief the happy memories of the wedding day."

Through the doors of the rectory pass thousands of varying chapters of a great city's comedies and tragedies. It is the tradition, established by the Rev. Houghton and his nephew who followed him, that the doors should never be closed. When the "Little Church" was established it was but a few blocks from the morgue and the tenderloin of the old days.

To this day, says the new rector, friendless men and women, looking toward death, bring in a request for the church to bury them. Some leave a little sum for their burial sermon, although the prospect of death be years off. Out of the night often comes a girl with a story of shame. A disheartened young woman, tempted to end her life in her liver, stops for a benediction and leaves with a picture of a brighter future.

A man, about to be married, tumbles in his pocket; drops of perspiration appear on his forehead; his face grows flaming red. He has put the wedding ring in his vest and hasn't worn the vest.

A man in army uniform enters. He hears the picture of a woman. Does the secretary remember having seen this woman? The secretary nods. Yes, she was married a few months ago. "Great God—that is my wife! I am overseas. Three lives are wrecked!" The secretary recalls that the woman began to weep when the ceremony had ended and had wondered why.

Thus pass through the doorway of the "Little Church" both sunshine and tears. But now it is June and sunshine. The green vines dance with gold in the afternoon sun. And the rector, who smiles with an all-encompassing sympathy upon the varying parade, watches the young couples come timidly through the gate.

"No," he says, "brides do not change from one generation to the other. For women do not change at heart."

EXPORT OF POWER.

(From The Manitoba Free Press.) In the discussion of the question of the export of power the view has been put forward that we ought to be

neighbourly and put no difficulties in the way of our friends south of the boundary drawing upon our power supplies. We, it is argued, have more power than we require for our present needs; beyond the boundary, why not make our possessions for this power a source of revenue and at the same time profit by the outlay for labor and materials which will be made in the development of these powers?

In the recent debate at Ottawa one ardent advocate of the proposed Carillon enterprise could not see beyond the fifty million dollars expenditure involved in the project. He was lyrical in explaining what this would mean for labor and business in the district particularly affected and in Montreal.

There would be something in these arguments if we could recapture at will the power which we now allow to be exported. But this cannot be done for reasons which have already been set forth in these columns. We must face the fact that every block of power exported is permanently alienated; it is withdrawn from the natural equipment of the country.

There are those who refuse to be impressed by this fact. They say in effect: "What of it? We have power enough for ourselves and for our neighbors too. Let us turn part of our unneeded natural heritage into money and have a good time with the proceeds." To sell our birthright for a mess of pottage is a very desirable policy in the eyes of a good many Canadians; there has been a local illustration of this tendency within the past few years.

Creates Its Own Market. The claim that we have water power in Canada in excess of our future requirements is a rash assumption. Nothing is more remarkable about electric power than the manner in which it makes its own market; its use spread from year to year in ways that cannot be foreseen. Thus the employment of power—in business, in the arts, in farm work, in meeting domestic needs—rises steadily year by year; no one can predict its future development. But the figures of growth in the past four years give an idea of what the future will bring. The power installed in Canada, December 31st, 1920, was 482,284 h. p.; four years later it was 3,569,275 h. p. In that brief period the development of water power in Manitoba was just doubled. Estimates, based upon official figures, are that even if the present rate of growth is not increased, all the water power available in Ontario will be needed in 25 years; in Quebec in 60 years; and in Manitoba in 16 years. These are very brief periods in the life of a nation; with the speeding up of rate of consumption which can be predicted with absolute confidence, we will need every horse-power available in Canada for our own uses before this present generation of Canadians has passed from the scene.

New Policy Needed. The power which is already being exported cannot be recalled; no attempt to this end should be made. We have made this contribution to the industrial equipment of our neighbor. But we cannot afford to make further contributions. The policy of granting export licenses should be abandoned forthwith. As for the Carillon rapids, if there is not at the moment a market in Canada for the power which can be developed there, they can carry on for the next few years as they have for the past one hundred thousand years. When the power is wanted for Canada it will be there, which will be much better than having it in Oswego and Albany and Utica and New York. Now will the delay be great. Already it is announced that the Ontario Hydro-Electric is prepared to develop power at Carillon for distribution in Canada.

It is quite plain that the Dominion Government is reluctant to meet the demand of Canadian public opinion that the export of power cease. Ministers pointed out in the debate in Parliament that the policy of licensing the export of power had been in operation for 18 years and had been noted upon by all governments within that period, without objection being made; they seemed to think it unreasonable that a reversal of this policy should now be demanded. Former governments may be forgiven for not foreseeing the consequences of this policy; but now that they are clearly recognized the Government must protect the country's interests. Friends of the Government may see a pot of money in the development of the Carillon power if a license to export can be obtained; but the people of this country have an idea that the business of the Government is to put their interests above those of private individuals or money-making corporations.

Mrs. C. Good was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Chipman Morse of Nictaux on the 11th.

Harland Bent was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bent of Lawrenceton.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

INCREASED CATTLE RATE WITHDRAWN.

Hon. G. P. Graham Made Announcement in House of Commons. Ottawa.—The report that the conference of steamship lines had raised the rate on cattle from Canada to the United Kingdom above \$20 to \$25 a head, was corrected by Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways, in the house of Commons today. The matter was brought up by Harry Leader, Progressive, Portage La Prairie, who read a newspaper item containing the report and asked whether the Government was aware of this increase and whether they were taking steps in protest.

"A telegram was received yesterday by the Minister of Agriculture," replied Mr. Graham, "saying that rate on cattle and that that increase had immediately been withdrawn. On reading this item a day or two ago," he added, "I wired the President of the Canadian National Railways, under whose jurisdiction the Canadian Government Merchant Marine operates, that the rate on cattle must not exceed the rate in force in May."

NORTH WILLIAMSTON.

Mrs. Adelbert Smith of Queens Co. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mordant.

Miss Jennie Mordant of Wilmet, was also a guest of her parents on the 14th.

Rev. H. Rackham of Lawrenceton, called on friends here on the 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Beanson and baby of Digby are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beanson.

Mrs. Beattie of Paradise, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Sproule on Sunday.

Mrs. C. Good was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Chipman Morse of Nictaux on the 11th.

Harland Bent was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bent of Lawrenceton.

BLONDIE AND BRUNETTE COME TO TOWN



Often they showed off. Inset is Blondie finishing supper. Taking a swim in the icy cold water. There never were brighter little bears, no, nor smarter ones. They will keep you entertained always!"

One day in early summer, a party of guides were camping near Emerald Lake in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. Now it happened that the campers had with them a very young and very unwise dog, who rashly got frisky with a Lady Black Bear and chased her up one of the big jagged-pines standing on the border of the lovely lake.

The only thing that saved the young canine was the fact that the lady was a Black Bear, not a Grizzly. But when the bear stayed on her lofty perch, the campers discovered that she had left behind her a young family, cuddly little things not much larger than puppies and just as playful. Two of them they took along, leaving one for the unamused mother.

One was a light-brown fluffy thing, so her new friends christened her Blondie, the other being of the dark brown variety, naturally was called Brunette. They were about two months old when Mary Graham Bonner met them and, so charmed was she with the two baby cubs, that she tells the story in St. Nicholas Magazine. "If you went away and came back in a week, you'd hardly know them, they grow so fast!"

Serve Mustard with all meats. Mustard neutralizes the richness of fat foods and makes them easier to digest. Mustard enables you to enjoy and assimilate food which otherwise would burden the digestive organs. but it must be Colman's

Headquarters in Halifax! You get more pleasure & profit out of your visit if you stay at The Carleton Restfully placed away from the noise of street cars, yet only 50 steps from the heart of the business district and in the centre of all points of interest and importance. The most modern, the most fireproof hotel in the City. Ninety new and tastefully decorated rooms, with and without baths, singly and en suite. Distinguished for its cuisine for its well ordered service, for its friendly atmosphere. Write for reservations. The Carleton Hotel Headquarters in Halifax.

A FLAG FOR CANADA. The announcement comes from Ottawa that an order-in-council has been passed appointing a committee to select a distinctive Canadian flag for use ashore. Australia has its own flag and New Zealand has its own, and Canada must therefore follow suit. Moreover, it must not be forgotten that we are supposed to have achieved a new and greater national status and are by way of becoming a world power—on paper—and we cannot be expected to maintain the dignity of this exalted position without the appropriate trappings. We must not have a land army and we cannot have a navy, but we can have a flag and the King Government will supply it. It is not, of course, a new idea, but hitherto it has produced nothing more serious than a pamphlet or two, and the Dominion has worried along without any abiding sense of deprivation. Canadian Government-owned ships have flown the blue ensign, with the arms of the Dominion in the fly, and the red ensign, similarly marked, has been flown by other merchant ships of Canadian registry. Now it is proposed to have a Canadian land flag, and the committee has three suggestions before it; the adoption of the red ensign, bearing the Canadian arms; the use of the Union Jack with the Canadian arms in the centre, or the selection of an entirely new design. Something may, perhaps, be said in favor of either of the two first of these suggestions, but the third has nothing to commend it to the majority of Canadians.

ALBANY. Mr. Gauk our esteemed teacher held his examination on Friday, 19th. Quite a number of visitors were present. The classes acquitted themselves well reflecting credit on their teacher. Prizes were distributed at the close for the best collection of wild flowers, and won by Ruby Zwicker and Theodore Oakes.

The Southern teacher held her examinations on Wednesday 24th. The writer was not present so cannot report.

Ruby Zwicker and Mervin Oakes each wrote at the Provincial examinations. The former for D, the latter for B.

Miss Annie Fairn has returned from her pleasant visit at Lawrenceton.

Callers at Miss Annie Fairn's on June 22nd, were the Misses Alice and Arlath Fairn, Messrs L. R. and C. W. Fairn of Kentville.

Miss Ardis Whitman of Acadia University and her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Whitman of Margareville, have visited their relatives here.

Mr. Owen Rumsey of Lawrenceton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Whitman on Sunday 21st.

Mrs. Vernon Whitman of Nictaux Forks called on Mrs. Andrews and Mrs. Sheridan on Saturday 20th.

Mrs. Robert Spinney of Oakland California is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. B. Fairn.

Mrs. Woodbury has moved back to her own home, after spending the winter with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. Oakes.

Boston & Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd. Freight and Passenger Service Six Trips Weekly—Fare \$9.00 S. S. Northland and S. S. Prince George Leave Yarmouth Daily except Sundays at 6:30 P.M. (Atlantic Time) Return leave Boston Daily except Saturday at 2 P. M. Daylight Saving Time. For Staterooms and Other Information apply to J. E. KINNEY, Supt., Yarmouth, N. S.