

Western Annapolis Sentinel

SUCCESSOR TO THE BEAR RIVER TELEPHONE

VOL. 12

BRIDGETOWN, ANnapolis COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, MARCH 20, 1908.

NO 11



Stop an Earache
—or any other kind of ache or pain.
Use a remedy that you can depend upon.
You don't take any chances with **Johnson's Anodyne Liniment**—it has a 97 years' record of successful cures to prove its reliability. If you have an earache, headache, or stiff neck, just apply **JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT** and see how quickly it will relieve. It's just as effective in healing cuts, burns, scalds, bruises and contusions—just as sure in curing lame back, muscular rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, stiff joints, strained tendons and all the other outside aches the body is heir to. Don't delay—apply at once—the sooner you do it the quicker you are well. Get a bottle now—have it ready. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 20, 1896. Serial Number, 512.
25 CENTS A BOTTLE—50 CENTS WILL BUY THREE BOTTLES AS MUCH ANYWHERE.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



Halifax & South Western Railway

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table Jan. 20th, 1908	Accom. Tues. & Sat.
Read down	Stations	Read up
11.30	Halifax	16.08
12.00	Clarence	15.36
12.18	Bridgetown	15.18
12.44	Granville Cts.	14.50
12.50	Granville Fy.	14.33
13.40	Port Wadde	13.55

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON N. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY.

P. MOONEY
General Freight and Passenger Agent.
HALIFAX.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines

—TO—
St. John via Digby

—AND—
Boston via Yarmouth

"Land of Evangelists" Route.

On and after January 1st, 1908 the Steamship and Train Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted)

FOR BRIDGETOWN.

Express from Halifax, .. 12.11 p. m.	Express from Yarmouth, .. 1.54 p. m.
Accom. from Richmond, .. 2.50 p. m.	Accom. from Annapolis, .. 7.29 a. m.

FOR BEAR RIVER.

Express from Halifax, .. 1.20 p. m.	Accom. from Annapolis, .. 8.45 a. m.
Express from Annapolis, .. 7.29 a. m.	Accom. from Annapolis, .. 7.29 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday for Truro at 7.40 a. m. and 6.35 p. m., 6.40 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

ROYAL MAIL S. S. BOSTON.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of express trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, Prince Arthur leaves Long Wharf Boston, Tuesday and Friday at 1.00 p. m.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. YARMOUTH.

Daily Service (Sunday excepted).
Leaves St. John, .. 7.45 a. m.
Arrives in Digby, .. 10.45 a. m.
Leaves Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.

P. GIFFKINS,
Kontville,
General Manager.

LESLIE R. FAIRN
ARCHITECT
Aylesford, N. S.

Professional Cards

Dr. F. S. Anderson
Graduate of the University Maryland
PAINLESS EXTRACTION
By Gas and Local Anesthesia
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty
Office: Queen street, Bridgetown.
Hours: 9 to 5.

O. S. Miller
BARRISTER,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
SHAFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and other professional business.

O. T. Daniels
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
UNION BANK BUILDING.
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.
Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.

J. B. Whitman
Land Surveyor,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Undertaking
We do undertaking in all its branches
Hearse sent to any part of the County.
J. H. HIXES & SON
Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 48
J. M. FULMER, Manager.

J. J. RITCHIE, K.C.
Keith Building Halifax.
Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend the sittings of the Courts in the County. All communications from Annapolis clients addressed to him at Halifax will receive his personal attention.

J. M. OWEN
BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC
Annapolis Royal

MIDDLETON EVERY THURSDAY
Office in Butcher's Block
Opposite the Nova Scotia Building Society
Money to loan at 5 per cent on Real Estate

Arthur Horsfall, DDS, D.M.D.
Dentist
Annapolis/Royal - Bridgetown,
At Bridgetown, Mondays and Tuesdays of each week. Office of the late Dr. Primrose, Hours 1 to 5.

MINARD'S LINIMENT
RELIEVES NEURALGIA

Nova Scotia Apples

Nova Scotia fruit has, during the past season, been awarded more premiums at the various English shows than in any other previous year. By a co-operation between the Agent General for Nova Scotia, Mr. J. Howard, and the Department of Agriculture in Nova Scotia, arrangements were completed to send to England a larger amount of choice specimens of fruit than had heretofore been sent. The results have more than justified the expenditure involved. At the Royal Horticultural Society Show, held in November last, Nova Scotia fruit was awarded a silver gilt medal. At the Crystal Palace Show, held a few days later, a gold medal was awarded and now, at the Spring Show of the Royal Horticultural Society, another gold medal has been received. In addition, at the Fall Show, twelve (12) local fruit growers from Nova Scotia, who sent their fruit along with the department exhibit, received medals.

In regard to the March Show, at which the gold medal was awarded, exceedingly favorable comments have appeared in the English press, especially in reference to the quality of the Nova Scotia fruit. The following are some clippings from the English press: "The Daily Graphic"—"Among the most attractive of the exhibits was a collection of apples from Nova Scotia. Their beautifully fresh appearance made it difficult to realize that they were gathered six months ago."

"The Daily Express"—"Somerset French, K. C. M. G., opened a magnificent exhibition of Colonial fruits and other products in the Royal Horticultural Hall, in Vincent Square, Westminster, yesterday, at which the outstanding exhibit was a splendid collection of apples shown by the Government of Nova Scotia. Golden Russets, rose cheeked Blenheim, crimson Baldwin and other choice varieties, gathered six months ago, were shown in as fine condition as when fresh plucked. English apples cannot last like that, and an Express representative was informed by one of the attendants in charge of the exhibit that the peculiar long-keeping qualities of the Nova Scotia apples are due to the equable climate in which they are grown."

"The Pall Mall Gazette"—"The Nova Scotia exhibit was striking, especially when it is borne in mind that all the fine samples must have been gathered in August or September six (6) months ago. The export of Nova Scotia fruit has increased from 11,755 barrels in 1880 to 750,000 barrels in 1907. Similar flattering references to the same effect have appeared in our leading papers."

Principal Cumming is to-day in receipt of a letter from J. Howard, Agent General for Nova Scotia, stating that the apples presented at the exhibition were universally well received and were highly commended by experts present. This shows certainly exemplified in a most admirable manner the superior keeping quality of Nova Scotia apples.

"In securing the exhibit of fruit to which such flattering references have been made, we are informed by Principal Cumming that he was indebted to Mr. G. H. Vroom, of Middleton, who, during the past year, has succeeded in many ways to assist in making the work of the Department of Agriculture a success."

Not a Miracle But Medical Science

Dr. T. A. Stearns, Limited, Toronto, Ont.
Gentlemen:—
"Some time ago I began to lose flesh and failed every day until I had to quit work. My physicians and all my friends said I had contracted consumption. I failed from 105 pounds down to 119. I was advised to go to the Rockies or to the coast, to visit both places under heavy expense. I continued to fail, and was advised by the doctors to come home as nothing more could be done for me. Hope seemed to have left me.

"I tried Pynchine and since starting its use I have gained from 119 to 141 pounds. I have used \$10.00 worth of Pynchine. I am a well man and I cannot say too much in praise of Pynchine. The strongest recommendation would be weak in view of the fact that I believe I have saved my life. It is without doubt the best remedy for run-down conditions and weak lungs.

"I sincerely hope and trust that you will continue your good work of saving run down people and consumptive from the grave. Washing and Pynchine continued success. I remain, one of Pynchine's best friends."

ALEX. McRAE,
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
Almost every mail brings us letters like the above. Pynchine will repeat this record in every case. It is the greatest medicine known. At all drug stores, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Stearns, Limited, Toronto.

His "Mechanical Engagement."

(Continued from last week.)

"Papa says he's a genius," May affirmed, warmly, when the talk turned to the absent one.

"He knows as much about the electrical arrangements as the electrician does, and as much about the other machinery as the chief engineer does. He has a wonderful grasp of mechanical principle and details, papa says."

"I wish he didn't have to run the elevator," Jessie said, fondly. She was rather shy in the presence of this masterful young woman, who was so much like Mr. Wallace, humiliated, she did not like to tell so superior a person all her objections to Seabury's employment, but she added, "Running the elevator seems the next worst thing to sweeping out."

"But he doesn't run an elevator any more, except once in a while when he's experimenting," May protested. "He's practically assistant superintendent and papa trusts him to look after all sorts of things. You know papa has raised his salary twice in the little while he's been there."

Jessie blushed and nodded. She knew. She had received the benefit of that increased salary, ever since coming to scorn the honest work that earned it.

"I'm telling you all these things on papa's responsibility, you understand?" May said at length. "Seabury is so modest that he never would do it, and papa thought you ought to know how well he's getting on and how much everybody likes him. We feel as if we know him pretty well, too. Ordinarily papa doesn't have much to do with the employees out of business."

"It's the safer way," she said, and I think he'd have Seabury dine with us every evening if Seabury would come."

All these were heart-warming words, considering that they were authorized by so right a taskmaster as the superintendent of the Barnstable Building. The mother and grandmother fairly glommed over them. Even Jessie admitted that they were probably well founded, and then accounted for the fact in her own way.

"Of course," she said, "a Seabury would do superior work, whatever that work was. The trouble is—"

But at that she stopped. She could not speak other ungracious words, any more than she could bring herself to own that she had been silly and wrong. Only a few weeks later she had special reason to feel partly glad, partly sorry, that she had held her tongue. As the case in from school one afternoon, her mother handed her a letter. Even at the first instant Jessie had noticed that a new name stood in the place long occupied by the family name.

"Oh, yes," she cried. "Seabury couldn't have sent it, could he? How could he? The letter's from him at any rate."

She opened the envelope with trembling fingers.

"Can't you run up to town Saturday and see what, not who, bought it for you? You haven't felt very proud of me, I know, since I entered on my first 'mechanical engagement,' but I think I can show you something right here in the building that will convince you that I can be useful. You always had a turn for mechanics yourself. You bent me all to pieces making a windmill once. Remember? That's one reason why I'm offering you the first look at the contraption. Of course mother and grandmother will see it later."

And by the way, I've arranged to spend a year or so at that technical school I used to try to tell you about. The thing has fixed it so I can meet my own expenses and keep up the North Manchester place as well.

"Don't fail to meet me here Saturday night. I'll be waiting for you."

"What in the world!" gasped Seabury's grandmother, when Jessie read the letter aloud.

"I don't know," said Seabury's mother placidly. "But I'm sure it's honest and right whatever it is. Of course you'll go, Jessie?"

Jessie was not altogether sure that she wanted to go. She was naturally curious to know how Seabury had come into the possession of so much money. On the other hand, she forboded some shock to her pride—or her prejudices. Yet she made ready when the time came and went to the city.

"Mr. Seabury," the porter at the door of the Barnstable Building repeated after her. "Superintendent's office."

He waived her to a room at the right of the entrance. But Seabury was not there. It was Wallace himself who came forward as promptly as if he had been awaiting her.

"Good morning, Miss Seabury!" Mr.

Wallace said. "Your brother isn't in at this moment, so you and I will make a mechanical engagement with an elevator and go up to the top floor. He's often there at this time of day."

"Any heart disease in your family?" he questioned, as they crossed the hall. "No? And you're not inclined to be nervous? That's right."

They had come to one of the "express" elevators, and Mr. Wallace hung a card on the iron work, to denote that the car was not in public service, and ushered the girl inside. "Run up to the seventeenth, Williams," he said to the elevator man.

It was a short ride, but Mr. Wallace found time to ask one amazing question and make one strange remark.

"Suppose this car broke loose?" he said abruptly. "Is there any professional man of your acquaintance who could stop it with his head?" Then as Jessie stared at him, "Seabury has done it," he affirmed.

They had reached the seventeenth floor, but Mr. Wallace did not open the door of the car, and made no attempt to look for Seabury. He turned to the girl again.

"How far would you like to fall in this?" he demanded. "Say seventy feet, for a first experiment?" Startled, Williams, and then stand aside from the lever, so the young lady can see that we're not stopping in the usual way."

The man did so. The car dropped downward with incredible swiftness, gathering speed in its fall. As they dashed by the twelfth floor, however, Jessie noticed that Mr. Wallace set his foot heavily on a knob that projected slightly from the floor of the car. Instantly the weight of the car seemed to be checked. It sank quivering a few feet lower, and then it stopped, almost without a jar.

"Seabury!" cried Mr. Wallace.

Jessie shook her head. She could not have owned it though she died for it.

"Set the lever back and throw off the 'catch,' Williams," said the superintendent. "We'll drop eleven stories this time."

They did. And then Mr. Wallace escorted Jessie back to his office and gave her a fan and a glass of ice-cold water, smiling grimly as he did so.

"It's the Seabury safety catch you've been testing," he said. "I won't say anything about the good a minister may accomplish, a man like your father or instance, but that invention is likely to save more lives than six average doctors, and more money than ten honest lawyers. Seabury has just about two dozen such things stored away behind his eyes."

He walked up and down his office for a moment or two, and then confronted the girl again.

"Have you learned anything—or forgotten anything—since we first met, a year or so ago?" he asked. The words sounded harsh, yet he did not look severe.

"I don't know, I hope so," Jessie answered, humbly.

"Learned that you have a brother you ought to be proud of, or forgotten how to despise the dangerous outcasts who don't wear a white shirt seven days in the week?"

"I—guess so."

The superintendent stood and looked down at her, and now his smile was wholly kind.

"Hear this, my dear," he said, from a man who is old enough to be your father, and who loves you for the sake of the name you bear. I was a professional man once, or rather I tried to be; but it was a case of the round peg in the square hole. I was a failure, a dissipated, desperate man, when your father met me and saw what was the trouble with me, and got me the chance to do the kind of work I was born to do. I've been successful since as the world counts success, and in spite of my heinous nature," he smiled at her again—"I'm a happy man because I'm where I belong."

"Now, Seabury has started right—go thanks to his little sister! I don't say it because his first invention has yielded five thousand dollars, and a promise of a lot more, but because he's following the bent of his natural genius, on the way to accomplish the things God meant him to do." He'll be useful, I think. Think of that! I don't promise you he'll be rich or famous, although I think he'll be both but he'll be a whole man, not a scattering collection of worthless prejudices and cheap ambitions, and the world will be richer because he lived in it. And aren't you?"

But Jessie rose and interrupted him impulsively. "Yes, Mr. Wallace, I'm sorry I was mean and cruel. The slightest pat on the back from you, and I'm sure you'd be kinder. That's your father's daughter!" he said. "You couldn't be mean, my dear; it isn't in the blood. You were thoughtful, that's all, and not you've begun to think you'll be thoughtful, philosopher and friend Seabury and me, and all of us."

"Ah, Seabury, my boy!" he added, as the young man hurried in. "Take your sister and show her what the safety catch looks like from the under side, and then carry her up to the house-to-husband. May's here for the day, you know. And we'll have no 'mechanical engagement' about this, mind you! We're making it because we're all fond of each other and mean to be lifelong friends!"

Talking or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a long healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to soothe or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's ROYAL PHARMACY, BRIDGETOWN, BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.

Whether resulting from a sprain or from rheumatic pains, there is nothing so good for a lame shoulder as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Apply it freely and rub the parts vigorously at each application and a quick cure is certain. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, W. WADE AND BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.

Hailstones, of such large size, fell, during a storm in Bechnunland, recently, that hundreds of fowl, caught in their storm were killed.

LAME SHOULDER.

A wireless telegraph service is being established between the Shetland Islands and the mainland of Scotland.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of Grippe or acute Cold that a 25 cent box of Preventives will not break. How is this for an offer? The Doctor's supreme confidence in these Little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—Preventives—is certainly complete. It's a \$100 against 25 cents—pretty big odds. And Preventives, remember, contains no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Preventives would never appear if early colds were broken. Safe and sure for feverish children. 18 Preventives 25 cents. ROYAL PHARMACY, BRIDGETOWN, BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.

At the end of last year Japan had one thousand three hundred and forty three newspapers.

NOT LEPROSY.

Dr. A. P. Reid, Provincial Health Officer, Dr. M. H. MacKay, of West Bay, C. B., with reference to the alleged case of black leprosy discovered by the latter at Kemp Road, Richmond County. Dr. MacKay writes that it is an ordinary case of scabies gangrenosa, a condition that is not at all common in old age. The suggestion of its being a case of leprosy did not arise from any statement made by Dr. MacKay.

The consumption of tea in England increased from 11 million pounds—in 1740 to 117 million pounds in 1870 and to 241 million pounds in 1907. In Canada, since the introduction of "Salada" Tea, the consumption of tea is increasing in a like ratio.

A woman of Stirling, Scotland, who reached her 101st birthday day, the other day, was born and lived all her life in one house.

A Constant State of War.

To successfully combat the germs of disease and sickness, of which the atmosphere is full, you need something more than ordinary food. A daily cup of "BOVRIL" will give the extra strength and vitality to enable you to successfully resist any attack.

Keep "BOVRIL" in the house.