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### School Attendance, More Room Needed

To the Editor MONITOR-SENTINEL. | training but that of the streets, with

if 'eltil' Asaa quim pur Aliusionis Asaa other, a burdensome, if not a dangerof the pupils generally, as well as of sory attendance at the public schools.

for the occupancy of the room now now refer, and why provision should vacant. It is useless to expect one per- not be made to give them the rudison to give adequate attention to six- ments of an education. A small presty scholars, particularly of the lower ent expenditure, may prevent a later grades. It will be necessary for the expenditure in the future. This is a School Board at an early meeting to problem for the members of the Town give this matter serious consideration. Council, and they would no doubt be No citizen of our town can observe supported in their endeavors to solve the increasing number of children and it by every intelligent citizen. youth daily and nightly seen on our streets, who are getting little or no

Please allow me through your col- out realizing that something should be nmns to reply to questions which have done which is not being done to prerecently been put to me in several and intelligent citizenship. I do not quarters respecting the progress and mean to say that they constitute at present a vicious class. But, growing In my judgement, the work in all up as they are, they must almost of appointed little homesick pain in her the departments is being conducted necessity become, in one way or anany, complaint or friction. And the ous element in the community. We busy months which she had known building itself gives proof of the desi have a law which provides for compulsince coming to the city, she had experienced a real twinge of homesick-It is, however, very evident to me older boys and girls, at least to the that arrangements must soon be made young ones of the class to which I

#### A Christmas Child

BY ISABEL E. MACKAY

She came to me at Christmas time and made me mother, and it seemed There was a Christ indeed and he had given me the joy I'd dreamed. She nestled to me, and I kept her near and warm, surprised to find The arms that held my babe so close were opened wider to her kind.

I hid her safe within my heart. "My heart," I said "is all for you," But lo! She left the door ajar and all the world came flocking through She needed me. I learned to know the royal joy that service brings, She was so helpless that I grew to love all little helpless things.

She trusted me, and I who ne'er had trusted, save in self grew cold With panic, lest this precious life should know no stronger, surer hold She lay and smiled and in hereyes I watched my narrow world grow broad Within her tiny, crumpled hand I touched the mighty hand of God. In the December (Christmas) Scribner

#### Nova Scotia Apples in London.

(From London Canadian Gazette). Nova Scotia is a more familiar exhibitor of apples whose beautiful coloring and unique flavor are the despair of English growers and the de-

awards to the Canadian exhibitors:-Gold medal-British Columbia govern-

Silver Knightian medal-Government

S.), F. A. Parker (N. S.).

Bronze Knightian medals—A. C. Stair Song" in a very dainty and effective on Arms (B. C.).

STOPPED TO SLIDE

AND WAS DROWNED. ST. JOHN, December 15-Kenneth Ray Knorr, of Kingsville, near here, aged eight years, was drowned Satur-

#### Mount Allison Closing.

now closing one of the most successful terms in the history of the institution. The attendance of resident the horticultural show of last week it students has been about twenty in advance of the corresponding term of cellent fruit. Sixty cases also came last year, and has been nearly up to from the Ontario government, But the limit of the accommodation proadmirable as the Ontario fruit must vided by the institution. The necessity for an addition to the Ladies college is becoming more and more evident. The closing concert given in Beethoven hall last evening by the conservatory students was one of the given by students at Mount Allison. The programme consisted of vocal, piano, organ and violin numbers; Silver-Gilt Banksian medals—S. G. and a reading by Miss McSweeney, of Earle (B. C.). S. R. Blanchard (N. Moncton. Two Halifax young ladies appeared on the programme and ac-Pitcairn (B. C.), Mrs. J. Smith (B. quitted themselves with exceptional C.), J. R. Brown (B. C.), F. G. ability. Miss Edna Davidson rendered Nelson (B. C.), A. L. Morse (N. S.). Mendelssohn's "Rondo Cappriccioso" R. J. Messenger (N. S.), L. A. Kins- in a very tasteful manner, while nan (N. S.) J. E. Smith (N. S.). Miss Midsey Smith sang Gounod's "Je Silver Banksian medals—Oscar Brown Veux Vivre" with a fine volumn of and company (B. C.), A. Unsworth voice and excellent musical apprecia-

(B. C.), F. G. Kasto (B. C.), C. E. tion. Miss Dorothea Huestis, grand-Archibald (N. S.), T. W. Forster daughter of Dr. Huestis, of Halifax, (N. S.), F. C. Johnson (N. S.), W. also played Mendelssohn's "Spring onze Knightian medals—A. C. Stair manner. It is evident, from the (N. S.), J. A. Ritchie (B. C.), Grand brilliant showing of the students Forks (B. C.), F. R. Gortrell (B. C.). who appeared in this programme, that

#### Bandit Will Release Caid.

day afternoon. His mother sent him and his thirteen year old brother on an errand. Passing a pond they stopped to slide, and the little fellow broke through the ice. His brother tried to rescue him, but himself went in. He scrambled out, but the younger lad sank. The body was recovered.

All the off \$100,000 and Brkish to payment of \$100,000 and Brkis

### Original Christmas Story.

The Rheingold!

The Rheingold.

round and Dorothy came back to her coom with one thin unfamilar look no letter in her hand, and a certain dismail. For the first time, in all the

room flat in big, strange New York is not ideal, especially where one has to

ount one's pennies.

n the metropolis.

True, she had the dearest brother in the world with whom to share the holi day, but even he could not make it a quant face aglow, was riding (as she particularly festive one. John was only young journalist with large ambiions and a small salary, and he was already, denying himself in numerous small ways, in order to give his sister the benefit of a years tuition in art

If one had enough money, New York was an enchanted wonderland, where gires: and even if one lacked the wizardry of wealth, it was always a wonlerful thrilling, stimulating place, She loved its lights and its growds and its strenuous rush of life. But at Christmas it was different. The lights eemed glaring, the rush was tiring,

he crowds made one lonely. She had often in the last few days et her imagination picture the Christf they had as he expressed it, money o burn; but even her brightest fancies rould fail to rival in her thoughts the and crossed over to await the one dear familar charm of the day at hom There was only one thing however. which, if wishes were horses, might be theirs in New York, but, which could not possibly be theirs in the small home town. Both she and John were passionate lovers of music and Schu

mann-Heinck was singing in Wagner's Rheingold': on Christmas night. The Rheingold! with its wonderful SACKVILLE, N. B., December 13-The Mount Allison Ladies' college is as they produce Grand Opera in New

> it. Wishes were not horses and so begley car, to grand opera at five dollars

She turned over the thin letter in her hand curiously; then as she noted the printed matter on the envelope, she was conscious of a fluttering feeling of expectancy. It bore the name of [ a publishing house in the City to ment.

Silver-Gilt Knightian medal — Nova most successful and brilliant ever which some six months previous, she of children choosing the things they had sent a short story.

She had sent so many manuscripts upon their ways, only to have them, one by one returned to her that to have had one unaccounted for had been a relief, rather than otherwise. It had however, long ago entered the limbo of things forgotten. But now, as she read the printed name, she remembered and thrilled with a sudden hope, for the thin letter was very different from the bulky package of a returned "un

available. With nervous fingers she tore oper the envelope and a yellow slip of pap per fluttered, unheeded to the floor a she breathlessly read the few type written words which accompanied it.

They had accepted her story! Had sent her a cheque for ten do lars! Oh the joy of it!

Instantly all her discourage were forgotten and she revelled in rose-colored dreams. In the first flush of happy surprise it was not the mon ey that counted. It was the knowledge city's poor. that, after all, her work was of some account. The money merely stood for her story possessed a real market val-

ones at home had still the means of two and answered her questions. giving and making plans for her own "Santa Claus ain't comin' this year he said. "Mary an' me are jus' lookin'

The thought came to her as a happy show her de sights." spiration. But how to manage John, She knew well enough that he would matter and he would insist on taking her and paying for it himself. But she of time yet if she hurried.

an attractive little figure in her smart | Mary. "She don't know bout Santa | be true even great Isha [mother of all] walk- tions controlled—great issues reached. vit and furs, with her pretty pisupposed) down town on a Broadway car. She was not particularly familiar with that part of the cty to which with a glance which implied a ready she was going but she felt quite equal sympathy with his wink. "Where do to finding her way. When the first few you live?" she added. blocks had been passed the route seem

ed strangely unfamiliar to her. She wistful eyes had met her own. her car and it was characteristic of inquiries, but now as the street beits splendid setting. gan to look dingy and dingier and

joy it because haunted by the though "This car pass the Metropolitan?" "No ma'am, it does not. You get off | give and which she had witheld. here and wait for a Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth St. car."

She had evidently gotten completely turned around. With a feeling of vexation, looking around her curiously the while as one does when in an unfamil-

the streets were lined with shops. shops, dingy little shops of all kinds. True, they were very very different streets her small guides paused at last from those along Fifth Avenue but soul-haunting melody sung and staged still, their windows, bright and attractive for the most part, made a Ah well! it was useless to think of ery and the hurrying, motley crowd gars could not ride, not even in a trol tudinous paper parcels and bundles well patronized. She happened to be standing directly in front of a large toy shop and presently she became she saw a small boy and girl stand

ing before the window, looking is with eager eyes and, after the manner would have. "I speak fer de air-rifle. What do

Dorothy started at the name and istened for the voice of its owner. "I chooth the dollie in blue and the bink china tea-thet," lisped Mary. The little lisping voice went straight o Dorothy's heart. Her thoughts flew

to her home where five year-old baby Mary was the spoiled and petted darlng-a veritable small princess, who wayed the entire house, their Marythe r Mary, who shared the name and whose voice was so strangely like the "Are you choosing the things you

> queried of the two. little face at home, though pretty often seen among the children of the ter to dispatch her small guide to anone of the great parties there was consternative proof.

But where their Mary's face was cund and rosy and dimpled and the an acknowledgement of the fact that eyes were the eyes of happy care free procure the coveted air rifle. ae. Finally, however, the practical and thin and pinched-looking and the they went back to the tenement, Doro- seen had thus destroyed their hopes and left side of it came uppermost and she re- eyes were wistful eyes wherein, al- thy, realizing with growing dismay them bereft of strength, alized that she, who had spent her ready, lay the shadows of poverty and

round. Got me papers sold out early pend it in any sordid practical way.

> he'futility of the question. "Dunno! Less he's got a grudge 'gin got a new three days ol' kid at our He winked at Dorotny and whisper ed over the head of the toy-absorbed Claus yet. Don't queer it for her."

For the girl had seen the end of her fourney the moment that Mary's

For a brief moment only had Then a vision of it all flashed be

Meanwhile her question as to local ty was being answered with a wealth of detail which compelled her admiration but left her no wiser. It was ev idently a ma e of corners and many turnings, "first ter yer right an' then ter yer left, and then ter yer right

me," said Dorothy, "I should like to see the new baby, if I may." "Sure ting. Came on Mary. Le's eat it. The lady wants ter see d

urning two or three corners and side where the boy producing a latch-key, opened the door into a dismal entry From there up three flights of bare dirty, interminable stairs, they climbed pausing again on the landing before another door where a feeble, wailing ery issuing from within prepared the girl in a measure, for what she was to

ess room lacking even the comfort of chairs comprised the furniture. And in hush the fretful cries of a three days hall where wicked men sit behind closed doors and there is no light of the Star of Bethle-

scarcely knew where to begin. Ten dollars! She longed for fifty or hundred. But still it was wonderful the amount of good that ten dollars would do if rightly spent. After a consultation with the mother as to the things most needed she started off, the mall boy, whose name, she ascertained was Bobbie, again acting as guide. They began by ordering coal and other necessities. That done, they en ered a bake shop where they made

Bobbie with expectant bliss. Finally, however, they brought up at vant Santa Claus to bring you?" she the toy shop. The same shop wherein were "the blue dollie and the pink tea The little face that turned to her thett," for Dorothy was determined this province an exciting election was pendhowever, bore no resemblance to that that that sett and no other, should ing, grave questions involving important is were taken, and will be reported to with that white pathetic prettiness so articles purchased it was an easy mat-

ourchases in a way to fill the soul of

(Continued on page six.)

#### Men and Women and Christmas Bells.

thrown the light of her vivid imagination on has an article in one of the late magazines, He had looked into her eyes and read the "Why isn't Santa Claus coming this "Man's War Against Women," which she half unspoken thought, "I cannot bear the ear?" asked Dorothy, though she felt affirms has gone on from the "Beginning" strain," "I must refuse" he said—"I can-

in the evening's cool; ten thousand Corellis have hurled the shafts of their indignant orotests upon his guilty head-if the legend | dict of a silent suffering woman -great quesed with her fair brow upraised, scorning the All the more reason why Santa children she bare to him, while he stricken Claus will be sure to call at your sore and burdened with the curse went his

men have stood in hostile array against the render-higher then the prestige conferred weaker sex? Born, bred and trained by upon them by sharing in civic reforms woman, has she so failed in her high calling that her offspring are ready to turn and rend her? Have the husbands and sons whom it Rheingold held her with the thought is her privilege to send forth stoney of spirit, dying year-already wrapped in his icy manof its glorious intoxicating music and brave of soul, failed her in the hour of need? the, his stiffening fingers trace the last refore her with herself powerless to en- they not [all good women] receive the hom- verse until that day when the Books shall age, and are they not throned and crowned be opened and the Throne of Judgment set. the blame? The woman who permits her have gathered about his feet. little son to tease and harass his sisters, to be

> harvest of her sowing ringing up some other woman's husband." rights-real or fancied-They press boldly to the front to mingle with the struggling, rushing, burrying throng, that hasten to be

en their individual interests. All honour to the woman fand their name is Legion who, compelled by the force of cirsumstances, perhaps because of the needs of bravely forth to fight the battle of life single handed-assuming cheerfully its duties and home and palace hall, and sorrow that shad-

such there be. ifire. A bed in one corner, a cooking land both long and loud—They boldly be- places foul and rank where hunger and want siege the "Powers that be," demanding the | shiver in the wintry blast, and the children franchise or they die-they march with cry feebly for bread, and despairing women the bed a woman lay feebly trying to strident step and defiant air, to the ancient lie down to die, praying only for the end, making the laws, without permitting them hem-no shout of happy children-no glad to have a "finger in the pie" crying loudly for a right to enter the lists and strike for send us help!-Oh Son of God, that taketh life and liberty in the wordy war.

lent potent influences which touch the secret springs that control great issues - a power

If men war against women it is forever for them a losing battle.

So long as she is conscious of, and exercises will acknowledge her sway.

Then with their arms full of parcels | the contest, What power unknown or un-

That prolific writer. Marie Corelli, having trying difficult ways of his strenuous public ial, both in the world and beyond the world, lay helpless and suffering on her bed of pain; ever since Father Adam appealed to the Al- not go against the wishes of my suffering mighty rgainst the "women Thou gavest wife."—Then with the consent of the husdoubt he had the biggest bite). has come leaders and one entering softly the sick room down through the ages and is still being very gently told the story of the situation

-their womaniy prestige, forever theirs-

Are not the women of this twentieth century | cords on the tablets of time, to be hidden highly exalted in point of privilege? Do away in the vast sarcoophagus of the uniin the hearts of all manly high minded men? Eut as he goes out to lie down with his Do not her children rise up and cail her bretheren-the innumerable hosts of the dead blessed? If men come up to manhood years—he turns once more his failing eyes to bumptious, arrogant and selfish, where lies the world he loved, and the children that

rude to herself, and make the home a litter of Ring the bells!-glad bells!- Christmas untidiness through his careless habits, thus | bells!-The Babe of Bethlehem is born!adding a heavy burden to her daily toil and | The lights flash out in palace hall and cotcare, and then excuses him because he is a tage home, and the song of the angels floats boy-"and boys will be boys"- must reap the out from lofty Cathedral and beneath the

spire of the village church. The little children come with dainty danc-"You are very particular with your little ing feet-with shining eyes, and cheeks that son" said one lady to another "Yes, I am glow with the roses' bloom. The feast is is spread-the Christmas tree bends be-Everywhere women are clamoring for their neath its load. -- And those who are going down life's western slope turn and look back again, as they mingle their voices with the first at the moving of the waters to strength- music and laughter of the happy children for it is Merry Christmas-Ring the bells!-Glad bells!-Christmas bells.

those who may be dependent upon her, goes bells! -for there "are vacant chairs," and "silent voices" and aching hearts in cottage responsibilities, gaining for herself the con ows even the brightness of the Star above fidence and respect of the opposing forces -if the manger where Christ was born-and there are dark places where sin and vice hide The cry of the "Suffragette" is in the away from the light to work all evil, and bells .- Oh Thou that sittest in the Heavens away the sins of the world, be merciful!

SARAH J. H. HEALY.

#### The Sabbath Alliance Law.

MONTREAL, December 15 - Another step in the efforts to compel the her inherent right to rule and govern wisely Yesterday the provincial police notifithehearts, and through that the intellect and ed all these places that they must and inner consciousness, those who come close on Sundays, and today the detecwithin her influence willingly or unwillingly tive force made a round of thirty odd gladden the heart of Mary. These two sues were at stake, to be carried or defeated the justice department, when a test other bake shop for a delicacy which tion and dire dismay, the man who had majority of the proprietors of these she professed to have forgotten, the hitherto led them on to victory in whom shows declare that they will keep while she made use of his absence to procure the coveted air rifle.

Their trust and considence was strong and implicit, was about to fail them, refused to face finitely decides the point. Since Sonmer and Dominion Parks are open