

The Weekly Monitor

VOL. 43

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JANUARY 12, 1916

NO. 40

A TRIP TO THE OLD COUNTRY TWENTY YEARS AGO

As Given by Messrs. W. A. and Elias Piggott

We left St. John on the afternoon of the 20th of February, 1896, on board one of the "Beaver Line" boats (Lake Winnipeg). The first part of the voyage was rough and foggy, but, after leaving Cape Sable there could not have been a more pleasant time in the year. One was able to sit on deck and read his paper. We arrived in Liverpool on the morning of the 2nd of March. The docks of this city are said to be the best in the world. There are eight miles of solid docks with an elevated railway running parallel with them, from which one gets a beautiful view of the harbor.

Across the river, at Birkenhead, is where the cattle are slaughtered for the whole city, an average of about 1000 per week. Here also, are mighty dock works, and they are still building more.

After spending a few days in this city and visiting all the most important places, we left for London on one of the fast trains, making the run of 200 miles in four and one half hours, including four stops. We arrived in a mighty city—a world within itself. Among the principal places visited were the following: Crystal Palace, Sydenham, formerly at Hyde Park. This is where the world's first great international exhibition was held in 1851. Madame Tassard's. This place contains all the great wax works and situated on Exhibition and Baker streets. National Gallery, on Trafalgar Square where all the great pictures of the day are exhibited. We took dinner at the Hotel de Florence, a French restaurant in Regent St. Visited "Monica," a great coffee palace, called the International Hall, where all the aristocracy of the nationalities meet. Cafe Royal, Regent street. This is a similar place to the Monica.

At the "Paragon" Mile End Road, we saw 24 different plays (comic) during one evening lasting four hours. Oxford Music Hall, Oxford St. Here is the great west end hall, where a tin of sardines costs 25 cents.

As much as £250 per week. We drove out one day from Aden's Wharf to Kew Gardens, a distance of about 20 miles, passing first through the west end of London, thence past Hyde Park (which is the most popular park in London) where the Albert Memorial stands, in memory of the late Prince Consort. This is a most elaborate and expensive piece of workmanship. The Tower of London, Tower Hill, is a most interesting place to visit. Tower Bridge, recently built, runs over the Thames from the tower to the south side of the river. This is a mighty piece of workmanship and although it is a draw bridge,

it is so constructed that it does not hinder the progress of foot passengers while ships are going through. "Globe Theatre." Here is where we saw the popular comedy entitled "Charlie's Aunt," performed. It was very farcical, and has been running nightly for three years. This will give you a slight idea of the popularity of the piece. Gatti's great restaurant for the people of west London, situated at Charing Cross Branch. We dined there and there were fifteen different courses served, and dinner lasted four hours. "Gulldhall," Gresham St. This is a kind of a "Town Hall" for the City of London, and is where the criminal cases are heard before the Lord Mayor. We also saw the great reading room, museum, etc. The Bank of England, Princess St., and the "Mansion House," the Lord Mayor's city residence, are among the finest sights of London.

On Sunday morning a friend called to take us through the Jew's Market, called Petticoat Lane. It is quite a sight to see them sell. The underground Electric Railway, King William St., which is 170 feet under ground, runs under the river Thames at London Bridge and travels a distance of four miles in 14 minutes, stopping at four intermediate stations. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, where the late C. H. Spurgeon held his services. We heard his son preach a most eloquent sermon. St. Paul's Cathedral, Cannon St. We visited this immense church one week day and examined the many memorials therein, and also went to service on Sunday evening and heard the Bishop of London preach a sermon on the poor, of the city. Westminster Abbey, Westminster, by the side of the House of Parliament, is a grand old structure, but looks none the worse for its age. It contains the Royal Chapel, where the royalty of centuries past are buried. House of Parliament, Westminster Bridge. This is a most imposing building with the great clock, Big Ben, in its tower. When this clock strikes it can be heard ten miles around London. When Parliament is sitting a light can be observed in the extreme top of the tower. Theological Garden, Regent Park. Here you can see a specimen of every living animal from all parts of the known globe. We spent a whole day here, and then did not begin to see all. Covent Garden Market. Here we visited all the commission men who handle fruit from N. S., among the most important being Garcia, Jacobs and White and Thomas. The apples sold in this market are hauled from 6 to 8 miles and sold by auction in what is known as the Floral Hall. I am informed that it costs 6d a minute for every minute that is occupied in selling here. We also saw Knill and Grant, Pudding Lane, F. Rand and several others. Next we visited Spitalfields Market, Commercial St., where

Aden's warehouses are situated. This market is to supply the east end of London. The principal commission merchants here are Messrs. P. G. Aden and Co. These gentlemen have all their fruit lightered to their large warehouse (five stories with a basement), where can be stored several thousand barrels. Besides this place they have a smaller warehouse where they have their samples and their offices. I attended several sales here, and found that when fruit was good and in keeping order, unless they brought a good price, they would not sell, but held for an advance. These gentlemen have their own warehouses so they do not have to rush the fruit off as I saw done in other places and by this means will get from 1s to 1s 6d per barrel more. I would advise all shippers of fruit to give these men a trial, as I found that those who have shipped to them are well satisfied and that their trade is increasing daily. Besides this they do an immense business in oranges and lemons, and also do a large business in lobsters from Prince Edward Island.

After staying in London sixteen days we thought that France must be visited, even for a few days. We left London and went to Paris, via Dover and Calais, and it took us only eight hours, a distance of about 295 miles, including twenty miles across the channel. Our first glimpse of old France will always linger in our minds. In Paris the parks, gardens, theatre buildings, monument of Bonaparte and others, were among the principal objects of interest. A letter from a London gentleman to one who knew English, proved a great blessing, for the jabbering of the Frenchmen were unable to understand. The French canals were something unknown in this country. After two days of sight-seeing, a return journey made to London, preparatory to visiting part of England and Scotland. At Manchester, we spent a day and took in the great ship canal; at Edinburgh, one of the most handsome cities visited, we also remained 24 hours; Glasgow, the great centre of activity, where iron ships are built, and we might say launched every two weeks. At Liverpool we arrived on the 26th ult., and next day visited the great national races. The races were interesting, and the like is never seen on this continent. The next day we left Liverpool for old Nova Scotia, and in exactly two days the Lake Winnipeg sailed into St. John. The kindness of the officers of both boats will always be remembered by the passengers, for they vied with each other to make it pleasant for those on board. The Beaver Line boats are good and substantial, and it hardly seems possible they can be equalled by any other line.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

THE EUROPEAN WAR

A Form of Conscription in England

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—A News Agency despatch from London this afternoon says: Single men between the ages of 23 and 26, inclusive, who enlisted during the recruiting campaign were called to the colors. They are to report for service on February 8. The calls were issued following adjournment of a Cabinet meeting at which the Ministers agreed on the form of conscription. Groups six to ten under the Derby scheme were called to the colors. With the groups already called the British armies will be reinforced by several hundred thousand men.

German Armed Steamer Surrenders

LONDON, Jan. 5.—The German armed steamer Kingani surrendered on December 26, to the British naval expedition on Lake Tanganyika, in Central Africa, it was announced in an official statement tonight. "The action lasted ten minutes," adds the statement. "All the German officers were killed and the steamer, despite its sinking condition, was brought into port."

British Blockade Being Felt by Germany

LONDON, Jan. 10.—Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, won tremendous applause from the House of Commons tonight by a speech in which he declared that the Entente Allies must take steps to see that Germany is unable to carry on a trade war against them after peace is signed.

"There are signs," he said, "that at last Germany is beginning to feel the economic pressure of our blockade. Her food supplies are becoming depleted, while ours are increasing. Although our exports have fallen and our imports risen, there is no doubt that the economic strength of Great Britain is so well founded that we can stand the strain far better than the Central Powers."

"Bread riots in Berlin and in nearly every other big German city do not occur without good reasons. We have deprived the enemy of many necessities of warfare and possibly some of the necessities of life. Her stocks of raw material are giving out. Economic pressure, possibly better than any other means, will ultimately persuade Germany of the fruitlessness of continuing the struggle."

Turks in Full Retreat in Mesopotamia

LONDON, Jan. 10.—The Turks in Mesopotamia were in full retreat on January 9 with the British pursuing them, it was announced in the House of Commons today by J. Austen Chamberlain, Secretary for India. There had been heavy fighting on both banks of the Tigris on January 7, Mr Chamberlain's announcement stated, and the British had taken two Turkish guns and 700 prisoners. In telling the Commons the news of the British success on the Tigris, Mr Chamberlain said:

"General Aylmer left Miam Alligardi on January 6 with troops marching to the relief of Kut-el-Amara. On the same day General Townshend, at Kut, reported that the previous night the enemy had opened a heavy fire on the northwest front, and on the opposite Kut, but had made no attack. On the night of January 7, the Aylmer reported heavy firing on the south bank of the Tigris. The Aylmer's column carried the enemy's position, taking two guns and 700 prisoners, and then entrenched. Meanwhile, the main attack on the left bank was retarded by an enemy outflanking movement, and General Aylmer reported that he apparently was opposed by three Turkish divisions."

"On the evening of January 8 he reported that, owing to fatigue, the troops had been unable to make any progress that day. On the 9th, he reported the enemy in retreat, and that he was pursuing, but that heavy rains hindered the pursuit. "From later telegrams it appears that the enemy has reached Khora."

WAR BRIEFS

The Canadian Government, to express appreciation of the heroism of the Russian armies, has contributed \$50,000 towards a Russian hospital of which Queen Alexandra is patron.

The hours for public houses in London to be opened are now only five and a half hours. Better soon take away the five, and then the half.

King Peter of Serbia has exhibited great pluck. He has been so ill that his life was despaired of, but, he insisted on mounting his horse, though he required a soldier on each side to support him.

A noted Servian novelist, finding things going badly, shot himself. He said he would never be the slave of Bulgarians or Germans.

German aviators have recently made five attacks on Belgian hospitals and medical establishments. On one occasion bombs killed 100 persons, of whom three were soldiers. Queen Elizabeth who is connected with these hospitals refuses to leave the post of danger.

A Rotterdam correspondent says rioting is increasing among the working class women in Berlin. The violence and eloquence of the German women recall the riots of the women of Paris in the early part of the French Revolution.

The Military Government of Vienna refused bullion meat to be sold on Friday. Christmas dinner in the city consisted of vegetables.

The secret service of France has arrested within the army zone 1,125 persons charged with espionage. 55 have been shot, 34 to penal servitude, 14 to solitary confinement.

Admiral Sir John Jellicoe has passed his 56th year 43, of which have been spent at sea. No seaman has had the confidence of the British people more than he, since Lord Nelson. He has done his bit for Britain in scores of places.

The Boston Transcript says, "Millions of patriotic Americans are praying that Kaiser William may eventually find his place in the sun, on a hot rock on Devil's Island."

The 500 miles of trenches on the first line between the North Sea and Switzerland, with five or six trenches on each side of it, have involved twice as much excavation as the Panama Canal. And it was all done by hard labor.

Gen. Christian DeWitt, and 118 others who were convicted of treason and imprisoned in June, have been released on payment of their fines, and on condition that they take no part in politics and do not leave their districts without permission.

The Red Cross Society of Windsor presented the No 7 Overseas Stationary Hospital with a motor field ambulance. Col. Dr. Stewart expressed the thanks of the Unit for the munificent gift amid cheers and a tiger for the Society.

Four new Major Generals and four new Brigadier Generals have been appointed in the Canadian Militia. Among the former is L. Benson, of Halifax, and of the latter three belong to Toronto, and one to Montreal.

The grand total of alien enemies, prisoners in England is 66,954. Of these 32,274 are civilians, 13,475 military and naval, and 21,205 prisoners of war.

Several large corps of German professors are going to Turkey; under a three year contract, to teach the German language.

The Bulgarian troops seized the American Red Cross Stores at Monastir, after tearing down the American flag.

GERMAN-AMERICAN: "Hello, Pat, got you doing now?"

IRISHMAN: "I'm making war ammunition."

GERMAN: "Well, dot's a nice way to be neutral."

IRISHMAN: "But, I'm making it for the Germans."

GERMAN: "Oh, well, dot's different, but how do you get the ammunition to the Germans?"

IRISHMAN: "I ship it to the Allies and they shoot it at 'em."

SEVERAL INFECTIOUS DISEASES PREVALENT

(Issued by the Department of Public Health, Nova Scotia)

A variety of infectious conditions are prevalent in several parts of our Province just now, notably diphtheria, measles, whooping cough, influenza, and pneumonia. Previous bulletins have discussed most of these diseases from the stand point of prevention. It is felt however, that the present situation is so serious as to warrant another reference to the means to be adopted to limit the spread of these affections.

It will be noted that all five of these diseases involve more particularly the organs of respiration. The infectious element is given off, not so much in the breath as in the spray ejected from the mouth and nostrils in the acts of coughing and sneezing and in the discharges from the throat and nose. It is, consequently, most important that the nose and mouth of a patient suffering from any of these conditions be carefully covered with gauze or old linen while coughing or sneezing, that the discharges from the throat and nostrils be received on similar materials, and that bits of cloth so soiled be promptly burned or placed in a strong disinfectant solution.

One is more apt to become infected where one is brought into contact with a large number of people. Every crowd is likely to contain someone who is just developing or is just recovering from one or other of these diseases—or who is a "carrier." If the crowd is gathered in a hot, stuffy room of other enclosed place, the liability to infection is increased, especially if one must pass from such a place into the cold out-door air without being suitably wrapped.

Unnecessary exposure to infection by association with anyone likely to transmit any of these diseases should, of course, be avoided. Crowds, especially indoor crowds, should be avoided. Proper ventilation of houses, places of business, and all places where people assemble, should be insisted on. Over heating of such places should not be permitted.

Persons who suffer from any illness involving the respiratory system should realize that carelessness on their part may lead to a widespread and possibly very fatal epidemic. A physician should be consulted, in order that a proper diagnosis may be made. The greatest difficulty in the control of these conditions is the fact that many people continue to go about mingling with others although actually suffering from an infectious disease, the real nature of which is not recognized because a doctor has not been consulted. If you won't consult a doctor for your own sake, do it for the sake of others!

Anything which tends to reduce one's general health renders one especially liable to infection. Hence at such a time as this one should be particularly careful to avoid any cause for ill health. Excesses of any kind, and the abuse of the body in any way should be rigidly abstained from.

As young children are not only more susceptible to infection but more liable to succumb than adults, it follows that especial care should be taken to avoid the exposure of young children to any infectious disease.

Should anyone be unfortunate enough to develop one of these diseases it should be the aim of those caring for him to provide him with plenty of air. He should occupy a large, well lighted and well ventilated room. Lack of sufficient air space is a serious hindrance to recovery from infections involving the organs of respiration.

It should not be forgotten that all diseases of an infectious nature should be reported to the Medical Health Officer and the Local Board of Health both by the householder in whose house such a disease develops and by the physician in attendance. Failure to comply with this requirement constitutes not only a violation of the law, punishable by fine, but must be regarded also as unpardonable neglect of a simple precautionary measure, intended as a safeguard to the community, which may result most disastrously.

MELBA RAISES \$5,000 FOR RED CROSS

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—More than \$5,000 will be given to the Canadian Red Cross Society by Madame Melba, the noted songstress, as a result of a concert in the theatre here to-night. Madame Melba and Edmond Burke, of Montreal, donated their services free, the former also paying for the rental of the theatre. A distinguished audience was present, including the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and the Princess Patricia, Sir Wilfred Laurier and members of the Dominion Cabinet.

BAPTIST QUARTERLY MEETINGS

The Baptist Quarterly of Annapolis County was in session in Bridgetown on Monday and Tuesday of this week. The following clergymen were present: Rev. S. S. Poole, Middleton; Rev. A. E. Wheeler, Melvern Square; Rev. H. G. Mellick, Lawrencetown; Rev. J. D. MacLeod, Paradise; Rev. G. C. Warren, Bridgetown; Rev. L. F. Wallace, Annapolis Royal; Rev. T. F. MacWilliam, Lower Granville; Lic. R. W. Lindsay, Mt. Hanley; Lic. T. R. Russell, Parker's Cove; Rev. R. E. Gullison, returned Missionary from India; Rev. I. D. Little and Rev. M. C. Higgins.

The first session was held Monday afternoon. A short devotional service was followed by a business session at which time the constitution was read and adopted.

Monday evening a devotional song service conducted by Rev. A. E. Wheeler was followed by the ordination of three deacons recently appointed by the Bridgetown Church, viz.: A. D. Brown, Karl Freeman, F. V. Young. Rev. L. F. Wallace offered the ordination prayer and an address on "The Duties of Deacons" was given by Rev. H. G. Mellick. This was followed by a most helpful and inspiring sermon by Rev. J. D. MacLeod, subject, "Marks of Discipleship."

Tuesday morning's session was the Pastors' Conference, when two very able papers were read, viz.: "Who are Eligible for Membership in a Baptist Church," by Rev. L. F. Wallace; and "Should the Churches Pray for Peace," by Rev. A. E. Wheeler. Both papers have been most favorably spoken of.

Tuesday afternoon's session was in charge of the Women's Missionary Union. Mrs. W. C. MacPherson of Lawrencetown, presided, and Miss Ida Newcomb, returned Missionary from India, gave a very interesting address on Missions.

The last session, Tuesday evening, was opened with the usual devotional song service. Following this a most able and intensely interesting address was delivered by Rev. R. E. Gullison on "India and the War." Mr. Gullison having just returned from India, was able to speak with authority on the subject.

A pleasing and very enjoyable part of the services on Monday and Tuesday evening was the singing of Rev. A. E. Wheeler. The Reverend gentleman possesses a rich tenor voice, and sings with a feeling and interpretation that appeals to his hearers.

Altogether this gathering of the Quarterly was considered one of the best in its history.

HENRY FORD RETURNS WITH HIS VIEWS CHANGED

New York, Jan. 2.—Henry Ford, who led the peace expedition which left here December 4, on the steamship Oscar II, for Copenhagen, in the hope of bringing about a conference of neutral nations that would end the war, arrived here to-day on the steamship Bergensfjord. He confirmed cable reports that his return had been hastened by illness, but said it made a difference of only a few days, as he intended when he left to come back this month.

Mr. Ford declared his views regarding the cause of the war have undergone a marked change. When he left, he said, he was of the opinion that bankers, manufacturers of munitions and armament makers were responsible, but he returns with the belief that it is the people themselves, those now being slaughtered, who are responsible. The men doing the fighting have been too content to let those who rule them do their thinking and they have not taken advantage of their divine right to say for themselves what they shall do and think, the pacifist asserted.

BEAVERS DID MUCH DAMAGE

Beavers did such damage at Merry Brook, Victoria County, N. B., that it became necessary for the Department of Lands and Mines to issue instructions to the game warden in that section to kill a number of them. A colony of beavers were damming the brook so successfully as to cause destruction to property in that section and the residents asked that some measures be taken to protect their interests. The only way out of the situation was to order the game warden to kill some of the beavers. Ten of the beavers were accordingly killed and their skins are to be sold by the Department during this month. The case is an exceptional one. The colony of beavers near Merry Brook is the largest in the Province.

Federal customs revenues for December show an increase of nearly 100 per cent, compared with December, 1914.

This year, as during the past my constant aim will be:

"The Greatest Good to the Greatest Number"

Boys' Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, sizes 20 and 22 inch, for 20c. All other sizes cheap.

Men's Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, 34 to 46 inch, 45 cents.

Heavy Ribbed Wool Shirts and Drawers.

Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, to clear 90c.

This quality usually sells at \$1.25.

Winter Work Shirts only 65 cents.

Heavy Fleece-Lined Top Shirts
Either Tan or Black, 14 to 17 inch 85c.
While they last only 85c.

Heavy Wool Stockings
6 1/2 to 10 inch, 20 to 24 cents pair

Heavy Cloth Pants, \$1.25 upwards
One lot of English Shakers
at Cost to clear

WALTER SCOTT

"The Keen Kutter"

Granville Street Next Door Public Telephone Office Bridgetown N. S.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

Experiences With the British Expeditionary Force

(By Ravenscroft Green)

There is a glamor about the phrase "Somewhere in France" which not even actual experience can wear off. There is a romance about it all which is not wholly exuded by the pressure of grim reality.

Somewhere in France is a very wide term, and the duties of the British Expeditionary Force are as varied as the units who compose it. Somewhere in France may mean months of heroic work in the trenches; it may mean convoy duty from the base to the firing line; it may mean weeks and months of holding the lines of communication, or at the rail heads, or equally necessary through more prosaic work at the hospitals or the base.

At the base one sees little of the actual fighting, but there is a direct connection with the fighting line which differentiates it from all home camps, air raids, submarines and Zeppelins notwithstanding. The atmosphere is, in a sense, full not only of sounds of war, it is full of war. The camp is martial to a degree. A large number of the men are seasoned soldiers and a majority have been for months in the trenches, and to us come the wounded and the nerve-shattered direct from the firing line. Then there is the added attraction of our French allies, with their bright colored uniforms in marked contrast to the British sober, useful, work-a-day khaki.

A Warm Welcome

English illustrated papers have been full of pictures and photographs graphically describing the warm welcome which Tommy has received in all parts of France and Belgium. The welcome was beyond all question effusive. In the French towns souvenirs were exchanged. Tommy's uniform was literally stripped of its badges and incidental adornment. The sons and daughters of urban France were generous to a degree. In the country, fruit was given to our men in abundance. In Flanders whole orchards were literally lavished on the Expeditionary Force. The kindness and self-sacrifice, too, of the Belgian peasants and villagers in the billets was beyond all praise; Tommy is especially unstinted in his eulogy of the Belgians with whom he had been lodged. By this present time the Expeditionary Force has nearly a year and a half on the Continent. The impetus of the first welcome has spent itself or flows in more regular but less rapid and impulsive channels. Tommy has become a familiar object in France and Flanders. The French have a tremendous army of their own to think about. In every town in France the widow's weeds and daughter's mourning veil are only too common, whilst Belgium has suffered beyond description.

It is interesting to note already the incidental effects of the Expeditionary Force. Even in the hamlets children passing from school shout as you pass, "Good night, Tommy Atkins." Singing the first verse of our National Anthem has become quite a favorite pastime; and "It's a long way to Tipperary" has become a by-gone phrase on every French and Flemish highway.

A Real Proposition

The soldier wishes above all to impress the people at home that he is up against the real proposition. Fighting the Germans or Boches is no picnic; on this point Tommy is unanimous. A private of a line regiment who had been in the trenches for several months wished to impress me with the fact that the Germans were good shots. Let them as talk about the Germans have seven months up there," he said. "First of all we had weeks, sir, with water above our knees, and you couldn't cock your head above the trenches; between snipers and machine guns you were sure to get it. I got this for a souvenir," he said, pointing to a hole in his cheek where a bullet had penetrated. "Another time I had a bullet pass right through my side pocket which tore a part of my field service Testament away and pay book. Before I got wounded I volunteered for rations. It was a pretty hot day for snipers, so I put my canteen on my head and let it appear above the trenches. In a few seconds there were half a dozen holes in it."

Another day an East Ender down for a week's rest, said, "You talk about hardships, sir; why I've been used to roughing it but it broke me up. And going for rations, why it was worth the V. C., that's what I reckon. And sometimes when I had plenty of good food we couldn't cook it. Why, I've seen myself crying when I thought of young officers suffering not wasn't used to hardships. But the water's all out of the trenches now. It won't be as bad when we go back. And our officers has shown some pluck they 'as this time—no error."

Going West

A Sergeant in charge of a platoon explained the difficulty of going for

rations. On a certain corner outside the trenches the Germans had a machine gun trained which poured forth a volume of lead at certain intervals. It was necessary to pass this corner when going out for rations. It was impossible to avoid it, and all kinds of subterfuges were indulged in to avoid "going west." Still the volunteers were not lacking, until it was found necessary to go under cover of the darkness.

A True Incident

The question of rations brings to the writer's mind an amusing but perfectly true incident. A small platoon of Scotch infantry in Flanders captured a healthy young gosling which they found wandering near their dug-out. Notwithstanding the severity of the German attacks they looked forward with Tommy's usual offhand optimism to a good Christmas. The gosling was therefore carefully fed and guarded in the dug-out. But eventually a psychological change came over the men. Their attitude to the gosling changed; as he grew into a real grown-up goose he became a favorite and pet, and eventually they adopted him as a mascot. When Christmas came they decided to seek elsewhere for a festive dinner, but unfortunately their kindness and self-sacrifice was rather tragically disappointed. When they were away foraging behind the lines the poor goose was flattened out by a transport wagon. Needless to add, he was accorded a military funeral.

A Masquerading German

In the early part of November a section was very much embarrassed in its movements by snipers. They had captured several of the enemy's trenches, but in passing from one trench to the other the men were falling in twos and threes from incidental shots, yet there were ostensibly no Germans about. Scout parties were thrown out, but no signs of Germans could be found. The only human being in sight anywhere was a Belgian peasant ploughing a field. His movements were closely watched, and the platoon gradually surrounded him, then closed in. Near to the peasant was a large haystack. They noticed him go to the haystack and load a rifle. Eventually they came to close quarters and captured him. He was a German masquerading as a ploughman.

"I Want to Forget"

One youth, barely eighteen, came into a Y. M. C. A. but for a cup of tea. He had just come down the trenches which would make fiction read very tame. He had been captured by the Germans, stripped naked and temporarily left for some reason or other. He managed to escape and get some clothing. He was captured again and escaped again, and after fearful hardships reached the British lines. He had had experiences in the rest. One can never forget his cheery optimism in spite of his hardships. Questioned as to how he felt when first under fire: "The old soldiers in the section keep us steady, sir," he replied. "and after a time we get used to it." Someone tried to lead him on to talk about his experiences. "I want to forget, sir," he said. "It have to go up again soon."

"They All Join In"

The men who have been months in the line cannot be expected to minimize its dangers, its nerve-racking experiences and its grim hardships, yet let some one start up a song at the piano in a Y.M.C.A. or recreation hut and immediately they all join in. Or if one should call for volunteers at an impromptu concert there is no lack of artists. Conjugating tricks, ventriloquist turns, and good instrumental music are always acceptable. In these scenes there is much humor and much pathos. What can be more impressive than to hear a thousand men who have all been in the trenches for several months, many of them having been wounded, gathered in a marquee or hut on the eve of their departure for the line again, singing "Keep the home fires burning." Or it may be, at the close of an evening service, joining in a good-by hymn. "God be with you till we meet again," or "O God, our help in ages past." A man would be more than a stoic who would not be moved by such a scene. Immediately after the service there is a rush to the counter or the retiring room or tent for pocket testaments, which many of the men read daily in the billets and trenches and which they specially treasure as souvenirs of their active service. A very large percentage of the married men beg for an extra Testament to send home to their wives or little daughters, as a souvenir from the front. It is not, strictly speaking, the purpose for which the Testaments are intended, but it may be considered a pardonable bit of sentiment in the circumstances.

Generous Fellows

The generosity of the men and their sympathy with the Belgian refugees is beyond praise. At a concert given in a base camp the commanding officer announced that a motor transport had accidentally killed a Belgian refugee, who had left a widow and two children. He made a brief announce-

ment that a collection would be made during the interval. If ever the Tommies storm the Germans as they did the ushers for collecting bags our cause is safe.

The spirit of the men is best understood by the offhand way in which they refer to their work. "I'm fed up with that ambulance train work," said a man. "I'm going back to the trenches again."

It may not be inopportune at this point to refer to the work of the R. A.M.C., especially the field ambulance. Both officers and men have done nobly. The work of collecting the wounded, including the Germans, under fire or under the cover of darkness, makes one feel like saying they are heroes every one. One man told the writer that at first, between shell fire and sympathy for the poor Belgian refugees fleeing from bombarded cities and ruined homes, his nerves would give way. "So I had to 'arden my 'art, sir, I did, and then I could look 'arter the poor chaps better."

Brave Despatch Rider

An episode in a despatch rider's life on the firing line may not be uninteresting. Despatch riding on the line is always a difficult position, fraught with much danger and hardship. The battle started at 6 a. m. and the despatch was handed at 8.30 to the man for reinforcements and artillery fire to repulse the enemy which had concentrated in a wood, the enemy outnumbering ours more than ten to one. On account of the nature of the country cycle riding was out of the question, and in the first place a dangerous bit of ground had to be crossed for the despatch to be endorsed by another British officer. Once the despatch rider had made the road he expected to be fairly safe; but on reaching it he found the fire on both sides and from the front, and already fifty men lay dead who had fallen that morning. Detached houses, far apart on the road, were the only means of cover. The man sought cover in a drain, and in passing to the next house literally walked over the bodies of ten dead comrades. Immediately on leaving the drain the man heard a scream and an explosion. He was wounded in the back, the shrapnel penetrating both lungs. For a moment the man decided to lie down and die, but on recovering from the shock he resolved to run forward as long as he could. He ran 300 yards and reached the next house. The house fortunately was occupied by other despatch riders and officers. The man still held the despatch crumpled in his right hand and just before he collapsed managed to hand it over to an officer who sept it forward.

The despatch was duly delivered; they rendered the wounded despatch bearer first aid, and in two hours he was passed down the lines by a company of stretcher bearers walking along the open road under a terrific shell fire, a distance of two and a half miles. When relating this incident to the writer, the despatch rider said, "My rifle, which I carried in my hand, was shattered to atoms, so small that I could not even find a piece for a souvenir, and yet my hand was untouched."

The men furnish splendid examples of heroism and self-sacrifice, and are most responsive to spiritual influences.—Sunday at Home.

I. C. R. TAKES OVER LINE TO MUSQUODOBOIT

The Service in the Meantime Will be on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Leaving Dartmouth At 3 p. m.

Halifax, Dec. 31.—The operation of the Dartmouth to Deans Branch of the Government railway system will be undertaken on Monday, January 3. The trains will run from Uper Musquodoboit, leaving at 5.30 in the morning and arriving at Dartmouth at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, thus making the run of 70 miles in four hours. Returning the train will leave Dartmouth at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, arriving at Uper Musquodoboit at 7.30 o'clock in the evening. The trains will run on three days each week—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. It will be a mixed service—passenger and freight. Cavicchi and Pagano, the contractors who built the road have been running the service for some months and have thereby been a great convenience to the people travelling from Halifax to Middle Musquodoboit. Now it is to be undertaken by the I. C. R. as a branch of the system that extends from Halifax to Winnipeg. The desire of the people on the shore and through the Musquodoboit Valley is at last to be gratified with the operation of the road as a part of the I. C. R. and in this respect the beginning of 1916 will be memorable. It will be noted that the road in the meantime will be operated not to Deans but to Uper Musquodoboit.

—Halifax Herald.

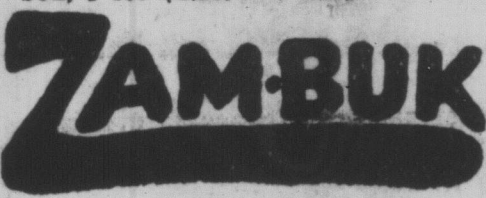
We do not know what "zelligewebentzuendung," or "bindegethendsuendung," is, but it looks like a joy ride on a lino-type.

YOU NEVER

need suffer from chapped hands, cold sores, frost bites, or other winter skin troubles, if you will follow the example of hundreds of others, and apply Zam-Buk.

This wonderful herbal balm ends the pain almost immediately, penetrates the damaged tissues and so stimulates the cells beneath, that new healthy skin is quickly formed. The antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk prevent festering, blood poisoning, and other complications. An occasional application of Zam-Buk will keep the skin soft and pliable, and every mother should see that the children use it liberally. Zam-Buk also cures piles, cuts, burns, ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ringworm and other skin diseases and injuries.

All druggists and stores, 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.



CHRISTMAS OFF CAPE HORN

(By Captain George S. Laing)

Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope are perhaps the two greatest marine milestones in the world. The cutting of the Suez Canal in Arabia and Egypt fifty years ago made a carpet slipper route to India, China and other oriental countries. Now we have the Panama Canal, giving easy access to and from the Atlantic and Pacific.

Before these great canals were built the two capes made all large vessels pay homage to them. To go around the world by water, you had to go round the capes; and no voyage of importance could be completed without reckoning what these hard corners had in store for you.

Quite a fleet of vessels must still use the southern points; and their names and associations with early navigators and explorers, as well as their vast importance in mercantile affairs, will make them live for ever.

Cape Horn is situated in the archipelago known as Tierra del Fuego, which translated from the language of Magellan means "Land of Fire." Look at the map of South America, and the Cape Horn district appears like a shoe to the vast continent of which it is the foot.

The writer has doubled a cape more than a dozen times, and the tale of a memorable Christmas of "the Horn" may interest the boy readers at least.

Our craft is bound from Arica, a small seaport that marks the line between Chili and Peru, to Middleboro, England. Loaded with a heavy cargo of manganese ore and coming through considerable stormy weather we at last find ourselves off Cape Horn on Christmas Day.

What next? You may well ask that question, for the answer is an unusual one. We are becalmed. Yes, becalmed off "the Horn"—this awful corner that has been called gloomy, barren, inhospitable, bleak, and a whole bushel of adjectives that lack cheer or hope.

It is a beautiful, clear day, and the land in the Cape vicinity is seen to the north, whilst the few black dots south-west of the vessel indicate the lonely islands of Diego Ramirez. We are just as far south of the equator as Port Nelson in our Hudson Bay is north of it, and the Christmas holiday is mostly spent in aquatic sports.

In the southern oceans there are some wonderful sea-birds which are the constant companions of ships and sailors. I refer to the albatross, mollyhawk, and cape pigeon principally, as these birds stay with us for weeks and in some cases months.

The same dozen or two dozen birds will follow the ship for thousands of miles, and only when we get north of their appointed latitude, will they desert us. Nature has ordained that these birds should live in the cold and icy waters of the Southern Hemisphere, and no inducements will take them away from their prescribed limits. We both hear and see the penguins, but they are too fond of the floods and ice-floes to follow ships. Besides, the penguin's wings are useless for flight and this most peculiar creature is more of a seal than a bird, and necessarily stays inshore. His weird cry is like that of a baby screaming for the moon.

After a special breakfast and a special wash, we agree to catch a few cape pigeons and perhaps an albatross or mollyhawk. The pigeons are very easily caught in a calm; but the larger birds are seldom landed on board unless in a breeze.

First of all, a piece of fat salt pork is cut up into little cubes the size of a carmel and a few of these dainty morsels are thrown overboard close to the ship's side. In a minute a dozen pigeons are scrambling and chattering over the mess. Talk about swallowing quickly, our pigeons (they are just like your domestic ones, only fatter and a uniform color, black and white, and possessed of a stronger bill), actually jump the lumps of fat pork down their throats.

The eagerness of "the early bird"

to get all the food is very amusing. No "share and share alike" with these fellows. Look at that one trying to down two pieces at once. See the bulge in his throat as it works its way down? Did some one say mastication. No time for that. Although the wind is absent, a heavy dead swell rolls up now and again, and the wee birds could almost be caught by hand as the ocean heaves them up towards the ship's rail.

Paddling about at a more respectful distance are the larger birds; and you can guess how irritating it must be for them to watch the wee birds getting all the food. At last a big albatross means to make a raid. See him rise? That's a sight in itself. This giant sea-bird can spread ten and twelve feet of wings and angle them to suit the wind and his purposes.

Being a calm day he has a little difficulty in "getting under way," as sailors say. He just slightly opens his wings and with an upward exertion gets on top of the sea, with his huge webbed feet. Now watch him! What feathers will not accomplish, feet will. There he goes just like a small side wheeler, and after a hundred yards are covered in that initial mode of flight, he rises majestically and in full command of his wings.

What does he mean to do? He is coming in amongst the pigeons to gobble up some pieces of fat pork. The idea of seeing all this food on Christmas, has made him bold. Reconnoitering for a minute or two as he circles round the ship, his strategy will soon lead him to swoop down to within six feet of the sea. Then he comes on a parallel line with the ship's side, and before you can say "Davy Jones," the little birds have scattered and a deal of splashing takes place as the albatross tries to stop his heavy body just where the food is.

He plunges his big webbed feet into the water to stop himself, and makes a clumsy and unsuccessful attempt to get a morsel of pork. Away he goes sideward fashion, and tucks down out of reach of danger, where a consultation is held with two or three more of his kind.

Whilst the sailors and apprentices are amusing themselves thus in the waist of the vessel, the mate and boatswain, have managed to get a baited line well astern and a few of the larger birds soon know it. The undoing of an albatross is his bill. It is of the hook kind and resembles a parrot's at the point. Who knows this better than a sailor, when he wants to catch his bird companion?

A sharp angled piece of sheet copper is on the end of the line, and a slice of fat pork is lashed around it. After playing and nibbling with this contrivance for a while, the bird puts his hook bill into the hole and the man on board pulls the line tight. The minute the albatross finds his bill jammed, he makes the predicament much worse by using his webbed feet as a resisting power.

As the man pulls his prey on board the line becomes tighter, for the hook within a hook is a pretty safe hold, providing there is no back up. On comes the big bird, causing quite a commotion, and intent on tightening the grip with his feet against the water.

He is now under the rail, where the precaution is taken to lash his bill, for fear he snips off a nose or an ear from one of his captors. It gives two men a good lift from the time he leaves the water till he is landed on the main deck under the shelter of the bulwark. Now he has the freedom of the ship, and can no more rise in flight from the deck than a horse could.

We catch the pigeons easily with blunt hooks and after playing with them on deck, just throw them back again over the rail. Their flesh is too rancid for eating, unless we are shipwrecked or short of provisions.

The albatross, which weighs about forty pounds, is killed with quick despatch, as he is very useful. Only under the above conditions do we use him as a food. His breast, however, makes a beautiful muff; his headpiece a magnificent mounting for a hall; his bill alone surmounts the back bone of a shark, if a walking stick curio is desired. Then his webbed feet make ornamental pouches; whilst his tube-like bones are used by seamen for pipestems. The fat, with which he is well supplied to battle with the cold, is mixed with a little tar and used as a dubbin for boots, etc.

Seamen are never cruel to these ocean companions, and they are the only birds which actually love and prefer the lonely ocean to the coast line. Beyond a month or two each year, which may be spent on the scattered reefs and islands of the southern oceans for the egg season, these great birds live, rest and eat on the wildest waters. In prolonged gales you can see our feathered sailors getting little spells of rest in the hollows between the wave crests, and just as the boiling crest would appear to smash them to death, they rise quickly and sail down the smooth, back of a green mountain, then up the incline of the next and so on. A strange thing about these south-

ern ocean birds is the fact that they never rest on the ship's masts or rigging; nor have they been detected even flying through amongst the masts and sails. Unless in calm weather, at which time they make detour flights a pastime, the birds follow in our wake, where any food thrown overboard is quickly spied.

From our point of view we had a merry Christmas off Cape Horn. While Christmas is the mid-winter season in Canada, it is the mid-summer in the waters that have just been described.

CONTEMPORARY OPINION

Were the Shoe on the Other Foot

Perhaps some way of dealing with the dynamite and murder plotters might speedily be found by the answer to the simple question, "What would Germany do in our place?" —Baltimore American.

A Menace to the World

It is unquestionable that peace cannot come while the spirit which brought on the war is unchastened. It is also unquestionable that victorious Germany would be a menace to the rest of the world. The weakness of the President's dealing with Germany has lain partly in his failure to recognize this fact.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Drunkard's Good Resolve

We are certain that there are many thousands of men who bless the "No Treating" orders in these days when they are hard put to it to pay their rent, and taxes and educate their children and who devoutly hope that the old tyranny may never be restored. Why is this? There can be only one explanation. People want the Order to work. They do not want to evade it. Even the drunkard is on the side of restriction. This may seem to be a paradox, but really it is not. The drunkard in his sober moments wishes to be saved from himself. He is made up of good resolves. When he is not drunk he looks upon the temperance lecturer who tries to help him as his friend. He is much more tolerant towards preachers and teachers than the moderate drinker, who knows that he is in no need of help and in no danger.—The Spectator, London.

A Wrong Idea

Mr. Ford could do much more good by spending his money to relieve the suffering of wounded and sick soldiers and starving and homeless women and children. In going on his "peace voyage" he is simply throwing his money into the sea. And if he had the power, and exercised it, to end the war tomorrow, and could put every soldier back at his fireside, he would be doing evil instead of good. He would be covering up the wound with all its poison in it; Europe would die of gangrene in a decade unless, as would be likely, the war were renewed in a year or two and fought to a finish. The conclusion of the war now, with the iniquities which Germany has put upon the world more than half triumphant, would be a sin against God and man and the safety of the world.—Boston Transcript.

Peace

Why have the comments of Germany's press become so frank on the sufferings of the people, from loss of men, from hunger, from the price of all necessities? They cannot speak without permission. It may be that the Government is preparing them for peace terms that are not those of a victor; that are at the best those of a drawn battle. Germany hasn't a chance if the people of France, Russia, and England keep their nerve and apparently they will. It is a terrible way to win a war, grinding down the resources, destroying the most effective manhood of a great nation, but it is being done. France helped by England, and by Russian diversion, saved Paris. Then Russia saved her own armies, England swept the surface of the seas, then solved the submarine menace, and then undertook submarine business on her own account and closed the North Sea. For Germany to get from Constantinople to Egypt and India is a dream. She is beaten, if the Allied peoples will it. Probably she cannot stand for a year the strain now being frankly revealed. It is even possible she may not stand it through the winter. But what a price. About half the fighting men of Germany are supposed to be dead or crippled. The Allies are losing about as many, but swapping even for them means victory. How many will be dead in a year? Of course it is worth it, in a sense. A military despotism, must not rule Europe. But Germany has suffered so much that if peace were made to-day on the status quo ante the people of Germany would soon land a blow on the solar plexus to the regime which made them pay such a price for nothing.—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Professional Carus

OWEN & OWEN
J.M. Owen K.C. Daniel Owen L.L.B.
BARRISTERS AT LAW

Annapolis Royal
Office Over Bank of Nova Scotia
Office in Middleton open Saturdays.
Office in Bear River open Saturdays.

Money to loan Real Estate Security.
CHAS. R. CHIPMAN, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
COMMISSIONER ETC.

Shafner Building, - Bridgetown
AGENT FOR CALEDONIAN INSURANCE CO. Insure your buildings in the largest and strongest company.

MONEY TO LOAN
Telephone No. 52.
Hermann C. Morse
B.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
and NOTARY PUBLIC

Money to loan on first-class Real Estate
INSURANCE AGENT
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Offices in Royal Bank Building

C. F. Armstrong
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
Transit Work, Levelling, Draughting.
MIDDLETON, - N. S.

DR. C. B. SIMS
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
—Graduate of—
Nova Scotia Agricultural College
Ontario Veterinary College
University of Toronto.
PARADISE, N. S.
Sept 30, 1914—L.F. Phone 36

Dr. F. S. Anderson
DENTAL SURGEON
Graduate of the University Maryland
Office: Queen Street, Bridgetown.
Hours: 8 to 5.

W. E. REED
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Latest styles in Caskets, etc. All orders will receive prompt attention. Hearse sent to all parts of the country. Office and showrooms in two-story building in rear of furniture warehouses, Phone 76-4

Arthur M. Foster
LAND SURVEYOR
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA

Leslie R. Fairn
ARCHITECT
Aylesford N. S.

UNDERTAKING
We do undertaking in all its branches
Hearse sent to any part of the County.
J. H. HICKS & SONS
Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 64.
H. B. HICKS, Manager.

G. E. BANKS
PLUMBING
Furnace and Stove Repairs
Bridgetown, N. S.
TELEPHONE, NO 3-2

Vacancies in Offices
caused by enlistment of those who have answered, and those who will answer their king and Country's call must be filled. Who will qualify themselves to take advantage of those great opportunities?
Catalogue free to any address.
S. KERR
Principals

The Weekly Monitor
ESTABLISHED 1873

—AND—
WESTERN ANNAPOLIS SENTINEL
Published Every Wednesday
BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS CO

Address all matters of business and
make all money orders payable to
The Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd
PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1916.

Two Worthy Benefactors

1. The first of these is the Canadian Patriotic Fund which has just issued a second call for assistance. Probably on the first Sabbath of the year, the majority of the pulpits of the Dominion brought to the notice of the congregations the appeal of the President, His Royal Highness, the Governor General, for kind co-operation in the replenishment of this fund.

The appeal is made on the reasonable ground that he who cannot fight should pay. When the war began numbers of British, French and Belgian reservists hastened to join their regiments. Many of them left their homes without making provision for their families, but, depending upon those whose battles they expected to fight, to care for wives and children whom they left behind. Many brave Canadians followed them into the ranks with the same expectation and confidence. In short time, about 20,000 families were on the list of beneficiaries and \$375,000 were required every month to meet their needs. The subscriptions for a time exceeded the immediate demands. It is, however, not surprising that, with the many demands for other purposes, made by the war—the Red Cross Fund, the Belgian Relief Fund, the Machine Gun Fund, &c., the Canadian Patriotic Fund should be somewhat overlooked. It may be, also, that reports to the effect that this fund was not in some cases wisely distributed have led to a slackening of interest in it. Whatever of truth there may have been in these reports at the beginning, before the organization was fully organized and guarded, at present the evils are guarded against by personal examination in every case. Let every man at home with family or friends dependent upon him, put himself in imagination in the place of the men in the camps or in the trenches, and ask himself how he would feel respecting those whom he had left behind, if he had obeyed the nation's call, and let him do to others as he would that others would have done to him. The Canadian Patriotic Fund appeals not only to our patriotism, but, also to our sense of justice. We believe, that when the appeal is fairly put before the people, they will respond as they have before done. Our civil and religious liberty, our belief in the sacredness of international obligations which the nation has voluntarily incurred, demand of every citizen a conscientious response to the claims and expectations of the men who are taking our places at the front, as well as of the nation whose flag is our protection against military despotism.

2. The Second Worthy Benefactor has reference to the promise of necessary and suitable employment for returned soldiers.

The Dominion Government, early in the war, appointed a Military Hospitals Commission for the purpose of affording needed medical attention to returned soldiers. Also, in October, at the call of the Premier, an Inter-provincial Conference was held in Ottawa, to plan for the providing of employment suitable to returned soldiers. As a result of deliberation a Committee for each Province was appointed, with the following objects:—

To undertake to find employment for returned soldiers who are unable to work.

To assist returned soldiers, who may be unable to take up their former employment, to secure other employment.

To provide such special technical education and trade training as will enable any seriously disabled to enter some vocation for which he is adapted.

The Government of the Province has taken up the matter, and is formulating plans for its success. A circular addressed to School Commissioners in the towns has, enquired as to the possibility of the use of school rooms or assembly halls for the purpose of technical education. The Medical Commission will take charge of every soldier, sick or disabled until he is able to return to civil life. Some have been so seriously injured that they will necessarily receive pensions. The majority, however, will sufficiently recover so as to be expected to earn their own living. The question will be, what can they best be taught?

Everyone will admit that everything that can be done should be done, to enable such men, who have sacrificed so much, to take their

place as useful citizens wherever they may locate.

A representative has been appointed to meet at the steamers the men as they come from the front. Certain forms are then to be filled out and sent to Ottawa, to be returned to the Committees of the several Provinces in order that they may deal intelligently with every man according to his condition.

From Various Sources

What a man is depends largely on what he does when he has nothing to do.

Japan will build at Tokio an astronomical Observatory the equal in size and completeness of anything in Europe or America.

An old fellow on his death bed, making his will, said to his lawyer, "And to each of my employees who have been with me twenty years or more, I bequeath \$10,000."

"Holy smoke! What generosity!" the lawyer exclaimed. "No, not at all," said the sick man, "you see, none of them have been with me over a year, but it will look good in the papers."

A Japanese, Dr. K. Sto, has invented what he calls a "Ship manoeuvring apparatus," by which the captain on the bridge can start the ship, steer it, regulate its speed, and stop it, without any call to the engineer. The Japan Times says the invention on trial did all that was claimed for it. It places all responsibility on the captain, prevents disputes about orders in case of accidents, and diminishes if not altogether avoids, collisions.

The Germans, just before the war began, spent about fifteen millions of dollars on the Kiel Canal, which has proved of little service to them, except to hold their ships. The Canal is cut through rotten, slimy, peat, which keeps falling from the sides, and the bottom is so soft that if a ship should steam through it at full speed, the stern wave would stir up mud which it would take a year and several millions of money to remove.

A candidate for Parliamentary honors was addressing a crowd of rather rough men, when one of them in disparagement cried out, "Eh! Jack I remember a time when you went about carrying a pack on your back." "You are right," replied the candidate, "and I remember a time when I hadn't even a pack to carry on my back." The disparagement had the contrary effect. The candidate was elected.

Several of the recent cartoons are very suggestive. One from "Life," New York, shows a young man seated in a public park with a little dog tied by his side. Another young man comes along and says, "Nice little dog you have?"

The owner says, "Splendid little dog. Quiet and Domestic. No military spirit in him. Simply can't imagine the little fellow getting into any sort of a scrap."

"What do you call him?" "Uncle Sam."

A song from the trenches, sung by the Welsh soldiers.

"Now old Von Kluck, he had a lot of men,
Ee-aye-ee-aye-oh!
And every man he had a little gun,
Ee-aye-ee-aye-oh!
With a ping ping here,
And a ping ping there,
And here a ping, and there a ping,
ping-pinging everywhere,
It's old Von Kluck, he had a lot of men,
Ee-aye-ee-aye-oh!"

A new family pet has been added to the number. We have heard of dogs, cats, canaries, parrots, white mice, goldfish, snakes, and other pets. But, whoever before heard of grasshopper pets? Yet, they tell us in some American cities, not in Kansas, there are on sale cages, gaudy with gold and black and green, dedicated to grasshoppers, who are expected to pay for the honor conferred upon them by their music all day long.

ONLY 21 BELOW ZERO IN CALGARY

Winnipeg, Jan. 5.—Last night brought the coldest weather of the winter here, and at most points in the Prairie Provinces. Twenty-one below is officially reported at Calgary. Regina reports the worst storm in years raged all night.

NO CONSCRIPTION IN CANADA

Ottwa, Jan. 7.—General Hughes last night denied that he intended to adopt the Derby recruiting scheme for Canada. "I have no such intentions," said General Hughes, "our own scheme is good enough for Canada and is getting splendid results."

From all parts of Canada word comes that Christmas trade this year has been excellent and that in many cases records have been surpassed.

HYMENEAL

CAMERON—REED

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Marshall, Lingan Road, Sydney, C. B., on Wednesday the 29th inst, at 8.00 p. m., when their niece, Miss Sophie Reed of Newfoundland became the bride of Mr. H. H. Cameron of New Glasgow. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Campbell of St. Mark's Church. The bride entered the parlor leaning on the arm of her uncle, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, rendered by Miss Elsie Le Drew. The bride wore a handsome gown of blue silk trimmed with white fur and carried a bouquet of carnations and maiden hair fern. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of relatives and friends of both parties. Among the out of town guests was Mrs. Annie Cameron, mother of the groom, who came from New Glasgow for the occasion.

The presents were numerous and costly. The groom's present to the bride being a set of Black Wolf furs. The happy couple will leave on Friday for New Glasgow where they will reside in future.

PATTERSON—PHINNEY

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday morning, Jan. 5, 1916, at the residence of Mr. Phineas Phinney, Granville, N. S., when his daughter, Annie Mildred, was united in marriage to Lloyd C. Patterson of Margareville, N. S. Rev. G. C. Warren performed the impressive ceremony in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends. The bride who entered the room on her father's arm to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Mrs. A. E. Phinney, was charmingly attired in white lace trimmed in pink maceon and wore a bridal veil. Her travelling suit was green broadcloth made in military style. After the wedding breakfast was served the bridal couple left for their home in Margareville.

The bride received numerous gifts as tokens of esteem in which she is held. The good wishes of many friends go with the happy couple.

OBITUARY

MRS. THOMAS HARRIS

There passed away at Annapolis Royal, Saturday morning, Jan. 8th, Mary Eliza, widow of Thomas Harris of Upper Canada, Kings County, and daughter of the late Woodworth Eaton. Deceased was born at Granville Centre, April 15th, 1834.

On November 14th, 1877, she married Thomas Harris, who predeceased her ten years, when she removed to Granville Centre, and later to Annapolis. Mrs. Harris had been in failing health for the past few years. She suffered a shock of paralysis two weeks ago, from which she never rallied, and passed quietly away beyond the veil.

In early life she gave her heart to the Saviour, and united with the Baptist Church at Granville Centre. After her marriage she transferred her membership to the Upper Canada Church where she remained a consistent member until her death. Throughout all these years she adorned the profession she had made by her quiet and exemplary living. She was a member of the Women's Missionary Aid Society at Granville Centre, and was greatly interested in Mission work, to which she had contributed liberally.

She was the eldest of a family of eight. The surviving members are, Mrs. Henry Calnek, and Burton Eaton, Granville Centre; Wm. T. Eaton, Port Orange, Florida; and Prof. A. J. Eaton, Knowlton, Quebec. She is also survived by two step-children, Mrs. John Kinsman, and Joseph C. Harris of Canada.

The funeral service was held at the Baptist Church at Granville Centre, Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Lew Wallace of Annapolis, who spoke in a beautiful and impressive manner from the words, "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

The remains were interred in the family lot beside parents, sister, and brothers.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Foster of Upper Granville extend their sincere thanks for kindness and sympathy received during the illness and death of their son, Pte. Alfred O. Foster of the 64th Battalion, Overseas.

Also to his comrades in arms and friends in Halifax, for the beautiful floral offerings and letters of condolence.

Upper Granville, January 8th, 1916. (Halifax papers please copy)

CARD OF THANKS

Please allow us in this way to thank our friends and neighbours for their kindness and sympathy to us in our sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Trimper, Clementsvale.
Mr. and Mrs. David C. Layte, Lawrencetown.

St. James Parish Church Notes

The services next Sunday, (2nd Sunday after the Epiphany) will be: Bridgetown—8 a. m. (Holy Communion) 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. St. Mary's, Belleisle—2.30 p. m. Monthly Service of Intercession on behalf of the war, followed by a Congregational meeting.

WEEK DAYS

Bridgetown—Friday next, 3 p. m. Annual meeting of the Mite Society. 4.30 Weekly service of Intercession on behalf of the war. 7.30 to 8.30, Bible class followed by choir practice. Monday next: The annual business meeting of the Rector, Wardens, Vestry and Parishioners at 7.30. All week day services and meetings will be held in the schoolroom.

Methodist Church Circuit Notes

Prayer meetings Wednesday evening at 7.30. Epworth League Friday evening at 7.30.

Services Sunday, Jan. 16:—Bridgetown—Sunday school and Bible study at 10 a. m. Public worship 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Other services:—Dalhousie—11 a. m. Granville 3 p. m. Bentville 7 p. m. Special services in the Granville church every evening this week except Saturday.

Bridgetown United Baptist Church

Bridgetown United Baptist Church annual business meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

B. Y. P. U. on Friday at 7.30 p. m. Consecration service.

Sunday services: Bible School at 10 a. m. Public Worship at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

Cut out the old plan of "Charge it to father." Buy your weekly needs at the CASH STORE, and compare these few prices with what you pay on the credit system.

For 25c	18 Valencia Oranges	25c
	2 cans of Soup	25c
	2 cans of Clams	25c
	6 packages of Jelly Powder	25c
For \$1.00	1 can of Peas	12c
	1 can of Corn	12c
	1 can of Tomatoes	12c
	3 packages of Jell-O	30c
	1/4 pound Cream of Tartar	25c
	6 pounds of Onions	25c

Regular Price \$1.16
A Special price for 7 Days Only will be \$1.00
Bring in this ad with the cash. No goods without

G. K. DODGE, Bridgetown, N. S.

Special for Saturday
JANUARY 15th

7 lbs Onions	25 cents
5 packages Bee Jelly	19 cents
3 tins Corn	25 cents
3 tins Peas	25 cents
2 tins Raspberries	30 cents

DISHES ON BARGAIN COUNTER
5c, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c

WOOD & PARKS

January Discount Sale

For the month of January we are giving Special Discount of 25 per cent in all

Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

50 per cent off the balance of our **Fur Collars for Men's Overcoats**

Top Shirts, Fleece-Lined Underwear 20 p. c. off and Big Discount on many other articles in our store.

It will pay you to call and get our prices and to look over our stock.

J. HARRY HICKS

Big Discounts
ON LINES OF
WINTER GOODS

25 per cent. off all Ladies' Neck Furs

Mink Marmot Muffs.	Sable Coon Muffs.
Were \$8.50, 9.85, 9.98, 10.85, 13.50, 15.75	Were \$9.25, 10.75, 14.50
Now 5.98, 6.50, 6.98, 7.75, 8.98, 10.75	Now 7.25, 7.75, 9.98

Japan Bear Muff.

1 only	\$6.90	Two Men's Fur Collars.
Now	4.75	Were \$3.75 and 6.90
		Now 2.50 and 4.75

LADIES' COATS. All this Seasons Good Styles.

Blk. Curl Cloth.	1 only, size 34, \$12.25 for 7.98	Blk. and White Check.	1 only, size, 12.25 for 7.98
1 " " 36,	12.98 for 8.98	Plain Blk. Cloths.	Were \$3.98, 7.75 and 9.25
2 " " 38 and 40,	13.50 for 8.98	Now 2.25, 4.90 and 5.98	Sizes 34, 36, 38, 42 and 44.
			These coats are a snap.
Saxe Blue Curl Cloth.	2 only, size 34 and 36, \$12.98 for 8.98	Grey Wool Blankets.	A few prs. only.
White Wool Blankets.	A few prs. only \$3.75 and 4.50 pair	Regular \$2.75 and 2.98 pair	Now 2.25 and 2.50 "

25 per cent. off the following lines:

Men's Overcoats	Flannelette Waists	Boys' Caps
Boys' Overcoats	Misses' Underwear	House Dresses
Men's Caps	Hockey Caps	Ladies' Underwear
Comfortables	Men's Sweaters	Wrappers
Boys' Underwear	Boys' Sweaters	Children's Underwear
	Wool Hats	

BOOK SPECIAL. For Friday and Saturday only. All Books 23c.

STRONG & WHITMAN
Ruggles Block. Phone 32. This Sale for Cash Only

Best American Chain

We carry in stock all sizes of

Best American Tested Chain

Peavies
Axes
Handles
Sled Shoe Steel, etc

Everything for the Lumbermen

KARL FREEMAN
HARDWARE STORE

At Work or at Play

Your feet should be properly clad. You are not at your best in ill-fitting Shoes

—We guarantee—

Comfort, Satisfaction, Style, Service

Now offering Special Discounts in several Lines.

Granville Street
Boot and Shoe Store **J. E. LLOYD**

Men's Oil Tanned Boot

For winter wear. Heavy Waterproof Oil Tanned uppers of choice quality. Solid leather soles, viscolized to resist wet. Bellows tongues. All seams are strongly sewn so as to stand hard wear. Men's sizes 6 to 11. Regular price \$4.50

A Special Price for One Week Only **\$3.49**

Sent by Mail, PREPAID. Return this Ad. for a Boot and Shoe catalogue, FREE.

J. H. LONGMIRE & SONS
Shoes by Mail
Bridgetown, N. S.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

There will be preaching service in Gordon Memorial Church next Sunday, January 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Dunn will be "at home" to their friends on the afternoon and evening of Thursday and Friday, January 13th, and 14th.

For Sale.—A very nice farm horse six years old, weight 1390 lbs. Apply to N. H. Phinney and Co., Lawrence-town, N. S.

Rev. H. T. Stannage Boyle, Dean of Divinity at Trinity College, Toronto, has been appointed President of King's College, Windsor, N. S.

Monday next being the third Monday in January, the annual meeting for the Parish of St. James, Bridgetown, will be held in the schoolroom, commencing at 7.30 p. m.

There are four \$25.00 Silver Cups up for competition at the Kings County Poultry Show which will be held at Kentville on January 19th to 21st.

Easter this year will fall on April 23rd. Only once again in this century will it be so late, in 1943, when the date will be April 25th, the latest that is possible.

Through the courtesy of General Manager Graham, the evening train from Halifax will run to Bridgetown on Jan. 20th, to accommodate those returning from the Fruit Growers' Convention at Wolfville.

The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers Association convenes at Wolfville on Jan. 18th, 19th, and 20th. A very interesting program of addresses on practical subjects is promised. See adv. in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Thomas of the Milford House have returned from a ten weeks' trip in the United States. They spent some time with relatives in Seattle, Tacoma, Chicago, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

The officers of Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 63, for the current term, will be installed tomorrow (Thursday) evening. A large attendance of the "brothers of the three links" is requested.

The annual business meeting of the Bridgetown Baptist Church will be held this (Wednesday) evening at 7.30. A large attendance of the members of the church and congregation is earnestly desired.

The Fairview Hotel at Bridgewater was burned to the ground early Sunday morning, causing an estimated loss of \$15,000. So quickly did the fire get underway that it was with difficulty that some of the guests were saved.

The Acadia Bulletin for December gives the names and present location of one hundred and thirteen graduates and undergraduates of Acadia College and twenty-nine students of the Acadia Collegiate Academy, who have enlisted.

"By Killarney Lakes and Dells" is the subject of the beautiful 1916 Calendar of the Maritime Business College, Halifax, for a copy of which the Monitor is indebted to Principal Kaulbach. The College motto is most appropriate at the present time.

The Kings County third Annual Poultry Show will be held at Kentville on Jan. 19, 20 and 21, 1916, and will be open to Annapolis, Hants and Kings Counties. Prize Lists are now ready. If interested, drop a card to the Secretary, W. Plant, Kentville.

Smoked fish shipment from Digby to the Upper Canadian markets for the past week totalled 48,996 pounds, viz., 32,930 pounds of filets, 1890 pounds of kippers, and 2106 pounds of chicken haddies. The total shipments of smoked fish for December were 322,317.

A Digby despatch of Jan. 7th, to the St. John Globe, says: Yesterday thousands of lobster traps were put out along the whole of the Digby County coast, the 6th being the date for the opening of the season for this district. The season for the neighboring County of Yarmouth opened a month earlier, and large shipments of live lobsters have been going forward to the Boston market.

There will be a meeting of the Temperance Alliance of Annapolis County in Warren's Hall at Bridgetown on Monday, Jan. 24th, at 2.30 p. m. Important business relating to the present conditions of the N. S. Temperance Act, carried by a large majority in the election last July, but not yet in force in the County, will come before the meeting. A large attendance is requested.

G. C. WARREN,
Secretary.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. Edgar Keith of Bangor, Maine, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph I. Foster.

Miss Winnie Saunders of Windsor was the guest of her uncle on Saturday, Mr. C. M. Daniels, Bridgetown.

Harold Daniels spent Christmas at the home of his aunt, Mrs. John Daniels, Windsor Forks, Hants County.

Mrs. Laurence DeLap Weir of Fredericton, N. B., is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. R. W. W. Purdy.

We regret to report that Mr. Edward Rice of Carleton's Corner is confined to his bed through a critical illness.

Mrs. Harvey Marshall of Bear River is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Daniels, Bridgetown.

Councillor J. I. Foster of Ward 4, and Councillor C. L. Piggott of Ward 11, are in attendance at the Municipal Council at Annapolis Royal this week.

Sergt. B. Miller spent the Christmas and New Year holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, Upper Granville, returning to his duties at Wellington Barracks, Halifax, on Monday, Jan. 3rd.

C. Lenley Berry, of Clementsvalle, formerly of Bridgetown and nephew of Mr. A. L. Beeler, who was a volunteer for overseas service with the 1st Contingent and was wounded at the Front, is now convalescent at his home, having returned on the 5th of December. Private Berry was wounded at Ypres.

COMING! COMING! COMING!

Band of the 85th Nova Scotia Highlanders will play in the KENTVILLE ARENA, THURSDAY, JAN. 13th. Special trains will run from Bridgetown, Windsor and Kingsport. This will be the only chance for people of the Valley to hear this celebrated band, before it embarks for the Front. Standing throughout the evening in connection. See posters for train arrangements.

IN MEMORIAM

In sorrowful and loving memory of Austin S. Caswell, deceased Jan. 2, 1911, and Ethel L. Roney, daughter, deceased, Jan. 2, 1913.

WIFE AND MOTHER.

A commission consisting of three military officers, the president being Major-General Smith, of Ottawa, the Judge Advocate General, Lieut.-Col. Peters, Reserve of Officers, and Major Gardiner, Assistant Director Medical Service, of the Third Military Medical Service, of the Third Military Division, Kingston, are conducting an investigation at Halifax this week, of the conditions at the Military Hospital and the general care of the sick among the recruits now drilling in that city.

London, Jan. 6.—Under the terms of the compulsory military service bill introduced in the Commons yesterday, all males between the ages of 18 and 41, who are bachelors or widowers without children dependent on them, are liable for military service. Ireland is excluded.

Canadian soldiers to the total of over 120,000 have been carried over seas and 225,000 by railways in Canada, with only one fatality in the latter number.

The C. P. R. during the month of November, 1915, had an increase of \$2,710,249 over the returns of the same months of 1914—a net profit of 140 per cent.

BORN

BUCKLER.—At Wolfville, Jan. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Buckler, a daughter—Margaret Jean. Weight 11 pounds.

PORTER.—At 49 Josephine Ave., Somerville, Mass., Dec. 16, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Porter, a daughter—Jean.

FOSTER.—At Hampton, Jan. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Foster, a daughter.

FOSTER.—At Hampton, Jan. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Foster, a daughter.

LIGHTFOOT.—On January 6th, Spa Springs, Annapolis, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Lightfoot, a son.

MARRIED

FRAZER-HENSHAW.—At the residence of the bride's daughter, Mrs. Dimock Robbins, Bear River East, Jan. 6th, 1916, by Rev. J. W. O'Brien, David A. Frazer of Clementsvalle to Mrs. Eliza J. Henshaw of Waldec.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

Steamer Yarmouth, Capt. Andrew McDonald, never failed to make the daily round trip between St. John and Digby during the year 1915, and performing this service every week day of the year without a mishap to either ship or passengers is Capt. McDonald's record, and about everybody knows what the turbulent Bay of Fundy is like in the winter time. Luck appears to go with the name.

Boston Globe.—A steamship that sailed from Boston Thursday, carried 8,000 cases containing 2,880,000 eggs for the British "Tommies" in the trenches. By the time the eggs get to Flanders some of them will be ripe enough to bomb the Germans with.

Wanted to purchase a good farm near Bridgetown, good buildings. Apply with fullest particulars and lowest price, in first instance to

X Y Z
THE WEEKLY MONITOR
Bridgetown, N. S.

Hides and Tallow Wanted

Market price paid for Hides and Tallow.
MacKenzie Crowe & Co., Ltd
38-2 mos
Bridgetown, N. S.

Notice to the Public

That I am now prepared to take in sewing at my dressmaking rooms Lat est Paris and New York fashions. Prices moderate.
MRS. E. E. BURKE
Paradise, N. S., Dec. 6th, 1915.

LET US HAVE

YOUR
Butter
AND
Eggs
We pay cash and sell for cash

A few WINTER OVERCOATS

Left at a Bargain

BURKE'S, Paradise

FRESH GOODS

Nice Lemons, Oranges and Cranberries, Chocolates, Creams, Caramels, Peppermints, Kisses, Humbugs and Milk Carmels.

Groceries

Tea, Coffee, Pickles, Corn-flakes, Gusto, Pettijohn, Oatmeal and Wheat Sugar, Molasses, Pork and Dried Fish.

Pastry

Doughnuts, Cookies, Pound and Fruit Cake. The best Bread sold.

MRS. S. C. TURNER

Variety Store

The Annual Meeting

OF THE

Nova Scotia

Fruit Growers' Association

will be held at—

WOLFVILLE

January 18th, 19th and 20th

Addresses on practical subjects as follows:

"The work of a Dominion Fruit Inspector" Geo H Vroom Middleton.

"Results obtained at the Dominion Entomological Laboratory during 1915" Geo E Sanders, Field Officer in charge.

"Some Lessons learned from New England Fruit Growers" W H Woodworth, Berwick.

"Commercial Strawberry Growing and Marketing" William B Fawcett, Sackville, N. B.

"Why we should prune, and the different treatment for old and young orchards" M B Davis, Ottawa, Ont.

"Scab control in the Dominion Experimental Orchards in N. S." Prof. W Saxby Blair, Kentville.

A Debate will be held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 19, on the following resolution: "Resolved that the general adoption of mixed farming, by which is meant the keeping of live stock and the raising of feed for the same, in addition to fruit growing, is in the best economic interest of the farmers of the fruit growing counties of Nova Scotia."

All interested in Fruit Growing are cordially invited to attend, join the Association and take part in the discussion

MANNING ELLS
Secretary

Christmas Gifts

THAT ARE USEFUL

Dainty Toilet Cases,
Ebony Brushes and Mirror, Shopping Bag, Bill Folds, Purses, Col- lar bags, Card Cases, Perfumes, Stationery, Pipes, Fountain Pens, Safety Razors, Strops, Shaving Soap, Lather Brushes, Thermos Bot- tles, Infant Brushes.

ROYAL PHARMACY

W. A. Warren, Phm, B.

The Rexall Store

Business Notices

For Service.—A pure bred York- shire Boar, at Phelan's Stables, Bridgetown.

Wanted.—Housekeeper for a family of four, middle aged woman preferred. Apply to Monitor Office for particu- lars. 39-21

Wanted.—A few bushels of "Gold- en Wax" Beans. Will pay 10c. lb. for choice hand picked if delivered by 10th of January, 1916.

SHAFFNERS LIMITED,
Lawrencetown,
39-21

HAIR WORK DONE.
Combs or cut hair made into Puffs, Transformations and Switches. Terms moderate. Satisfaction guar- anteed. Mail orders promptly at- tended to.

MISS GEORGINA BANCROFT
Annapolis Royal, R. F. D. No. 1.

FOR SERVICE

High record Holstein Bull of Mercena family. Fee \$1.25.

GEORGE T. SALTER
Upper Granville
38-51

Tools for the

Lumbermen

Axes, single and double bit, Peavies and Handles, Chain in various sizes

When in need of these

goods give us a call

CROWE & MUNDEE

Bridgetown, N. S.

Town of Bridgetown, N. S.

Office of Town Clerk and Treasurer

Notice is hereby given that the As- sessment roll for the Town of Bridge- town upon which the rates will be levied in and for the said Town for the present year 1916, has been filed in the office of the undersigned, the Town Clerk, and that the said roll is open to the inspection of the rate- payers of the town.

AND FURTHER take notice that any person, firm, company, associa- tion or corporation assessed in such roll, who claims that he, or she, or it, should not be assessed, or who claims that he, she, or it, is over-assessed in such roll, may on or before the tenth (10th) day of February next, give notice in writing, to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he, she, or it, ap- peals from such assessment in whole or in part, and shall in such notice state particularly the grounds of ob- jection to such statement.

AND FURTHER take notice that if any person assessed in such roll claims that any person, firm, com- pany, association or corporation, has been assessed too low, or has been omitted from or wrongfully inserted in such roll he may on or before the tenth (10th) day of February give notice in writing to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he appeals in re- spect to the assessment or non-assess- ment of the said person, firm, company, association or corporation, and shall in such notice state particularly the grounds of his objection.

Dated at the Town of Bridgetown in the County of Annapolis this 4th day of January A. D. 1916.

HARRY RUGGLES,
Town Clerk and Treasurer.

The Bridgetown Importing House

Congoleum Rugs

Housewives everywhere say that Congoleum Rugs are the ideal floor covering for kitchens, for they can be freely mopped or washed. Congoleum Rugs are made by a new and wonderful process. They do not fade in the sun, lie flat without fastening and never "kick up." The pleasing harmonious colors make as strong an appeal as do the extremely low prices.

Just Opened a Full Stock in All Sizes

FURS FURS

Exceptional values in **Muffs** and **Stoles** for Ladies, Misses and Children, the quality and make of which cannot be excelled.

COATS

Do not fail to secure one of the bargains in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, of which we have only a few left.

J. W. BECKWITH

We thank you
For Your Patronage
and wish you
A Bright Happy and Pros- perous 1916

J. H. HICKS & SONS
QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WAR

seems to occupy most of the attention of our people at present. Nevertheless we wish just now to claim at least a small portion of your time and attention in order to convince you, if possible, that there is another subject of even greater importance that should occupy your attention at this critical time, namely, the betterment of your individual condition. We have made a study of this great problem for the benefit of our friends. If you call at the new store owned by CHARLIE FRINK, Bridgetown, I will be pleased to quote prices of all lines of goods I have in my store at the present time.

I am selling the best class of Shoes ever shown in town for the price.

I firmly believe that to give entire satisfaction in all of our goods, and especially in prices, I have solved part of the great problem. These things we will surely do.

Pants, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Reefers, Socks, Men's and Ladies' Rubbers will go at cost price.

CHARLIE FRINK
Queen Street - - - - - Bridgetown, N. S.

For a business stimulator try an adv. in the Monitor

ALARM CLOCKS

Now that the mornings are dark, later you will need a sleep-metre. I have just opened a case of fine American Alarms. With a long experience and an exact knowledge of the essential parts of these clocks, I am able to select from the market the one best suited to your needs. \$1.50 gives you an alarm clock that is absolutely dependable, at

ROSS A. BISHOP'S LOCKETT BLOCK

Be a Salesman or Saleswoman. No experience needed. We teach you absolutely FREE of charge and you may earn while you learn it at your home.

DOMINION SALES ASSOCIATION
29-31 Box 897, Halifax, N. S.

Notice

All person having any legal demands against the estate of the late Christopher Borden, of Carleton's Corner, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY L. BORDEN
Dec. 22nd 37-3mo Administratrix

Remnant Sale

OUR Annual Sale of Ends and Remnants, which always follows at our Store, after stock-taking, will commence Thursday, January 20th, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and will continue till all remnants are sold.

"Cash is King"

We offer the Remnants of our entire stock at crowd drawing prices, consisting of ends of Dress Goods, Prints, Flannelettes, Grey and White Cottons, Wash Dress Goods, Muslins, Ribbons, Laces, Fancy Neckwear, Furs, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Cloakings, Regatta Shirts and a few odd Garments of Ready-to-Wear Clothing.

High Values Will Go At Low Prices This Sale

It is impossible for us to itemize every article and quote you prices. Thursday the 20th will be the "Day of Days." Taking advantage of it will be your duty.

White Muslin Underwear Sale

Following our Remnant Sale, we will hold our Annual White wear Sale. We solicit your orders:

FIRST, Because the materials are selected from Cloths firm in texture, soft in finish, and possessing excellent wearing qualities. The lace and embroideries are also chosen because they will wear as long as the materials.

SECONDLY, Because we meet competition.

THIRDLY, You can examine the garments before you purchase. Close buying connections with the leading manufacturers enable us to meet every possible need and give prompt service. No occasion to send away for a single garment.

Soliciting your Whitewear orders, we remain,

Yours very truly,

CLARKE BROS.

BEAR RIVER, Jan. 7th, 1915.

BE KIND TO ANIMALS

(Our Dumb Animals)

The very idea of having one entire week set aside in which to emphasize the need of kindness to animals, is one which compels the attention not only of those engaged in the great work of relieving animal suffering but of all those who really care for the speechless hosts dependent on man's mercy. The subject is so inclusive that it touches with one sweep not only practically all the definite topics assigned in the animal section of this meeting, but it first, last and always identified with that great idea now receiving so much attention from anti-cruelty workers—humane education. Indeed, what, after a year's trial, has come to be known as "Be Kind to Animals" Week, is even broader in its scope than the term "humane education," for humane education is generally understood to apply to the instruction of children of school age, while "Be Kind to Animals" Week has been found to include not only this but also the general teaching of adults—and very largely those of the more influential classes, especially editors and clergymen—in those ethics which have to do with our relations to the sub-human races. It was a happy thought, indeed, for the body representing the nation's organized attempts at minimizing cruelty, to pass a Resolution, one year ago, calling for the appointment of a committee to direct the attention of

Humane Societies and individuals throughout the country to the observance of a Humane Sunday in connection with a week to be devoted to a special plea for kindness to animals—"Be Kind to Animals" Week. It is fortunate that this good thought became a reality, and that a nationwide committee carried out the purpose of the Resolution with a degree of success far beyond the expectations either of the members of the committee or, doubtless, the expectations of those who first suggested the idea.

Just as soon as the committee can be announced and the date determined, attention should be focused on giving the widest possible publicity to the movement. If I mistake not, an immediate object of the "Be Kind to Animals" Week is to advertise the idea, to get people to reading about it, to get it talked about in public and in private. The very repetition of the words "Be Kind to Animals" cannot but do good and lead people to think about what we wish them to think of especially, at this time. The choice of words is fortunate; the motto can be heralded in a thousand ways. That the words are destined to be popular, and so aid in producing the results demanded, is attested by the marked attention given to them in the press of the country at the time of last year's celebration.

The American Humane Education Society of Boston donated over 5000

leaflets, in response to requests from societies and individuals everywhere; while the demands upon the American Humane Association of Albany for special leaflets issued by it were such as to present a serious financial problem. It is pathetic to read, in the report of one State chairman, that in one of his cities the reason why only eight out of twenty-five clergymen preached on kindness to animals was because of a scarcity of leaflets containing material for the preparation of sermons. A supplementary circular of two concise pages, "Suggestions for the Observance of Be Kind to Animals Week, May 17 to 22, 1915," was prepared by the national secretary and forwarded to every committee that could be reached. Calls came in for copies until the edition was exhausted. The closing paragraph in this leaflet reads, "We expect that this, the first year of the 'Be Kind to Animals' Week and Humane Sunday, will be a great success." That expectation was more than fulfilled, yet it is realized that only the merest pioneer work has been done in this new field that awaits a glorious harvest each season. The charm about it is that there is an opportunity for every volunteer worker, from the youngest child who has joined the Band of Mercy in school, to the oldest and busiest and most prominent men of affairs to contribute something towards the success of the celebration.

LOWER GRANVILLE

January 10

Mr. Arthur Munro is in this vicinity pressing hay.

Miss Eva Newcomb and friend, Miss Brecken, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Robblee.

Dr. J. B. Hall and Mr. J. H. Hall of Lawrencetown, were recent guests at Riverside Cottage.

Mr. Wallace Robblee is visiting his sisters at Millville, Kings County, and South Williamston, Annapolis County.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Winchester and Mr. J. H. Croscup returned from their trip to Massachusetts on Wednesday.

Mr. George McKenzie, who has been spending the last two weeks with his family, left for Lynn, Mass., on Saturday.

Rev. M. E. Fletcher of St. John, N. B., occupied the pulpit of the Union Church very acceptably on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanage Mills are visiting friends in Amherst, after which they will proceed to Lynn, Mass., where they expect to spend the winter.

Mrs. Geo. Daggett after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Longmire, left for her home at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, the 4th inst.

Quite a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker, met at their home on the evening of Thursday, 6th inst. After a few hours had been very pleasantly spent Mr. E. Letch on behalf of the company, presented Mr. Parker with a generous gift as a token of their respect and esteem for him. Mr. Parker wishes to thank all those who so kindly remembered him

PRINCE DALE

January 7

Mr. Robert Davidson of Bear River is at Mr. Elder Fraser's.

Mr. Everett Pyne of Nokomis, Sask., is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Davis of Bear River, spent Monday at Mrs. J. A. Fraser's.

Miss Nina Hutchinson, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Roxville, Friday.

Mr. Dennis Wright, who is teaching at West Dalhousie, is spending the holidays at his home here.

Miss Amy Feener of Clementsvale, is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Samuel Feener.

Mr. Charles Fraser spent the Christmas holidays with his daughter, Mrs. Forest Connell, Bridgetown.

Mr. Leonard Berry, who was invalided home from the First Contingent, has been visiting friends here.

The Red Cross workers wish to thank Mrs. J. C. W. Dittmars of Kentville for the sum received to aid them in their work. The following were sent to Annapolis this week: 2 quilts, 2 pillows, 4 pillowcases, 3 pair bed socks, 2 pairs day socks, 4 pair wristlets, 1000 mouth wipes, 20 linen wash cloths, 7 knit face cloths, 1 dozen hospital handkerchiefs, 1 package linen and cotton pieces.

CLEMENTSVALE

January 10

Mr. Fred Cummings spent Sunday at Middleton.

Miss Mary Banks is visiting at Mrs. L. C. Sproule's.

Mr. Manning Potter spent a few days recently with friends here.

Miss Effie and Miss Alice Potter spent the Christmas holidays at home.

The Red Cross Mite Society meets at Mr. L. C. Sproule's on Monday evening.

Mrs. Graves from Kingston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fletcher Sproule.

Miss Catherine Trimper, who has been visiting at Port Lorne, has returned home.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle meets at the home of Mrs. Margaret Trimper on Wednesday.

Miss Ruby Wood who has been spending the holidays at her home in Annapolis, returned on Saturday.

Mr. Reginald Beeler, Mr. Everett Pyne, and Mr. Chipman Potter, of Rishfarms, Sask., are spending the winter among relatives and friends here.

MORGANVILLE

January 8

Mr. and Mrs. John Milner are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Miss Barss, who has been visiting friends in Wolfville, arrived home on Friday.

Privates Murray Smith and Arnold and Alfred Banks were home from Halifax for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Inglis M. Phinney, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Morgan during the Christmas season, returned home to Middleton on Saturday. Mrs. Phinney's little daughter Marjorie, has been very ill with measles and congestion of the lungs.

PORT WADE

January 10

Mr. Wallace Nelson met with a big loss in the loss of one of his oxen.

Mr. Herbert Amrose left for Halifax where he will remain for some time.

Mr. Robert Burke who has been laid up with la grippe is able to be out again.

Mr. Edward Litch left for Boston on Wednesday, where he will remain the rest of the winter.

We are glad to report that Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ramsey who have been laid up with la grippe, are improving.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Flemming returned to their home in New Germany, Lunenburg County, on Monday.

We wish Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Reid many congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, Ruby, born Dec. 29, 1915.

Mr. Willard Apt who enlisted for home defence, spent a few days with his father, Mr. Norman Apt, and returned Monday.

The young people of this place met on Tuesday night to take up Red Cross work again, which closed during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Titus who have been spending the holidays with her parents, Mrs. John Apt, returned to St. John on Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Keens, who enlisted for home defence, has been seriously ill and we are glad to report he is much improved. He is home for two weeks.

Mr. Frank Snow and Mr. Edgar Everett of the 85th Battalion, spent the holidays with their parents, returning on Monday to take up their work again.

Mr. William Burke of the 85th Battalion, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burke, and has returned to take military work again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Johns and two children, who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Johns, returned to their home in Centreville, Digby County.

WEDDING AT PORT WADE

McGRATH—RYDER

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 20th, at 6.30 o'clock the home of Mrs. Wm. E. Ryder was the scene of a pretty wedding, the principals being Miss Estella Gertrude Ryder, daughter of Capt. W. E. Ryder (master of the S. S. Newona, sailing between England and France) and Roy S. McGrath.

The bride looked charming in a dress of white silk, with white net overskirt caught up with pink roses, wearing the conventional veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of bride's roses and daybreak pinks. The parlor previously decorated by her girl friends, looked very attractive, the wedding arch being interwoven with evergreen, ferns and white chrysanthemums.

The wedding march from Lohengrin was rendered by Miss Mildred Keans, and the knot was securely tied by Rev. T. F. MacWilliam, pastor of the Baptist Church. After the ceremony about fifty invited guests sat down to a dainty luncheon.

In the gift room one could see a fine display of presents, conspicuous among them being several handsome pieces of silverware, some of these having been donated by relatives in Massachusetts. The groom's present to the bride was a beautiful muff.

Mr. and Mrs. McGrath are very popular in social circles and their many friends join in wishing them a happy wedded life.

RED CROSS CONCERT AT PRINCE DALE

A concert in aid of the Red Cross was held by the young people on Wednesday, December 22nd. The following program was nicely rendered.

Chorus—"Britain Calls."
Dialogue—"Mean Men."
Recitation—"A Strike in Church."
Chorus—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching."

Recitation—"Pastor's Vacation."
Dialogue—"Her Aunt Prue."
Duet—"Village Bells."
Dialogue—"A Large Dream."

Recitation—"Hank Spink's Discovery."
Male Chorus—"Tipperary."
Dialogue—"Dr. Cure-All."
Solo—"Roaming in the Gloaming."

Recitation—"Matilda's Bean."
Chorus—"Where the English Channel Flows."
Dialogue—"His Wife's Mother"

Duet, Pantomime—"Stay on the Farm."
Dialogue—"The Quack Doctor."
Recitation—"Broken Hearted Dutchman."

Chorus—"God Save Our Men."
GOD SAVE THE KING
A collection of \$6.97 was taken.

It is estimated that \$2,500,000 is the amount expended in Chicago in ushering out the old and the welcoming of the new year. The celebration was not only the freest in the matter of expenditure but the gayest which had been observed in Chicago.

Eat more Bread and Better Bread

Few of us eat enough of the "Staff of Life."

Make your Bread from

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread



GERMANS HIT BACK AT MR. PUNCH

But 'Punch' Proprietors Caused Twisters of Facts to Sling to New Tune

It is well known that the virile attitude of Mr. Punch on the War has given particular offense in Germany. The leading German newspapers have already solemnly warned the conductors of "Punch" as to what will befall them when the Germans come to London. Mr. Punch, however, goes on his way undismayed, and continues to deal faithfully and fearlessly with Germany and with the Kaiser.

Some two or three months ago a fine volume of Punch cartoons was published in New York, comprising some 150 illustrations, the object of which was to bring clearly before the citizens of the United States the arrogant attitude of Germany towards the European Powers from 1860 to 1915.

The collection of cartoons showed the methods of the Teutons in such unflattering colors that Germany became nervous as to the stability of her influence in the United States of America. A counterblast must be issued at once, and a blow struck at Mr. Punch and through him, at the hated English.

It was decided to produce a rival to "Punch," one that should not only supplant the famous periodical in the favor of the American public, but should be full of the spirit of hostility to Great Britain.

A Rival "Punch."

In pursuance of this plan, two or three weeks ago the Bookstalls of the United States were adorned with a plentiful supply of copies of a periodical which resembled "Punch" very closely, but was not "Punch." The front cover was embellished with Doyle's famous design, which has been known in all parts of the world from time immemorial as the cover design of "Punch." In size and shape the periodical was identical with "Punch," but purchasers who bought copies for the modest sum of ten cents (5d) were surprised to read above the cover design the legend:—

"As England sees U. S. shown in 'Punch,' and beneath the design the words:—

"Some famous and forgotten cartoons that the present generation of Americans should see"

"Reproduced by The American Truth Society, 1133, Broadway, New York."

The contents of the periodicals were fifteen full-page Cartoons taken from the issues of "Punch" from 1842 to 1870. These Cartoons, which were mainly of the American Civil War period, when England was not in sympathy with America, had been carefully chosen as being those most likely to make Americans offended with Great Britain. Comments in red ink appeared beneath each cartoon, some of which ran:—"John Bull felt like thrashing us during our Civil War." "The wish of Bankruptcy was father to the thought during our Civil War." "John Bull's new Confidence-trick calls for a billion dollars, and on the last page by way of explaining why 'Punch' had been selected for this attack on Britain, was printed: "The English mind is always shown in London 'Punch.' That the Cartoons had been deliberately selected in such a way as to misrepresent both the attitude of "Punch" and of Great Britain in relation to the Civil War, and also to represent the feelings of fifty years ago as those of to-day, is only further evidence, if such were needed, of the Germanic origin of the publication.

"Punch" Produced by Germans

Fortunately, or unfortunately, depending on the point of view, a day or two after this precious publication was placed on the Bookstalls, the Secretary of "Punch" arrived in New York. A visit to the Publishers, The American Truth Society, proved as was anticipated, that despite its name the Society was a German organization run by Germans, and having direct connection with the organizers of the numerous bomb and other outrages in the States.

Upon threat of legal procedure, these valiant protagonists of Ger-

many promptly undertook to withdraw all copies of the Publication from circulation, to hand these copies over to the true "Punch" authorities and to enter into a formal undertaking not to re-issue "Punch" Cartoons at all events, in the misleading form in which they had been issued.

The publication was scathingly reviewed by the new New York Press, which has since noted with pleasure its disappearance from the Bookstalls and with caustic comment on the reason for its withdrawal. The net result of the adventure is the still further discrediting of the German propagandists in America.

OUR RETURNED SOLDIERS

The Work of the Canadian Patriotic Fund and the Soldiers' Commission

The establishment of the Soldiers' Aid Commission for Ontario, of which the Secretary is Mr. C. N. Cochrane, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, is the first result of the report recently issued by the Hospitals Commission, and the forerunner of others.

The care of the soldier who has returned to Canada, mutilated or weakened as a result of active service, is the prime duty of Canadians. For some months the Canadian Patriotic Fund has been endeavoring to ensure that the men already back from Europe should suffer no want. This work has been voluntarily undertaken by local committees of the Fund, although in most instances, their time is fully occupied with the task of making provision for the families of soldiers.

Each soldier is interviewed at Quebec by a representative of the Fund and a confidential report sent by the latter to the Patriotic Committee of the town to which the soldier is going. This serves the two-fold purpose of protecting the Fund against the greedy or unscrupulous and of giving the local committee information that is helpful in finding employment for the deserving. Not every man who returns to Canada wearing His Majesty's uniform is included in the latter category, but the great majority have done their duty in the fullest degree. To the latter it has been the privilege of the Fund to present a small badge bearing the words, "For service at the Front." The men who are wearing these badges are the worthiest citizens that we can acknowledge. Like charity, that badge should be allowed to cover a multitude of sins.

The work that the Canadian Patriotic Fund can do for returned soldiers however, is limited by Act of Parliament, and it has been specifically enacted that no assistance can be given by the Fund to "any person who is in receipt of any gratuity, pension, or allowance paid by His Majesty, or by any foreign government in consequence of incapacity or death occurring as aforesaid." Partly on this account and largely because the pensions and gratuities paid to incapacitated men are oft-times admittedly inadequate, it has been necessary to establish a Hospitals Commission and Disablement Fund. The officials of the latter, in their report to the Federal Government, recommended a number of other measures, that provincial commissions be formed for the purchase by monetary grants or by free training in various trades. The soldiers' Aid Commission of Ontario, as we have said above, is the first step in this direction. Already it has announced its intention of mobilizing the manufacturers of Ontario and we do not doubt that the process will be facilitated by the manufacturers themselves. Others also will be asked to lend their aid in discharging a great national duty and there is every prospect that in Canada at least the traditional tragedy of the returned soldier will have no place.

A country editor sarcastically remarks that he wants to buy a sack of flour, a pair of shoes and a hat, and he is ready to receive the lowest bids for the same. He states that some of his town merchants treat him this way when they want \$2.00 worth of printing done.

PARALYSED AND HELPLESS

Prominent Merchant Restored to Health by "Fruit-a-tives"

Barrow, N.B., July 25th, 1914. "I had a stroke of Paralysis in March, and this left me unable to walk or help myself and the Constipation was terrible. Finally, I took 'Fruit-a-tives' for the Constipation. This fruit medicine gradually toned up the nerves and actually relieved the paralysis. By the use of 'Fruit-a-tives' I grew stronger until all the palsy left me. I am now well and attend my store every day."

PLAY THE MAN

Play the man With your body. Keep it fit By the highest use of it. For the service of the soul. Every part in full control. Strong for labor, deft to do All that is required of you— Play the man!

NOTHING SO GOOD AS APPLES

Seems like I'm crazy for apples— Been without any so long; Now that it's time for the fruit to be prime. Say, I just burst into song. Other fruit's good in its season, But, ah, how I welcome the fall. That part of the year when the apples are here The bulkiest fruit of them all. There's a tang to the taste of an apple A zest like the keen autumn breeze. With a savor that's won from the smile of the sun When it ripened the fruit on the trees. Oh, I've hungered and thirsted for apples, With the appetite keen of a boy, And the season which brings in this viand of kings For me is a season of joy. For autumn means rosy-cheeked apples, And apples mean cider and pie, And dumplings and such which you can't praise too much, No matter how hard you may try. So here's to his Highness the Apple, Who comes with the crispness of fall, When my palate's a thrill as I take in my fill, Of the bulkiest fruit of them all.

TRENCH MUD

When you've sprayed me with a syringe, rubbed my features till they twinge, And you've scraped my plastered figure rather slimmer, When you've trained me down to weight, cleared my hair of real estate, And you've soaked me in a bath, and let me simmer; When I've ceased to live the lot of a walking garden plot, And I look more like a soldier than a comminated blot, You will recognize by scrubbing the remains of Private Stubbin, Who was once the smartest cub in Aldershot. I have seen a Rugger scrum in a whirl of sticky gum, When the game was but a maze of muddy movements; I have seen an entrance hall when the plumber's made a call, And I've floundered in suburban street improvements: I have seen it when he was at manoeuvres on the Plains, I have skidded round in London when they're digging up the mains, But I never, 'pon my Sammy, saw a mud more soft and jammy Than the mixture in our clammy Flemish drains. For our tea we drink hot mud, dime on b-e-f and muddy 'spud," And we spread the mud, like "pozzy," on our "rootey;" It's in everything we chew; and as thickening for our stew, It imparts a flavor not exactly fruity; It's our beverage and tuck, it's the air we breathe, and suck, It's our clothing and our mattress, and it sticks to us like luck. Oh, our life's a game of cricket on a sticky, tricky wicket, Where they've told us we must stick it. And We've stuck.

JUST BEHIND THE FIGHTING LINE

(By OWEN S. WATKINS, Chaplain to the Forces.)

From time to time I have written concerning the work of the chaplain in the fighting line; have tried to give you some idea of the life he lives, the work he does and the risks he runs. In this letter I want to make you realize yet another side of the chaplain's work—that which is done just behind the fighting line, and which in some respects is the most important work of all. As senior chaplain of my Church it is my duty to visit all parts of the British line in France and Flanders, and, as far as possible, keep in touch with all the Wesleyan chaplains in the British Expeditionary force. Many men with whom I ought to spend hours I could only spare a few minutes, and do little more than grip their hands and wish them "Good luck in the Lord." But though too often it has been a flying visit that I have paid, I have seen enough of the work to be more and more filled with admiration for the devotion, energy and pluck displayed by every one of my colleagues. As I have said before, Methodism has sent us the very cream of the younger ministry, and the result has fully justified her in doing so. Let me try and give you some of the glimpses I myself have had of these men and their work. "Padre, you're always wanting a car; you can have mine tomorrow if you like; I shan't be using it." So said one who has often come to my help, and straightway I became busy sending telegrams to chaplains whom I hoped to visit the next day. An early start, a twenty-mile rush through the keen air, and then a check—the road was blocked with marching troops! Evidently a division on the move, and from the look of the men and the newness of their equipment, just out from England. "Some of K's army, I reckon, sir," said the driver of the car. Enquiries revealed the fact that it was the—Division, which had de-trained the previous night and was now to take its place in the line. In this division there were two Wesleyan chaplains, and after many enquiries and about an hour's search I found them both, keen, eager young fellows, full of plans for the good of their men, who already had tales to tell of services on troopship and in bivouac. Some problems also they had for my solving, difficulties which had arisen owing to lack of that knowledge of the army and its ways which only comes to a man after long service. In one case a staff officer had to be interviewed. He proved to be an old friend, and by quoting King's Regulations, and reminding him of days when we were both younger and campaigned together, what had threatened to be a serious difficulty was removed and the way of the chaplain made more easy.

The First Link

We resumed our journey; the way was clear before us, and from the way in which the trees lining the road went flicking by the driver appeared to be making up for lost time. Past miles of newly-ploughed fields, through a large forest now stripped of its leaves, and we drew up in front of a convent on the outskirts of a quiet little town. This was a casualty clearing station, the first link between the field ambulances and the base hospitals. A weary looking chaplain was waiting to welcome us. A month ago he had written demanding that I have him removed to another sphere of labor, for he had not sufficient work, patients were so few. Now he had the appearance of one newly risen from a serious illness. "Still looking for a job?" I asked. "No; devoutly thankful for a rest. The last fortnight has been dreadful. During one week we hardly had time to eat, and got little or no sleep. Most of the wounded during the recent fighting passed through our hands. We were receiving casualties at the rate of over a thousand a day. If it had gone on much longer we should all have collapsed. When it was over I slept fifteen hours on end, and still felt I had not had enough. The wards are practically empty now; only a few men whom it is useless to move. For concentrated horror and suffering I had never imagined anything like these past few days; it was horrible! horrible! But don't think I want a move. I wouldn't have missed it for anything; it was the chance of a lifetime. It was worth years of waiting to be able to help at such a time and to be of use to the suffering, dying men. You've seen it before. I haven't. Aren't they just splendid? There's no man in the world to match our British Tommy, and when he's wounded he's at his very best." Through the almost empty wards we passed, occasionally stopping at a bedside to speak a few words to one who was very near the crossing of the river. Nurses, doctors, orderlies, all looked worn and done, but all were cheery and counted it a privilege to have had their share in ministering to the heroes of the recent fighting. Towards midday we drew up in the shelter of a wood and picnicked by the

roadside; then on to the town of B—, where I expected to find a number of chaplains waiting to meet me. Not all that I had hoped to meet were there. One was wounded and on his way back to England; another was sick and had been sent to the base; a third was a patient in a "rest camp," suffering from trench fever; whilst two sent their apologies—their brigades were in action, and at such a time they rightly felt their first duty with the troops. But eight had gathered from far and near, some of them having ridden ten miles to be present, and there was much greeting of old friends and talk of days that were gone. One chaplain was billeted in the town, as the remnants of his brigade had been drawn out of the fighting line for a rest, and had made arrangements for our meeting. First we gathered around the Lord's Table and I do not ever remember a celebration of Holy Communion which to me was more impressive. As I handed the elements to these comrades, every one of whom during the last fortnight had been constantly facing death, who had shared in unexampled horrors and carried the message of peace into the very jaws of war at its worst, I felt a great pride of brotherhood fill my heart and there came to me a new realization of the meaning and value of Christ's sacrifice. Truly they were engaged in a Christ-like work and were ready, if need be, to give even their lives also for the flock committed to their care. Later we gathered in an adjoining room, talked over our difficulties, evolved schemes for the greater efficiency of our work, told one another of the way in which God had used us, and were cheered by the knowledge that labor and sacrifice were not in vain. Would that I had time and space to put down all that was said in that informal meeting, or bring before you an adequate conception of the manifold activities represented by those eight young men. They told of long hours in the saddle; services held under every conceivable condition; of pastoral visitations in billets, bivouac, dug-outs and even trenches. Nearly every one of them was running a Soldiers' Home or recreation room for the troops resting or in reserve; some of them were responsible for two, and even three, such institutions; and, in addition to their religious duties, catered for the men's amusements, organizing football matches, boxing competitions, athletic sports and concerts. They spoke with enthusiasm of all their work, but ever returned to the priceless opportunity which was theirs, the receptive attitude of the men, the little meetings for fellowship held in cottage, dug-out and barn; the eagerness of the troops to partake of the Lord's Supper, and the many who bore a clear witness to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. When at last I tore myself away the afternoon was wearing on, and once again the driver of the car, to use his own phrase, had to "open her out" to make up for lost time.

A Field Ambulance

We are now on our homeward way, and there were eighty miles to go. I was hardly conscious of the country—my thoughts were with the men I had just left—when I was roused by the driver's voice: "There's a field ambulance in that village to the left, sir. I caught a glimpse of the flag through the trees. Is there anybody there you want to see?" "I don't know. Perhaps it would be just as well to find out what ambulance it is, and anyway, whoever they are, they will give us tea, and I expect you're ready for it. I know I am." We found it was an ambulance to which a Wesleyan chaplain was attached. "He's out at present, sir," said the young medical officer of whom I made enquiries. "Been out all day. But he's due in at any moment now. I know he wants to see you, and I'm sure both you and the chauffeur can do with tea after your long, cold drive. A few moments later the chaplain walked in, plastered in mud from head to foot. "Afraid I'm in rather a mess," he laughed. "But I've been in the trenches all day, and our communication trenches here are very narrow. Hardly wide enough for a man of my size to squeeze through, so the sides of you get rather, or plastered with mud. Then at one point I had had luck—tried to take a short cut across the open, and, of course, half way over they opened fire, and I had to lie face down in the mud till they were through with it. The result you see, and as we're on a light kit just now, I haven't a change, so cannot make myself respectable." After tea a half-hour's talk together, matters on which he wished to consult me were dealt with, words of cheer were spoken, and a caution not to run unnecessary risks, such as trying to save time by taking short cuts across the open. As I thanked the commanding officer of the ambulance for his hospitality he drew me on one side. "I hope your



visit does not mean that we are to lose our padre. No, I'm glad, for he's a op-hole chap, work like a nigger, is as brave as they're made, and if he gets his deserts he will be mentioned in the next despatches." One of many testimonials I have received from officers and men in all parts of the Expeditionary Force.

Night had now closed in upon us, and as we rushed through the darkness I think I must have dozed, for it was with a start of surprise that I found myself outside my own billet, and knew my day's work was done.

A few days later another opportunity presented itself, and I was able to reach an entirely different part of the line, but as it was unexpected I was not able to warn the chaplains of my coming. "Want a lift, padre?" asked a friendly officer, "I'm going to —, and there's sure to be somebody you want to visit either there or en route." The first place at which we stopped had once been a considerable town, but now was little better than a heap of ruins—it was well within the shelled area. Most of the civil population had been removed to a place of safety, but the town was "stiff with troops." In every building that was at all capable of providing shelter of any sort troops were billeted—and the amount of shelter was in many cases practically nil, for doors and windows had been blown in, roof and walls were full of gaping holes; it was hardly a shelter from the cutting wind; from rain and snow it was no shelter at all. The men, however, were wonderfully cheery. "We're the resting brigade," they said. "No, it isn't much of a billet, but after the trenches, it's heaven. If you're on the right side of the wall you can get out of the wind; you can have a fire without fear of being shot at; and, as for shells, well, it's quite a week since they shelled the place at all, and when they do there are always the cellars. Wesleyan chaplain is it you want, sir? Yes, we've got one attached to our regiment; was with us in England when we were doing our training. He's a bit of all-right, he is, and a naller for services. One Sunday a week ain't enough for him; he has seven. Just been holding a service here half an hour ago; then he rips on to his bicycle and is off to some other unit. Sings a good song, too, when we have a 'sing-song' of an evening, and ain't a bad back at football when he's wanted. I called at the officers' mess to leave a message. "Sorry he's out, sir," said the solitary subaltern I found there, "but he's away evangelizing somewhere or other. You'll never catch him unless you make an appointment. He's a beggar to preach, but one of the best for all that."

With the Territorials

The next place at which we made a halt was occupied by part of a division of Territorials. With this division there were two Wesleyan chaplains, but one had recently been sent to the base sick; the other had just joined and was new to the work, so that there were many matters of administrative detail to attend to. Also amongst the men were many from Methodist homes some from whose people I had received letters, and an hour quickly passed hunting them up, talking of mutual friends, and recalling old times when, by their father's fireside, I had been entertained at "the deputation." Then the owner of the car returned. "Ready, padre? I'm through with my business. We'll go back another way if you like, and then you will touch the—and—Divisions." Half an hour later we were sweeping down well-kept drive, dense timber on each side of us, and in front a fine old chateau, at the main entrance to which we drew up. This was a divisional rest station, and being run by a field ambulance. Here I found the chaplain at home, and by him my companion and self were persuaded to stay to lunch. Our envy of the quarters they occupied was loud and emphatic. "Yes, it's a topping place, isn't it? We took it over from one of the other ambulances last week. Before that we were living in a ruined barn, and doing all the 'collecting' from the trenches for the whole division. And a pretty rotten time we had, too, what with snipers and the enemy's big guns. We think we've earned something of a rest; but we've a hundred patients to look after, so we're not loafing." This from the members of the medical staff over luncheon. After luncheon we inspected the rest station. This is the place to which cases that are not serious are sent—officers and men who, after ten days or a fortnight's complete rest and feeding up, will be fit for duty again in the trenches. Men slightly run down, suffering from nervous straits, trench fever, severe colds, or any minor ailments which, for the time, render them unfit for duty. Few of them are in bed

for more than a day or two; most of them are able to walk about and enjoy the glorious grounds of the chateau, the comfort of civilized life under almost peace conditions, and the sense of being even beyond the range of the enemy's largest guns. Each division has one of its ambulances working such a station; all the not as fortunately placed as this one, but many are, and it would be impossible to say how much wastage of men has been prevented by a timely visit to the rest station. The chaplain finds his work amongst the patients, does much to provide them with amusement, and also has pastoral charge of those units which belong to the "second line"—such as supply, ammunition, etc. He has much ground to cover, his days are full, and for the time he lives an ordered life, almost as if he were in a garrison at home.

Passing through the next village, we make a brief halt. Here there are two men I want to see. One is a sergeant in the R.A.M.C.—before the war he was the junior minister in one of our best circuits—the other is a Handsworth student, now a second lieutenant in an infantry regiment, and, with all due respect to the Handsworth tutors, gaining more valuable knowledge for his future ministry than even they could teach him. It's little more than a hand-grip, and I pass on my way; but I am the better for it. I have looked into the eyes of two men—men who are living Christ in new and difficult surroundings, and by their lives preaching with more power than they ever did from the pulpit.

Commanding Soapbuds

A few miles farther on we are halted by a medical officer well known to us both. "What are you doing here?" we ask. "What's your job?" "Oh, I'm officer commanding soapbuds for this division; run the baths and laundry, don't you know. If you've got time I'll show you the last thing in baths—there isn't another to touch it in France." His enthusiasm was such that though we had both seen many baths and laundries he consented to be shown this, the latest development. A huge factory, just behind the firing-line, had been utilized, and the arrangements were as nearly perfect as is possible—nothing less than marvellous when the conditions and the means available are considered. "You see," he explained, "the men come in through this room, and here they strip and leave their clothes, and you both know how glad they are to leave them, for they come straight from the trenches. Next we have the baths—hot and cold showers, plunge, plenty of soap and towels; a hundred can bathe at a time, and we put through over 1,000 men in a day. The bathing over, they pass into the next room where their khaki is returned to them having been thoroughly sterilized whilst they have been bathing, and every man is served out with clean underclothes, socks and shirt. They come in looking like third-class tramps; they go out feeling like Christian gentlemen." For some time we wandered through the building, admiring the officers' baths, the laundries, the sterilizing rooms and the wonderful makeshifts whereby it was possible to wash the men and clothes of a whole division once a fortnight, and we agreed that the officer commanding soapbuds had every reason for his enthusiasm and his pride.

We continued our journey, passing through supply columns, ammunition parks, motor ambulance convoys, and the hundred and one things that are found immediately in the rear of a huge fighting force. My companion looked at his watch. "What do you say, padre? It's not far to railhead; it won't take us more than twenty minutes; we could touch the R.T.O. (railway transport officer) for tea, then go and see the pictures, and still get home in time for dinner. Can't work all the time; recreation is good even for padres. Do you agree?" I agreed, and soon we were driving into the station yard, threading our way through trucks, motor lorries and gangs of men who were busy loading and unloading stores. We found the R.T.O. amiable, and had tea with him in his quarters, which consisted of a railway truck which he had contrived to make quite cosy and comfortable. Tea over, we proceeded to inspect the local branch of the Expeditionary Force canteen, where all the luxuries dear to the heart of Tommy and his officers could be bought at reasonable prices, many of them for less than the same article could be purchased in England, for all—a special concession to the troops—were imported duty free. This was the depot from which the soldiers' homes, dry canteens and recreation rooms of three divisions received their supplies. As we were told of the enormous amounts which from day to day were consumed, we realized once again the organization and efficiency of the Supply Department, which handled such tremendous quantities of stores and kept our vast force supplied. For if the luxuries which the men themselves paid for amounted to so much, how enormous must be the bulk of those necessities supplied by the Government, not to speak

of war material and equipment. To us was also shown the great coffee bar provided for the convenience of the men going on leave—arriving and departing—who might be delayed at railhead for many hours. For the convenience of these there was also provided a rest house. "Not exactly a la Ritzy," said the R.T.O., "but not bad for active service, and much better than kicking their heels half the night on the cold draughty platforms. But if you fellows are going to the pictures you had better be off, or you won't get a seat."

A Cinematograph

"The pictures" was a cinematograph entertainment provided by the—Division for the distraction and entertainment of its men. The operator of the lantern, the "star turns" between the pictures, the orchestra and the pianist, all were soldiers. The scenery on the stage had been painted by men in the division, for in the "new army" are to be found men of every profession and every trade. One of the performers was an Oxford don, another was well known to fame in the theatrical world, and the films were the latest from London, being changed every few days. The picture house was a huge barn, with accommodation for over 1,500 men, and when we arrived the house was full. It was a wonderful sight—the men were plastered with mud, for they had been brought in supply lorries straight from the trenches—and it was hard to believe these careless, happy lads, joining with such gusto in the chorus of the latest popular song, laughing so heartily at the antics of that great film artist, Charlie Chaplin, an hour ago were facing death in the trenches, and yet again within a couple of hours would be within a hundred yards or so of the enemy, rifle in hand, with grim work before them. Yet so it was. For two hours or more trenches, shells, cold, wet, and danger were forgotten, and the troops gave themselves up to unrestrained enjoyment. Then once more they clambered into the waiting lorries, and were carried through the darkness to whatever awaited them in the fighting line. But for a space they had forgotten, and those who helped them to forget had rendered a service to their brothers and the Empire.

Many such entertainments are held all along the fighting line, for the modern general realizes the importance of the recreations of his troops. Sometimes a divisional entertainment party is formed, as in my own division, where we have a troop who call themselves "The Whizzbangs," and who provide an entertainment that would be a credit to any West London concert hall. Most of the performers are professional singers and the pianist is a man well known in his profession. This party is famous, not only for the high quality of its entertainments, but because its performances are given, not behind the fighting line, but actually in it. For they are within walking distance of the trenches, and the little town in which they perform is well within the danger zone. Besides these "high-toned" and more or less professional entertainments there are the "sing-songs" organized by chaplains and others, when regimental talent has the chance to air itself. In my village we have a recreation room, at one end of which the men have rigged up a stage, with scenery, footlights, etc., all complete. The scenery was painted by one of the men, and certainly belongs to the impressionist school. On Sunday I preach from the stage, and often wonder if the weird background does not distract my congregation. But to Tommy nothing seems incongruous; he looks not at the trappings, but ever seeks the kernel; and I sometimes think he finds it more often than do those who are bound by convention. 14th Field Ambulance, 5th Division.

A Wizard at Figures

Alfred A. Gamble, a boy living at Rochester, New York, is a wizard at figures. He says he thinks in figures, and those who have seen him do some of his marvellous sums, say he thinks like lightning. In six seconds he can multiply a number such as 7687 by 5321, and give you the answer, which amounts up to eight figures. Give him the date of your birth and he will tell you the day of the week on which you were born. Even to one who knows how to do this, it is usually a long process. Although Alfred Gamble is still but a boy, his rapid calculating has brought him before some of the biggest universities in the country, where he is called upon to demonstrate his powers. He says he began to add figures just for fun before he was five. He was always adding together the numbers on houses, on freight cars and automobiles. He was a lightning calculator before he was aware he was doing anything unusual.

Influenza is spreading over the United States from coast to coast in the most serious epidemic ever known taking a large toll in lives and causing in economic loss by incapacitating workers in all walks of life.



On and after Oct. 9th, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows: Service Daily Except Sunday. Express for Yarmouth... 12 noon Express for Halifax and Truro... 2.01 p. m. Accom. for Halifax... 7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis... 6.35 p. m.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted.) Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., arrives Digby 10.15 a. m., leaves Digby 1.50 p. m., arrives at St. John about 5.00, connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax, Wednesdays and Saturdays. R. U. PARKER, Gen. Passenger Agent. GEORGE E. GRAHAM, General Manager.

FURNESS SAILINGS

Table with columns: From London, From Halifax, From Liverpool, From Halifax. Dates and ship names like Rappahannock, Shenandoah, Kanawha, Durango, Tabasco.

Above sailings are not guaranteed and are subject to change without notice.

Furness Withy & Co., Limited HALIFAX, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: Accom. Mon. & Fri., Time Table in effect January 4, 1915, Stations, Read up. Lists stations like Lv. Middleton, Clarence, Bridgetown, Granville Centre, Grandville Ferry, Karadale, An. Port Wade Lv.

CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RAILWAY AND D. A. RAILWAY. P. MOONEY, General Freight and Passenger Agent

Yarmouth Line

Steamship Prince George Leaves Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday at 5 p. m. Return leave Central Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday at 1 p. m. Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office. A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent Yarmouth, N. S. Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd

FIRE!

If your home should burn tonight, how much would you lose? —LET THE—

Northern Insurance Co.

Protect you FRED E. BATH Local Agent

One Week's Call

Table for Maritine trained: Bookkeeper \$400, Stenographer 350, Stenographer 500, Stenographer 450, Stenographer 350, Stenographer 400, Bookkeeper 1200, Bookkeeper 1000, Stenographer 400, Stenographer 400, Bookkeeper 600, Bookkeeper 780.

We admit students any day at MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE HALIFAX, N. S. E. KAULBACH C. A.

PARADISE

January 10
Mrs. Henry Calnek returned to her home on Saturday.
Pte. Albert Jodrie visited friends at Port Williams last week.
Mr. and Mrs. David Jodrie entertained the young people at their home on Friday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick Hatt of Liverpool, were guests at the parsonage during the holidays.
Mr. Robie McNinch returned to Moncton last week after spending New Years with his parents.
E. Gordon Longley visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Longley on New Years, returning to Digby on Monday.
Miss Rowena Morse has returned to Halifax after spending the holidays at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. K. Morse.

Mr. Samuel Gilmore of Chelsea, Lunenburg County, visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Starratt, during the holidays.
There will be a meeting of the Agricultural Society on Saturday evening, Jan. 15th, in the warehouse of the Paradise Fruit Company.
Edgar Bishop returned home on Saturday after spending the holiday season very pleasantly with friends at Wynthrop, West Somerville, Mass., and other places.
Come to the pie social in the vestry of the Baptist Church on Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th, and assist in raising funds for the benefit of the Red Cross Society.

The young friends of Laurie McNinch had a very pleasant time at the home of his parents, Rev. A. M. and Mrs. McNinch, on Tuesday evening of last week.
Mr. T. D. Ruggles who has been taking a lieutenant's course has passed successfully and received a commission in the 98th Battalion, Winnipeg.

Miss Edith Jones returned to Well-lesley College last week after spending the holidays at the home of Mrs. W. H. Bishop. Her kindness in assisting in the musical programs at the church services, Literary Club, etc., was much appreciated.

The Misses Gladys Daniels and Sarah Longley, have returned to Acadia College, the Misses Annie and Gladys Jackson to Bear River; Miss Jessie Bowby to Wolfville; Miss Mary Longley to the Normal College; Miss Mabel Elliott to Weymouth; Fred Ruggles to Acadia Collegiate Academy and Ronald Longley to Freeport.

The Literary Club met on Monday evening, Dec. 27th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Longley. There was a large attendance and a program of more than ordinary interest successfully rendered. The Club met again on Monday evening, Jan. 10th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Phinney. The program presented on this occasion may be similarly designated. It was as follows:

Piano Solo—Miss Louise Longley.
Paper—"Retrospect," Roy I. Balcom.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. G. O. Thies.
Reading—Eleanor Longley.
Violin Duet—Mrs. E. Burke and Miss Bessie Durling.
Vocal Solo—Ewart G. Morse.
Reading—"Four Stages of Human Life," H. A. Longley.
Paper—"Prospect," G. L. Pearson.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. G. O. Thies.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

UPPER GRANVILLE

January 10
Mr. McGillivray of Halifax visited old friends in Granville recently.
The Misses Clute of Berwick have been visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Clark during holidays.
Mr. Gaus Elsnor is enjoying a vacation with relatives and friends at his old home near Bridgewater.

Mr. George Wheeler and James Gilliat, Jr., have returned to New Glasgow for the remainder of the winter.

Miss Withrow of Hants County, en route for Waltham, Mass., was a recent guest at the home of Mr. T. Kelly.
Deepest sympathy is extended to the sorrowing families who have been called upon to suffer from a sad and sudden bereavement.

HILLSBURN

January 10
Our teacher, Miss Fox, has returned to her duties.
Sorry to report Mr. Victor Halliday on the sick list at the time of writing.

We are sorry to report Mr. John Halliday confined to his bed at present.

Miss Nina Longmire is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hanford Barnie at Litchfield.

Miss Leona Halliday of Parker's Cove spent the week-end at her home here.

The U. B. W. M. A. S. held their public meeting in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening.

GRANVILLE FERRY

January 10
Leander Oliver spent a few days in St. John recently.
Master Grant Reid returned from Moncton on Saturday.

Little Miss Viola Clark is visiting relatives at Tupperville.
Mrs. E. E. Wade is enjoying a short visit with relatives at Clementsfort.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Dunn arrived home from the West, Saturday.
Mrs. Hunt of Granville, will spend a few weeks at the home of Mrs. S. McCormick.

Mr. Harry Parker of Victoria, Vale, is a guest at the home of Capt. C. W. Collins.

Clarence Cook of North Range is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. L. Gilliat.
Miss Nina Wheeler of Lower Granville was a recent guest at the home of Mrs. S. Mills.

Miss H. Laura Hardy entertained at her guest recently, Miss Margaret Parker of Clementsfort.

Miss Evelyn B. Apt returned to St. Croix, Saturday, after spending two weeks at her home here.

Miss E. Chipman, who has been spending the holidays at Tupperville, returned to Granville on Saturday.

A little daughter arrived last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hayes, to gladden it by her presence.
Miss Vera Collins has returned from Victoria, Vale. While at Victoria, Vale Miss Collins was the guest of Miss Vera Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Weatherspoon are among those who sought Christmas pleasure out of town. They were entertained by relatives in Windsor.

Miss Emily J. Mills, who has been spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. LeBaron Mills, returned to Nictaux on Saturday.

Mrs. Lawrence Willett left recently for New York, where she was called by the sudden illness of her daughter Miss Grace, whom we are glad to report improving.

The Methodist Sunday School held their annual Christmas tree and entertainment in the vestry of the Methodist Church on Monday, Jan. 3. The program which consisted of songs, drills, recitations, dialogues, etc., was enjoyed by all present. A silver collection which amounted to \$6.25 was taken at the door.

PORT LORNE

January 10
School re-opened here on Tuesday.
Miss Louise Foster spent a few days in Paradise, recently.

Miss Winnie Sabean is spending a few weeks in Lawrencetown.

Our "Boys in Khaki" spent the New Year holidays at their various homes.
We are glad to see Mr. Young Anthony out again after his recent illness.

Mr. George Corbett has returned to Halifax where he intends spending the remainder of the winter.

Miss Catherine Trimper, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Avis Corbett, has returned to her home in Clementsfort.

Three more from here have joined the colors and are now at Middleton with the 112th Battalion training for overseas service.

Miss Olive Phaneuf has returned to her home in Newburyport after spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Banks.

Mr. Everett Sullivan accompanied by his friend, Mr. Leonard McNutt, spent a few days with his friends, Mr. Isaiah Sabean and Mr. Geo. Corbett.

The death of Mr. William Wishart, a former resident of this place, took place at Fall River, Mass., on Dec. 2. When living here Mr. Wishart was an active member of the Sunday School and since leaving here he has been greatly missed. He is survived by four sons and one daughter.

ALBANY

January 10
Mr. Veinot has moved his steam mill back to South Albany, expecting to return next summer.

Mrs. Lydia Kullfin is very ill and is under the care of Dr. Morse. Mr. Edwin Merry is also on the sick list.

The teachers, Winnie Sawler, Henrietta and Julia Fair and Gladys Maitman, spent their vacation at home.

A pie social for the Red Cross was recently held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Veinot. The sum of \$28.00 was realized.

Mr. Sanford of Clarence and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mason and little son, Francis Adolphus, were the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fair.

Mr. Clare Blakney of Acadia University, who spent his vacation in Albany, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harris Oakes, preached in the Baptist Church very acceptably on Sunday morning and evening.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

PORT LORNE

(Held over from issue of Dec. 29)
December 22

Mrs. Nowlan of Wolfville is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Grant.
Mrs. W. Anthony and children of Bridgetown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Young Anthony.
Miss Olive Phaneuf, Newburyport, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Banks.

Our boys of the 112th Battalion who are training for overseas service at Middleton, spent Christmas at their homes.
Corpl. A. C. Beardsley of the 66th Regiment, Halifax, who has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardsley, returned to Halifax to-day.

Among those who spent Christmas with friends here were: Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Charlton and family; Mrs. E. C. Hall, Bridgetown; Mr. and Mrs. Silas Beardsley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall, St. Croix Cove; Mr. Merrill Brinton, Halifax; Mr. Sullivan and Mr. McNutt, Truro; and Miss Bertha Neaves, Wolfville.

On Thursday evening, Dec 16, a very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hines of Arlington, when a goose supper was served to about twenty-five invited guests, who were present from St. Croix Cove, Phinney Cove, Annapolis, Granville, Clarence, Port Lorne, and Arlington. The evening was spent with music and games, and as they departed all declared they had spent a very enjoyable evening.

On Dec. 23rd, we held our annual Sunday School Christmas Festival in the church which had been beautifully decorated by the young people. On account of the beautiful evening the Festival was largely attended, and recitations, exercises, solos, duets, and Christmas carols formed the program at the close of which every member of the Sunday School was presented with a box of candy by our Superintendent, Mr. P. J. Smith, and Mr. Smith was presented with a flag from the Sunday School.

HAMPTON

January 10
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Healy of Outram recently visited Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Risteen.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William Foster on the arrival of a daughter, Jan. 6.

Mr. A. DeWitt Foster of Kentville was a recent guest of his mother, Mrs. Lavinia Foster.

Mr. E. W. Legge and Mrs. W. K. Crisp had a moving picture show in the hall, Friday evening.

Our teacher, Miss Gladys Hutchinson, who has been spending her holidays at home, returned on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Kearns of Young's Cove spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster on the arrival of a daughter, Dec. 12.—Thurza Evangelina.

Miss Effie Titus spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Titus, returning to St. John again on Monday.

Miss Estella Brooks from Ladies' College, Sackville, N. B., spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brooks.

Miss Annie Chute, teacher at South Range, Digby County, and Miss Grace Tompkins, teacher at Clarence Centre, having spent their holidays at home have returned to their schools again.

A very interesting event took place Wednesday evening, Jan. 5th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Snow, when their daughter, Miss Florence, became the bride of Mr. Walter Healy of Mt. Rose, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Healy. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. Whitman. We wish them many years of happiness.

GRANVILLE CENTRE

January 11
Miss Annie A. Calnek, who has been teaching in the West, is home for a two months' vacation.

Miss Barbara Willett has returned from spending a week with her aunt, at Granville Ferry.

Miss Mabel G. Troop of Campbellton, N. B., is spending a few weeks vacation at her home here.

Mrs. L. H. Balcom and children recently spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Troop.

Mr. Charles M. Dunn, with his bride arrived home last week and will reside permanently. Congratulations, Charlie.

All our teachers and students who are away, were home to enjoy the two weeks holidays, and have returned to their work and study.

The many friends of Mr. Roy Gilliat who had the misfortune to cut himself in the woods a few weeks ago, will be glad to know he is getting around all right.

The patriotic entertainment given by the organized branch, Red Cross Society, on the evening of January 5, was a splendid success, realizing the sum of \$14.00.

PARADISE

(Held over from issue of Dec. 29)
Miss Hilda Longley is visiting friends at Deep Brook.

Mr. Reginald Bishop spent Christmas with friends at Karsdale.

Lieut. Ralph Layte of the 55th Battalion spent Christmas with his parents.

Miss Georgina Phinney of Middleton is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Morse.

Mrs. Ingils Phinney of Middleton, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Morse.

Miss Rowena Morse is at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. K. Morse, for the holiday season.

Mrs. Henry Calnek of Granville Centre, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Longley.

Mr. Samuel Gilmore of Chelsea, Lunenburg County, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Starratt.

E. Gordon Longley came from Digby to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Longley.

Mr. Robie McNinch of Moncton spent Christmas with his parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McNinch.

Mr. and Mrs. Penwick Hatt of Liverpool, have been guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. D. McLeod, at the Parsonage.

Lieut. Lloyd Longley of the 112th Battalion spent Christmas at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Longley.

Miss Edith Jones, a student at Wellisley College, is spending the holiday season at the home of Mrs. W. H. Bishop.

Edgar S. Bishop is spending the holiday season with friends at Wynthrop, West Somerville, Lynn, and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Schleichen and child of Scituate, Mass., are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Jodrie.

A Christmas sermon was preached by Pastor McLeod on Sunday morning, Dec. 26th. He took for his text Luke 2:14. All enjoyed the anthems and other music rendered by the choir. A special feature of the musical program was a duet "Glory to God in the Highest," rendered by Miss Edith Jones and Mr. H. W. Longley.

Our school's closed on Thursday afternoon. A short and interesting Christmas program was rendered by the pupils of both departments. Mr. McCormick and Miss Longley were presented with gifts from their pupils. The pupils enjoyed the treat of fruit and confect very provided by the teachers.

The Christmas entertainment held last Friday evening by the pupils of the Baptist Sunday School was much enjoyed. Before the entertainment a short devotional exercise was conducted by the Superintendent, J. S. Longley. The vestry was attractively decorated and the main attraction for the children were the trees laden with good things. Presentations were made by the pupils to their teachers.

We welcome to our community for the holiday season our young friends, Miss Jessie Bowby, from Wolfville; Gladys Daniels and Sarah Longley from Acadia College, Miss Mary Longley from Normal College, the Misses Jackson from Bear River, Miss Mabel Elliott from Weymouth, Mr. Fred Ruggles from Horton Collegiate Academy, and Mr. Ronald Longley from Freeport.

The Literary Club met on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Longley. There was a large attendance. The following program was rendered:

Piano duet—The Misses Sara and Louise Longley.
Reading—Mrs. G. L. Pearson.
Vocal Solo—Miss Edith Jones.
Recitation—Rosamond Longley.
Piano Solo—Miss Louise Longley.
Reading—Miss Eleanor Longley.
Vocal Solo—Mr. Ewart G. Morse.
Reading—Mr. J. E. Morse.
Vocal Solo—Miss Edith Jones.

Extracts from letters from the Front read by Mrs. Harold G. Longley.

SPA SPRINGS

January 11
Miss Hazel Woodbury went yesterday to resume her studies at Truro.

Mr. and Mrs. William Reagh are spending the week in Lawrencetown.

Capt. J. Starratt Marshall is in Halifax taking a course in military training.

Miss Hazel Dodge spent last week in Port Williams, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Neil Coulston.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Foster of North Kingston were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. James Woodbury.

A pie social was held last Thursday evening at Mrs. James Reagh's, proceeds for church purposes.

The Misses Marguerite and Evangeline Young spent a few days last week with Mrs. George O'Neal.

Mrs. John Marsters who attended the Panama Exposition at San Francisco, demonstrating the Watham Watch, has returned home.

INGLISVILLE

January 10
Recently Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Elwin Daniels of Lawrencetown, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Beals.

Miss Meisner of New Ross, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Hatt.

Mr. Fred Naugler sold a valuable horse to Mr. Miner Daniels of Lawrencetown.

Miss Muriel Beals who has been attending Wolfville Seminary has spent the holidays with her parents.

Two of our soldier boys, Harry Whitman and Irvine Gaul, have been home from Halifax for several days.

On Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Beals went through to Springfield and will visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Young.

Naugler Brothers are doing quite an extensive business logging this winter. Having just put in a new planer are in a better position to carry on a good business. They have been supplying material for the new Demonstration Building.

A family reunion was held Christmas at the home of Mr. James Durling and Isaac Durling. The following were present: Thomas Durling of Maine; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Messenger and daughter from Centrelea; Mr. and Mrs. Parker Whitman from Bridgetown; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Banks and Mr. and Mrs. Milledge Beals from Inglisville.

PHINNEY COVE

January 8
W. K. Crisp spent Christmas with Mrs. Enos Munroe.

Mr. Irvin Munroe spent Christmas at his home here.

Miss Helen Bent is visiting relatives in Bridgetown.

Mrs. Enos Munroe has been visiting friends in Parker's Cove.

Willard Gesner was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Watson Bent over New Years.

Mr. Roy Whitman of Bridgetown spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. Enos Munroe.

Miss Alice Bent has gone to Boston where she will enter a hospital to train for a nurse.

Mrs. Emma Chute has returned to St. Croix after spending Christmas with relatives here.

There will be service in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening at 7.00 p. m., preaching by Rev. T. Russell.

Mr. Joseph White came home with his bride on Wednesday. We are glad to welcome them and wish them every happiness.

Miss Viola Chute has returned from a visit to Port Wade. She was accompanied by Lloyd Hudson and his sister Minnie.

Miss Mable White, Leona White and Margaret Young, after spending their holidays with their parents, have returned to Wolfville.

The friends of Mr. Watson Bent are glad to hear of his recovery from an illness of the gripe. It seems to be prevalent among the people of this vicinity.

THE PRIME MINISTER AND MACHINE GUNS

After the very definite, almost emphatic statement of the Prime Minister, at St. John, N. B., on October 20th, no further money should be diverted from the Patriotic Fund by well meaning people who claim that the equipment of Canadian forces is insufficient. Sir Robert has made it very plain that the Government is fully prepared to make every necessary provision for guns, munitions, and equipments and he appeals to the generosity of the public only on behalf of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Red Cross Society and sister associations. We quote below an extract from the speech in question:—

"Regarding machine guns, we realized early in the War the necessity of an abundant supply, and orders have been given from time to time for a very large number. Those ordered during the first twelve months of the War are now being rapidly delivered, and they are more than sufficient to equip two full army corps up to the highest standard of the enemy's forces. During the past summer the provision of machine guns became a matter of vital interest to the Canadian people, as reports through the press emphasized the necessity that our forces should be adequately supplied with all the machine guns that could be utilized. Patriotic individuals offered to contribute large sums for this distinctive purpose. The Government of Ontario made a similar patriotic proposal, and throughout the country various communities generously subscribed to funds for this object. During my absence in Great Britain my colleagues endeavored to make it clear to the people that an ample supply of machine guns had been ordered and that these would be paid out of the Canadian Treasury. The Treasury of Canada ought properly to bear all the cost of equipping and maintaining our forces in the field, and that has been our policy. Nevertheless, the spirit and impulse which prompted our people could not be stayed, and, indeed, any attempt to stay it would have been misunderstood. Up to date the sums thus received by the Government amount to \$773,327.95.

"In dealing with other needs which will certainly arise, the Government will not fail to remember that these generous and freewill contributions have been made. And in all your splendid generosity do not forget the Patriotic Fund and the Canadian Red Cross Society. They have done a great work, but they have a still greater work to do. Appeals which assuredly will not fall on deaf ears must be made in the early future. See that the response is making prompt and ample. When you are making provision for the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Canadian Red Cross Society, the Canadian War Contingent Association and other like patriotic organizations, you may be assured that the Government will not fail to make every necessary provision for guns, munitions and equipments."

News comes from Winnipeg that men in military district No. 10 are enlisting at the rate of 1,000 a week, which is equal to one new battalion every seven days.

PAINS AFTER EATING

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY, HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive processes—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can't enjoy the vigour and vitality of good health unless your stomach, liver and bowels do their work regularly and efficiently.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer much or little from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.

ASSISTS DIGESTION

The new 30-size contains three times as much as the original size, still at the same price.

MILITARY SCHOOLS THROUGHOUT CANADA

Ottawa, Jan. 10.—Arrangements are being made for the establishment of new military schools throughout the Dominion. One or more schools for the training of officers will be established in each military divisional district. In addition to that, a school for the training of non-commissioned officers and every volunteer will be given the opportunity to train for certificates in these ranks.

Competitions are being encouraged among the men of the various regiments in squad drill, gymnasium, etc., and some method of recognition in these respects will be inaugurated. The Minister of Militia states that there are many men eligible for commissions who appear to find it difficult to reach the proper authorities. Such men, he says, should apply to the commanding officer of the regiment located in their district, and also to the district officer commanding, or the Minister.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Gentlemen—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

Sir Robert Borden has announced that Canada's authorized force will be 500,000 men, instead of 250,000.

Slaughter Sale

CASH ONLY

\$1,000 worth of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Furs to be sold at HALF PRICE

Flannelettes

White Flannelette, 27 in. wide \$.08 1/2 Stripe Flannelette, 23 in. 6 cts. yd.
" " " 30 " " .10 " " 32 " 9 " "
" " " 34 " " .11 " " 36 " 11 " "

Hosiery

Ladies' Fleece Lined Cotton Hose, splendid value, 3 pair for 50 cts. Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose 23 cts. pair Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere Hose, good value, 19 cts.

Ladies' All Wool Cashmere Hose, Ribbed. Reg. Price 45 cts., now 32 cts. Ladies' Plain All Wool Cashmere Hose. Reg. Price 40 cts., now 29 cts.

Bed Puffs. 2 only. Reg. Price \$4.50, now \$2.95. 2 " " " 6.50, " 2.25 Children's White Coats. Reg. Price \$3.15, \$3.25, \$3.40. Sale " " 2.25, 2.40, 2.50

Remnants

Hundreds of yards of Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Flannelettes, Gingham, etc. SPECIAL IN MEN'S SOX. 100 Pair Men's Heavy ALL WOOL SOX manufactured from Oxford Yarn and knitted here. These Sox are properly made, with good length legs and will wear better than anything made. Price 35 cts. pair, or 3 pair for \$1.00

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters

Reg. Price \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$10.50, \$12.00, \$13.00. Sale " " 3.50, 3.95, 4.75, 5.50, 5.80, 6.00, 7.50