

# The Weekly Monitor

VOL. 43

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, AUGUST 11, 1915

NO 18

## A LETTER FROM THE FRONT

How it Feels to Shoot at a Man, and a German Sword With a Saw Edge as Described in Letter of Sergeant Ronald Allen to his Father

(Chatham World)

One can hardly imagine that there is a war on, from the look of the country back of the fighting line. As I write this the birds sing cheerily back of the trenches and it seems a comical mixture, shells and birds singing. This is a very pretty country, but it is scarred and torn by shells. Just back of our trench there is a small village, about the size of Douglstown, blown to pieces with high explosives. Can you imagine sleepy old Douglstown in ruins? On our right is a one time prosperous farm house, but it would make your heart bleed to see the ruins now. An odd fatter is all that remains of the roof. Yesterday they sent shell after shell into it, and they were 17 in. at that. —Just ahead of us, behind the German line, is another small hamlet in ruins, like the others. It is at the foot of a ridge, and must have been a pretty spot before the war. It isn't very pretty now.

I am in support trenches now, and our firing line lies about twenty yards in front. Ahead of that again is a German trench that we captured but were unable to hold on account of enfilade fire. It is chock full of dead Germans and British and some Canadians too. It's a horrible sight, all blown to pieces by our artillery fire. Our chaps gave them socks with the cold steel. Man to man we can trim them, three to one and more. They can't stand the bayonet at all. The Germans have several different sorts of bayonet. One of them is a long thick blade of steel, with a saw on the back edge. It is a cruel looking weapon, but they have not the nerve to use it much.

I am on the hunt after a good helmet to send you. I could pick up tons of them, but I want an officer's helmet, one of the Prussian Guards if possible. I am sending some German cartridges and a badge of a helmet, as soon as I can get the money to pay for the postage.

I hope you don't mind the smuts on the paper. My hands and face are so dirty you wouldn't know me. You asked me to tell you of an engagement and how it feels to shoot at a man.

Well, about the shooting at a man, a fellow feels the same as shooting at a game or a bird. You shoot to kill and it gives you great satisfaction if he drops. I am a fairly good shot

and have done a bit of good shelling out here. My first engagement was very hot, I tell you. It tried my nerves to the utmost. We left our billets about five in the morning and marched about ten miles to a reserve trench, away behind the firing line. We stayed there until seven that evening, then we shifted to a small village for the night. I slept in a blacksmith shop that night. Started at six the next morning and marched about two miles to a trench, about 1000 yards behind the firing line.

We found about sixty dead men near the trench I was in and we buried them that night. Next evening about five o'clock the captain got us gathered round him and told us of a proposed attack. We had to advance and take up a position about fifteen hundred yards to our front in a small orchard. You probably read of it in the papers. It is called the "Orchard fight" and it was a success in every way. At 6.30 we left our trench and started to advance at an ordinary pace. Then the shells started bursting around us and over our heads. I thought my last hour had come. We went about six hundred yards and were compelled to drop into a reserve trench for about ten minutes until it eased off. Then at it again.

Well we struck the road and the Germans had the range down to a fine point and they were slamming Jack Johnsons and shrapnel right into it. It took a bit of nerve to go up that road but we had to get there at all costs. I went up about two hundred yards and then dropped into a ditch along with six others. Holy smoke! The noise of the bursting shells would deafen you. Great pieces of shell hummed a few inches over my head as I lay in the shallow ditch, with my nose buried in the mud. If one of those chunks of jagged steel had hit me it would have been good by.

Well, it eased off a bit on the shelling, but the bullets were flying thick and fast. But nobody cared for bullets. We started out and got up the road another couple of hundred yards safe. Just as I got opposite a ruined house I heard the whistle of a big shell. I dropped into an old cart and it burst on the other side of me. Another came and then another, and I said to myself, "this is no place for little Ronnie." so I hauled out of there pretty fast. I got into an old trench and stayed there about an hour while

they plunked the big shells all around. Then No. 1 Company started for the firing line and I went up with them. We were in the German communication trench, which we were using as the front line trench. Well I had no water with me for I had given it all to wounded fellows whom I ran across on my way up, and I was about 32 hours without food or water under a burning sun. We stayed in the front trench for three days and a half, then we were relieved by the first brigade. When we started from the front line to go back, they took us the wrong way and we got all tangled up. About half of us got into an old farm yard, and they made a lot of noise and the Germans started shelling us with shrapnel. I saw that it was too dangerous to stay with them and I beat it off on my own. The bullets were going thick and fast, right across the road which I had to go down. To make matters a million times worse there was a great electric storm, and if you walked upright for ten yards a flash of lightning would reveal you as plain as day and you had to drop to the ground or be plugged.

I lay in a Jack Johnson hole while the bullets zipped over my head. Then I got off at last down the road and at last I got out of rifle range. But you would never have known me for mud. I was exhausted. My nerves were shaken pretty bad and when I reached the billet I was too tired to issue the rations to my section. It was a Sunday morning that we got out, but I didn't get to mass that day. That ended my first engagement. I can't tell you on paper how an engagement is. I might tell you better if I was home. But if you don't see me again don't worry too much for it is a better death than a death at home when we need every man out there who can be spared from home duties.

## Patriotic Meeting Held on School Ground

The Patriotic Meeting on the school grounds, on Thursday evening last, was well attended and interesting from first to last. The speakers addressed the audience in the following order: J. Ervin, Esq., K. C., A. L. Davidson, Esq., M. P. Rev. A. R. Reynolds, and Rev. A. N. Marshall of Winnipeg. The speeches were all to the point, and were all of a high order. They could not fail to impress the conviction upon the minds of every listener that this is a critical and crucial time not only for the British Empire but for the cause of personal liberty and democracy the world over. The aid of the Bridgetown Band on the occasion was much appreciated.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

## THE EUROPEAN WAR

### British Troops Gained Big Success in Belgium

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Sir John French, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in France, reports that the lost trenches at Hooge, east of Ypres, Belgium, have been re-taken by the British troops, and that they have advanced on a front of 1,200 yards.

The statement of Field Marshal French said: "Since my communication of August 1, the artillery on both sides has been active north and east of Ypres. In these exchanges the advantage has been with us.

"This morning, after a successful artillery bombardment, in which the French on our left co-operated effectively, we attacked the trenches at Hooge, captured by the enemy on July 30th. These were all re-taken, and following up this success we made further progress north and west of Hooge, extending the front of the trenches captured to 1,200 yards.

"During this fighting our artillery shelled a German train at Langemark (five miles northeast of Ypres), derailing and setting fire to five trucks.

"The captures reported amounted to three officers and 124 men of other ranks and two machine guns."

### German Forces Are in Possession of Warsaw

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Germans are in possession of Warsaw, the capital of Poland, and the third largest city in the Russian Empire. Bavarian troops entered the city this morning, having taken successively the Blonie lines and the outer and inner fortresses of the town itself, the Russians only fighting rearguard actions to allow their main army to make good its escape.

While the Bavarians, commanded by Prince Leopold has fallen the honor of taking over Warsaw in the name of the German Emperor, and his Consort, who are expected to make a state entry within a few days, the real conquerors are troops fighting under Field Marshal Von Hindenburg along the Narew River to the northeast, to the Austro-Germans who crossed the Vistula to the south of the city, and to the armies of the Austrian Archduke Joseph Ferdinand, and the German Field Marshal Von Mackensen who are advancing northward between the Vistula and Bug rivers.

The Russians are fighting desperately and stubbornly to check the progress of these four armies and have had several successes, inflicting heavy losses on their pursuers; but they are being steadily pressed back, which made the longer occupation of Warsaw, the Polish Capital harder.

Although the steadiness of Russian troops and their fierce counter-attacks have gained time for them, it is problematical whether the whole Russian army will succeed in reaching the new positions chosen for it, or whether, if it should get there, it will not find these positions turned by the Austrians who have crossed the Bug southeast of Cholm, and the Germans under General Von Scholtz and Von Gallwitz, who have crossed the Narew.

At the northeastern end of the line the Russian communications are further threatened by General Von Buelow who is advancing toward Divisk on the Vilna-Petrograd railway. Indeed the Austro-Germans have set their traps to catch and destroy the Russian army. None of them was sprung, but one was so near to closing that the Duke Nicholas was forced to evacuate Warsaw, and now is fighting with all his might, to prevent the others from cutting off his retreat.

## WAR BRIEFS

A soldier who lost his leg remarked philosophically, "Well, at least, I've lost that rheumatism in the knee which has bothered me so long.

Hurrying along the road from the doomed capital of Artois were blind boys and girls, walking in single file, holding tight to one another. They slipped and stumbled and sometimes fell into the mud.

"The Nation" says, One thing is certain. Bulgaria will never join Germany. The people would not permit it.

Speaking of the troops at the Dardanelles, Sir Ian Hamilton says, "No finer feat of arms has ever been achieved by the British soldier, or any other soldier, than the storming of these trenches from open boats."

The war has interfered with the banana trade of the West Indies, making the prices low. Scientists are making out of the dried article a flour cheaper than wheat flour, and equal, if not superior, in nutritive qualities.

The penalty in England for not sending in the registration paper on the proper day is five pounds, and one pound for each day afterwards. A warning to "slackers."

Tasmania, one of the smaller Provinces of Australia suffers by the war. 1100 rabbit catchers have lost their jobs. They were accustomed to send the skins to Austria for the making of hats.

What it costs to gain a V. C. "Lance Corporal Kepworth stood exposed for two hours on the top of the enemy's parapet and threw about 150 bombs amongst the Germans who were only a few yards away."

One trouble aviators meet in flying is raindrops. The propellers often make 1,200 revolutions a minute, and at that speed, raindrops striking the framework will chip off pieces of the wood, and striking the face of the aviator will bruise it as a blow from a hard substance.

A steamer under the charter of the N. S. Steel and Coal Co., loaded with 8,000 tons of iron ore from Wabana, was torpedoed by Germans and sank. The crew were landed in Scotland.

Of the nearly 4,000 students which were in attendance at the University of Oxford when the war broke out all but 600 have enlisted. Of this 600 only 80 of Anglo-Saxon birth, and of this 80 there was practically no one who could measure up to the requirements of physical fitness.

The 109th Regiment, Toronto, obtained from the Street Railway Company a car. On the front it bears the sign "To Berlin, via the 109th Regiment". On the fender, "Your King is calling you. How will you answer him?" On the side, "If you want to enlist, jump on this car" Inside is a table at which recruiting officers are seated. On a tour of the streets, the response was better than was expected.

A concrete Tennis Court, with a foundation several feet deep has been discovered in the garden of a German, in a position commanding the Soulanges Canal and Railway bridge, near Montreal.

The Allies have ordered 20,000 portable houses for Belgium and Northern France. A forerunner of another winter campaign.

One hundred million dollars worth of German and Austrian shipping is held up in New York harbour. The U. S. will hold these ships in case of war.

It is said the newest type of British torpedo has an effective range of four miles, and will make as large a hole as a haystack in the side of a ship.

## BRIDGETOWN MACHINE GUN

"Stand by Your Country, Now That it Has Risked its Honor, its Life, in the Most Chivalrous Cause for Which any Nation Ever Went into Battle."

These words of Lloyd George are not boastful, over extravagant, or vain-glorious. The conscience of the nation attests to their truth. It is this which has made the scattered peoples of the Empire unite, as never before, in the determination to overthrow the military despotism whose aim is to dominate the world, and rule it with a rod of iron. Never, in all history is there an instance in which such pomposity and insolence have found expression in words as in those of the German Kaiser.

Every machine gun put in the hands of our brave Canadian soldiers will help to defeat his arrogant pretensions and advance the cause of universal liberty and peace.

Reported last week to the Bridgetown Machine Gun. . . . \$65.00

Mayor Longmire reports the following additional sums,—	
A Helper . . . . .	\$20.00
Mrs. John Chadwick . . . . .	\$3.00
Miss Manners . . . . .	\$2.00
Court Valley 899, Canadian Order of Foresters . . . . .	\$150.00
George Saunders . . . . .	5.00
Rev. A. N. Marshall . . . . .	1.00
Mrs. Lee . . . . .	20.00
Miss F. M. Johnson . . . . .	2.00
Miss Edith Crookill . . . . .	2.00
Mrs. Helen Phinney . . . . .	1.00
Anonymous . . . . .	50.00

## List of Contributors to Country Machine Gun in Clarence West

Collected by Mrs. Chas. E. Wheeler

Mr. William Spurr . . . . .	\$5.00
Mrs. C. E. Wheeler . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Vernon Goldsmith . . . . .	3.00
Mr. Adoniram Rumsey . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Freeman Corbett . . . . .	5.00
Marshall Brothers . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Fletcher Wheelock . . . . .	10.00
Mr. Arthur Wheelock . . . . .	5.00
Miss Mildred Wheelock . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Charles Saunders . . . . .	5.00
Dr. D. Saunders . . . . .	5.00
Mr. LeMont Saunders . . . . .	3.00
Mr. Ezra Sebeanski . . . . .	1.00
Mr. Enoch Woodworth . . . . .	5.00
Mr. William Stronach . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Alfred Berry . . . . .	2.00
Mr. Thomas Handley . . . . .	1.00
Mr. William Miller . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Ernest Miller . . . . .	5.00
Mrs. Earnest Miller . . . . .	2.00
Mr. M. Pyke . . . . .	3.00
Mr. Stanley Marshall . . . . .	5.00
Miss Mabel Marshall . . . . .	4.00
Mr. A. T. Marshall . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Judson Chute . . . . .	5.00
Mr. Atherton Marshall . . . . .	5.00

## DISPOSAL OF CLOTHING FOR DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

### BELGIAN RELIEF

To the Editor of the Bridgetown Monitor:

The following note was received in reply to an inquiry as to the disposal of clothing sent to Halifax last spring for the Belgian Relief Fund. Will you kindly publish it for the benefit of those who are still in doubt as to the destination of the goods.

I have received your letter of August 4th re Belgian Relief work, and note that a report is circulating that the clothing is lying in warehouses at Halifax. All clothing shipped to Halifax went forward to New York some time ago to the War Relief Clearing House for France and her Allies, from whence it was shipped to France for distribution. Owing to conditions it was impossible to forward any more clothing to Belgium and hence it was diverted to France.

You may inform all who so generously contributed to this work that nothing has been wasted and nothing is now lying at Halifax.

Yours truly,  
ARTHUR S. BARNSTEAD,  
Secretary.

### Decreased Train Service

TRAIN NO. 96. Daily Service (Sunday excepted) from Middleton to Kentville is cancelled after Thursday, August 12th, 1915. Thereafter No. 96 will run from Middleton to Kentville on MONDAYS only.

TRAIN NO. 97. Daily Service (Sunday excepted) from Kentville to Middleton is cancelled after Wednesday, August 11th, 1915. Thereafter No. 97 will run from Kentville to Middleton on SATURDAYS only.

Service of Trains No. 96 and 97 between Kentville and Halifax continues daily, (except Sunday.) Saturday evening trips of train No. 21 leaving Annapolis for Digby at 8.30 p. m., and Train No. 22 leaving Digby for Annapolis at 9.45 p. m., are cancelled. These trains will run on WEDNESDAY evenings only.

P. GIPKINS,  
Kentville, Aug. 2 15. Gen'l Mgr.

Work is progressing quite satisfactorily on the new sewer. The Hoyt hill has been cut through and pipe laid as far as the residence of Mr. John Ross.

## MY BUSINESS HOURS

Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays

Nine a. m. until 12 noon. One p. m. until six p. m.

Tuesdays and Saturdays

Nine a. m. until twelve noon. One p. m. until six p. m. Seven p. m. until ten p. m.

My Shop will not be opened on Wednesdays until further notice

The merchants of Digby, Annapolis and Middleton are taking a half-holiday every week and find it of great benefit.

You can SAVE MONEY by buying your Dry Goods at my Store

WALTER SCOTT, The "Keen Kutter"

Granville Street The Royal Bank Building (Next Door to Public Telephone Station) Bridgetown

## Royal Bank of Canada

INCORPORATED 1869.

Capital Paid up - \$11,560,000  
Reserve Funds - 13,575,000

Savings Department Accounts may be opened with an initial deposit of One Dollar. Interest is credited half yearly.

Joint Account An account in the name of two members of a family will be found convenient. Either person (or the survivor) may operate the account

A. F. LITTLE MANAGER, Bridgetown  
F. G. PALFREY MANAGER, Lawrencetown  
E. B. McDANIEL MANAGER, Annapolis Royal.



Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher...

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

Try us for Your

BUILDING MATERIAL

If you are planning on doing any building it will be to your advantage to make enquiries regarding the sort of material we manufacture and our prices.

Being located at the junction of three railroads we can assure you of prompt filling of orders at the lowest freight rates.

Let us quote you on: Frame Timber, Flooring, Scantling, Siding in two patterns, (rustic and clapboard), Boarding, Laths, Frames, Sheathing, Doors, Shingles, Mouldings, Windows, and Glass.

Write us your requirements and let us make up an estimate of the cost.

A. W. ALLEN & SON

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Building Material, &c. MIDDLETON, N. S.

MRS. M. P. FARNSWORTH OF PHINNEY COVE, RECEIVED FOLLOWING LETTER FROM HER SON FRED

Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps, Longmoor Camp, Hants, England. July 7th, 1915.

Dear Mother:—

As you already know, we are in Old England, and have been kept very busy since our arrival here. This is an exceedingly beautiful country, so vastly different from our own that a description of it so that you could picture it yourself, would be difficult, but I shall give you a rough sketch.

The whole country, or what I have seen, presents a gorgeous panorama of rolling wooded hills, wooded with great oak trees standing apart from each other and similar in shape to the large willow which used to stand and perhaps still does, near the site of the old Katherine house. The valleys are cleared and used for hay lands and pastures. Old fashioned thatched roofed cottages with low farm buildings standing near, are shaded by spreading oak and elm trees. Few fences are to be seen, but in their stead beautiful trimmed hedges run criss cross dividing portions of estates. In front of every house, beautiful gardens of rose and hyacinth give off fragrant perfumes and the whole setting seems too beautiful for reality. It is difficult to realize that within a very few miles from here a country as beautiful as this is being devastated by war.

So why should we not fight for such a country as this. It is surely too beautiful to lose. I have not told you of our trip across the Atlantic, in fact there is not much to tell. Ours was a typical troop ship, and as we brought all our engineering equipment with us our accommodations could not be complained of. We had beautiful weather all the way over and very few were sick. A destroyer met us out at sea and everything seems to have been done by the admiralty to ensure our absolute safety. We do not know how long we shall be here but I imagine our efficiency in the art of soldiering is not such as to permit our leaving very soon. We were very comfortably quartered in wooden huts, buildings accommodating 32 men, are pretty well fed, and al-

though shower baths have not yet been erected for use, we have the use of a large swimming pool and therefore have no real kick on any grounds. The weather is somewhat similar to that in Nova Scotia, with perhaps less extremes, though at certain seasons, I believe, the rain is rather heavy and prolonged. As yet, however, we have seen little. I am contemplating a trip to London and hope to have a great deal of interest to tell you of the great Capital.

Write and tell me how you all are. Lovingly, FRED.

SNOW CURE FOR CANCER

Boston Post.—Snow, frozen so hard that its temperature registers 250 degrees below zero, is being used at the Boston City Hospital with success as a cure for cancer of the skin. Another disease, the cure of which is being brought about by snow, is tuberculosis of the skin, or lupus.

The use of snow for the cure of these diseases was begun at the hospital about three years ago. Since that time hundreds of cases of skin cancer and lupus have been cured.

The snow is made by spraying the gas from a water charging cylinder, such as is used to make soda water into a chamois bag. The moisture forms snow which is made into pencils. These pencils of snow are held close to the cancer for a moment or two every few days until the skin becomes healthy. The operation is painless and does not make a scar.

According to Dr. James W. Mannary executive superintendent of the hospital, the snow cures the cancer by virtue of the tremendous cold that it contains. "A cancer," said the doctor "is an overgrowth of new tissue, for which the body has no use and which will, of course, cause death if not removed. This extreme cold of the snow pencil, 250 degrees below zero, destroys this new tissue.

REZISYOL—A safe and sure remedy in all cases of overstimulation, also indicated in all cases of Brain Fatigue, Nervous Exhaustion caused by overwork or malnutrition, unequalled for nausea or general depression. A general tonic and body builder. Mail orders filled by Rezistol Chemical Co, Boston, Mass.

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

"Jesus lover of my soul," Sang a sentinel one night, As he paced his lonely beat In the pale moon's waning light.

"Cover my defenceless head" Softly on the still night air—"With the shadow of Thy wing," Sang he thus his sad heart's prayer, Trustingly he sang the words, Thinking only God would hear, But the night winds waited them To the hidden foe-man's ear.

Through the murky shades of night From a reconnoitering band, There had crept a daring scout To that picket's lonely stand. And with sure unerring aim, On his foe had drawn a bead, When his suppliant tones he heard "Cover my defenceless head."

Down his deadly rifle came; He, himself a man of prayer, Could not take the life of one Trusting in His Saviour's care. Softly from his covert then In the shadow he withdrew; Leaving still that heart to beat, Which he knew was brave and true.

"Jesus lover of my soul," In life's tempest be Thou nigh; And amid its gathering gloom "Let me to thy bosom fly," When the day of wrath has come—"When Thou shalt to judgement bring—" "Cover my defenceless head "With the shadow of Thy wing"

The Sequel to the Song

A number of northern tourists formed part of a large company on the deck of an excursion steamer that was moving slowly down the historic Potomac one evening in 1881. A gentleman, who has since gained a national reputation as an evangelist of song, had been delighting the party with his happy rendering of many familiar hymns, the last being the sweet petition so dear to every Christian heart, "Jesus Lover of My Soul." The singer gave the first two verses with much feeling and a peculiar emphasis on the concluding lines, that thrilled every heart. A hush had fallen upon the listeners that was not broken for several seconds after the musical notes had died away. Then a gentleman made his way from the outskirts of the crowd to the side of the singer and accosted him with:

"Beg your pardon, stranger, but were you actively engaged in the late war?"

"Yes sir," the man of song answered courteously, "I fought under General Grant."

"Well," the first speaker continued with something like a sigh, "I did my fighting on the other side, and think, indeed I am quite sure, I was near you one bright night 18 years ago this very month. It was about such a night as this, if I am not mistaken, you were doing duty as guard. We of the South had sharp business on hand. You were one of the enemy. I crept near your post of duty, my murderous weapon in my hand. The shadow hid me. As you paced back and forth you were humming the tune you have just sung. I raised my gun and aimed at your heart; and I had been selected by our commander because I was a sure shot. Then out upon the night rang:

"Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing," "Your prayer was answered, I could not fire after that, and there was no attack made on you that night. I felt sure when I heard you sing this evening that you were the man whose life I was spared from taking."

The singer grasped the hand of the Southerner, and said with much emotion: "I remember the night very well, and distinctly the feeling of depression and loneliness with which I went forth to do my duty as I knew my post was one of great danger, and I was more dejected than I remembered to have been at any time during the service. I paced my lonely beat, thinking of home and friends and every thing life holds dear. Then the thought of God's care for all that He has created came to me with a peculiar force. If He so cared for the sparrow, how much more for man created in His own image and I sang the prayer of my heart and ceased to feel alone. Just how the prayer was answered I never knew until this evening. My Heavenly Father thought it best to keep the knowledge from me 18 years. How much of His goodness we shall be ignorant of until it is revealed to us by the light of eternity! "Jesus lover of my soul" has been a favorite hymn; now it will be inexpressibly dear."

The incident related in the above sketch is a true one and was told me by a lady who was one of the party on the steamer.—Carman Banks, Lake Jolly, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Middleton

Miss Flora Morse is home from Montreal.

Mrs. O. P. Goucher and Gordon, are spending a few weeks at Port Lorne.

Miss Floria Roop left Saturday for her home in Springfield to spend a few weeks.

Lt. H. S. Marshall went to Halifax last week where he is taking a machine gun course.

Herman Morse of Edmonton, arrived on Tuesday last, and is visiting his mother, Mrs. D. J. Morse.

Miss Alida Young, of Providence, R. I., is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Young, Main Street.

Principal Ruggles, and son Walter, are taking a course of training in the operation of machine guns in Halifax.

Mrs. B. E. Hatt of Annapolis Royal, and Mrs. O. R. Corkum of Chester Basin, spent the week end in Middleton, guests of Mrs. C. A. Young.

MELVERN SQUARE

Wedding bells in the near future. Miss Annie Webster, and Miss Cox, are the guests of Mrs. E. E. Phinney.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Forest McNeil back again after his summer outing at Bedford.

Mr. Leslie H. Banks, and sister Josie, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Brown over Sunday.

Miss Emma Demons, of Mass., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Demons.

Mr. Russell Watson of Boston, Mass., is the guest of his friend, Mr. Kenneth McNeil this week.

Master Douglas Campbell of Halifax, is spending a part of his vacation with his grandfather, Mr. Pryor Spinney.

Mrs. E. R. Power and little daughter, Florence, of Kingston, spent last week with her parents, Col. and Mrs. McNeil, of Pleasant Street.

Miss Olive Oakes, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Fales for the past few weeks, left on Saturday for her home in Bridgewater.

Mrs. Harry McNeil has been suffering for the past week from a painful felon on her hand, which has caused her much inconvenience.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Phinney, and little daughter Irene, of Lawrencetown, were the guests of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Timothy Phinney last Sabbath.

Quite a number of our people are attending Camp Meeting this year, and several of our young people will attend the Summer Sabbath School services held in Berwick at the close of the Camp Meeting.

The Rev. Thomas McCall, of Somerset, conducted divine worship in the Presbyterian Church here, on Sabbath afternoon, last, preaching very acceptably to a somewhat small, but very attentive congregation.

A year has passed since the war began, and, at the present time, the outlook is more serious than it was a year ago. We hardly dare think of what may happen during the next year, but hope for the best.

Owing to the Camp Meeting services no doubt, the attendance was rather small in all the churches on last Sabbath, but the Rev. Mr. Beck gave a very interesting address on the Lord's Day Alliance in the Methodist Church in the evening. It is a pity so few were there to hear it.

The death of Fenwick Pearson occurred at his home on Tuesday of last week, after a brief illness. Young Pearson was an exceptionally fine young man, of great intellectual attainments, and of studious habits, such as the world can ill afford to lose, and much sympathy is felt for the family in their affliction. The funeral service was held on Thursday afternoon in the Baptist Church, the Rev. Mr. Wheeler officiating, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Brown of Auburn. Interment in the Presbyterian cemetery. To rob the grave of its gloom, the young friends of the deceased had lined it with evergreen, ferns and flowers, thus making the burial a beautiful and peaceful scene under the bright summer sunshine.

A soft snap is apt to be found to be having a great many people sticking to it.

A WORD FOR MOTHERS

It is a grave mistake for mothers to neglect their aches and pains and suffer in silence—this only leads to chronic sickness and often shortens life.

If your work is tiring; if your nerves are excitable; if you feel languid, weary or depressed, you should know that Scott's Emulsion overcomes just such conditions.

It possesses in concentrated form the very elements to invigorate the blood, strengthen the tissues, nourish the nerves and build strength.

Scott's is strengthening thousands of mothers—and will help you. Try it. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

ALBANY

August 7 Miss Carrie McKeown expects to occupy her new house soon.

Miss Jameson of Bridgeport, Conn., is the guest of Mrs. Frank Whitman.

Miss Blanche Merry has returned from visiting friends at Springfield and Falkland Ridge.

Messrs. Herbert and Dudley Merry of Mass., are visiting their brothers, John H. and Edward Merry.

Mr. Blossom is falling quite rapidly. Mr. A. R. Fairn is improving very slowly. Mr. McLeod very low.

Mrs. Arthur Scelviur and son Cedric, and Miss Mildred Starratt, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Oakes.

Miss Julia Fairn obtained her Grade "B" certificate, with an aggregate of 402, leading her class at the Lawrencetown High School.

Miss Kohl of Swampscott, Mass., is nursing Mr. McGinnis, who is still confined to his bed by an injury received by falling.

Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Whitman gave a vocal duet at the close of last Sunday morning service, which was much appreciated.

Rev. Arthur Whitman and family of Billtown, are now spending their vacation in Albany previous to going to Amherst, N. S., where he is to be assistant pastor.

The anniversary of the beginning of the present war was observed on Wednesday evening, 4th, by a musical and literary entertainment in the church. The program consisted of four readings, beautifully rendered, by Mrs. W. B. Whitman. Violin duet by Miss Hettie Fairn and Almon Oikle, accompanied by Julia Fairn. Quartette by Rev. W. B. Whitman, Almon Oakes, Misses Hettie and Julia Fairn, accompanied by Mrs. E. J. Whitman. Several organ solos by Miss Stella Whitman of Billtown, after which fifteen minutes were given to conversation. Mr. Blakney conducted the evening's entertainment.

FALKLAND RIDGE

August 7 Miss Mildred Starratt is visiting friends in the Valley.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edgar, a son, August 5th, congratulations.

Miss Lizzie Jadis of Windsor, is the guest of Mrs. Robel. Swallow.

Mrs. McAuliffe, of the U. S. A., is visiting her father, Mr. Jacob Stoddart.

Mr. Rupert Weaver and son Norman, drove to Port George on Thursday last.

Miss Winnifred Chute of Clements-ville, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. A. Marshall.

The Ladies of the Red Cross Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Robert Stoddart on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. P. Charlton returned on Tuesday from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Young, of Aylesford.

HISTORY OF THE POTATO

Four hundred years ago, before the white man ever heard of the plant, highly intelligent Indians (Incas, they called themselves), were cultivating potatoes in the mountain valleys of Peru. These Indians had developed a system of writing, and had erected great buildings, and had many other things of which any race of people 400 years ago might have been proud. They did not know anything about gunpowder, however, and when the Spaniards found them, the poor Incas were easily conquered, and the Spaniards took from them large quantities of gold and other treasure, and incidentally the tubers of the potato.

These potatoes were evidently a form which had been developed by the Incas by selection from the wild type which may be found in the mountains of Peru, Chili, Mexico and southern Colorado to this day. In the hands of the Spaniards, the potato found its way to southern Europe, and to the first American colony in Virginia.

One of the most interesting men who lived in England 300 years ago was Sir Walter Raleigh. He was always looking for something new, and had considerable money and was a friend of Queen Elizabeth. At the time all the leading nations of the earth were sailing forth to investigate the new world which Columbus had discovered a hundred years before, Sir Walter Raleigh—being placed as he was—also sailed forth. He hoped to find gold, but instead found the potato and tobacco plants. The potato plant had been introduced into Virginia a short time before from Peru and Sir Walter Raleigh took it from Virginia to his estate, near Cork, in Ireland. He tried to get the English people to like the potato, but they would have nothing to do with it, fearing, because of its relationship to the deadly nightshade, that it was poison. The Irish peasants, however, recognized its value, and during the large part of its early history the plant was cultivated more in Ireland than in any other country. That is the reason why we call it the "Irish" potato,

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when it is by right of origin the Peruvian potato or American potato. During the sixteenth century and the early part of the seventeenth, the potato was very little grown outside of Ireland. Gradually people began to see that it was possible to grow a large amount of food on a small acreage by using the potato, and so the peasant people of Ireland, Germany, France and Russia grew the potatoes more and more. Drawings of the plant made in the early days indicate that it was very much the same then as it is now. The varieties, however, were very much different. In 1840, a disease appeared causing blight and rot, which is now common everywhere, but at that time the potato plants as commonly cultivated had never before been attacked by it. For several years potato crops failed all over Europe. In Ireland, the trouble was especially serious, and thousands of people died from famine, and thousands of others came to the United States to avoid the scant food supply. Something had to be done. A variety had to be secured that could withstand to some extent at least, this new disease. New varieties were grown from the seed balls. These new varieties seemed to do alright for a time, and then they deteriorated and became diseased. It now seems as though it is necessary to start new varieties about every ten or fifteen years. Many of our good varieties, however, have lasted for thirty or forty years. A little over forty years ago, Luther Burbank, a young man of twenty-three years, planted a lot of potato seeds which he had secured from the seed balls, which look like little green tomatoes. One of these seedlings stood head and shoulders above the rest, and he called it the Burbank. It soon became the leading American potato, and to this day ranks quite high. Mr. Carman, who a number of years ago, was editor of the Rural New Yorker, a farm paper which is still published in New York, became much interested in potatoes. He got his subscribers to send in seed balls. He planted thousands of these seeds, and secured two or three seedlings, which to this day are well known over the entire United States. The most famous is the Rural New Yorker. The Carman and the Raleigh are also well known. The Peachblow, an old-fashioned American variety, was crossed with the Hebron. The resultant seed ball was planted, and one of the seedlings was the Early Ohio. Since the potato plant passed out of the hands of the South American Indians it has gone through some wonderful changes. New varieties have been continually coming up, growing old, passing away. I am not altogether sure that our potato of to-day is much better than the varieties of forty or fifty years ago. But the old-fashioned varieties were out and we had to get new ones. The final word has not yet been said in potato var-

ieties. It may be that some of you boys will plant seed balls, and, like Luther Burbank, secure new varieties better than any we now have. The native home of the potato plant is semi-tropical America, at an altitude of 4000 to 8000 feet. The high altitude means a long, cool, even season. The wild potato has tubers a quarter of an inch in diameter, and the character of the soil didn't make much difference with it. Our cultivated potatoes are often three or eight inches in diameter, and in order to do well, the soil must be fairly loose and easily pushed aside. The small wild potatoes didn't need much in the way of water. Our large cultivated potatoes must have a large supply of water. Putting all these things together, it seems that the situation best adapted to potatoes is a cool, moist climate and light, friable, rich soil.

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FIRE!

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# The Angel of the Battlefield

(By Bryon. H. Stauffer)

Ten thousand daughters of Florence Nightingale are at the front today. Sixty years ago at the outbreak of the Crimean War, not a woman volunteered as a nurse; they were not wanted. Florence Nightingale changed all this, took charge of four miles of beds, could be seen nightly, lantern in hand, walking through the wards marshalling her nurses as the general his soldiers, drew the attention of the world to her methods, became the adviser of kings and field-marshal, received the "Well done" of her sovereign, and finally of the Master of the merciful.

I like to think of this lady with lantern because she had individuality, which somebody said is but another word for honesty. It burst out in a letter written when she was eight, which she closes with: "My love to all except Miss W—". It developed in her desponding, early in life, the silly conventionalities of the high society of the day. It sparkled in explaining why she tittered during a ritualistic service: "The rector was praying 'That it may please Thee to have mercy on all men,' and the ridiculousness of that prayer broke upon me. Think of it! If I asked you to have mercy upon your own boy, you'd knock me down." Another instance of her nonconformity to the religious conventions lies in her declaration: "I never prayed for George IV; I always thought that people were very, very good who could pray for him. It was a wonder to me how he could possibly be any worse if nobody prayed for him. I prayed a little for William IV. For the young Victoria I prayed with rapture."

She chose the higher call. It does not, it cannot, come to every young woman, this requisition of the Almighty to renounce matrimony and home and serve some great mission. She said that from her sixth birthday she had an ever present call to be up and doing in some philanthropic work. Suitors for her hand were many, for she had beauty, wealth and social position. The most persistent of these wrote resignedly when he heard of her volunteering for the Crimea: "You cannot undertake this, when you could not undertake me!" To a friend who advised marriage she answered: "I will be the mother of a thousand nurses." Knowing her destiny, she wrote this significant prayer in her diary: "Cleanse all my love from the desire of creating an interest in another's heart."

Later she writes: "I am thirty now, the age at which the Christ began His mission. Now no more childish things, no more vain things, no more love or thoughts of marriage; Lord, let me think only of Thy will!"

From that day she poured out her whole vial of ointment on the feet of her Lord. She prepared for her life work. She had but a vague vision of the object of her preparations; she only knew that God was moulding her mind and hands for some sacred task. The Caliph Ali said: "Thy lot or portion in life is seeking after thee. Therefore be at rest from seeking after it." Emerson put it even better for our Occidental understanding: "If you will be ready for it, something is getting ready for you, and will be sure to turn up in time." She stopped dreaming of the future and went to work. She became the necessity of her social routine and adds: "But why can't I get up in the morning?" She began mingling with the lowly and the heavy-hearted. Bereaved woman, I want to say as kindly as possible that you should visit other burdened ones oftener than you do the cemetery. Nurse people, not sorrows. Do good. Scatter seeds of kindness for your reaping by and by. Do not have a nothing-but-leaves life. Do not rest content with a coddled baby career. I saw this sign in front of a church: "A great big welcome and a red hot handshake awaits you at this church on Sunday." Do you need that inducement? When are you going to get out of the trundled stage?

Florence Nightingale went to a deaconess school at Kaiserswerth, on the Rhine. The proprietor, Pastor Fleider, had received his inspiration from Elizabeth Fry at Newgate. How the nationalities need each other! God grant that we may re-discover this. She was taught visiting, relief work, bandaging and nursing. A great joy filled her heart. "This is life," she wrote home. In a Paris hospital she completed her training; in a London hospital she took her first position as a superintendent of nurses. She threatened to resign unless Roman Catholic patients were accepted. Her fame spread. Still she waited for her real work to turn up.

It was the Crimean war which turned up. In 1854, when war had been declared against Russia, the French and British armies promptly invaded the Crimea and defeated the enemy at Alma. Great suffering was endured by the wounded. There was neither

supplies nor hospitals. Then it was that the "Times" made the exposure of conditions at the front that earned it the name of "The Thunderer." It denounced conservatism and red tape, even as it has lately done. Army ambulances were rejected by Sir George Brown because he himself when wounded in the leg, had greatly enjoyed being hauled away in a straw palleted wagon, and what was good enough for him, etc., etc. It needed eight signatures of officials to secure one blanket for a wounded soldier. After the sick fellow was frozen stiff or had been sent home to England, the blanket usually arrived. Red tape is the foe we need to fear. General George B. McClellan was a fine executive, a great engineer, a magnificent disciplinarian. He moved in every direction but against the enemy. He could waste a tremendous amount of time over details. It is told simply as a story, let us hope—that he sent this telegram to Washington, D. C., one day: "Hon. Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, Commander in Chief of the armies of the United States:—Sir, I have the honor to report that I have captured six cows. What shall I do with them? George B. McClellan, Major-General, commanding the army of the Potomac." The answer came promptly: "George, milk them. Abe." Miss Nightingale asked to have the meat boned, so that one convalescent would not get all the gristle and another all the meat. The general responded that "it would require a new regulation of the service to bone the meat, and to secure that the matter would have to be referred to the War Office in London." There were no nurses, no bandages, no linen, no instruments, not enough surgeons. Never did a position and an applicant so fit into each other as Florence Nightingale and the great task awaiting her. She read the "Times" exposures and wrote to Sydney Herbert, secretary of war, offering her services to the Government. Meanwhile, Mr. Herbert, whose wife knew much of Miss Nightingale's work, wrote her, offering her the position of general superintendent of army nurses. The letters crossed! She was soon on her way to Scutari with thirty-eight nurses. A difficult task was to convince the people at home that it was a mistake to imagine that it takes nothing but a disappointment in love or the losing of a fortune to make a good nurse!

The opposition to her work was tremendous. The medical corps felt insulted. The chief question was, "When will the bird get disgusted and go home?" One doctor wrote back: "Our birdy has shaved her head to keep out the vermin." The only reason we remember those doctors' names is because they criticized Florence Nightingale. How they laughed when she set the nurses to work scrubbing the filthy floors and killing rats and vermin! How they frowned when she broke open the nailed down windows to give the sweetening wounded fresh air! How they stormed when she demanded hot water, not cold, in which to wash the bed linen! They had laundered six shirts a month; she had seven thousand shirts in the first fortnight's washing.

The expert's touch was felt everywhere at once. After awful Balaclava, on a half-hour's notice, she had mattresses stuffed and blanket ready for seventeen hundred maimed arrivals. "We had the men washed and put to bed in eight hours," she wrote home. "We had four miles of beds, eighteen inches apart. It is good to be here, though St. Peter might not say so in this case. We are drenched in blood tonight. We are very lucky in our medical heads. Two are brutes, four are angels. As for the assistants, they are all cubs, and will, while a man is breathing his last breath under the knife, lament the annoyance of being called from their dining by such a fresh influx of wounded. But I was rewarded last night on going the rounds. Not one murmur, not one groan. The strictest discipline prevailed. I heard one man say, 'I was dreaming of my friends at home.' Another said, 'I was thinking of them all the night through, and it helped me bear this dreadful pain.'"

During those terrible days after Balaclava, Longfellow wrote: "Lo, in that hour of misery, A lady with a lamp I see Pass through the glimmering gloom, And flit from room to room; And slow, as in a dream of bliss, The speechless sufferer turns to kiss Her shadow as it falls Upon the darkening walls. She never lost her temper. Said an admirer: "When the fussy doctor said blusteringly, 'It can't be done,' her soft, silver voice would respond, 'It must be done.' And it usually was done."

She sent home for increased authority, and when it came she commanded generals. They began to fear

what they called the Nightingale power. When the mismanagement of the military authorities resulted in a strike among the one hundred and twenty-five carpenters on a new ward of the hospital, she discharged the men on her own responsibility, hired two hundred other men and paid for them herself.

To the sick she was a ministering angel. She was often on duty twenty hours a day. A soldier wrote to his mother: "Before she came there was cussin' and swearin', but now everything is as holy as a church. If the Queen should die, they ought to make her queen, and I s'pose they would." At the battle front she would remain all day at the foot of a mountain, mounted on her faithful white charger, giving orders for the speedy succor of the wounded.

The British Government offered her a warship to bring her home when the war was over. This honor she declined. She slipped into England unannounced, stole through London, avoiding a projected demonstration, reached her father's house one autumn evening, to rest in her own room after her terrific labors. The Queen soon brought her to Balmoral, and the Lady with the Lantern used the opportunity to shed a flood of light upon the inefficient hospital provisions and the great budget of abuses in the British army. The cure of these ills and the establishment of modern methods of nursing in Britain occupied the next fifty busy years. During twenty years she issued orders from her bedroom. In her old age—for she lived to be ninety—Edward Arnold addressed her thus:

If on this verse of mine  
Those eyes shall ever shine  
Where'er sore-wounded men have  
looked for life,  
Think not that for a rhyme,  
Nor yet to fill the time,  
I name thy name, true vict'ress in  
this strife.

But let it serve to say  
That when we kneel to pray,  
Prayers rise for thee thine ears  
shall never know,  
And that thy gallant deed  
For God and for our need  
is in all hearts as deep as love  
can go.

'Tis good that thy name springs  
From two of earth's fair things:  
A stately city and a soft voiced bird,  
'Tis well that in all homes,  
When thy sweet story comes  
And brave eyes fill, that pleasant  
sounds be heard.

O voice in night of fear,  
As night's bird, soft to hear;  
O great heart, raised like a city  
on a hill,  
O watcher worn and pale,  
Good Florence Nightingale,  
Thanks, loving thanks for thy  
large work and will!  
England is glad for thee;  
Christ for thy charity  
Take thee to joy when hand and  
heart are still.

## First Dose Ends Indigestion, Heartburn, Or Gas On Stomach

The question as to how long you are going to continue suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia or out-of-order stomach is merely a matter of how soon you begin taking TONOLINE TABLETS. People with weak stomachs should take TONOLINE TABLETS occasionally, and there will be no more indigestion, no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach, no heartburn, sour risings, gas on stomach, or belching of undigested food headaches, dizziness or sick stomach; and besides, what you eat will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors. All these symptoms resulting from a sour, out-of-order stomach and dyspepsia are generally relieved five minutes after taking TONOLINE TABLETS. Go to your druggist and get a \$1.00 box of TONOLINE TABLETS and you will go to the table with a hearty appetite, what you eat will taste good, because your stomach and intestines will be clean and fresh and you will know there are not going to be any more bad nights and miserable days for you. TONOLINE TABLETS freshen you and make you feel like life is worth living. TONOLINE TABLETS cost \$1.00 for a 50 days' treatment. At druggists or mailed by American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass.

## ACCORDING TO HIS MARM'S

"What do you mean writing me that my Jimmie can't pass into the next grade!" stormed an irate female, bursting into the principal's room. "An' after him doing such grand work all the year!" "Why Mrs. Flaherty," replied the teacher, "you must know better than that I've sent you his report cards every month and you know that his marks have been nearly all 'D's'." "Indade they hov, and yit you say he can't pass. I don't understand it num."

"I am afraid you don't understand our system of marking. 'D' means deficient, you know." "Sure, I don't know what that may be num, but Jimmie told me all about the letters. Sure 'D' is dandy, 'C' is corking, 'B' is bum, and 'A' is awful—and he's got 'C's' and 'D's' every month."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## BABY TRAVELED ALONE IN INTERCOLONIAL CAR

Passenger Without Money or Ticket a Six Weeks Old Baby—Truro—Lady Has Adopted It.

The Dominion Government had a six weeks' old baby on its hands for a few hours on Thursday.

When No. 2 train, in charge of Conductor Guinan, left Springhill Junction on that day, coming east, a newspaper was spread out on one of the seats of the car.

That is a common thing on railway trains, and therefore attracted little attention.

In a seat opposite the one on which the paper was lying sat a woman well along in years.

The paper did not interest her but she was startled when she heard the wail of an infant beneath it.

No person came to take it, to attend it.

She informed the train hands, but a search of the train by Conductor Tom Guinan and his men failed to find an owner for the little one, a bonnie baby with soft dark eyes and dimpled cheeks.

But it had fallen into good hands. Conductor Guinan would see to it that it was well cared for, and he had willing assistants, men and women, so that the little one arrived in Truro and was an object of curiosity, mingled with pity, till motherly-hearted Mrs. John P. McKay, Queen Street, came along and took it to her bosom, declaring that she would be a mother to it, and took it to a good home.

"In so much as ye have done it into one of these little ones, ye have done it into me."—The Man of Sorrows.

Mrs. McKay has had lots of offers from women ready to mother the poor little wail, but she waved them aside and clung to the wee one, declaring that she had long since wished to adopt a baby that no person would be claiming, and she had her desire gratified for it is not likely the little one will be called for.

Condemnation is handed out by some for the mother that abandoned the little one.

It may have been the mother and it may not have been.

If the mother, we know not the circumstances. She might have done worse with it, followed the course some others follow, that of taking the little life that God gave.

She could feel safe that the child would fall into humane, Christian hands.

## A BULLETIN ON SWINE RAISING

The second edition of Bulletin No. 17 of the Federal live stock branch, entitled Swine Husbandry in Canada, has been issued, and may be had on application to the publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The interest in Swine Raising stimulated, no doubt by the high values of pork products, made such a demand for information on this subject that the first edition printed last year was quickly exhausted. This edition brings up to date Statistics with respect to pedigree registration and the trade in hog products. It is shown that the total exports for the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1915, amounted to 166,048,519 lbs. as against 27,561,140 lbs the previous year. This bulletin covers the whole field of swine raising giving the results of official experiments as well as the practices of successful farmer swine raisers. An interesting section describes the system of feeding hogs in Denmark where combinations of food are prepared according to their food units in which one pound of grain, wheat, barley, peas, corn, etc., constitutes one food unit which is equal to 8 lb. mangels, 4 lb. boiled potatoes, 5 lb. alfalfa, 6 lb. skim milk or 12 lb. whey. It is shown that the diet is varied in a definite way for pigs of different ages.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

## CASH MARKET

Prime Beef, Fresh Pork, Lamb, Chicken, Hams and Bacon, Sausages, Headcheese, Pressed Beef, Mince Meat, Corned Beef and Pork, Salt Mackerel, Boneless Cod. Fresh Fish every Thursday. Thomas Mack

## UPHOLSTERING

If you have an Easy Chair, Rocker, Couch, Lounge, Sofa or Divan that needs covering or just "fixed up" a bit, with a new Spring or two, Excelsior, Wool top, Glmp, etc., to make it look better, bring it in to us and we will give you a good job for \$2.00. A. W. KINNEY Bridgetown, Nova Scotia

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## The First Week In September

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1915

**This Year's Harvest**

In response to the call of the Government, the farmers of Canada have planted a larger acreage of grain than in any previous year. The Bureau of Statistics reports a total area of 12,696,000 acres. This is more by 1,662,500 acres, or 14 per cent, than the area sown in 1914, and more than 2,602,100 acres or 25 per cent more than the area harvested last year. The explanation of the difference between the sowing and the harvesting of 1914 is that 939,600 acres were unproductive, because of winter-killing or drought. The increase of acreage sown this year is chiefly in the North West Provinces. Manitoba has some 21 per cent more, Saskatchewan 24 per cent more, and Alberta 35 per cent more than last year. It is a fact worthy of notice, that the Province of Saskatchewan alone has more than half of the total wheat area of Canada.

According to the Review of Reviews, the wheat crop of the present war in the United States bids fair to be a record breaker, over the record-breaking crop of last year. The wheat estimate of this year is 950,000,000 bushels, being 59,000,000 bushels more than last year. Observe this refers to the wheat crop alone. The estimate for the yield of oats is 1,285,000,000, the largest on record, and the outlook for corn is also very favorable. The acreage planted is larger than last year, and the increase is general all over the country, excepting limited areas in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, and Oklahoma. Reports from all the grain-growing countries of Europe are not yet available. In those in which the contending armies are tramping, there will be little harvesting. But in Germany the yield is promising, and the great wheat fields of Russia will tell a good story, as they usually do. To what extent the prices of grain will be affected it is not possible to tell.

The countries which have metal to sell, especially copper, lead and zinc, will probably find the prices mounting above the present high figures. Copper which last August brought 11 cents per pound has been bringing more than 20 cents, and the demand is not satisfied. Lead has reached the highest price attained for 30 years, and zinc is in such demand for war purposes that workers in brass are unable to obtain necessary supplies.

**La Marseillaise**

A few days since the remains of the author of La Marseillaise, the national hymn of France, were removed and reinterred in Paris, with appropriate ceremonies. President Poincaré embraced the opportunity to speak in very emphatic language of the determination of the nation to drive back the ruthless invaders, at whatever cost of men and money might be necessary. The following is a part of his patriotic address on this occasion.

"No soldier, no citizen, no woman of France, but understands clearly that the whole future of the race, not our honor, but our very existence depends upon the heavy hours of this inexorable war. We have willed to win! We have the certainty of winning! We have as much confidence in our strength and in that of our Allies, as in our right. No! No! Let not our enemies deceive themselves! There is not a sign of a precarious peace or a disquieting fugitive truce between one shortened war and another one more terrible. It is not to remain exposed tomorrow to new attacks and mortal perils that France rose in ardent enthusiasm to the manly accents of 'La Marseillaise.' Already the day of glory for which 'La Marseillaise' is celebrated illumines the horizon."

The name of the author of this celebrated national war song was Franois de Lisle, an officer of engineers. He composed it in a single night, set it to music, and gave it the name of "The War Song of the Army of the Rhine." The Parisians first heard it sung by a band of patriots from Marseilles, who came to Paris on their way to repel the Prussian invader, and gave it the name by which it has ever since been known. Louis Philippe rewarded the author with a pension. It is interesting to observe that this honor paid to his remains at the present time, is a convincing demonstration of the determination of the French in the exercise of the same patriotic devotion, to drive back the same invader.

Ye sons of France, awake to glory,  
Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise;  
Your children, wives, and grandsires hoary,  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!

With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,  
Affright and desolate the land,  
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?  
Chorus—  
To arms, to arms, ye brave!  
Th' avenging sword unsheath!  
March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
On victory or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,  
Which treach'rous kings confederate raise,  
The dogs of war let loose are howling,  
And low, our walls and city blaze!  
And low our walls and city blaze!  
And shall we basely view the ruin,  
While lawless force with guilty stride,  
Spreads desolation far and wide,  
With crimes and blood his hand embroiling?

Chorus—  
To arms, to arms, ye brave! etc.  
With luxury and pride surrounded,  
The vile, insatiate despots dare,  
Their thirst of gold and pow'r unbounded,  
To mete and vend the light and air,  
To mete and vend the light and air,  
Like beast of burden would they load us,  
Like gods, would bid their slaves adore,  
But man is man—and who is more?  
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?

Chorus—  
To arms, to arms, ye brave! etc.

Oh! Liberty, can man resign thee,  
Once having felt thy glorious flame?  
Can tyrants' bolt and bars confine thee,  
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?  
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?  
Too long our country wept, bewailing  
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,  
But freedom is our sword and shield,  
And all their arts are unavailing.

Chorus—  
To arms, to arms, ye brave! etc.

**A Love Story**

At the time of the retreat of the Allies at the battle of Mons, a British soldier darted into a cornfield where sheaves stood ready for being gathered, and hid himself among them. He heard the patter of German bullets on the corn, but after a time it ceased and he knew the Germans had passed the field. Coming out of his hiding place he found that most of his comrades had been shot or blown to pieces. His attention was, however, arrested by a moaning which he discovered came from a man evidently mortally wounded. Going up to the dying man he took his flask and gave him a drink, recited a few words of scripture, waited till he died, and then taking off his overcoat reverently covered the dead soldier with it. Then, after some marvellous escapes, he found himself within the British lines. Some months after he was invalided home, and as soon as possible made his way to Manchester where he had been living. Going to the house which he had occupied, he found that it was closed and his wife was not there.

After many enquiries he found his wife. She having given him up for dead was clothed in widow's weeds. His coming was naturally to her like an apparition. When she recovered from the shock, and told her story, he unravelled the mystery. When he placed his overcoat over the body of the dead man, there was a letter in the pocket which he had just received from his wife. A German soldier recrossing the field had found the coat, and had supposed it belonged to the dead man, and that the letter was from the dead man's wife. He reverently buried the dead man and put the letter in his pocket. Shortly after he was drafted for the Eastern front, and being permitted to visit his home for a few days, before going east, he gave the letter to his wife and asked her to take it to their Protestant pastor and request him to send it to Manchester with the necessary explanations, as to the way in which it came into his possession, and a tender message to the wife of the supposed dead man.

**BORN**

LONGLEY.—At Paradise, August 4th, to Lieut. and Mrs. H. G. Longley, a daughter, Mabel Folsom.

PHINNEY.—At Bridgetown, August 8, to Sergeant and Mrs. Burpee Phinney, a son.

1915 A. No. 2395

**IN THE SUPREME COURT**

BETWEEN  
Catherine Maria Underwood  
(a married woman) Plaintiff  
and  
John Banks Bartheaux, Defendant

**TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION** by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House in Bridgetown in the said County of Annapolis, on Thursday the 9th day of September, 1915, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale granted herein, dated the 5th day of August, 1915, unless before the day of sale the amount due the plaintiff on the mortgage foreclosed, with her costs to be taxed, be paid to the plaintiff, or her solicitor.

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Torbrook in the County of Annapolis and bounded and described as follows:—  
Beginning on the south side of the Torbrook road at the north west angle of land owned by George E. Spurr, thence south sixteen degrees east two chains and twenty links along said Spurr's land, thence north seventy-one degrees and thirty minutes east six chains and twenty one links along Spurr's lands to lands owned by Avard Parker, thence south twenty four degrees east two chains and sixteen links along the west line of the Parker land to a willow tree, thence east two chains along south line of the Parker land, thence south eight degrees and forty-five minutes east forty-two chains along lands of Robert Eston and Andrew Foster to lands of George Parker, thence south eighty-one degrees west ten chains and twenty links along said George Parker's land, thence north eight degrees and forty-five minutes west to the Torbrook road, thence north sixty-nine degrees and fifteen minutes east one chain and thirty links to the place of beginning, containing forty acres more or less.

Also all that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land situate in Torbrook aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—  
Beginning at a point on the north side of the brook known by the name of "Little River," running a northerly course along the west side of the old road leading to Canaan Mountain until it comes to the cross road, thence westwardly along the south side of the cross road to a stake and stone, thence south south east to a stake and stone, thence running south east to a willow tree on the north side of said river, thence running east the several courses of the river to the place of beginning, containing by estimation one acre, more or less.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at the time of sale, and remainder on delivery of the deed.  
Dated at Annapolis Royal in the County of Annapolis the 7th day of August, 1915.

J. H. EDWARDS,  
High Sheriff of the County of Annapolis.  
EDWIN RUGGLES,  
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

**St. James Parish Church Notes**

The services next Sunday (11th Sunday after Trinity) will be.—Bridgetown, 8 a. m., (Holy Communion) 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. St. Mary's Belleville, 3 p. m.

**WEEK DAYS**

Bridgetown, Friday afternoon a service of Intercession on behalf of the war at 4.30. Evening prayer followed by choir practice at 7.30.

**Methodist Church Circuit Notes**

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. Epworth League Friday evening at 7.30. Services next Sunday, August 15th, Bridgetown Sunday School and Bible study at 10 a. m. Public worship in the Baptist Church at 11 a. m., in the Methodist Church at 7.30 p. m. Public worship at Granville at 11 a. m., Beptville 3 p. m.

**Bridgetown United Baptist Church**

Rev. I. D. Little will be the preacher at the Union services next Sunday, August 15th, filling the appointments as follows: In the Baptist Church at 11 a. m., Methodist Church at 7.30 p. m., at Centrelea at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 8 p. m. B. Y. P. U. (Consecration service) at 8 p. m., Friday evening.

The Eastern Steel Company have forwarded their first shipment of finished shells. The car contained 3,000 shells consigned to England. This is the second shipment to go forward from New Glasgow, previous to which the McNeil Motor and Machine Company sent a carload. Both shops will now ship regularly in the vicinity of 5,000 per week.

**LOCAL AND SPECIAL**

Mr. N. E. Chute is making alterations in his building on Granville St. and is fitting a shop for Mr. Joseph McLean in which to carry on his plumbing business.

Mr. Reginald Backler, Mail Clerk on the D. A. R. running between Halifax and Yarmouth, is spending a three weeks' vacation at his home in Annapolis, he was in town yesterday with a party of friends, motoring from Annapolis with a party of friends in Mr. Frank Ritcey's auto. All of the sporting fraternity of Bridgetown and vicinity remember "Reg" when the hockey season is on.

The Camp Meeting at Berwick continues to be a favorite spot, and is attended by large crowds. The Camp this year is favored by having a very forceful preacher in the person of Rev. C. W. Williams of Montreal, pastor of St. James Methodist Church in that city. Among those who attended from Bridgetown were: Rev. and Mrs. A. R. Reynolds, Miss Margaret Todd, Miss Mildred Wheelock, Miss Mabel Marshall, Miss Ena Graves, Miss Marguerite Hicks, Miss Jessie Hart, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Pike, Dr. M. E. Armstrong, Mr. Percy Burns, Mr. B. N. Messenger, E. S. Piggott, Harry Morse, Miss Susie Legge, Fred E. Bath and family, Mrs. C. R. Brooks, Mrs. N. E. Chute and others.

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

Mr. Stanley Grimm wishes to advise his many friends and customers that he has again opened a Boot and Shoe repairing Shop in the store on Queen St. next to the Royal Bank where he is prepared to do first class work at very moderate prices and solicit a share of your business.

**LOST**

A khaki military hat on train between Bridgetown and Tapperville. Finder please leave at Monitor Office 18-11

**FOR SALE**

One very fine large 5 year old cow due to freshen August 17.  
CHARLES B. BALCOM  
Paradise, N. S.  
18-11 pd

**TEACHER WANTED**

Grade C License for Port Lorne School Section. Apply to  
E. S. GRANT  
Sec'y of Trustees  
18-11

**TEACHER WANTED**

Wanted in Hampton School Section a Grade "C" teacher with Experience. Apply to  
HERBERT FOSTER  
Secretary  
18-11

**Public Auction**

To be sold at Public Auction on Friday August 20th at 2.30 p. m. a lot of household goods, furniture for parlor, dining room, bedrooms and kitchen, pictures, carpets and rug, sewing machines, stoves, lamps and many articles also ox wagon, sleds sleighs and farming tools and one Jersey cow in milk. All must be sold, and moving away.  
Sale to be held across the road from former Herman Rice's farm  
HERMAN RICE

**SHERIFF'S SALE!**

1915 A. No. 2353.  
**IN THE SUPREME COURT**  
BETWEEN:  
ALLISTER A. TAYLOR, Plaintiff  
and  
GILBERT J. TUCKER, Defendant

**TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION** by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, at the Court House in Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, on Monday, the 16th day of August, 1915, at eleven o'clock noon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale granted herein, dated the 3rd day of July, 1915, unless before the date of the sale the amount due to the Plaintiff on the mortgages foreclosed herein with his costs to be taxed, be paid to the plaintiff or his solicitor;

That certain lot, tract, piece or parcel of land and premise, situate, lying and being at Carleton's Corner, in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: On the South by the main Annapolis Highway, on the East by the lands of Frank H. Fowler; on the North by lands of Frank Nelson and on the West by lands formerly owned by Mrs. Charles Hicks, containing six acres, be the same more or less, together with all and singular the buildings, easements, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at the time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.  
Dated at Annapolis Royal, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1915.  
J. H. EDWARDS,  
Sheriff in and for the County of Annapolis.  
Daniel Owen  
of Owen & Owen  
Annapolis Royal, N. S.,  
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.  
18-11

**LIDS FOR KIDS**

A Splendid line of Children's Head-wear in great assortment.

**Ladies' Hats**  
Pique and Crash Hats. Latest styles

**Men's and Boys' Straw Hats**  
of every description. It will pay you to see our styles and get our prices.

**Strong & Whitman**  
Phone 32 Ruggles Block

**Photography**  
Developing and printing amateur films and plates. Prompt work, reasonable prices. Orders by mail carefully filled.  
Georgia H. Cunningham  
51-6mos Bridgetown, N. S.

**NICE FRESH CHOCOLATES**  
Hard and Soft Centers, also Nut fillings, so nice to eat driving or at the theatre  
Moir's Pound and Sultana Cake  
**resh Fruit**  
Bananas, Pineapples, Oranges and Lemons,  
Cool Drinks (leading flavors).  
High Class Groceries and Canned Goods, all as cheap as quality permits.

**MRS. S. C. TURNER**  
VARIETY STORE

**CHOICEST FAMILY GROCERIES**  
We handle only first quality goods, clean and promptly handled.  
Lowest prices consistent with quality  
**J. I. FOSTER**

**CHOICEST FAMILY GROCERIES**  
We handle only first quality goods, clean and promptly handled.  
Lowest prices consistent with quality  
**J. I. FOSTER**

**Lowell Fertilizer**  
We have in Stock  
Bone Fertilizers and Potato Manure  
Special Potato Phosphate, Ground Bone  
Get the best. Prices Right  
ALSO  
Royal Purple Chick Feed, Stock Food, Calf Meal  
Spruce and Cedar Shingles, Cement, Barbed Wire and Woven Wire Fencing  
**KARL FREEMAN**  
HARDWARE AND PAINTS

**Only One Dollar Forty Nine A Pair**  
Women's \$2.00 to \$3.75 Low Shoes  
We have placed on sale at our Shoe Store, Queen Street 200 pairs of Women's Low Shoes—Button and Lace—Patent Leather, Calf, Kid, and Tan Calf at  
**\$1.49 A Pair**  
These Shoes have been selling at from \$2.00 to \$3.75 and are our regular goods. This Sale will mean a big loss to us, but being heavily stocked and desiring to offer our patrons all new goods next season, we determined to make this sacrifice. This Sale will continue for 10 Days Only. No appropriation. This Big Sale is now on. See our window display.  
**J. H. LONGMIRE & SONS**  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**Buy Now, Save Money**  
**Refrigerators Below Cost**  
Refrigerator for \$10.00 now \$ 7.25  
" " " \$12.00 " 8.25  
" " " \$15.00 " \$11.00  
Why worry about your food supply when you can get snaps like these.  
We also have a big Mark Down on Hammocks, prices from 70c up to \$3.85.  
These Prices for Cash Only  
**Crowe & Mundee**  
Bridgetown, N. S.

K O O D A K S S A F E T Y A F I L M



**LOCAL AND SPECIAL**

The Davidson Commission is in session at Kentville investigating the purchase of horses for the militia.

Watch Ken's Fruit and Vegetable display this week. New Grapes, Cantelopes, Pears, Sweet Potatoes, Cabbages, Tomatoes, and Cocoanuts.

Mr. Arthur Marshall showed a correspondent of the Monitor a bushel of Early Rose potatoes which took only seventy-five to fill the basket. Who can beat it?

Mr. P. J. Pottier, Government Contractor with a number of men has been laying the permanent culverts on the road between Lawrencetown and Annapolis.

There will be a supper in Upper Granville Hall on Thursday evening, August 12th. Proceeds for furnishing a hospital bed. Come and help along a good cause.

Mr. and Mrs. William Todd of Dalhousie West, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mabel Gertrude, to Charlie Albert Merry, marriage takes place Tuesday, August 31, 1915.

The Manitoba Provincial Elections were held on the 6th inst., and resulted in a sweeping victory for Premier Morris, the latest returns give the Liberals 46 seats and the Conservatives 3 seats.

The band stand at the school grounds was beautifully decorated for the Patriotic Meeting, by Miss Jessie Hart and Mrs. Gilbert Hart, who are both guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Peters.

There will be a Patriotic Meeting at Round Hill Hall on Friday evening August 13th, at 8 o'clock. Addresses will be given by A. L. Davidson, M. P., Rev. Bruce Muir of Annapolis and Rev. John Reeks of Round Hill. The public are cordially invited.

The ladies of Upper Granville intend holding an Ice Cream Social on the lawn of Mr. Phineas Phinney on Thursday evening, August 19. Proceeds for Red Cross work. If Thursday is stormy the social will be held on Friday evening. All are cordially invited.

The following pupils of the Bridgetown High School were successful in obtaining their "B" certificates: Misses Nellie Adams, Marjorie Roberts, Annie Chute, Muriel Miller and Gladys Corbett. Miss Hattie Wheelock of Clarence was also successful in obtaining her "B."

Mr. Stanley Grimm who has been living in Bridgewater the past few years, has returned and with his family is again occupying his residence on Court Street. Mr. Grimm has opened up a boot and shoe repairing business in the building of Mr. Abram Young on Queen Street.

Two lives were lost and much property along the coast was destroyed in a hurricane which raged throughout Newfoundland Wednesday. The victims were two fishermen who were drowned near St. John's. It is feared that the fishing fleets on the Grand Banks and off the Coast of Labrador were hard hit.

Mr. J. E. Lloyd who has recently returned from the Canadian West, has purchased the stock of Mr. B. D. Neily, and will carry on the boot and shoe business which he formerly conducted at the same stand. We welcome Mr. Lloyd back among our merchants and wish him continued success.

About 300 machinists at the factory of the National Machine Tool Company in the South Boston district, went on strike August 6. Their principal grievance, they said, was the fact that "War order" machines from the Becker Milling Machine Co. plant left unfinished by the strike there, were sent to the National Factory for completion. The strikers also demanded an eight hour day without reduction of pay.

A big Cape Breton soldier, aching with strength, seized and destroyed a German book that was being ostentatiously shown to him by the news agent on Monday's west-bound Limited, and when the conductor and brakeman interferred he handled them roughly. They telephoned to Newcastle for police, and Newcastle officers met the train and arrested the soldier. The big fighting man shook them off like flies according to the report, and told them that it would take a dozen of them to arrest him. He would, however, go with them if his own accord, and went to the lockup. Judge Lawlor sentenced him on charge of assaulting the conductor to a term in prison with the understanding that he will be surrendered to the military authorities when a guard calls for him.—Chatham World.

**PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS**

Mrs. A. R. Bishop spent the weekend at the Pines, Digby.

Mr. Cameron Van Buskirk leaves for Boston today on a business trip.

Miss Adelaide Baltzer of Middleton is the guest of her friend, Miss Mabel Marshall.

Miss Muriel Miller is spending her vacation with relatives in Amherst and vicinity.

Miss Mary Palfrey has been in Halifax the guest of her brother, for the past ten days.

Miss Eleanor Elizabeth Jost of Arcadia is visiting her aunt, Miss Mary Star Jost.

Miss Nettie Bishop returned yesterday from a four weeks' visit in Boston with relatives and friends.

Mr and Mrs. Albert Raines and son Edison, of Waltham, Mass., are enjoying a holiday at Bridgetown.

Dr. A. A. Deckman and daughter, Miss Alice, returned yesterday from their visit in Sherbrooke.

Mr. Harvey Hearn of this town has enlisted for overseas service and went to Valcartier on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Graham returned yesterday from a short stay at the home of Mr. Graham's parents at Port Greville.

Cor. Harry Greenland of the 40th Batt., at Valcartier, is enjoying a two week's visit with his wife and parents of this town.

Mr. A. T. Spurr of the 40th Batt., D Company, returned to camp at Valcartier after a few days with his family at Round Hill.

Miss Hazel McLeod has returned home after spending a very pleasant visit with her friend, Miss Josie Chute at Phinney Cove.

Mr. Gilbert V. Gibson who was called home by the death of his sister has returned to St. John to resume his work on the new post office.

Mrs. J. I. Foster is visiting friends in Charlottetown, P. E. I., and also attending the Rebekah Assembly, which meets in that city this week.

Mr. Fred V. Young of the Monitor staff, with Mrs. Young and Miss Ruth, are enjoying a vacation at Hampton, occupying a cottage at Point Eze.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Young, Mrs. Eugene Saunders, and Mrs. E. C. Young were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Young at Hampton.

Mrs. John A. Denison of Springfield, Mass., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Phinney, Paradise, has been the guest of Mrs. Otterson for some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Van Buskirk and Mrs. Hector McLean have returned from a very pleasant week's outing at Seaside Hotel, Hampton.

Mr. Burton Miller spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, Granville, and returned to his military duties at Halifax on Tuesday.

Mrs. O. A. Craig and children of Grassy Lake, Alberta, are guests of Mrs. W. A. Craig. Mrs. W. V. T. Young of Waterville, was a guest at the same home over Sunday.

Mr. Earl Craig, who is stationed at Partridge Island, St. John, on Home Guard duty, is spending a few days leave of absence with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Craig.

Miss Laird of Worcester, Mass., is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Rice at Carlton's Corner, and on her return will be accompanied by her friend, Miss Mary Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Piggott and family returned Monday from a trip to Amherst. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Carl Smith who is enjoying a few days at her old home in Centrelea.

Mrs. Enoch Dodge and Mrs. Reginald Ruggles and little daughter Iris left last Saturday for Brownville, Maine, where they expect to remain during the summer. Mrs. Dodge and Mrs. Ruggles have spent the past year in Nova Scotia, but expect to return to their home in Alberta in the near future.

Mr. Rice Whitman of Lawrence-town, with his auto, accompanied Messrs. Elmer and Milton McNeil and Milton McGill, with their wives and sister Irene, of Inglisville, to Port George, where they spent the week end. They all report a very pleasant trip, and speak very highly of Mr. Whitman as chauffeur.

**TALCUM POWDERS**

Now is the time to use this dainty. It keeps the body fresh, cool and sweet.

We have an exceptionally good line to choose from, and varying in price from 15c to 75c per package. We have one Special at 25c. It is the finest value we have ever seen.

**ROYAL PHARMACY**  
W. A. Warren, Phm, B.

*The Rexall Store*

**Business Notices**

**FOR SALE.**—Two new wagons, also one second-hand wagon, at a bargain.  
B. N. MESSINGER.

**HOUSE TO LET**

Cottage on Rectory Street. Possession given 1st of Sept. Apply to Dr. L. G. DeBlois.

**WANTED—AGENTS BOTH SEXES** IN NOVA SCOTIA. Liberal commission. Men women and children insured against sickness and accident. Address, The Fraternities, Richmond, Maine.

**HAIR WORK DONE.**

Combs or cut, hair made into Puffs, Transformations and Switches. Terms moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail orders promptly attended to.  
MISS GEORGINA BANCROFT  
Annapolis Royal, R. F. D. No. 1.

**Teacher Wanted**

A Grade C. Teacher for Phinney Cove Section. Apply to  
**FRANK CHUTE**  
Secretary of Trustees

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

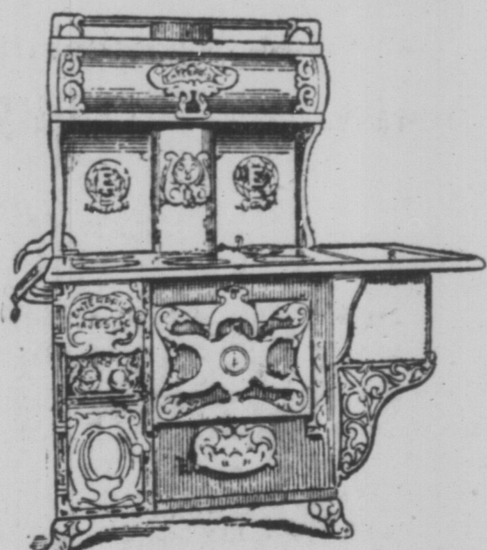
Having purchased from Mr. B. D. Neily his stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubber Wear, we cordially invite the public to inspect our Stock and become familiar with prices and quality. We will carry the goods you need at the prices you want to pay (as near as possible)

With a former experience of ten years in this line, it is with confidence we solicit your kind patronage.

**J. E. LLOYD**

Granville Street  
Phone Connection  
Bridgetown, N. S.

**What Every Housekeeper Wants**



is the best stove she can buy. Let us help you to decide this important question by inviting you to look carefully over

**The Enterprise Majestic Steel Range**

We feel confident the most critical examination will make it clear that this range has no equal, but is borne out by facts and figures.  
This Range is on Exhibition in N. E. Chute's store window

**Jos H. McLean**  
Bridgetown, N. S.

**FLOUR and FEED**

A Full line of Fancy Groceries always on hand

Oranges, Bananas, Lemons, Confectionery  
Ham and Bacon  
Nails all Sizes

Shovels, Hoes, Galvanized Wash Tubs, Tin Wash Boilers, Tin Pans all sizes, Galvanized Pails, Tin Pails

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

**WOOD & PARKS**

Granville Street - Bridgetown, N. S.

**LOOK!**

WHERE?

In Ken's Window and see the nice display of Moirs' Fresh Chocolates

—AND—  
**Wrigley's Spearmint Gum:**  
Buy it by the box. \$1.05 worth of Gum for 75c.

**KEN'S RESTAURANT**

**A \$ Saved**  
—IS—  
**A \$ Earned**

Give the Granville Boot and Shoe Store a chance to do the above by dressing your feet in

'Made in Canada Goods' That will 'look well' 'wear well' and help 'keep you well.'

Yours for Business

**H. T. Amberman**

**To Let**

The store on corner of Queen and Albert Streets, formerly occupied by O. P. Covert as a barber shop. This is an ideal situation for a barber shop or a small store of any kind. Possession given at once. Apply to

**H. RUGGLES**  
Agent

17-21 Aug. 3rd

**Teacher Wanted**

For St. Croix Cove School Section. Apply stating qualifications, references, and salary to  
**MINARD L. BRINTON, Sec'y**  
Port Lorne, N. S.

17-tf

**Wanted**

Wanted at Dalhousie Lake School Section a grade D teacher for a year's term. Apply to

**FRANK DURLING**  
Dalhousie Lake  
Annapolis Co

16-3i

**The Bridgetown Importing House**

**Congoleum Rugs**

The new floor covering lies, flat without fastening, easy to lay, in all sizes, ranging in price from 60 cents to \$2.75.

**Ladies' White Wash Skirts** in Bedford Cord, Repp and Indian Head, from \$1.00 to \$1.75

**Special Discount on Ladies' White Wash Silk Blouses and Dresses.**

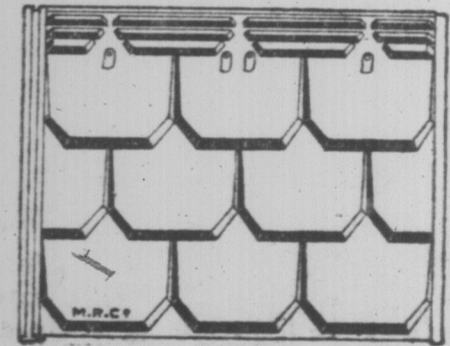
Just opened a lot of **LADIES' WHITE WASH SILK BLOUSES** from \$2.90 to \$4.00

We have a large assortment of **Ladies' Fancy Collars** in the new Puritan and other styles.

Buy **D & A** and **La-Diva** Corsets made in Canada

**J. W. Beckwith**

**Use Eastlake Galvanized Steel Shingles on your Roof**



They cost no more than best Cedars when laid on the roof.

There are many roofs throughout Canada which were covered with Eastlake Shingles between 1885 and 1890 and which look as well to-day as when the shingles were put on. From all appearances these roofs are good for another fifty years or more. This record is the best guarantee that you can get.

We are receiving a carload this week. Ask for prices. We also have two carloads of cedar and spruce shingles for sale.

**J. H. HICKS & SONS**

QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**Your Spring Suit**

WE have a splendid range of New Spring Suits in Worsteds and Tweeds for both

**Men and Boys**

Come in and get our prices. Also full line of Gent's Furnishings. Buckley Hats—Fownes Gloves

**J. HARRY HICKS**

Corner Queen and Granville Streets Phone 48-2

**Administration Notice**

All persons having legal demands against the estate of William R. Inglis, late of Tupperville, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to Phillip C. Inglis, Tupperville, N. S., or Chas. R. Chipman, Bridgetown, N. S., administrators.  
Letters of administration dated January 8th, 1915.  
Dated at Bridgetown, N. S., this 8th day of January, 1915.

**A LINE OF FINE CHINA**

I am showing one of the finest lines of genuine Nippon China manufactured. To get the best in appearance and price you should see this line.

Our Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairs have always given satisfaction.  
**Ross A. Bishop**  
LOCKETT BLOCK

**General Bingen 39997**

Enrolement No. 146

Sire Bingen, 2.06%, sire of Ulhan, 1.58% (world's fastest trotter), Dam Rose Patchen by Patchen Wilkes, sire of Joe Patchen, 2.01, sire of Dan Patch, 1.55 (world's fastest pacer)

This horse will be at Elias Langley's, stable, May 26th all day and every alternate Wednesday until August 1st, barring accidents and storms. Come see him. He weighs 1200 lbs and bred second to none. He is managed by his owner

**NORMAN MARSHALL**

6-tf Tel. connection Kingston

**FOR SALE**

That valuable property belonging to the estate of the late John N. Bishop on the south side of the Annapolis River in the pretty village of Lawrence town, known as the Primrose place containing about twenty-six acres of choice land, free from stone, in a good state of cultivation. The orchard has produced over 900 barrels of apples and is capable of producing more. Contains a quantity of pear, plum trees and other small fruit. Farm cuts about twelve ton, good quality hay. For further particulars enquire of

**MARY F. BISHOP**  
or  
**T. G. BISHOP** } Executors

**The Registered Hackney Stallion Risplith Garton Duke Imp**  
616--(11547)

Will stand at the stable of the subscriber at Bridgetown during the season of 1915 for service.

**ALFRED PHELAN**  
Bridgetown, N. S.



# CLEARANCE TIME SALE

We are straightening stocks, getting rid of Summer Merchandise, making room for New Goods. Our method is to clear out everything at each Season's end. The result is

## BARGAINS Prices Reduced Regardless of Cost

**Dress Muslins**  
A nice assortment of patterns in floral and striped designs:

Regular Price 8c	Sale Price 6c
" " 14c	" " 10c
" " 16c	" " 12c
" " 22c	" " 15c
" " 24c	" " 17c

**Wool Challies**  
Regular Price 40c Sale Price 20c

**Colored Linen Suitings**  
Regular Price 37c Sale Price 25c

**Tobralco Suitings**  
Regular Price 37c Sale Price 20c

**Anderson's Gingham**  
Regular Price 25c Sale Price 15c

**Silk Striped Gingham**  
Regular Price 37c Sale Price 25c

**Colored Ratines**  
Regular Price 50c and 37c Sale Price 25c

**Wool Dress Goods**

British Broadclothes	\$1.00, \$1.35, \$1.75
	2.25 per yd
British Dress Serges	55c to \$1.75 per yd
Granite Cloth	\$1.25 per yd
Gaberlines	\$1.50 per yd
French Duchess Clothes	\$1.40 per yd
Victoria Clothes	\$1.35 per yd
Silk Striped Voiles	.55 per yd
Bengalines	.70 per yd
Shepherd Checks & Plaids	.25 to \$1.25 yd
Homespun	\$1.00 to \$1.75 per yd

Every Wednesday we will give you a Special Cash Discount on any Dress Goods you purchase at our Store of five per cent (5%)

**White Lawns and Fancy Vestings.** A large range of patterns suitable for Blouse, Waist, Suits and Skirts. Prices 10c to 40c per yd.

**Butterick Fashions Given Away.** We give to every customer who buys a dress length costing 50c per yd or more a pattern FREE. You select the pattern you want from the large catalogue book and we mail it to your address.

**Shirt Waists.** Odd lots in Shirt Waists at half price.

**Ready-to-wear Suits for Men and Boys** During this Sale we offer you a Special Ten Per Cent (10%) Cash Discount off regular prices.

**Women's White Muslin Underwear:**  
Nightrobes 50c to \$2.00 each  
Corset Covers 25c to .80 each  
Women's Drawers 25c to 75c  
Underskirts 49c to \$1.75 each

**Tapestry Portiers**  
Regular Price \$2.50 Sale Price \$2.00  
" " 3.00 " " 2.40  
" " 4.50 " " 3.60  
" " 4.75 " " 3.80

**White Lace Curtains (3 yds long)**  
Regular Price .75 per pr Sale Price .57  
" " .90 " " " .72  
" " 1.00 " " " .80

Regular Price 1.25 per pr	Sale Price .98
" " 1.35 " "	" " 1.10
" " 1.50 " "	" " 1.20
" " 1.75 " "	" " 1.45
" " 2.00 " "	" " 1.65
" " 2.25 " "	" " 1.85
" " 2.50 " "	" " 2.10
" " 3.00 " "	" " 2.50
" " 3.25 " "	" " 2.75
" " 3.50 " "	" " 2.95
" " 3.75 " "	" " 3.25
" " 4.00 " "	" " 3.45
" " 4.50 " "	" " 3.75

**Wall Papers.** We have many nice patterns left from our spring selling. If you intend to do papering for fall remember that during this sale we offer you a Special Cash Discount of twenty per cent.

**Women's Boots and Oxfords.** At this season of the year we find that sizes are missing from certain lines that we do not care to replace. Our way is to mark all high price shoes at what you have to pay for the common kinds and close out all odd lots at about half price in order to have what money they represent to invest in Fall Shoes.

**Women's Tan and Kid boots, reg. price \$3.00 and \$3.50, sale price \$2.00**  
**Women's Oxfords, Tan, Patent and Kid, regular prices \$3.00 to \$3.50 per pair, sale price \$2.00.**

Quick selling is the order. Let all attend. Sale begins July 26th and will continue until all odd lots are sold.

Yours Truly

# CLARKE BROS.

Bear River, N. S., July 9th, 1915

### DO YOU MEAN TO MAKE WAR ON US, ASKS N. Y. TRIBUNE

New York, July 22.—Under the caption of "The End of Words," the Tribune this morning says editorially: "More than two months have now passed since the American citizens on the Lusitania were murdered by German officers and men. The crime itself was one of the most unparalleled acts of brutality of which history has any record. "Now for the third time the Government of the United States is to dispatch a note to Germany asking the Imperial Government to make reparation for a foul murder and give assurance that henceforth American citizens may sail the seas in safety when complying with international law. "In the whole history of international relations there is no record of patience, forbearance, endurance to equal that shown by the United States in recent

weeks. More than this, if there were the smallest prospect of benefit to humanity by a prolongation of the exchange of words it is certain that the American patience would be adequate for further trial. But there is no such prospect. The note that now goes forth is the last sacrifice of a great nation to the cause of international amity and pacific relations. When it has gone American resources for conciliation are at an end. If the German Government shall again refuse to meet the issue, again evade the question and seek to put upon a free people the shackles of its own purposes to bend us to its alleged "necessities," then diplomacy is bankrupt—then the greatest good-will any people has ever shown another will have proved without avail. "The message we are sending is not in any formal sense an ultimatum. It is not a promise of a threat, whatever forbearance, endurance to equal that shown by the United States in recent

Whatever be the text of the President's message, the real communication of the American people to the German must be: Do you mean to make war upon us? And to this question words alone can be no answer. We are then, for better or for worse, at the end of words.

### AUGUST ROD AND GUN

The August issue of the Rod and Gun in Canada published at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor Limited, and now on the news stands, makes good reading for sportsmen. Its stories of hunting and fishing and "been there" descriptions of various outings in Canadian woods or on Canadian waters are in line with the vacation season and the magazine is one well worth while tucking into the club or dunnage bag when setting out on the annual summer vacation.

### CLEMENTSPORT

August 9  
Mr. Lindley Shaw and son are visiting the Panama Exposition.  
Mrs. Ada Simonds of Boston, is visiting her sister at present, Mrs. Alice Potter.  
The Rev. W. H. Langille and Mrs. Langille were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones.  
Mrs. Frodsham and daughter of St. John, N. B., are at present the guests of Miss Lillian Hicks.  
Miss Hattie Parker, of Boston, spent a few days last week here with her sister, Mrs. Charles Parker.  
Mr. Martin and daughter Ethel, of New York, and Miss Frizzle of Windsor, are guests of the Misses Jones.  
Dull weather with rain and occasional glimpses of the sun are the varieties we are enjoying at present along this line.  
Mrs. John Rawding and son of Somerville, Mass., are at present spending a few weeks here among friends and relatives.  
Mr. F. E. Coates and family of Somerville, Mass., are visiting friends and relatives here, making their home at Mrs. M. Laughlin's.  
Miss Moore who has been a guest for some time at the Bay View House here, returned to her home in St. John, N. B., recently.  
Mr. J. W. Hutchinson and Mrs. Hutchinson of South Boston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Moore C. McCormick during the past week.  
Mr. Tom Rawding and family of Liverpool, N. S., motored through to Clementsport recently and were the guests for a time of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Rawding.  
Dr. Elliott and family of Chicago, accompanied by Mrs. Swan and Miss Shaffner of Middleton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Vroom for a few days last week.  
Mrs. Jessie Gibson, who has been spending some weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Caulfield, Bangor, Maine, arrived home here on Wednesday last week.  
The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church here, will hold their annual Tea and Fancy Sale in the basement of this church on Thursday next, August 12th. Everybody welcome.  
Mr. Howard Mussells, at present teacher in one of the schools of Montreal, accompanied by Mrs. Mussells, his bride elect, is spending a part of his vacation with his parents, here, Mr. and Mrs. Mussells.

Mr. and Mrs. Forman Wright spent Sunday at Power Lot.  
Mr. Harold Fish arrived from Alliston, Mass., on Monday.  
Mr. Albert Dunn returned to his work at Bear River, Monday.  
Mrs. Albert Fraser and daughters visited relatives at Clementsport this week.  
Mrs. Alice Bell of Bear River was a guest at Mrs. J. A. Fraser's over Monday night.  
Mr. Ernest Bohaker and daughters of Granville Ferry, were recent guests at Mrs. Samuel Feener's.  
Miss Annie Dondale of Belmont, Mass., is spending her vacation with relatives here.  
Mr. Arnold McPadden of East Waldwick, was a guest on Sunday of Mr. Fred Wright.  
Mr. Thomas Milner who has been employed at Milford Corner, returned home on Saturday.  
Mrs. R. F. Connell and daughter Ruth, returned to their home in Bridgetown on Tuesday.

### PRINCE DALE

August 9  
Mr. and Mrs. Forman Wright spent Sunday at Power Lot.  
Mr. Harold Fish arrived from Alliston, Mass., on Monday.  
Mr. Albert Dunn returned to his work at Bear River, Monday.  
Mrs. Albert Fraser and daughters visited relatives at Clementsport this week.  
Mrs. Alice Bell of Bear River was a guest at Mrs. J. A. Fraser's over Monday night.  
Mr. Ernest Bohaker and daughters of Granville Ferry, were recent guests at Mrs. Samuel Feener's.  
Miss Annie Dondale of Belmont, Mass., is spending her vacation with relatives here.  
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Mr. Thomas Milner who has been employed at Milford Corner, returned home on Saturday.  
Mrs. R. F. Connell and daughter Ruth, returned to their home in Bridgetown on Tuesday.

### ST. CROIX COVE

August 9  
Preaching service Sunday, August 22nd, at 11 a. m., Conference Saturday p. m. previous.  
Misses Grace and Gladys Smith, of Fundy Lodge, Port Lorne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall on Saturday.  
Mrs. Frank Charlton and children of Bridgetown, visited relatives here last week.  
The hay crop, which is good this season, will, with a few favorable days, be stored by the farmers in this section.

### KARSDALE

Rev. Mr. Mellick occupied the Baptist pulpits on Sunday, exchanging with Rev. Mr. McWilliams.  
Mr. B. B. Harris and wife of Middleton, and the Misses Feltus who have been guests at "Riverview," returned to their home on Monday.  
Dr. Arthur Bogart and family and Mrs. Bogart, wife of Dr. J. B. Bogart, and son, came from New York on Friday to spend their vacation here.  
If all were paid according to the merits of each as adjudicated by himself it is doubtful if there would be enough to go around.

### DEEP BROOK

August 9  
G. L. Benson of Kentville spent Sunday in Deep Brook.  
Miss Mildred Adams is spending her vacation with her parents here.  
Lawrence Snell of Bear River is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Sherman.  
Miss Katherine Weir left on Saturday for a few days visit in Weymouth.  
Mrs. Fred Purdy spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Archibald.  
Mrs. Sherman lately entertained her cousins, the Misses Eva and Ethel Hubley.  
Miss Phyllis Robinson of Round Hill, lately spent a few days with friends here.  
A number of young folks from Annapolis Royal are in camp on the Colonial Arms grounds.  
Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Dunn and party of Bear River, are at Mrs. Mowry's cottage for a few weeks.  
The W. M. A. S. met with Miss McClelland last Wednesday and was addressed by Miss Archibald.  
Miss Archibald addressed a large and attentive audience at the Baptist Church on Sunday evening. Good music.  
Rev. Arthur Payzant and party of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. Payzant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Payson.  
By the courtesy of Reginald and Katherine Weir, the Plus Ultra S. S. Class enjoyed an all day picnic to Port Wade last Friday.  
Mrs. Joseph Berry had the pleasure last week of a visit from her aunts, Mrs. Bell of Digby County and Mrs. Marshall of Everett, Mass.  
At the Dorcas meeting held with Mrs. J. D. Spurr last Thursday, plans were finished for the sale to be held this (Wednesday) afternoon and evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Adams entertained a large company of young people on Saturday in honor of their son Guy, who with Herbert Bartheaux and Frank Pinchney, have enlisted, and leave home today. Our best wishes go with them.

### MORGANVILLE

Meeting at Morganville Church on Sunday, August 15th, at 3 p. m.  
Florence and Lottie Berry are away spending a few days of their vacation.  
Miss Flora Smith and Miss Gladys Porter, spent a day at Milford Corner last week.  
A church meeting was held on Saturday evening for the purpose of repairing the church.  
Miss Winnie Weir and Evelyn Bartheaux, are spending their vacation with their cousin, Ethel Berry.  
A pie social was held in the Morganville school house on Saturday evening. The money is being used to help fix the church.  
The Misses Smith arrived from Boston last Saturday to spend a few weeks with their mother, Mrs. William Smith.  
Mrs. Gordon Smith and family, from Ipswich, Mass., have arrived to spend a few weeks with her mother-in-law, Mrs. William Smith.

### TO THOSE WHO DESIRE LONG LIFE

(Issued by the Department of Public Health, Nova Scotia.)  
"A man is as old as his arteries."  
—Cazalius.  
Avoid excesses, especially in alcohol, tobacco, meats, tea, coffee and condiments.  
"A man is as old as his thyroid gland."  
—Lorand.  
Avoid infectious diseases, and especially syphilis.  
The length of a man's life is in inverse ratio to the length of his large intestines.—Metchnikoff.  
Avoid constipation. Do not eat too much. Drink plenty of water. Drink Butter milk. Perhaps the surgeon may help you.  
"A man is as old as he feels, etc."  
—A wicked epigrammatist.  
Feel young. Be honest. Be cheerful. Have a poor memory for trouble. Take sufficient rest.  
"Everyone that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."  
—St. Paul.  
My husband is one of the most stubborn men in the world.  
He can't be any more stubborn than mine.  
Oh, yes; I'm sure he must be! Yesterday I had an engagement to meet him at 3 o'clock.  
Yes?  
Well it was nearly 4.30 when I got there, and he won't admit yet that the rest he got while he was waiting did him good.—Kansas City Star.  
Nobody expects everybody to get to Heaven, but each knows one who will make the raffle.

### NOVA SCOTIA DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

#### Dairy Division

To the Creamery Patrons of Nova Scotia:—  
Perhaps there is no one phase of the creamery work that causes the creamery men and the patrons more trouble than the question of variation in the test of cream from month to month. This is often blamed on the creameryman when the trouble is with the cream. We are using every effort to see that the creamerymen do their work properly and the following article prepared by Mr. W. J. Bird, of the Department, I think you will find of great benefit if read carefully.

#### Variation in Cream Test

The variation in the cream test of separator cream is a problem that frequently has confronted patrons and managers of creameries. Often a difference of from one to eight per cent. has been made in individual tests. Particularly is this the case when the milk is separated at the farm and the cream shipped to the creamery. Naturally when such a difference occurs, patrons are anxious to know the cause of such variation.  
Usually they are met with an unsatisfactory explanation. In many cases the mechanical principle of the separator is not understood by the patron and the fixed idea is carried in the mind that the cream should be of uniform test from month to month. A lot of friction could be avoided if a little time were taken to investigate the cause of variation in the percentage of butter fat in the cream.  
Another cause of difficulty has been the variation in the weight of cream. This of course bears directly upon the test. The lower the test the more skimmilk is contained in the cream, hence the increase in weight.  
For shipping purposes a high testing cream is desirable as it occupies a less volume than does cream containing a low percentage of butter fat. With a rich cream express charges are lessened because more butter can be shipped at the same cost. There are other advantages of having a heavy cream, as not so much bulk to handle, therefore easy to cool, more skimmilk left on the farm to be fed to the young stock. This is valuable feed. Heavier cream is easier kept sweet, and the quality is always superior to thin cream. With cream of good quality the butter-maker can make butter that will always ensure the top market prices.

The subject of variation in the test of separator cream has been experimented upon by Agricultural colleges and Experimental Stations both in this country and others. The conclusions from all these experiments point in the same direction. This fact makes them reliable and undisputable. The experiments in most cases are conducted under farm conditions. The causes which are given for the variations, any or all of which are given for the variations, any or all of which may occur on any farm and contribute to the differences that are to be found in the creamery patrons' statements from time to time.

Among the causes of variations are several minor ones, such as that of sudden starting of the separator, difference in the quality of morning and evening milk, improper oiling, etc. The seven chief ones, however, and the amount of variation in each case, as determined by experimental work, are as follows:  
1. The temperature of milk makes a difference of from one to five per cent. in the cream at average skimming temperature. Greater variation is caused in extreme cases. The colder the milk the richer the cream, but an abnormal loss of fat in the skimmilk. Separate the milk at about 55 degrees F., or as soon as taken from the cow.  
2. The amount of flush water or skimmilk used with average skimming temperatures, makes a difference of from one to three per cent. in extreme cases making a difference as great as ten per cent.  
3. The variation in steadiness of the bowl makes a difference of from two to sixteen per cent. depending on the amount of vibration. This is a very common cause found all through the country. If the machine is not running steady close skimming is impossible.  
4. The variation in the speed of the bowl causes a difference of from one to thirteen per cent. in the test of cream depending on the variation of speed. One revolution of the handle slower than is required by the makers of the machine will cause about one per cent. less fat in cream. This is another very common cause of variation tests.  
5. The amount of milk allowed to flow through the separator bowl from one half to full capacity makes a difference of from one to six per cent. depending on the divergence from the full capacity of the machine, also the make of the machine. The machine should be run at full capacity and kept full till through separating.  
6. The amount of acidity or sourness of the milk causes an irregular

variation in the test of cream, depending on the amount of acid it contains. When the acid has reached a high point, 3 per cent. for instance, for an hour or more, it will eventually clog. The cream will then become thicker until the separator is entirely clogged. The extent of clogging will depend upon condition of the milk and the size of the machine. The sourer the milk and the smaller the separator the quicker it will clog.  
7. The condition of separator. In cases where the machine is only washed once a day, the bowl becomes clogged with foreign material which is always found in the machine after separating. The variation in the test will be from one to two per cent., according to the amount of dirt and where the bowl becomes clogged. Separators are made to skim when in a clean condition. No separator will do satisfactory work when it is in a dirty condition.  
I trust you will get some benefit from the preceding article. The suggestions joined to those in my last letter on "Care of cream" will help towards more hearty co-operation and profit, both to the patron and the creameryman.

#### REPORT OF THE NOVA SCOTIA EXECUTIVE OF THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

At a meeting of the Nova Scotia Executive of the Canadian Patriotic Fund there being present Lieutenant Governor MacGregor, Hon. G. H. Murray, Mr. Justice Harris, E. N. Rhodes, M. P., H. A. Flemming, Honorary Treasurer and Secretary Barnstead. A full report of the present financial status of the fund was given and considered. This report shows contributions received to July 31st of \$160,750.50. There has been paid out to dependents in Nova Scotia, \$113,955.31. This leaves but \$46,825.00 to meet requirements.  
The monthly disbursements approximate \$18,000 and will increase. Fully \$250,000 additional will be required during the next twelve months and not more than \$130,000 is being subscribed by individuals or voted by municipalities. Nova Scotia desires to provide for its local needs. Cash in hand will meet the needs of dependents for a little over two months. Another payment on subscriptions will fall due in September and it is incumbent that this should be met promptly, and that all municipalities and private subscribers in arrears should send in immediately any overdue amounts.

The "drain upon the resources of this fund has been much greater than anticipated. Already the Central Fund at Ottawa is drawing upon its reserves, the monthly income not meeting the last monthly expenditure by \$122,000. The care of our soldiers' dependents must not be forgotten in the general desire to provide adequate military equipment.  
Over 4,600 men have already enlisted for overseas service from Nova Scotia, while large numbers of our militia are on Active Home Defence at the forts at Halifax and other points in this Province. 1,142 families of volunteers, comprising a total of 3,690 dependents are being assisted. The average monthly disbursement per family in the Province is \$16.65. 889 families of those on Overseas Service, receive an average per family of \$17.05. Of these 109 are Belgian and French Reservists who get a higher proportionate rating since the allowance from their Governments are on a less generous scale than those from the British and Canadian Government. 253 families of those on Active Home Defence have been receiving an average monthly allowance of \$10.83. It has been decided however, that for the next three months the allowance for those on Active Home Defence shall be withdrawn unless in the judgement of the Committee there is exceptional need in any individual case. It is necessary to conserve the funds as far as possible, and it is felt that no hardship will result from withdrawal of assistance to the dependents of men at home during the next three months when the cost of living is at its lowest point.

#### SMALLER MEN CAN NOW ENLIST

There have been several changes in the medical requirements of recruits, all of which are reductions. These changes should bring within the qualifications many men hitherto turned down for being under the required measurements. They are as follows:  
1. Age as at present 18 to 45 years of age.  
2. Height will be reduced from 5 feet 3 inches to 5 feet 2 inches, for all corps except artillery, and 5 feet 4 inches for artillery.  
3. Chest measurement, 33 inches as a minimum measurement for men between the ages of 18 and 30, and 34 inches for men from the ages of 30 to 45 years.

#### Minard's Liniment Cures Garget



PARALYSED AND HELPLESS

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

Brimot, 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."

MAXIMS IN RHYME

Are our coffers empty still? Wishing will not fill them; Idle fields their treasures yield When we rise and till them; Better things will come to pass When we wisely will them. Folly often costs us dear; Wisdom will not harm us; Were we wiser, trifling things Would not greatly charm us; Nor would every sound we hear Sadden or alarm us. Wondrous is the heart of man; Life and death are in it; Weak and vain, its greatly needs Watching every minute; Heaven above and hell beneath Daily, strive to win it. Coolness loosens friendship's bonds; Kindness draws them tighter; Publishing our grievances Will not make them lighter; Nor will all our murmurings Make our prospects brighter. Bitterly the heart may weep, Though the eyes are tearless; Men may dread the thought of death, Yet in death be fearless; Paths that lead to God and Heaven Never need be cheerless. Every thought of wrong should be Checked at the beginning; They are bravest who prefer Suffering to sinning; All the spoils of goddess war Are not worth the winning. Mighty is the human will; Love, not terror, bends it; Whatsoever good we have, 'Tis the Lord who sends it; Foolishness begins the strife; Wisdom quickly ends it. —PASTOR J. CLARK. Selem, Hants Co., N. S.

WORSE THAN THIS WAR

To the Editor:—"War is Hell" but it only comes at intervals. Canada has now had a hundred years of peace, during which we could have, and would have developed much more rapidly only for the liquor traffic. There is no peace time and no rests from its onslaughts. Truly where war kills thousands, this traffic kills tens of thousands, as I shall show. Day and night it goes on killing and wounding quite as really, though with less display than war, and still many otherwise good people act as if they were perfectly indifferent. If we should lose five thousand men in this war, every one would feel that Canada had received a set back that it would take years to recover from. Does it seem extravagant to say that five thousand lose their lives through drink in Canada every year? That is calculated on only half the percentage that is allowed for the United States, and Britain is certainly within the mark. What an immense number of strong men Canada has lost through drink during her hundred years of peace—probably not less than two hundred thousand, and, say nothing of the poverty, crime and other evils that follow in its train. It has been calculated that Russia, with her prohibition of the liquor traffic, in ten years, save as many men as it is likely she can lose in this war, and the people would be rich and prosperous at the end of that time. With a prohibitory law, well enforced, Canada could in one year save five thousand and almost empty the jails and poor houses and bring such prosperity as we have never known. If these calculations are correct, surely it is time that we did something effective. Must we forever look helplessly on at the ruin of our country. H. ARNOTT, M. B., M.C.P.S. Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. in Cows.

Shipping Horses to Europe for War

The Experiences of a Veterinarian in Two Chapters

I.—The Voyage

(By F. M. Perry, D. V. M.)

The French Government has bought many thousand horses in our middle western states for her army, now engaged in the war in Europe, and many British transports have been chartered to carry them to the French coast. I was asked to accompany a veterinary a shipment of these horses for the field artillery in France and, believing the experience a novel one, I decided to undertake the service, even at the risk of being considered a "horse-mane" before the end of the voyage. The horses were received by the train load at the stock-yards at Jersey City, New Jersey, while our transport lay at the dock in Brooklyn; for, owing to the unusual amount of shipping, there was no berth for our steamer at Jersey City adjoining the stock-yards, so that the horses were brought across the harbor to the steamer in huge lighters, looking not unlike great double-decked chicken coops on rafts. On the day of sailing I joined the ship and found her almost swarming with carpenters hastening to finish up their work of fitting up partitions, stalls and mangers, also runways to between decks, holds, etc. The stalls ranged along the sides of the ship, facing inboard, a few being placed amidships, wherever there could be found space between donkey engine and hatches, etc. The horses on the upper and bridge decks were protected from the weather by having matched plank built up from the rail and by a rough narrow roof extending inboard above their heads. The carpentry work, though rough, was really a marvel of ingenuity and practical adaptability. Even before the sawing and hammering had stopped, the tugs were alongside with the lighters, each double-decked lighter holding over three hundred horses, the quota for our transport being six hundred sixty-two. The three foremen and sixteen hostlers, who were to feed, water and care for the horses on the voyage having arrived, the work of "embarking" began. Gang planks were placed from ship to lighters and long files of horses were soon being led aboard and down, down the runways to between decks and the hold and to their respective stalls, till all were filled, including those on upper and bridge decks; each horse occupying two feet six inches space in width and with halter ropes tied to the heavy timbers running along the front of the stalls, they were needfully prevented from moving about or from lying down throughout the voyage. The sounds of sawing and hammering were soon obscured by the pawing and neighing of the horses as they found themselves in their strange surroundings, and they looked at each other as if to say: "After six days in that wretched, crowded, noisy train and the cold drafty stock-yards, what next?" The empty lighters slipped away out of sight; the carpenters gathered up their tools and went over side; the hostlers and crew were "signed on" the articles; the pilot came aboard; and our lines were cast off; a fussy little tug gave us a push out into the stream and our engine started. So, on a bright, crisp morning, we headed out for the bright coast of France with our good ship Volnay crowded above and below with war horses that are probably not to see their native land again. As we neared the imaginary line, marking the so-called three-mile limit from shore, we were stopped by a British battleship and cruiser who wished to know our nationality, cargo and destination, and learning that the ship was British and had horses for one of the Allies, they signalled us to proceed. The hostlers, under their foremen, began to busy themselves with opening large bales of horse blankets and fitting them upon the horses occupying the upper and bridge decks, and therefore more exposed, receiving two blankets. This took nearly all day, but all were glad to give this added comfort to the animals under our care. Then it came time for water and feed, which were given at regular hours twice a day. Huge casks, open at one end, were set about the decks above and below and were kept filled with fresh distilled water from the ship's pumps and from them taken in pails to each horse. The various feeds were of the best quality, clover and timothy hay mixed, oats and also a mixed feed consisting of alfalfa, hay, crushed oats, ground Indian corn and molasses. This mixed ration was the most relished of all after the first few days and the horses had acquired an appetite for it. It was indeed droll to see how, whenever it was being measured out to give them, their eyes would bulge out and glisten and the saliva would flow

freely as they munched it down, and seldom was a morsel left. The hay taken aboard in large bales was shaken up and strewn along the deck just in front of them, while the grain and mixed feeds were given in individual wooden mangers hung in front of each horse at feeding time by means of strap-iron hooks attached to each box or manger and made to fit over the heavy plank extending along in front of all the stalls. The gentle offshore breeze that followed us increased as we steamed further and further from land, till on the next day we found ourselves in almost a full gale of wind which kept with us all the way for seventeen days, till we entered the river Gironde in France. Two or three of the horses were thrown off their feet by the rolling, wallowing and pitching of the ship, but by the second day all had found their sea legs and balanced and swayed unceasingly, like acrobats day and night throughout the rest of the voyage. As the ship would roll down to starboard, all on that side would brace hard with their hind legs and thrust their heads and necks far out beyond the eaves of the shelters, while those on the port side would draw all heads in out of sight and settle back on their haunches and even while dozing off to sleep at night never lost this motion, regardless of the angle of the deck under them. A number were seasick for a few days and hung their heads in a most dejected sort of way. Two had colic from over eating under new and strange conditions, and others had various horse ailments from which, however, most of them recovered. But on the after part of the upper deck on opposite sides of the ship and nearly facing each other were two little horses that proved to be more interesting to us than all the others. One was a little dappled chestnut horse, with silver mane and tail, a neat head with white star, large, expressive eyes and pointed ears. The other was a little buckskin colored horse with a black mane and tail and a clearly marked black stripe extending down the middle of the back, a broad forehead and a narrow white stripe running down the face and ending in a little pink spot on the tip of the nose; he also had small ears like those of a pony. The little dappled chestnut was, perhaps the most attractive, as he had an unusually round, smooth little body, with heavy quarters, splendid legs and feet and long neck, with lean, bony head. The first officer, whose father raised horses in Derbyshire, said: "He must have had good people back of him, such a head and neck never sprung from mongrels." Both of these horses kept healthy and merry throughout the voyage, never missed a feed of any kind, would readily eat out of hand any small little scraps from the cook's galley, a small apple or potato or even stale bread, and were always ready for petting or caresses from all on board, even from the Hindoo firemen, who, with wide eyes, would shy out around all the other horses, but who always had a caress and a few gurgling words for the little buckskin-colored horse, or the little dappled chestnut horse with silver mane and tail. These two were the first to awaken and to paw and neigh for their breakfast at the first glimmering of the hostlers' lanterns along the deck in the early morning, and indeed it seemed strange to be aroused in mid-ocean each morning by the neighing of horses and the crowing of a rooster, which latter, together with some hens, were carried in a coop placed amidships near the galley. As the days wore on, the characteristics of many of the horses became known throughout the ship. There was the big black horse with the white face, who never lost an excuse to lay back his ears and nip at his neighbor's, and he bit the neck and shoulders of the bay mare that stood next to him quite raw, till he was at last tied up too short for further mischief. There was also the chubby roan mare that always kicked the foot-board for half an hour each night, before settling down to sleep and always greeted us with the same serenade when awakening in the morning. Further down the line stood a tall sorrel who persisted in winding his neck up in the halter rope and, to free him, the rope had to be cut almost daily. Poor fellow, he was seasick nearly all the way, so doubtless didn't care what he did or how he looked. On two days the gale that followed us most of the time suddenly changed to the northeast and then the ship would go driving into the big green seas and now and again the crest of a tall wave would come booming over on to the shelter roofs on the upper deck and go swishing

NO ALUM



down over the eaves in and on to the innocent animals within. And hour after hour, the horses would stand, with drooping heads and ears and arched backs, braving the storm like veteran seadogs, while the water on the deck washed away above their forelocks with every roll and pitch of the ship as she staggered on and on. At last, on the thirteenth day out, the Captain told us that we were in the Bay of Biscay and that on the morrow we would see land. And so, in the grey dawn of morning, fourteen days from New York, we found ourselves off the river Gironde and the low hills of France, with a tall lighthouse far out on the sands, intermittently flash-flashing its message to beware of shoal water. We hoped and looked for a pilot, but no pilot would venture out in such weather and so, for three days and nights, our transport "lay on and off" steaming slowly back and forth, with the light on the shore winking saucily at us by night and by day standing staring blankly at us with its white walls, as we rolled and pitched and tumbled in full sight of this one-eyed fiend, and that all the animals on board were not thrown off both their feet and feed, is splendid proof of the hardness and nimbleness of our American horse. However the gale moderating, changed to an offshore breeze, and our eyes were gladdened by the pilot's sail coming in sight; we steamed in to meet it and soon the sturdy little French Pilot was climbing up the sides of the steamer and then to the bridge to direct our course into port. All day we steamed slowly up the Gironde and long after nightfall made fast to one of the fine stone quais at Bordeaux. How good it seemed to all of us, and doubtless also to the horses, to have at last an even, motionless floor under one's feet, after seventeen days of ceaseless tossing. Early the following morning there were marched down the street opposite and on to the quay and then on to the steamer, a hundred soldiers of the French artillery in their brilliant uniforms of blue and red, some in dark blue and some with red trousers and very light blue coats, while some of the privates wore light yellow linen coats over their uniforms to keep the latter from being soiled and many carried large bundles which proved to be, when unfastened, the bridles for the horses, which were to be disembarked by the soldiers. Heavy gang-planks having been hoisted into place and the runways from the holds and between decks adjusted at the hatches, the bridles were then put on the horses and the work of unloading began. To receive them on the quay was stationed a military blacksmith, with portable forge, toward one end, the veterinary officer nearly in the centre of the quay, while further along stood the higher officers at various distances, each under a huge, wide-spreading canvas umbrella, supported upon stout staffs stuck in heavy, wooden pedestals. As the horses were led off the ship, they were taken in turn, first before the blacksmith to have recording number burned into the hoofs; then before the veterinary officer, who seemed to pass as fit all but three, and next before the higher officers, standing resplendent in red and light blue, beneath the umbrellas, and who appeared to separate the horses into three classes or grades. And at last they were all filed before two soldiers with pots of white paint, metal stencils and brushes, to have white letters and numbers stenciled on their lips. Hour after hour horses filed off the ship till all in holds, between decks and on upper decks were ashore and, fascinated by the scene, we of the transport hung over the rail and watched the performance being so brilliantly staged below on the quay with as much interest as though viewing a spectacular play in some favorite theatre. The little "silver tail," our favorite, went over the side with the others, but when he was led down the line of officers, we noticed that he was promptly placed over at one side, apart from the others; the steward and Marconi operator, who said they knew, were sure that it meant: "Especially reserved for officers." Some few acts that were evidently not on the program, afforded us all great amusement, for the horses, freed

Joker's Corner

General: "I see here's an article on 'Revolution in the mince pie.'" Colonel: "That's the kind of a revolution you like to put down, I suppose, General?" A woman whose pastor asked after her health replied dolefully: "I feel very well, but I always feel bad when I feel well, because I know I'm going to feel worse afterward." "I was outspoken in my sentiments at the club today," said Mrs. Garrulous to her husband the other evening. With a look of astonishment he replied: "I can't believe it my dear. Who outspoken you?"—National Monthly.

"Say pa, what was the longest day in Adam's life?" "I am sure I don't know." "But pa, you are a minister." "I can't answer any such—" "I can. It was the day on which there was no Eve." A witty Irishman was once invited to a large dinner party, in Dublin, in the hope that he would amuse and divert his host's guests. But from the beginning to the end of the dinner he preserved a solemn and serious face. The host thought this very strange. "Why, old fellow," he remarked, "I don't believe the biggest fool in Ireland could make you laugh tonight." "Try," was the wit's cutting rejoinder.

After the capture of Richmond in the "late unpleasantness," a party of English tourists were in that city, chaperoned by an old dandy, says the Philadelphia Record. "What is that building?" said one of the party, pointing in a certain direction. "Dat a 'bacco warehouse," said the old man. "And what is that one?" pointing to another. "Dat a 'bacco ware house too." And then looking in the direction of a high hill, Church Hill as it is called in Richmond, the touring party spied a church at the top. "And what is that building? Is that a tobacco warehouse also?" "Oh no, sah, dat's de church whar Patrick Henry made de speech. 'Give me liberty or give me death,' and fo' de Lawd, dey done gib him both."

A prosperous farmer has gained the reputation of being the stingiest man in his town, and consequently is not a general favorite with his neighbors. He owns an old horse, which to put it mildly, is very thin. As if to make up for the lack of flesh on its body, however, the animal has a head many sizes too large for it. Of course people talk about the horse, and the owner doesn't like it. Last week, for instance, he went to the expense of a new collar for the animal. A very few minutes after the delivery he was back at the saddler's with the collar. "Don't you know nothin'?" he blurted out. "You've made it too small. I can't get it over his head!" "Over his head!" reiterated the saddler. "Man alive, it wasn't made to go over his head. Back him into it!" At the end of the first six months of his pastorate in Kentucky the Rev. Silas Johns had learned the ways of his flock so thoroughly that he knew exactly how to deal with them. One Sunday the collection was deplorably low. The next week he made a short and telling speech at the close of his sermon. "I don't want any mon to gib more dan his share, brederen," he said gently leaning towards the congregation; "but we must all gib accordin as we are favored and what we rightly hab. I say rightly hab, brederen," he went on, after a short pause, "because we don't want no tainted money in de box. Squire Binks told me dat he'd missed some chickens dis week. Now if any one of my pore benighted brederen has fallen by de way in connections wid dose chickens, let him stay his hand from de box when it comes to him. "Brudder Mose, will you pass de box while I watch de signs an' see if der's one in de congregation dat needs me to wrastle in prayer for him?"

September First is the day you should begin your course at the Good School. The office will be open for enrollment on the two preceding days. Classes begin on the opening day. Those who enter then should be the first ready for employment. Course of Study on application to Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S., E. KAULBACH, C.A.

Are you Bilious? Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. "Land of Evangeline Route" On and after July 19th, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows: Service Daily Except Sunday. Express for Halifax (Monday only) 4:13 a.m.

St. John - Digby DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted.) Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7:00 a.m., arrives 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.

Furness Sailings From London From Halifax July 11 Messina July 31 July 21 Appenine Aug. 10 From Liverpool From Halifax July 22 Durango Aug. 7 Aug. 3 Tobacco Aug. 20

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**LAWRENCETOWN**

August 9  
A large number from here went by auto to the Camp Meeting on Sunday. Mrs. Kenneth Bishop and daughter Miss Muriel, are spending a week at Tusket.  
Mr and Mrs. W. H. Phinney and daughter Irene, spent Sunday at Melvern Square.  
Mr. and Mrs. Elsnor of Newton, Lunenburg Co, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Daniels.  
Mrs. C. S. Balcom entertained a number of friends on Wednesday afternoon of last week.  
Mrs. Martha Beals of Mass., is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Ruth Beals.  
Miss Kate McLeod of Moschelle, visited her niece, Mrs. Raymond Ritchie, last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durling of Mass., are visiting Mrs. Durling's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McPherson.  
Mrs. David Hatt having spent three months in Yarmouth is now the guest of her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. William Hatt.  
The Misses Blanche and Pearl Bishop have been visiting their aunts, Mrs. W. A. Chute and Mrs. (Capt.) Crosscup, at Bear River.  
Miss Sadie Kilcup of Bridgetown has been spending some weeks at Middleton, Kingston, Brooklyn, and is now a guest of Mrs. C. S. Balcom.  
Mrs. Fred and Mrs. James Harnish of Annapolis and Mrs. Todd of Dalhousie, were guests of Mrs. Buckler and Mrs. Arthur Duncan last week.  
Mrs. Edward Rumsey (nee Miss Blanche Balcom) of Lincoln, Mass., is spending a fortnight with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Balcom.  
A party of little girls were very pleasantly entertained on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Arthur Duncan, in honor of her little daughter, Frances, the occasion being her birthday.  
Walter Lee and Reginald Graves of Aylesford were guests of their cousins Lendley and Burpee Graves last week. Mr. Graves is spending the week-end with his father at Aylesford who is quite ill.  
Miss Mabel Archibald, missionary, visited Mrs. A. R. Archibald last week and on Friday evening at the Praise and Prayer service gave an address, this being her last visit here before returning to India.  
Rev. Mr. McWilliam of Lower Granville, preached two very enthusiastic sermons in the Baptist Church on Sunday last. The subject for the evening was: "Importance of being ready." Mr. McWilliam intends taking a course at Aeadia University this year.  
The following pupils were successful in obtaining their Grade "B" certificates: George Brown, Helene Darling, Eva Whitman, Lizzie Harvey, Julia Fair, Alice Hunt, Hazel Harlow, Lewis Stoddart, Malcom Shaffner, Ben Prince.

**INGLISVILLE**

August 9  
Miss Smith from Nictaux is to be our teacher for the ensuing year.  
Mrs. Robert Best is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Snow Muir.  
Mr. Carmon Stoddart's little baby girl fell and broke her arm while at tempting to walk.  
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac O. Durling of West Inglisville spent over Sunday at her parents.  
Miss Rose Mailman and Miss Erna spent last week with their friend, Miss Lilla May Noggler.  
Mr. and Mrs. Primrose Whitman and baby Evelyn, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Daniels.  
Lizzie Carling and Miss Germaine nurse from U. S. returned to their parents.

**PARADISE**

August 9  
Miss Hilda Longley is visiting her aunt at Deep Brook.  
A number of our residents attended Camp Meeting at Berwick.  
Mr. Irving Fitz of Winthrop, Mass., is visiting at the home of Mrs. W. H. Bishop.  
Miss Burke of Truro has been the guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Phinney.  
Mr. Robie McNitch of Moncton is visiting his parents, Rev. A. M. and Mrs. McNitch.  
Mrs. Dennison of Springfield, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Phinney.  
Miss Beatrice Wambolt of East Port Medway, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Gillis.  
Miss Patterson of Hortonville is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Pearson.  
The Misses Troop of Granville Centre are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Balcom.  
Rev. Stewart Kinley, Mrs. Kinley and child, from Maine, are guests at Mr. Kinley's sister, Mrs. J. S. Longley.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fowler and children of Sackville, were guests last week at the home of Mrs. B. Starratt.  
Mr. Arthur H. Banks of Meadow Vale, visited Mr. Rupert Balcom last week, returning to his home on Monday.  
The Misses Lizzie and Alice Jackson are spending their vacation at the home of their mother, Mrs. C. Jackson.  
The members of the Red Cross Society are requested to meet in the vestry of the Baptist Church on Thursday afternoon. Some important business matters will be arranged and it is hoped there will be a good attendance.  
Rev. Mr. Robbins gave an illustrated lecture in Longley's Hall on Friday evening. A number of views in connection with the war were presented.  
Rev. F. Stewart Kinley preached in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning. Mr. Kinley was a resident of Paradise in his boyhood days and his many friends were pleased to hear him.

**LOWER GRANVILLE**

August 9  
Mrs. McMullen of Annapolis returned to her home on Friday last.  
Miss Balcom of Annapolis is the guest of her friend, Miss S. E. P. Elliott.  
Mr. B. B. Harris arrived on Saturday for a week-end stay at the "River-view."  
Mrs. G. Ray of Passaic, N. J., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robblee.  
Mr. and Mrs. Syebert and children of N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robblee.  
Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Helen Roseman returned to their homes in Montreal on Saturday.  
Mrs. J. K. Winchester who has been visiting her daughter in Lowell, Mass., returned home on Saturday.  
Lawyer H. E. Betts returned to St John, N. B., on Wednesday, after a lengthy stay at the "River-view."  
Mr. Fred Arnaud of Annapolis and Mr. John Bath of Upper Granville, were Sunday guests at the "River-view."  
Miss K. Longmire and little nephew of Boston, arrived last week and will spend a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Longmire.  
Rev. H. Mellick of Lawrence town preached in the Union Church here on Sunday morning, having exchanged pulpits with Rev. T. F. McWilliam.  
Mrs. B. B. Harris of Middleton arrived on Tuesday for a stay at "River-view." She was accompanied by her husband, Mr. B. B. Harris, her father, E. Feltus of Lawrence town, and Miss who returned home.

**PORT LORNE**

August 9  
Mrs. S. W. Armstrong, Lynn, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Anthony.  
Miss Mabel Long, Allston, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Sabean.  
Lloyd Lewis, who has enlisted in St. John, spent a few days at his home here recently.  
Mrs. R. H. Neaves and baby Ralph, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Alice Neaves.  
Miss Bertha Neaves who has been spending the last few months in Wolfville, is home again.  
Miss Helen Pearson of Paradise is spending a few days at Fundyside Cottage and visiting among other friends.  
Mrs. S. M. Beardley and family of Wolfville, are spending the remainder of the summer with Mr. and Mrs. James Anthony.  
Two of our young men, Aubrey Beardley and Lawrence Whitman, have enlisted for overseas service in the 40th Batt., and are now at Valcartier.  
Rev. W. S. Smith is spending his vacation with friends in Port Lorne and has occupied the pulpit here the last two Sundays in the absence of Pastor Whitman.  
Mrs. Archibald and Mrs. Murray Elliott, with her daughters, Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Whitman and her granddaughter, Mrs. Bishop of Lawrence town, with their children, are occupying one of the Misses Marshall's cottages.  
Recent guests at the Bay View House:—Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Goucher and son, Middleton; Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Poole and daughter, Middleton; Mrs. R. Low and sons, Halifax; Misses Haverstock and Sims, Halifax; Mrs. W. A. Kinney and daughter, Bridgetown, and Russel Leack, Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson and daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Morse and sons, Mrs. Wheelock, all of Lawrence town.

**HILLSBURN**

August 9  
Mrs. R. R. Longmire of St. John, is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Longmire.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arch McGargy of Parker's Cove visited friends here on Sunday last.  
Mrs. Frank Halliday and baby of Lynn, Mass., are spending the summer months here.  
Mrs. Selina Halliday is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Melburn Hudson of Port Wade.  
Mrs. Ralph Potter of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Halliday.  
Miss Cora Longmire has returned home after spending a few weeks at Port Wade.  
We are sorry to report that Mr. William Wilson is confined to his bed and slowly failing.  
A pie social was held on the parsonage grounds on August 3rd, the sum of \$32.30 being realized.  
The Schr. Myrtle L., Capt. Frank McCaule, landed at Anderson Cove last week 52,000 pounds of fish.  
The Rev. Mr. McWilliam of Stony Beach will give a lecture in the Hillsburn Baptist Church on August 16th.  
Mrs. Stephen Haynes of Victoria Beach, called on her brother, Mr. George Halliday, who has been sick for the past few months, but we are glad to report that he is able to go out for a short walk daily.

**MT. HANLEY**

August 10  
Mrs. Maria Armstrong of Middleton, is visiting friends in this place.  
Miss Vivian Miller of Middleton is visiting her cousins here.  
Miss Ora B. Elliott is visiting her friend, Miss Eaton, at Canard.  
Vera M. Elliott is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frankie Miller at Kingston.  
S. Miller, who has been sick, is now writing, Dr. Morandance.  
Jemia Brown of Port is the guest of her sister, Jalsor last week.  
Jrew Canty and son Elliott, Ding, Mass., are visiting her Mr. and Mrs. Zebulon Elliott.  
ing service August 15th, at 10 o'clock, prayer Wednesday night at 7.45  
concert of last Sunday night postponed until August 15th at 10 o'clock. Cordial invitation to all collection.

**HAMPTON**

August 9  
Mrs. Phinney from Granville is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. F. Titus.  
Miss Ritcey from Nictaux is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster.  
Rev. Walter Smith preached in the church Sunday evening to a large congregation.  
Mr. M. C. Foster and family from Parrsboro, are visiting relatives in this place.  
Miss Vera Graves from Port Lorne has been visiting her cousin, Miss Hilda Mitchell.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Poole from Granville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Titus.  
The many friends of Mrs. J. F. Titus are glad to see her home again having been gone ten weeks at the V. G. Hospital in Halifax.  
Mrs. Russell Brown and Mrs. Raymond Cousins from Brockton, Mass., are visiting their mother, Mrs. George Gaskill.  
The Misses Evelyn Smith and Pauline Jackson, who have been visiting Miss Grace Tompkins, returned to their home in Clarence on Sunday.

**BELLEISLE**

August 9  
Quite a number from this place attended Camp Meeting at Berwick last week.  
Mr. Clarence Longley returned to his home in Worcester, Mass., on Friday.  
Mrs. Frank F. Bent is visiting her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Wm. Crowell, Harvey, N. B.  
Mrs. Clifford Bent and Miss Mary Goodwin were week-end guests of their relatives in Tupperville.  
Mrs. Robert MacKay of Middleton spent the week-end with her aunts, Mrs. Hiram Young and Mrs. Gertrude Wade.  
If you should meet the "Haymaker" on the street, tell him the farmers in Belleisle are anxiously waiting for him.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lowe motored from Yarmouth last week and were guests a few days of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bent.  
The Messrs. Andrew Murtagh and Ross Larmour of the Geodetic Survey of Ottawa, are working from their station here on the mountain.

**WHERE NOW IS THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS**

(New York Herald)  
A grave event making the situation as regards our relation with Germany more serious was reported in the Herald of yesterday. It is almost unbelievable and it is hoped it will be proven a misrepresentation.  
The action of a German submarine commander in compelling the American barque Normandy under threats of the torpedo, to act as a mask for his craft, while it attacked and sank the Russian ship Leo would be in itself sufficient cause for a straining of relations unless promptly disavowed and apologized for.  
The outrages which have followed the sinking of the Lusitania have all seemed so small in contrast with that gigantic wrong that their importance is likely to be minimized in the public mind. But this one, if the report is true, must not be lost sight of.  
For brazen effrontery and brutal impudence such an event takes the lead of all German offences against our commerce. Nothing like it was ever known in maritime warfare. To all intents and purposes, according to the report, the Normandy, an American vessel flying the American flag, was a prisoner and was made an unwilling party to the destruction of a Russian merchant ship. It is a modern application of the old "press" rule which once led the United States to war for freedom of the seas.

**HORSES' INDIFFERENCE TO SHELL-FIRE**

Percival Phillips, in a letter to the London Daily Graphic, written from the British Headquarters in the field, near Ypres, says that horses appear absolutely indifferent to shell-fire.  
I have seen ploughmen—and ploughwomen—driving them down a furrow a few hundred yards from bursting shells, and they did not show the slightest concern. The other afternoon I stood at a certain observation post and watched the German high explosives. Shells sang wickedly across the fields. Down a country lane came an old farmer and his horses, tramping stolidly to the little wooden stable as they had done for years at the close of day. They never looked up at the sunset sky when a British aeroplane was also wending its way home, with balls of shrapnel smoke floating in its wake, or paused to regard the greater bombardment just beyond the next farm. The farmer—and doubtless the horses as well—knew the set program of the day, and it did not trouble them at all. One can become accustomed to anything—even to German shells.

**WHAT THE MARITIME PROVINCES HAVE TO OFFER THE HOME SEEKER**

(From the Busy East)  
The Canadian Government has wisely issued a warning against indiscriminate immigration. For several years a crusade has been carried on in Europe urging upon all and sundry the advantages offered by Canada to new settlers. The result was an immigration that Canada could not digest, an immigration including all classes and conditions. Among them were the untrained, the idle, the wastrel, expecting to find a land, if not flowing with milk and honey, at least affording an easy living. Many were disappointed. There was work in plenty but the immigrant and the work were not adapted to each other. The farms were calling for help but the majority of immigrants preferred city life and they stayed in the cities. Today they are idle and complaining that Canada is a poor place for the emigrant.  
There is room yet in Canada for many millions more. The West is still calling for men to till the soil, break new land; calling for women to share in the pioneering processes which will eventually convert the great Western wilderness into a land of bountiful harvests. But that call is largely for those who are willing to undergo the hardships and even the privations incident to beginnings. In response to this call the adventurous speculative, not only in Europe but in the older provinces of Canada, and especially in the provinces by the sea, have been moving Westward, taking up the unbroken prairie lands, making new homes and, so adding their quota to the ever widening zone of civilization.  
In the Province of Prince Edward Island alone, during the last census decade, between 1901 and 1911, the population decreased by nearly 10,000, a striking illustration of the strength of the Westward call. Of these 10,000 many were young men, many were farmers owning excellent farms. The vacated farms were bought, generally by neighbors who added them to their former holdings, a few were temporarily leased, a few were left vacant.  
With the intensive system of farming now followed, many owners of large farms would willingly dispose of part of their holdings; many of the farms vacated are on the market many farms, the presumptive heirs to which have emigrated, and which are left to be cared for by the parents, now grown old are on the market. As a result of these moves and these changes there are many farms on the island that are available to settlers at reasonable rates of purchase.  
Intending emigrants in the United Kingdom desirous of taking up farm lands in a settled country where all the advantages of civilization are available, such as schools, churches, markets, etc., could find no better opportunities than in the Maritime Provinces. Here they will find schools that are free and which are admitted to be equal, if not superior, to those of any other part of Canada. Churches representing all Christian denominations, are planted thickly all over the

provinces; harbors or railway stations are within a few miles of the most remote sections of the provinces; the soil is naturally rich, easily cultivated, and well adapted for all kinds of mixed farming; the climate is genial, subject to no extremes of heat or cold. For the old country emigrant wishing to take up advanced farming, without the disadvantages of breaking new soil and finding new markets; wishing to take up his residence in a rural community possessing, along with unique agricultural advantages, all the advantages educational, religious and social of prosperous and progressive civilization, there is no better place in Canada than New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

True Prince Edward Island has no Crown lands to dispose of at a nominal cost, but a limited number of farms are always available at a moderate price in almost every section of that charming province.  
There are three classes of immigrants to whom Eastern Canada holds out welcoming hands and an assurance of remunerative work, namely:  
First: Farmers with a limited capital to purchase farms cultivated, a "going concern" in a desirable environment, a soil of infinite possibilities, a genial climate, an assured market and all the comfort that civilization has to offer in return for honest work.  
Second: farm laborers willing to work for a reasonable wage, with comfortable housing, plenty of good wholesome food and an opportunity to purchase farms of their own.  
Third: domestic servants, trustworthy and willing to work in comfortable homes, in country or city, at liberal wages. There is perhaps no class of employees as much in demand at present as domestic servants, and no class so liberally paid.

These and those above mentioned, are the immigrants that the Maritime Provinces need and to whom they have excellent prospects to offer.

**Rev. A. N. Marshall Lectures on Japan**

A fairly representative audience filled the Primrose Theatre on Friday evening, the 6th inst., to enjoy the illustrated lecture on Japan, by the Rev. A. N. Marshall of Winnipeg. It is no exaggeration to say no finer series of illustrated slides was ever shown in Bridgetown and, as for the lecture itself, the least to be said is, that it fully sustained the high reputation of the lecturer for interesting, effective and eloquent address. Bridgetown may well be congratulated when one of her own sons, revisiting the home scenes, is able so clearly to demonstrate that he has "made good." The Chairman of the meeting was Mr. A. D. Brown, who for so many years was Principal of the Bridgetown school. Mr. Brown was consequently pleased, and rightly so, to have the opportunity of introducing one of his "old boys" to the present citizens. It really seemed that he walked with a higher head and more elastic step for some days afterwards.  
"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, etc. Don't Die in the House. 15c. and 25c. at Drug and County Stores.

**METHODIST NOTES**

The fifty-fifth anniversary of Grace Church, Digby, was celebrated on Sabbath, July 25th. The congregation was pleased to welcome in the special preacher a beloved pastor of other days, Rev. J. M. Fisher. The present church erected during the pastorate of Rev. M. McCarty, replaced an earlier one built about 1819.  
A strawberry Festival held at Granville Ferry on July 14th, realized \$35.00 for the trust funds.  
At Port Wade both pastor and congregation have been gladdened by a gift of \$100.00 towards cost of the recent renovation of the church. This leaves owing less than \$150.00 and toward this an ice cream sale on July 31st netted over \$12.00.  
Rev. Geo. Steel preached on the Granville Ferry circuit on August 1st.  
The Financial meeting of the Annapolis District will be held at Sandy Cove, Digby County, on Friday, September 3rd, and Rev. Jas. Allen, M. A., Senior Missionary Secretary of Toronto, intends to be present. On Sabbath, September 5th, Mr. Allen will address Missionary Anniversaries at Annapolis Royal, Clementsport and Granville Ferry.  
A letter from the Missionary Rooms, dated July 24th, shows the Missionary income to be \$4,000 less than last year; the regular income from the circuits, subscriptions and collections, being \$3,600 less. In this year of business depression and war these figures will give much satisfaction.  
On March 31st, there were 1,115 Wesleyan Methodist officers in the British army and 79,583 soldiers; in the Royal Navy 108 officers and 12,657 sailors. Thirty-five Wesleyan chaplains have been sent to the front and of these Rev. A. T. Cape has been decorated with the military cross.

**PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, HALIFAX, SEPTEMBER 8th TO 16th**

Notwithstanding the fact that WAR is the first thought of the people of this country today, yet the question of production is at the same time to be considered in connection with war.  
The Agricultural and Live Stock people are being urged to make this a year of production, and in this connection the Manufacturers also play an important part.  
In order to know what is being produced in the Maritime Provinces, the Exhibition Associations are continuing their work, in order that the Agricultural and Industrial people may show what is being done.  
At the Provincial exhibition Halifax is the greatest and best opportunity to make this display of production, and we are looking to see this one of the best ever put on at this Fair.  
The amusement end will not be neglected, and consequently combining the two, we promise our patrons the best Fair yet held on our Grounds. Exhibitors must make their entries before August 21st, and anyone not receiving Prize List can obtain same by writing the Secretary, M. McF. Hall at Halifax.  
Ask for Minardi's and take no other.

**MID SUMMER SALE**

- 1 Lot Girls' and Boys' White Blouses very neatly made and trimmed. Reg. price 85c to \$1.25. This sale 59c to 89c
- 10 dozen "Princess" Hose for Girls and Boys, all sizes. To clear them out only 19c
- 2 Pieces Bordered Voile for Curtains, in Ecru and White. Regular Price 40c now 29c
- 1 Lot of Ladies' and Misses' Gloves, colors Black and White. Prices were 25c to 75c, to be cleared out at 15c and 25c
- 5 dozen Ladies Black Seamless Hose, Black only, all sizes. Per pair 12c
- 5 dozen Ladies' Corset Covers, very nicely trimmed. Extra Value 23c
- 4 dozen only Men's Penman's Merino Underwear, only 39c

**MEN'S SHIRTS**

10 dozen Men's Neglige Shirts in a big variety of Patterns. Regular 75c quality for 59c

**MEN'S "MARATHON" HOSE**

10 dozen Men's "Marathon" Hose in Black, Tan and Navy only. Regular Price 2 pair for 25c. Sale Price 10c pr

**SPECIAL**

We offer 500 yds only of a special make of White Cotton. Very fine even thread and suitable for all purposes. We will sell 500 yds only at nine cents per yard in order to introduce this cotton.

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In Use For Over 30 Years  
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