

The Weekly Monitor

AND

Western Annapolis Sentinel

VOL. 42

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, FEBRUARY 24, 1915

NO 46

Extract of Mr. Weichel's Speech in House of Commons

The following is an extract from the speech of Mr. Weichel, M. P., of North Waterloo, Ont., in reply to the address of the Governor General, on the opening of the House of Commons, on the 8th inst. It is interesting as coming from a German Canadian, and as expressing of the appreciation of British institutions by German Canadians.—Ed. Monitor.

I, for my part, Sir, feel that I am fortunate to live under the protection of the Union Jack. Its silken folds remind me of the freedom that I am enjoying in this country under British institutions—and I know what it means to be a British subject. I am proud of the fact that I was born in Canada, and that I have the same opportunities as all others to make the best of my citizenship in this country of unrivalled resources. To be a British subject is in my estimation a great asset, and I consider it a great privilege to be a conscious fibre of that compacted force.

Although born in Canada, I am of German origin; and, needless to say, along with many hundred thousand other people living here at the present time, I feel keenly the situation that has developed five months or so ago in Europe. For a few minutes, Mr. Speaker, I wish to speak to the members of this House about our German-Canadian fellow-citizens, knowing as I do that I am going to touch on a delicate subject, but also aware of the fact that I am speaking to broad-minded men who desire above everything else the unification of all races throughout Canada today into one harmonious whole. For many years you have had

in your midst a people of German origin, sturdy and frugal in their habits, possessed of energies and business abilities that have aroused the admiration of all classes in Canada. They have always been looked upon as desirable citizens, thousands of them have settled in this fair country along with immigrants from every other part of the globe, and very few of them would leave Canada today for any other country of the world should opportunity offer. Since the outbreak of hostilities a few—a very few—newspapers in Canada have been trying to discredit and cast suspicion on the German-Canadians of this country, but, be it said to the credit of the great majority of the Canadian people and of the press of Canada, these insinuations have not carried any weight, and the spirit of British fair play and justice is just as much alive today in the hearts of the English, the Scotch, and the Irish, as it was during the days of peace.

Mr. Speaker, I am not here today to make an apology for the German-Canadians in Canada; but this I do say, and am pleased to say it with all the energy that I can command at the present moment, that the people of German origin in this country are loyal to their King and loyal to the Empire, and that they have since the outbreak of hostilities given ample evidence to this effect, and evidence of such a nature as cannot be denied. True it is that in certain isolated cases some have been indiscreet, and naturally have had to suffer for their indiscretion; but the rank and file of the German-Canadians in Canada today are as true as steel, and, as I stated, are daily giving evidences of their loyalty to the flag and to the Crown. The liberties possessed by those of English, Irish, Scotch and French descent are theirs as well, and they appreciate to the fullest extent British laws and institutions which guarantee to them freedom of speech and liberty of conscience. Should the German-Canadian, in Canada, be asked to forget the land of his forefathers, its traditions and past history? Let me ask him of Scotch descent, will he ever forget the land of the heather and the rugged scenery of the highlands immortalized in song and poetry by the beloved Scotch poet Burns? Does not the heart of him who boasts of Irish blood beat faster when he thinks of the land of the Shamrock, the "Emerald Isle," with its hallowed associations and pleasant memories?

Would it not be too much to ask the French-Canadian to forget the history and glorious traditions of old France? Would an Englishman ever think for one moment of renouncing the land of Shakespeare, Milton and Bacon?

Sir, I would not give a snap of the fingers for the man who denies his ancestry and who is ashamed of the name his father and mother gave to him.

German-Canadians are proud of the race from which they sprung; proud of the progress that country has made in science, in art, in music, in literature, in philosophy, in chemistry; gratefully remembering the splendid literary works of Schiller and Goethe; proud of the wonderful compositions of Mendelssohn, Mozart, Haydn, Bach, Liszt and Wagner. But, Sir, they are not proud of the violation of the neutrality of Belgium, of the burning of Louvain, nor of the destruction of the Rheims cathedral. German art, German music, German science, is one thing; but Prussian militarism is another; and the reason why so many people of German origin have left their old fatherland was to escape military domination; and today they are just as eager and anxious as you are for the obliteration of this curse which has been weighing so heavily on Europe for so many years.

Sir, it is easy to understand why Canadian of British breed answer the call. The French-Canadian today is a natural participant in the present conflict, and besides is grateful for liberty of religion and customs under British rule. But, Sir, is there not a fuller meaning in this spectacle of men going from the German communities of Waterloo, Huron, Bruce and Perth? For them the call is not of the blood; it is duty to their civil and grateful to another country for the many blessings they have enjoyed for so many years in this land of their adoption. Shoulder to shoulder with all other Canadians, no matter of what nationality they may be, they will do their duty, realizing to the fullest extent that this is a fight for liberty and for future existence—and, let us hope, for the eradication of militarism from the world.

A few weeks ago, Sir, when the twin cities of Berlin and Waterloo responded so nobly to the Canadian patriotic fund, they esteemed it a high privilege to engage in a cause so just and praiseworthy. With them patriotism meant duty in the highest sense. At the same time, they felt keenly the privilege to do that duty, and by the inspiration of it they stand stronger today than ever before for the country's unity.

Valentine Dance at Round Hill

A very successful Valentine Dance was held on the 15th in Round Hill Hall, and very largely attended by the young people of the vicinity, as well as by guests from a distance. Halifax, Kentville, Granville and intermediate places were represented, and everybody enjoyed a most happy and successful evening. The hall was resplendent in decorations of red and white, among which, of course, heart-shaped devices were very much in evidence. One was confronted with hearts at every turn, programmes, refreshments and decorations all being designed to fit in with St. Valentine's mood. The guests were received by Mrs. Sanders and Mrs. Hervey who were the chaperones of the occasion. The young ladies looked particularly charming, the music was all that could be desired, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all present. Three of "our boys" who are so soon to go to the front, (Messrs. Hervey, Robinson and Whitman), were there, in all the glory of their khaki uniforms, and they received a hearty welcome from all. After expenses were defrayed the generous sum of \$22.00 was forwarded to the Secretary of the Belgian Relief Fund. If the Round Hill young people can at once have such a good time and net such a fine contribution to the Belgians, they had better invite St. Valentine back again.

The town of Amherst will soon be the most important military centre in the Maritime Provinces. It is said that about 1,700 troops are to be mobilized there.

THE WEEK'S WAR NEWS

Germany Admits of French Successes at the Western Battlefront

PARIS, Feb. 20.—An official eye-witness account of the recent fighting in France and Belgium was given out today by the French War Department. The writer says: "During the past ten days, detestable weather, continuous rains in some parts and violent snow squalls in others, and thick fog have hindered the operations nearly everywhere in the Western battlefront. In spite of the conditions this period has been favorable for us. Our artillery obtained very brilliant results, and the enemy evidently was unable to equal our fire. The French superiority in ammunition and supplies is being more and more confirmed.

"Our infantry showed an aggressive spirit in the Champagne, Argonne and Alsace regions, and their operations were crowned with success. We thus obtained appreciable results. That the German official communications after having first flatly denied, have now partly admitted that the prisoners and materials have fallen into our hands, and moreover, are the best proofs of our successes."

New Belgian Army Sprung up to Drive Out Germans.

Grimly determined to drive the Germans out of their country, a new Belgian army has sprung up. It gets its inspiration from King Albert who refuses now as he has refused all along to acknowledge defeat. To free Belgium or die under its floods is the King's slogan, so his men say, and with him stands every able-bodied Belgian facing this scene of surpassing desolation with fervor almost uncanny. The King has become almost a God to the Belgians; patriotism, a religion; the army, a church; death, a glory to aspire to.

WAR BRIEFS

Volunteers are offering plentifully in the West. The great need is capable officers.

A graduate of Acadia, Stanley Jones, of Calgary, has been wounded at the front. He was Lieut. in the Boer war.

Twenty Medical Students of Queen's University have been selected to assist in the Dutchess of Connaught Hospital, Clivedon, England.

It is reported that a number of Military men from the United States have taken up residence in Canada with a view, if arrangements can be made, to take charge of regiments in the war.

Smallpox is spreading in Vienna, and threatens loss of life. Mines and storms were very destructive during January on the North Sea. More than 50 steamers and other vessels were lost.

It is believed that a sufficient supply of collapsible boats would have saved the lives of most of the sailors in recent disasters in the navy.

When Kitchener was made War Minister a politician said to him, "we will be very grateful for your advice," Kitchener replied, "I am not much of a hand at giving advice. You see I am more used to giving orders."

What is the difference between caution and cowardice, Johnnie? "Caution is when you are afraid. Cowardice is when the other boy is afraid," replied Johnnie.

No frippery in Paris now. It is de rigueur to be dressed in the very plainest manner.

THE GOURMAND: I suppose you have had to put up with "Tipperary" ever since the war began.

THE WAITER: Yes sir, and "Tipparity," too.

Jack Tar was holding a bucket, in a gale, when a wave came aboard and washed him overboard. A returning wave washed him back again. Saluting the officer, he said, "very sorry, Sir, but I lost the bucket."

Lloyd George says, Britain can finance the war for five years. Opinion in Paris is the German army has as much chance of crushing France as of over-running Mars.

Frederick the Great called a treaty "a mere bit of straw." His grandson, the Kaiser, called a treaty "a scrap of paper." Great Britain stood and still stands for honor.

The British Government allows Russia to issue Treasury bills in London for \$50,000,000. Price 95, and payable in one year.

In 1871, Germany exacted from France \$1,000,000,000. A Brussels lawyer has computed Germany's damage to Belgium, up to the present as amounting to \$1,059,936,000. A big item which Germany must repay, if the Allies win as they are determined to do.

Russia has taken 49,000 Turks as prisoners of war.

Mr. Emil Nerlich and his wife of Toronto have had bench warrants issued against them by Chief Justice Sir William Mulock, charging them with high treason.

750 good riders and crack shots were enlisted within six hours at three points in South Alberta, and several hundred disappointed men were left in line when the above had been selected.

The war stamps to be employed are the ordinary postage stamps of various denominations, with "War Tax" printed across them.

Ricciotti Garibaldi, the Italian patriot says Italy will mobilize her army within a fortnight. If not there will be a rebellion.

Monitor's Belgian Relief

Once more the MONITOR makes its appeal on behalf of the Belgians. The duty of contributing to their relief has now become a part of our task in this great war. It is a burden which every Nova Scotian must cheerfully and generously carry as long as the war lasts.

Marie Corelli, the well known authoress, with whose books many of us are familiar, has written an article bearing the title, "Belgium's Consolation," from which we quote, "Six million people on the verge of starvation!—through no fault of their own—an industrious, peaceful, marvellously heroic little nation, deprived of its honestly earned right to live, and dragged from its altars of prayer to weep in the dust of beggary and famine."

And then she goes on to say, "I, a woman who have naught to do with the quarrels and murderous onslaughts of men filled with blind fury and lust of world power; all that I can see or hear is the sorrow and suffering befalling those who are innocent of any quarrel; the wives, the mothers, the young girls and boys, the little children, the helpless and bewildered old people. Cruel famine is already torturing these piteous and patiently enduring souls on whom such a black cloud of unmerited disaster has fallen that it seems as if it would never lift."

"If Christianity is worth anything in the world we would not let one starving creature go unfed from our doors. Shall we leave six million to such an undeserved fate? If we do, then will may the great Powers Invisible chastise us to our own doom, and vengeful furies whip us to a hell of shame and oblivion. Let us hold out rescue at once with no uncertain hands, and let our practical aid be swift, and of good measure, pressed down and running over."

"Shall not the radiant Angel of Consolation appear within the deepest gloom of battle, stretching out hands of blessing and sustenance, lifting the fallen, cheering the desolate, soothing the dying, and shedding heavenly sunshine on a sorrow-clouded land. This can be so if America will. Shall not the true Brotherhood of Humanity be reaffirmed and strengthened in the rescue of one nation by another? In the succor of the smaller by the greater? In the full acknowledgement of a brave fight for freedom by a power that is more than free?"

In this sublime task of humanities' duty in the interests of humanity, let us play a worthy and a noble part. We may be the wings of the Angel of Mercy. Let us give that such a privilege may be ours.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$607.94	Store, donated by Frank Nelson.....	1.80
Mr. Fred Johnson, Bridgetown	5.00	Balance of names on Autograph	
Portion of proceeds of Supper at Upper Granville Hall, per Mrs. Geo. I. Salter.....	12.00	Cushion made by Mrs. Archie L. Bent, Belleisle.....	5.40
Proceeds of sale of People's Liniment at Warren's Drug			\$632.14

Mrs. Annabelle Brown Given Diamond Ring

(Woburn paper, Feb. 15.)

The new officers of Burbank W. R. C. 84, were inducted into office last evening in G. A. R. Hall before a large audience. In the afternoon, the regular meeting of the corps was held and this was followed by a supper at 6.30 under the direction of the Executive Committee.

A pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation to Mrs. Annabelle Brown, the retiring president, of a ring set with a diamond and two pearls, the gift of the corps in appreciation of the excellent service which Mrs. Brown has given in the past three years as president."

(Mrs. Brown is a daughter of Mr. H. S. Charlton of Williamston, and sister of Mrs. A. J. Wheelock, of Clarence.—Ed. Mon.)

East Inglisville Contributes to the Belgian Relief Fund

The following articles were recently sent from East Inglisville:—

Mrs. Henry Beals:	
1 comforter (new)	
1 parcel women's clothing	
1 parcel children's clothing (new)	
Mrs. Fred Naugler:	
1 parcel women's clothing	
1 parcel children's clothing	
Mrs. Avarad Leonard:	
1 parcel children's clothing	
Mrs. John Hatt:	
1 parcel women's clothing	
Circle:	
2 quilts	
1 parcel children's clothing	
George Malcolm—a coat	

Methodist Church Circuit Notes

Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Epworth League on Friday evening 7.30. Rev. Dr. Jost will speak, subject "The Model Town or City." Services next Sunday February 28 as follows: Bridgetown—11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Granville—3 p. m.

Bridgetown United Baptist Church

Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. B. Y. P. U. Social on Friday evening to which all the young people of the church and congregation are invited. Sunday services Bible School at 10 a. m. Public worship at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m.

St. James Parish Church Notes

Next Sunday, February 28, services in this parish will be as follows: Bridgetown—11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Belleisle—3 p. m., instruction class at 2 p. m.



Small Deposits Welcome

If you wish to start a Savings Account do not hesitate because you have only a small sum to begin with; you will be welcome at our office. Some of our large accounts began as deposits of \$1. It is our aim to have customers come to us with the feeling that we will attend to their business with pleasure.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital Paid up \$5,000,000
Surplus \$2,000,000
Total Resources over \$7,000,000

BRIDGETOWN BRANCH
J. S. Lewis, Manager

Red Cross Entertainment

The Red Cross Concert held in the Primrose Theatre last Tuesday evening was a pronounced success in every way. The programme which consisted of vocal solos, duets, quartettes and choruses, drills and tableaux, was exceedingly well arranged, and each and every number was pleasingly rendered and received with rounds of applause. Mayor Charlton acted as chairman and announced the various numbers. Mrs. W. A. Warren and Mrs. F. E. Bath were the committee from the Red Cross Society who were responsible for the programme and to whom much of the success of the entertainment is due. Messrs. Bishop and Charlton gave free use of the theatre—expenses were paid the proceeds netted \$64.35.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this opportunity through the columns of the Monitor to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our husband and father.

MRS. MARY F. BISHOP and family.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The Annual Convention of Lawrencetown District Sunday School Association will be held at North Williamston, February twenty-sixth, 1915 at two p. m. and seven-thirty p. m.

C. G. FOSTER, District Secty.

Mansoville, June 27, '13.

Misard's Liniment Co., Limited, Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am, Sincerely yours, GEORGE HOLMES.

Royal Bank of Canada

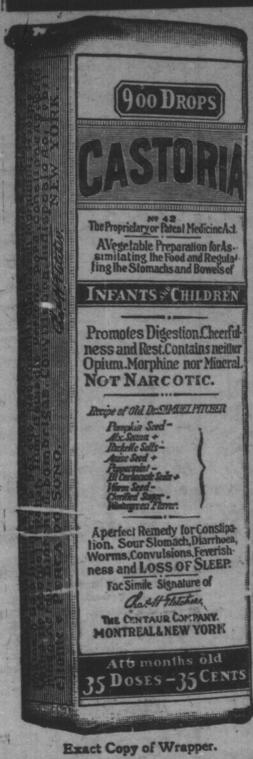
INCORPORATED 1869.

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.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins.
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Middleton

Feb. 22nd.

Mr. R. Clements came home last week from Hants County.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Healy and baby are visiting at Berwick.

Quite a number took in the carnival at Wolfville on Friday last.

Guy Phinney of Acadia spent a few days at his home in Victoriavale.

Miss Vera Parker, of Acadia, spent a few days last week at her home.

Mr. Phinney, of the Commerce Bank Staff spent Sunday at his home in Halifax.

Mrs. J. Tanch, of Annapolis Royal was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Morse.

Lt. J. A. Delancy came home from Halifax last week for a few days, after which he expects to return to the city to resume a course of military study.

Mrs. F. E. Marshall who has been visiting friends in Middleton, Port George and Brooklyn returned to her home in Chicago on Saturday accompanied by her father-in-law, Mr. N. F. Marshall.

Pte. John Rowe, of Middleton, is one of the 500 men chosen from the Nova Scotia Regiment in France to replace vacancies in the trenches. A number of these 500 have already joined the Princess Patricia's.

The many friends of Mrs. Annie M. Foster, formerly of Port George, N. S., will be sorry to hear of her death. Of late years she had made her home in Lynn, where she died on Feb. 6th. Mrs. Foster is a sister of Mrs. Gullivan of this town.

MELVERN SQUARE

Feb. 22nd.

The Rev. A. E. Wheeler will spend a few days in Kentville during the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Hilton, of Kingston Village, has been the guest of Mrs. Alice Hilton, during the past week.

Mr. Arch Bawby, of Brooklyn, also, visited relatives in this locality, during last week.

We are glad to see our esteemed friend, Deacon C. C. Chute, so far recovered as to be able to drive out occasionally.

Mr. Ralph Flett, of Bridgetown, made a brief business trip to Melvern last week, in the interest of his business.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Spicer, of Welsford, Kings County, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Melvern Square.

Quite a number in this place have been suffering from severe colds during the past week. Mrs. J. P. Morse and Miss Hortense Spurr among the number.

Mrs. Robert Feltus of Lawrence-town recently visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Duncan Smith, of Pleasant St., who is still very ill of an incurable disease.

Lt.-Col. E. F. MacNeil, recruiting officer for this County has been kept busy for the past two weeks, gathering in men for the Third Canadian Contingent, some twenty-five volunteers being already enrolled.

The members of the Red Cross Society are busy as bees, making garments, large and small, quilts etc., which are to be packed ready for shipment to the suffering Belgians, next week, beside the work that is being done for our soldiers.

The farmers are lamenting the scarcity of snow just now, and a little more sledding would "come in handy," so say the energetic men who have been cutting wood and who wish to land it at their doors ready for the Spring cutting.

Mrs. William McNeil arrived home last week, after spending a few months at her old home in Hartford, Conn., for the benefit of her health. We are sorry to state, however, that Mrs. MacNeil is still in failing health. She was accompanied on her trip home by her sister.

It is understood the Rev. A. E. Wheeler has lately tendered his resignation. If accepted, the Reverend gentleman and his good lady will probably leave us about the first of May, next, followed by the good wishes of a host of friends. Evidently, our Baptist friends believe in a frequent change of pastors, and they will soon have an opportunity of making another choice.

A very enjoyable Valentine Social under the auspices of the Young People's Society, was held in the Hall on Wednesday evening last and was very largely attended by old and young. Your correspondent was unavoidably absent, but, if we are to judge from the accounts given by those present, the evening was one of genuine fun and enjoyment. The proceeds, amounting to about nineteen dollars were donated to the Red Cross Society Fund—quite a present!

A Canadian aviator recently returned from the front estimates that Britain has in France at the present time 780,000 men, and could land on the continent another million at any time considered desirable.

GREENWICH

Feb. 22nd.

Mrs. George Bishop entertained her sister from Grafton on the 19th.

Mrs. Thomson, of Wolfville, recently fell down stairs dislocating her shoulder joint.

Mrs. Clifford Fair and family (Mark, Ruth and Joyce) of Calgary, Alberta, were the guests of Mrs. Enoch Neary on Feb. 19th.

Mr. James Robertson, of Fielding, Sask., (who married Miss Mabel Bishop of Greenwich) has 600 acres of land cultivated for Spring sowing of wheat.

Mrs. George Bishop and twin babies, Lovett and Lorna, spent Thursday the 11th with her parents at Grafton, the occasion being her father's eighty-fifth birthday.

The Sewing Circle of which Mrs. Cobb is President, held its first meeting at Mrs. Burpee Bishop's, its second at Mrs. A. K. Forsyth's, next is to be held at Mrs. Earnest Johnson's next Tuesday evening.

Good Roads

The campaign for good roads being carried on throughout Canada is only part of the general awakening of the people to the causes which have led to the enormous increase in the prices of the necessities of life. That the transportation problem is all-important to the farmer-producer is without question. That he may at all seasons reach his markets at a minimum of time and expense is a necessary factor in the making of reasonable prices for his products. For the consumer, good roads have an advantage in the fact that by enabling the farmers to reach the markets in greater numbers, the supplies of produce will be larger, and competition will be keener. A further consequence of this larger attendance will be that more attention will be paid to the condition of the produce offered by those displaying it for sale.

In the present campaign for increased production, good roads will play an important part. Motor transportation is being rapidly developed and utilized by the farmers. By this means greater distances can be covered and farmers at a considerable distance from markets, with the advent of better roads, will be able to bring their produce to the consumer in larger quantities and at less expense.

Retrospect

After Two Years' Experience

with the "No Credit System" we are fully convinced it is the ideal method of doing business.

We introduced the system with some fears of success, but upon examination of our sales book we are well satisfied with results, and we take this opportunity of extending our sincere thanks to all of our old customers who have stood by us, as well as to our many new ones.

When we closed our books two years ago, we had quite a large amount owing to us. A large amount of this is still standing on our books. The time has arrived when we must realize on these bills. Any amount not settled by either cash or note, on or before January 15, will be subject to a three months' draft.

With best wishes for a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Yours truly,

SHAFFNERS Ltd.
LAWRENCETOWN

A Large Percentage of Business

Comes to us on account of the reputation for square dealing that we have made and sustained during the past forty-three years.

We sell pianos from \$225.00 to \$550.00 and player pianos up to \$900.00. No matter what price is paid we give our customers the very best value we can and always tell them just what they are getting.

Not much to write an ad about you think? Perhaps not but it has been the key note to our success.

N. H. PHINNEY & COMPANY, LIMITED
Head Office: Lawrencetown, N. S. Branches throughout Nova Scotia

Valley Planing Mills

Building Material, Finish
Door, Sash and Mouldings

A. W. ALLEN & SON
MIDDLETON, Annapolis Co., N. S.

The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

TORONTO
OFFERS
Perfect Protection
Good Investment
Absolute Security

CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY Wolfville, N. S.
Provincial Manager

1914 Fox Dividends

The Rayner International Fur Co. Ltd. paid, on October 1st \$125,000.00 in dividends. Will pay balance of 40% dividend in a few days.

The Rayner-Stonehurst Silver Fox Co. Ltd., has paid its 1914 dividend of 200%

The Rayner, Clark & Harlow Black Fox Co. Ltd., has paid its 1914 dividend of 20%

The B. I. Rayner Silver Fox Co. West Gore, Ltd., paid its dividend October 27, 1914, 105%

I offer to investors a part of the stock of
Rayner Silver Black Fur Company, Limited
First dividend due November 1915 at par value \$100 per share. This opportunity will not be open long.
Address inquiries and subscriptions to
CHAS. L. CHIPMAN
Bridgetown, Nova Scotia
Travelling Salesman, Harry Strong

NICTAUX FALLS

Feb. 22nd.

Mr. Pentz, of Hantsport is a guest at the Central House.

Miss Vivian Annis is spending a few weeks at Margaretsville.

G. A. Pickels returned to Port Williams on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Messenger were recent guests at H. H. Foster's.

Mrs. Beardsley, of Kingston, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. Armstrong.

Jos. Annis, Jr., spent the weekend at Wolfville the guest of his brother, Percy.

We are glad to report Mrs. E. P. Smith, somewhat improved from her recent illness.

Mrs. A. L. Saunders has also been on the sick list.

Wm. Hoffman who has been suffering from severe hemorrhage of the nose is improving.

The Province of Manitoba has an area of 155,992,480 acres. Its oats, wheat and barley production is close to 180,000,000 bushels yearly. Winnipeg, the capital, produces about \$30,000,000 manufactures annually. It contains the Canadian Pacific yards, said to be the largest in the world.

A Canadian aviator recently returned from the front estimates that Britain has in France at the present time 780,000 men, and could land on the continent another million at any time considered desirable.

Mitredina Hair Remedy Never Fails

To restore gray hair to its natural color and beauty. No matter how old and faded your hair looks, or how long you have been gray, it will work wonders for you, keep your looking young, promote a luxuriant growth of healthy hair, stop its falling out and positively remove dandruff. Will not soil skin or linen. Will not injure your hair. Is not a dye.

Refuse all substitutes; 50c a bottle at druggists.

FREE We will send a large trial bottle FREE by return mail to any one who sends this Coupon to American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass., with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

Dr. Grenfell tells how the people at St. Anthony Labrador, Contributed to the Belgium Relief Fund

"We must do something, or stop praying with our mouths," was the sentiment of the village. "Silver and gold have I little, but such as I have I will give," was the deduction from the condition of the village. On December 16th, our large school room, loaded with gifts in kind, was the result. The work done by our very generous volunteer helpers from Canada and the United States has not only trained capacities, but bred a spirit; and as on the fateful day of the great "sale of work" the various "goods" were brought in, one scarcely knew whether to laugh or cry at the generosity displayed.

Here came a man with a new dog sledge, next a poorer man with a brace of wild ducks, two women carrying cakes, a man with some snow shoes, a woman with two loaves of bread, a young fellow with a splendid northern, netted dog whip, a man with a wonderful model sledge, dolls, stuffed puppies, and a complete outfit, even to toy snow shoes and gun. Next followed a woman with a pair of double knitted woolen mittens, which she asked if she could buy back herself for her Charlie, as he needed them. (I saw Charlie's bright smile later on when he got them.) Pretty soon in came another woman with a hooked mat, then a man with a whirlingig set of model boats for a windvane, another with a pair of skin boots, and a poorer one with only a pair of boot bottoms, a lad with a rolling pin and board, and another with a footstool, splendidly carved with a Union Jack "on which you could tread firmly," and then some women with embroideries and lace work and fancy articles. Finally a real live Mrs. Wiggs handed in a beautiful new pillow slip. "There's sixty cents worth of new stuff in it," she told me—a widow's mite, it ever there was one. There was one table with fine homespun, and thick warm mittens and "vamps" to go inside our skin boots, and another with beautiful mats with local scenes and lovely artificial flowers already potted, and made after the real French flower models—a trade which Mrs. Grenfell learned last winter in

order to be able to teach some of the women here on the coast. The rummage sale was a marvel of precipitates. The book and Christmas card stall could not have been duplicated in New England or "Old England," while the model well, with the bucket and five-cent "dip," was so drained of supplies that volunteers had to rush out into the night to "compel more things to come in," to prevent the well from being frozen up. Pathos was mixed with hilarity. One man gave the engagement ring which the girl who had just jilted him had sent back. The man "who had rings of their own" gave them to be auctioned. One sold his watch and donated the proceeds, saying he could find out the time with a cheaper one. The pessimists had loudly proclaimed that there would be no one to buy all the things, and even the most optimistic of us wondered where all the money was to come from to make all these purchases. Probably that will always be a secret. No one really knows. One friend who brought two large dry cod-fish, and another who brought a smoked salmon, admitted that he had spent a dollar and a half in cash, and he had six children. Some who had done well with their Summer's fishery came for thirty miles to spend some of their money at the fair for the sake of the Belgians. Although the temperature outside stood at zero, the ice cream stall had to be shut down before the fair was half over, from sheer exhaustion.

But, marvel of marvels, when the uproar was over, and the last of us gathered to safeguard the leftovers, and decide what was to be done with them, everything was sold out. The last of the cakes had been auctioned at a dollar and a half, and the buyer, a really poor man, allowed it to be sold over again, because "he was glad to get another dollar for the fund."

No, sir, not a thing remained. You could not have equipped a church mouse, starting out in life, unless it had been with the lost fragments. But four hundred and seventy solid dollars remained for the "poor and distressed" brothers elsewhere. Could there be any better preparation for Christmas? These pleasures endure forever, and are foretaste of the only heaven that is worth while, and are what every one of our folk, all along this bleak shore, want to wish their generous friends everywhere. Since this, another \$120 has been contributed. The war isn't over, and of course our work isn't either. Is it possible that this little end of the world can raise to four figures? We can remember well the day when it couldn't.

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SALLY ROSS, PROBATIONER

[By a Trained Nurse]

Note.—The writer of this interesting story in two chapters assures us that the hospital incidents are related exactly as they took place in the institution where she was in training for a nurse.—Ed. Mon.

CHAPTER I.

Over the finished breakfast in a handsome house on Park Avenue lingered three people in somewhat heated discussion. They were Mr. Edward Ross, his wife, and his niece, Miss Sally Ross of Montreal. The latter, since the loss of her parents some years before, in a marine disaster, had lived with this uncle and aunt, and had come to take the place of a daughter, in their otherwise childless home. Her one other relative, a brother several years her senior was far away in the Northland, at work on the great Transcontinental Railway.

The cause of their discussion had been the announcement of Sally, that she had received notice, to report for duty on the following Monday, at the City Hospital, where much against the wishes of her relatives, she had some time before applied for a position as probationary nurse.

At that time, they had hoped that it was a passing fancy, soon to be replaced by newer interests, but it now appeared that Sally was determined to carry out her intentions and become a nurse.

"Sally dear," said her uncle, "why are you dissatisfied here? You know your aunt and I are only too glad to have you with us, till you leave us for a home of your own, and you can go on with your music as far as you like."

"But I want to join the workers of the world and be among those who are doing things of use," she pleaded.

"Indeed, you will find work enough over there, till you catch some wretched disease and die, or are disfigured for life."

"Yes," said her aunt, "It was only last Summer, that the whole place was quarantined, with small-pox, and one of their most brilliant young doctors died of that loathsome disease, while a nurse escaped, only, with her face pitted almost beyond recognition."

"Aunt, you remember those eleven nuns who left Montreal last Summer to go to the far-off leper colony. Did they think of their probable loss of beauty, or of their long isolation and certain death. You remember, you thought them very heroic."

"That was different Sally, they went in response to a direct call for help and were much needed." But there is no scarcity of nurses over at the hospital, as they have always a long waiting list of those wishing to enter. Besides you are taking the place of some girl, who really needs the training as a means of earning her living, and who would probably do the work much better than one brought up as you have been."

"But, I really want to help the sick and suffering, Auntie."

"Sally, Sally," said her uncle, "You are all wrong. Don't you know that modern medical science is looking to prevention rather than cure? There is no greater prophylactic in the world than happiness. Go on singing to us, laughing with us, at us if you will. Give us the contagion of your health and high spirits, and you will do your share towards making hospitals unnecessary."

"But I can still sing if I become a nurse, can't I?" Her uncle shook his head, "Three years spent in the atmosphere of

illness will take the joyous note out of your song. The poet knew whereof he spoke, when he said that the brightest things of life 'Do take a sober coloring from an eye, that hath kept watch o'er man's mortality.'"

"Come, dear, give it up, for a few years at least, till you are older, and your aunt and I will take you abroad for the Winter."

Sally's voice shook a little, as she replied, "Uncle, when Billy chose engineering, rather than being a lawyer as you and papa wished, you remember you said, 'A man must make his own choice.'"

The time has come now, when a woman too, must make her own choice.

I am twenty-two years old and I have chosen, so please, please do not oppose me any longer," and not daring to trust her voice further, Sally rose and left the room. Sally had her way, and at the appointed time went on duty as probationer in the men's medical ward of the general hospital.

It was with a secret sinking of heart that she first entered the ward, with its long line of typhoid patients on the right, faced by an equal line of miscellaneous cases and convalescents on the left and felt herself the target of many curious glances, a new nurse being always an object of interest.

The most perfect system of ventilation could not overcome the sickening odor of fetid breaths, mingled with that of some pungent disinfectant.

The staff of nurses for the ward included the head nurse, Miss Maxwell, her two regular assistants and a junior nurse sent as an extra, on account of the unusual amount of attention required by so many fever patients.

Some of the duties usually falling to the probationer were for the time, given to this junior nurse and when later Sally saw her moving from bed to bed, deftly cleansing fevered mouths with little skewers, wound in cotton, she felt thankful for this division of labor.

However, there was work in plenty for even the unskilled hands of a beginner, and after having assisted the nurse with the general routine of the morning, she was set to dusting the ward. When she had finished this, by no means, short task, she found that one of the others had done the private rooms, and she was glad to be allowed her two hours off duty.

The afternoon passed more quietly. At the nurses' supper hour, the seniors of course went first and the junior nurse and Sally were left in charge of the ward. But the former was called to the superintendent's office and Sally found to her dismay that she was alone and very very ignorant.

As everything seemed quiet she was beginning to feel reassured when a white-coated interne who had been making an examination, peered over a screen, and called out, "Please bring me a basin of corrosive."

"I beg your pardon," faltered Sally, "I asked for some corrosive," he repeated somewhat impatiently. "I don't know what you mean," I am just new here," apologized Sally.

Then he noticed her capless condition and laughed. "I want some corrosive sublimate or bichloride of mercury, or whatever they teach you to call it."

"Oh do you mean the red stuff we have for our hands?"

"Exactly, but the color is not the main feature, but just a danger sig-

nal, though it does make it look somewhat like pink lemonade. Just bring me the basin from the office, and I will settle with Miss Maxwell." That lady just then appeared and was not a little annoyed, that Miss Ross had been thus left alone on her first day.

In one of the private rooms adjoining Ward G., was a young convalescent typhoid patient, Herbert Fraser by name. Eight weeks before while engaged as engineer in the western part of the state, he had been stricken with fever, and knowing the value of skilled treatment, had insisted on being brought in the city and placed in the hospital.

As the private wards were full at that time, he had been given this small emergency room belonging to the general medical ward, and here he had remained, at first because he was considered too ill to be moved, and later because having become used to the nurses and internes here, he refused to leave them in order to secure more exclusive quarters.

During the acute stage of his illness he had been insensible to his surroundings but as he grew better he became much interested, in the sounds which reached him through the open door, and in the various ward happenings, stories of which the attendants sometimes related to him for his amusement.

He knew all about big Dan McKenzie in the next room, whom the abated fever had left still delirious from weakness, and who swore so wildly at the nurses, and at times sang so feelingly in his sweet tenor.

He knew and sympathized with Henson a trother engineer whose epileptic attacks had become so frequent as to have interfered with his work. Here in the hospital, he had submitted to the indignity of aborting a convulsion, only to suffer an unusually severe attack, after which he had gone out discouraged.

Poor Henson had a widowed mother and numerous small brothers and sisters dependent upon him and could ill afford enforced holidays, one of the common tragedies of hospital life.

He came to know the signs when a ward patient would be moved on the stretcher to one of the emergency rooms, to pass through a crisis perhaps to recovery, perhaps to his long sleep.

He sometimes heard the rubber tired buggy slip past along the corridor at night and knew well its purpose.

Then each day he could almost feel the silence which fell, when the great visiting physician made his rounds, internes and nurses in his wake, hanging on his words for orders and passing charts for his inspection.

Only yesterday, this autocrat of their little hospital world, had given permission that he should sit up in bed, with the promise that he should soon be allowed in an easy chair.

This morning while idly wishing for some diversion, a young woman not in uniform came in with a basin of the usual odorous disinfectant, and began dusting the various articles of furniture in his room. "Ah, a new probationer, he said to himself, "and an uncommonly pretty one too."

But she kept her face averted a little self-consciously he thought, and dusted with meticulous care every bit of exposed surface, of bedstead, stand and chair. Having finished she was leaving the room when he called out, "Excuse me, but you have forgotten the last half-inch of the lower round of the back of that chair. Just think of the millions of wicked microbes crowding there rejoicing over their escape and planning an attack on some other unhappy victim. You seem to be new here, so I thought I would tell you, otherwise I should have felt my duty to report you to the head nurse."

"Oh, you are quite mistaken sir," she said, "I dusted that place, during the one-quarter second when you were not watching," and she flashed him a look over her shoulder, which was apparently what he wanted, for he said under his breath, "Her eyes are brown, I thought so."

A little later when one of the nurses, the one he had named "the bitter woman," came in with his medicine, he inquired the name of the new probationer.

"She is a Miss Ross from Montreal, I think." "Montreal," he said, "that is my native town. I wonder how she happens to be so far away from home. Do you know her first name."

"No, I don't know her name, but I believe she has been staying with relatives in the city," and the nurse mindful of others needing her "bitter" ministrations, hurried away.

On Saturday afternoon, a number of the convalescent patients were allowed to go home. Among these, one named Wall, a recovered rheumatic case, while waiting for his discharge, had thrown himself on his bed, and in order to shut out the sounds of the ward, the better to enjoy a nap, had drawn the covers quite over his head. The patient who occupied the bed next his, also able to be up, came from the bathroom clad in hospital uniform. Now this Mr. Elise was very short-sighted and in returning to his bed quite lost his way. Seeing Wall's apparently empty bed, and mistaking it for his own, he threw himself on it with some force, and roughly aroused the sleeper, who sprang up with a startled yell, and recovering himself, volubly thanked the powers above that his particular affliction was not heart trouble. The dazed offender who could speak no English, made most profuse apologies in German, and suffered himself to be led to his own bedside.

Nearly every patient in the ward laughed heartily, and even Connors, the desperately sick typhoid across the way smiled wanly.

Miss Ross was still laughing when she carried in Mr. Fraser's supper, and at his request told him the cause of her amusement.

They were both laughing when Miss Addams, the Superintendent of Nurses passed the door and glanced in.

"One discredit for the probationer," said Miss Ross to herself, as she returned to the pantry for more trays.

Miss Addams passed on to the ward office, where she found Miss Maxwell arranging the day's orders, for the diet of the typhoid patients. The latter was such a skillful ward manager, that she was known as "The General," but today she greeted her chief with a look of comic despair.

"Dear Miss Addams, I shall become a fit subject for a home for the feeble-minded over this diet sheet. Every individual convalescent has a different order. Listen, Smith, half a cup of custard; Murphy, a whole cup; Peters, a cup of custard with half a slice of toast; McKenzie, cream toast, ad lib., and so on to the end, and one little mistake might mean so much."

"But you won't make that one mistake, Miss Maxwell. Dr. Peters told me yesterday, that he was well pleased with your work here."

But I came over to ask you how your probationer is getting along. I just saw her talking with Mr. Fraser. She is a pretty girl, but, I do hope she is not fond of the society of the other sex."

It is a rule in all hospitals that the relations between nurses and doctors shall be professional only, a rule that Miss Addams, like many other superintendents sometimes found difficult of enforcement, hence her fears, concerning the future of Miss Ross. But the head nurse reported her as painstaking in her work and quite reserved in manner, and passed to other matters of business.

Next day being Sunday, the nurses had half-days off duty and the new nurse spent the morning with her uncle and aunt. Her uncle, who was sitting on the porch, saw her as she came blithely through the park gate and called out: "Hello, Sally, how have you enjoyed your week among hospital bugs?"

"Bugs, indeed! You should be more respectful. Professionally speaking, they are pathogenic bacteria."

"So! We are coming on I see."

"Yes I have attended my first lecture and it was very interesting."

A little later, Sally said, "Uncle, you remember hearing Billy speak of Bert Fraser, one of his classmates, at old McGill. Well, he is in a private room over in Ward G, getting well of typhoid, but he has no idea that I am Billy's sister."

"Bert Fraser," said Mrs. Ross, who had joined them on the porch. His mother was a friend of mine. Edward, we must see him. Poor boy, it is sad to be sick among strangers."

Sally privately thought him in rather good spirits, but said nothing and the talk drifted into other channels.

(To be Continued)

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24, 1915

The German-Americans have been making themselves quite conspicuous of late by their efforts to turn the tide of American sympathy and action in favor of Germany. In fact they have proved themselves more German than American in their aims and ideals. A number assembled in Washington have favored the creation of a new political party, and have laid down several "planks" with a view to influence the present action of the Government and to indicate the stand they will take at the next general election. Two of their present demands are, "A free and open sea for the commerce of the United States,"—which really means a free and open sea by which Germany may supply herself with food and other essentials to the prosecution of the war; and "The enactment of legislation prohibiting the exportation of munitions of war,"—which means the stopping of supplies from neutral countries to the allies, a practice in strict accordance with long established international law, and acted upon with great advantage in the Civil War. The New York Herald, referring to this movement remarks, "If those German-Americans who met in Washington on Saturday, have any friends gifted with the saving grace of common sense, such friends should lose no time in dissuading them from their foolish, futile and dangerous purpose to line-up the so-called German vote, and use it as a club in American politics."

On the other hand, a strong and persistent endeavor is being made by leading periodicals and individuals to urge the American Government to speak out against the disregard of treaties and violation of rules and conventions to which Germany set her hand and seal by her authorized representatives, together with those of the United States and other countries. Mr. Roosevelt speaks with no uncertain sound upon what he believes to be the duty of the Government under the present circumstances. Referring to the Hague Conferences, held during his Presidency, he says that all the nations engaged in the present war affixed their signatures to the regulations then adopted, although one or two qualified their acceptance or declined their signatures to certain articles. The representatives of the United States, under his direction also affixed their signatures. He urges that the United States as well as the other nations should live up to the obligations which they have voluntarily assumed. If one of these nations violates its obligations, the other signatory nations should bring a pressure to bear upon it which would be sufficient to enforce upon it obedience to its agreements.

Otherwise what would be the use of Hague Conferences; or what would be the use of any attempt to promote harmony and agreement among the nations! The undertaking of such obligations by any nation involves, in the opinion of Mr. Roosevelt, willingness to incur risk and to use effort in the endeavor to make the obligations effective. Otherwise, speaking for himself he says, he would not have consented to make the United States a party to such "a mischievous farce." The logic of the argument is indisputable. What will President Wilson and his Cabinet do?

The Montreal Wings publishes a Resolution introduced into the United States Congress by the Hon. Frank O. Smith, of Maryland, on Oct. 16, 1914, and which is still before the Congress. A similar resolution was previously introduced by Mr. Smith, and on Feb. 7, 1913, the Hon. John H. Steves of Texas, favored the same proposition. It is well remembered that when the boundary between Alaska and Canada was fixed, under the influence of Secretary Seward, a strip of land about ten miles wide on the Western Coast of British Columbia, with the neighboring islands, was ceded to the United States. This strip of land was called the Panhandle. It could be of little use to the United States, and the loss of it, preventing as it does easy access from Canadian territory to the sea, was loudly complained of as certain sooner or later to create friction between the two countries. The resolution referred to recommends the ceding of this Panhandle to Canada. The resolution is so admirable in its tone and its lessons that we copy it in its entirety.

"Whereas American meditation in the present war should be offered as soon as there is a fair prospect of its being accepted, and meantime every effort should be made to prepare the way for successful meditation; and

"Whereas the war is due to the uncompromising attitude of European nations on certain burning questions which divide them; and

"Whereas these questions can only be settled by mutual concessions on the principle of 'Do unto others as you would they should do unto you'; and

"Whereas the most persuasive and most inoffensive way to advocate mutual concessions is by example; and

"Whereas our mediation will become a mere formality unless we prove that we ourselves are willing to make concessions, to do unto others as we would they should do unto us"; and

"Whereas the narrow coast strip of southeastern Alaska, shutting off free access to the Pacific, has for years been a source of irritation to the Canadians and is bound to become more and more irritating as population and commerce increase in the country behind it; and

"Whereas this situation bears a close resemblance to the burning questions which have caused the present war; and

"Whereas a unique opportunity is thus presented to the United States to set before the eyes of the world the shining example of a Model Concession to Canada and thus to prove the sincerity and earnestness of our mediation, to make it more effective and impressive and a source of immortal honor to our country: "Therefore be it

Letter from Lieut. Governor Fraser's Neice

Miss Harriet Graham a Red Cross Nurse

Dear Sir, I'm sorry not to have gotten a letter off to you before this, but we have been on the jump, and have been awfully busy, and now I have my beds all turned down and am waiting for the ambulances to come in with their loads.

It is great, and we all love it. We have a dandy crowd of girls and a very nice crowd of officers, and our men are as willing as can be, though most of them are untrained; but when I see the poor souls scrubbing and doing all sorts of things they never did before, I can't but feel sorry for them. But I must start at the beginning of my story.

We have the most beautiful hospital you could imagine, and we are simply proud of ourselves, for the First Canadian Hospital to be in France.

We just commandeered a beautiful Summer hotel, turned it into it, and settled ourselves. Then we took a house belonging to Count Constantinevitch, who married Miss Cutting, of New York, and who is in Serbia or some place on war business, for the nurses to live in, and another for the officers. They are all right together, so it makes it quite nice, and a comfortable bed to turn into at night when we get out of duty. But our hospital is grand. There were big verandahs on three sides, which have been encased in glass, and make fine wards. I tell you, if you think house cleaning is hard work, and you know I do think it, I hope I don't have to clean another hotel; but we had some fun out of it too. Col. Shillington said he was going to name all the wards for the different provinces, so I said: "Well, please put Nova Scotia in the dining room." The dining room, I must explain, is the biggest ward and right at the main entrance. "That's it," he said, "Sister Graham always wants Nova Scotia to have the biggest and best place right at the front; that is the place for Ontario as most of the corps came from there." One of the other girls said: "But, British Columbia is the biggest Province." "Well," I said, "we will have to put the names in a hat and draw for it," and the fun of it is Nova Scotia has it—the prettiest ward, with seventy-five beds and the most important place. We all were extremely pleased. I'm going to send Dr. Nelly and see if he can get me a Nova Scotia flag for it. At present I am sitting in Quebec as they are going to receive tonight.

Pearl is on night duty, but it is not so awful, or at least has not been so far, as the nights we receive we all stay in and help. You know, they always come in at night. We have fifteen ambulances and they each carry four patients, and when they all make about three trips it makes quite a number of patients. I am not allowed to tell how many patients we have or how many we can take, but you can tell Kif we can take twice as many as St. Luke's, and, of course, may have to take more than that at any time. Oh! my, but it is great. I just love it, even though it's ten o'clock now and I have been on all day, and they have not started to come in yet. I see where we don't get to bed tonight. By the time we get the poor souls into bed and half way clean, and a dressing done, its morning before you know it, and the poor creatures, you would be sorry for them, they are so filthy, and many times just alive with vermin. Pearl said tonight: "Isn't it funny, in our hospitals we despised men who were dirty, and here the words they are, the better we like them." When they say, "keep away from me, I'm so dirty, but I have been in the trenches, and I haven't had a bath for so many weeks," I just feel like saying, "I honor your dirt!"

I hear we are getting a consignment of Germans tonight. I wonder sometimes if it is a sin to feel so awful to our enemies. I don't know if there's much in the papers at home about them, and the awful things they do. 4 a. m.—The ambulance started to come just then, so I had to stop, and now must turn in, as 7 a. m. comes soon, and I will try and finish this tomorrow.

Dec. 4.—It is time again to go to bed, I suppose, but it seems to be the only time for letter writing, and I know how you all at home must look for a line, and then it seems so far to send a letter with nothing in it. When we get our hospital in better running order, we may have more time; though, of course, we are all dreading the Spring, and the diseases that must come in this war.

Our patients of last night are mostly happy today. I spend all the pennies I can find on cigarettes for them, poor boys, it seems to do more to quiet their nerves than anything else. I wish I could tell you one of their tales, but I'm afraid my letter would never go by the censor. One of my patients is just a lad of eighteen, and the nicest kind of a kid. He told me his two pals were shot and killed. I said: "Weren't you awfully afraid?" "Yes, sister," he said. "I was awfully afraid at first; there was just thirty yards between the German trenches and ours; but I soon got over it. You see, sister, it's like this, there is no use trying to dodge them, if the bullet's for you, you'll get it."

He then turned his eyes toward me long before he could get back. "Why, I said, 'do you want to go back?' He just looked at me and said: 'Does anybody want to go to Hell, sister?' And, poor kid, he will have to go back, because he is not very badly injured. Some of the tales they tell are too awful, too terrible to write about. The 'Jack Johnsons,' as the Tommies call the German's big guns, are really devilish, and although we are as far from the firing as three-quarters of the way to Truro, still the guns can be heard quite distinctly at night. That will give you some idea what the noise must be close up, and is it any wonder that the poor boys' nerves are in most cases completely gone, but I must not write of such things.

Miss McDonald was here to see us, and we were so glad to have her. She is so nice, and I get fond of her all the time. If we are here, and if she can manage it and a few more "fits" she is coming to spend Christmas with us. I suppose it will be nearly Christmas before you get this, possibly after. Give my love and best wishes for Christmas and New Year's to all the friends. I received some Halifax papers last night from Mr. Neilly, one of which gave a list of the Big Top County boys going in the next contingent. I was sorry not to see more familiar names from New Glasgow. I am afraid they don't realize what this war means. I tell you it's awful to think of when our boys come over, but I would be ashamed if Wendell was any place else but right where he is now. Well I must stop and turn in. HARRIETT.

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.

HAWK BICYCLES An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle with Rubber Chain, New Departure Coaster Brake and Hub, Electrically Tired, High grade equipment, including Mudguards, Chainring, etc. Send FREE 1915 Catalogue, 70 pages of Bicycles, Sundries, and Repair Material. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices. T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

NOTICE. All bills due Crowe Elliott Co. Ltd., Bridgetown branch, must be paid on or before February 25th, 1915, to save expenses; can be paid to Mr. H. A. Crowe, Bridgetown, or to the undersigned. FRID L. SHAFFNER, Liquidator, Middleton.

LOBSTERS Arriving this week Fresh Lobsters Finnan Haddies and Fillets Fresh on Wednesdays Ken's Restaurant PHONE 81

Good Morning! We Are Introducing American Silk American Cashmere American Cotton-Lisle HOSIERY They have stood the test. Give real foot comfort. No seams to rip. Never become loose or baggy. The shape is knit in—not pressed in. GUARANTEED for fitness, style, superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear 6 months without holes, or new ones free. OUR SPECIAL OFFER to every one sending us \$1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post-paid, with written guarantee backed by a five million dollar company either: 3 Pairs of our 75c. value American Silk Hosiery or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value American Cashmere Hosiery or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value American Cotton-Lisle Hosiery or 6 Pairs of Children's Hosiery Give the color, size and whether Ladies' or Gent's hosiery is desired. DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected. The International Hosiery Co. P. O. Box 244 DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

Robin, Jones & Whitman Limited. BUYERS OF LUMBER For Prices, etc. write the Firm at Annapolis Royal Nova Scotia. Painter, Decorator Paper Hanger All work given special attention. Hard wood floors a specialty. All work guaranteed first class. Anyone wishing work done of this kind apply to GEO. R. MARSTERS Deep Brook Nova Scotia

OUR STOCK-TAKING SALE Will Continue During the Remainder of the Week NOTE THESE PRICES Ladies' and Children's Coats 35 p. c. off. Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Suits, Overcoats, and Reefers. 25 p. c. off. White Wool Blankets. Were \$3.98 Now \$2.85 " 4.10 " 2.98 Grey Wool Blankets. Were \$2.60 Now \$1.98 " 2.75 " 2.10 Flannellettes! 6 1/2c yd. 120 yds. only going at 6 1/2c yd. Others: Were 10c yd. Now 7 1/2c yd. " 11c yd. " 8c yd. " 12c yd. " 9c yd. " 13c yd. " 9 1/2c yd. " 14c yd. " 10 1/2c yd. " 16c yd. " 12c yd. " 22c yd. " 17c yd. " 24c yd. " 19c yd. Women's and Misses' Flannellette Night-gowns. Were 60c Now 39c each " 75c " 55c each " 85c " 55c each " 95c " 65c each " \$1.15 " 85c each " 1.25 " 98c each

Flour and Feeds —A full line of— Flour and Feed Always on hand Also a fresh line of Groceries and Confectionery Give us a call WOOD & PARKS Granville Street Bridgetown, N. S.

1915 Wall Paper We have our Wall Papers in Stock and Sample-Books on the counters and we invite inspection. We carry the well known WATSON - FOSTOR LINE KARL FREEMAN HARDWARE STORE

\$36.50 Moffet Steel Ranges \$36.50 20 in. Oven With Tank and High Closet For \$36.50 CASH - For 10 DAYS Only Crowe & Mundee. Successors to Crowe & Elliott, Bridgetown.

Les Facons we moved to Les... where the infantry billeted in... a woman's clothes are always on her mind—even when on her back. Tickets and Seaterooms at \$1.00

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

Meat Sunday will be the first Sunday in April (the 4th) this year. Good Friday, April 2nd.

There will be a Meat Supper held in the Union Hall, Bentville, Friday evening, Feb. 26th. Proceeds for Belgian Relief Fund. Admission 25c.

There will be the usual Sunday School and morning services in the Gordon Memorial Church next Sabbath. Rev. John F. Dustan will preach.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Feltus, Lawrencetown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Josephine Louise, to Brenton Blanchard Harris, of Middleton.

The regular monthly Union Service of Intercession will be held in Providence Methodist Church next Sunday evening at the close of the usual services.

The new stamp taxes will not go into operation before the middle of March. The stamps are now being engraved. The color will be gold, with the picture of King George and the words "inland revenue war tax."

Mr. H. F. Williams shipped two carloads (44 heads) of beef cattle to Halifax this week. One carload was bought up in the western end of the County, the other in the eastern section.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Chute received word on Monday of the serious illness of their eldest son Royd, who is a patient at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Mrs. Chute expects to leave for Boston today.

Miss N. B. Parsons, daughter of the late Jonathan Parsons, of Halifax, is to sail from New York on Feb. 20, with a party of doctors and nurses from French Hospital, New York, to engage in Red Cross Work in France.

The letter of Chaplain Watkins, on "Barring the Way to 'Catastrophe'" will be found on page 7 of this issue. It is probably the most interesting of the several interesting letters from his pen which we have published. Don't pass it by.

The Monitor has been asked to announce that two patriotic concerts are being arranged for. The first one, which will be of a high-class musical order will be given on Easter Monday evening for the benefit of the Belgian Relief Fund.

The managers of the Primrose Theatre, Messrs. Bishop & Charlton, continue to keep that favorite playhouse up-to-date. The latest change is the addition of an orchestra stall in front of the centre of the stage which is a decided improvement.

The District Sunday School Convention meets tomorrow (Thursday), Feb. 25th in the Presbyterian Church. Services afternoon and evening. Dr. Brown, the Provincial Field Secretary, and other prominent S. S. workers will be present.

"The Institution News," the little paper printed by pupils in the School for the Deaf, Halifax, is asking for additions to the pupils' library. Books in simple language but instructive and edifying will be gratefully accepted. There ought to be a gratifying response.

Ward 3 in this County is without a Councillor at the present time. Mr. Freeman Fitch having received the appointment of County Clerk. Nominations for the office of Councillor will be received on Tuesday, March 9th, and should more than one candidate be nominated an election will take place on Tuesday, March 23rd.

John West, the colored man, who on Dec. 1 brutally murdered Miss Duggan, an elderly resident of North Sydney, was sentenced last week by Mr. Justice Russell to be hanged on April 19th. West, who is a native of Halifax County, confessed the crime at his preliminary examination. The condemned man was employed in Bridgetown a number of years ago.

Annapolis Spectator: A. M. King left yesterday for Kentville and Windsor on business in connection with the firm. Contracts have been awarded A. M. King & Son for the supplying of the uniforms for the Dominion Atlantic Railway Company for the coming summer season. This will make the usual busy season in Kings' Tailoring Department which is very pleasing to know at this time.

A communication has come to us from Mr. Frank A. Bolser, dealing with several matters touching the affairs of the County by the Municipal Council at its recent Annual Session. Mr. Bolser will probably regard it as sufficient, if, instead of publishing his letter in full, we indicate its substance as clearly as we can. He commends the patriotic and commendable spirit of the Council in voting the substantial sum for Belgian Relief and kindred objects. He is unable, however, to see how the Council can justify its action in granting such a small sum per hour, on the ground of economy, to teams with competent teamsters employed in work for the public, while, at the same time it has increased by a considerable amount the salary of its members. We will be pleased to present to Mr. Bolser, through the Weekly Monitor, any authoritative information on the subject which any of the Councillors may furnish.—Ed. Monitor.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

White Seed Potatoes for sale. A. P. H. ANDERSON.

A liquor dealer in Moncton has been fined \$1,000 or five years in prison.

The Bridgetown Hockey team were defeated at Digby last Thursday night by the Digby team by a score of 6-2.

Annapolis Spectator: We learn that Private Gordon Beeler, of the 25th Nova Scotia Battalion, has been advanced to the rank of sergeant armorer.

Why is it supposed that the wheat crop will be a failure in the West next year? Because it is thought there will be no germination. (German nation.)

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Woodward, of Upper Granville, went to Cambridge Kings County on Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Woodward's brother, Mr. Robert Webster.

Rev. E. P. Coldwell observed his sixtieth birthday anniversary last Friday. Several friends called at his home throughout the day and extended congratulations and best wishes.

"The Trey O' Hearts" opened to a full house at the Primrose Theatre last Wednesday evening, and was fully up to all expectations. The second in the series will be shown tonight.

Among others who have enlisted from Bridgetown in the Third Contingent are Burpee P. Phinney and George Dechman. Over thirty from Annapolis County had enlisted up to Monday night.

The beautiful spring-like weather of the past week is a decided contrast to the weather of this season ten years ago, when for three weeks, from Feb. 17th to March 9 there were no trains through this part of the Valley, owing to a snow blockade.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Miss Shaw, of Windsor Forks is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ernest Foster.

Miss Alice Hatfield of Arcadia, Yarmouth County, is the guest of her friend, Miss Mary Jost.

Mr. Reginald Chipman, of Cornwallis, is a guest at the home of Mayor Longmire.

Messrs. Arnold and Harry DeLancy, of Middleton, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene F. Saunders.

Mrs. Mary Blanchard was a recent passenger to Boston and will spend several weeks in that city and its suburbs.

Dr. and Mrs. Boyd Crowe, of Annapolis Royal, spent the week-end in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Longmire.

Miss Brenda Troop left for Boston on Saturday last, where she will visit her brother, Mr. Harold Troop and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Chesley have gone to Ipswich, Mass., where they will spend the balance of the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Abbott.

Mrs. Frank H. Fowler is spending a few days in Kentville, the guest of her father, Sheriff C. F. Rockwell. Mr. Fowler spent Sunday in Kentville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Haley and child from Middleton have been spending a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McGowan of this town.

Mrs. Albert Wade, who went through a surgical operation at the Infirmary, Halifax, a few weeks ago, is expected home today. Mrs. Wade has been making favorable progress since the operation.

Councillor B. B. Hardwick, of Annapolis, was in Halifax last week, and attended the opening of the Legislature. Mr. Hardwick says the opening ceremony was a very brilliant and impressive affair.

Mr. Harry McGowan and bride (the Miss Edna Jenkins) arrived home on Thursday from Wytopitlock, Maine, and are the guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McGowan, Dalhousie.

Mr. Paul Longmire has returned home from St. John, where he has been taking a five months' course at the St. John Business College. He received his diploma, making a high average in his final exams.

Miss Juanita Bishop and Miss Edna Burns are spending the week in Lawrencetown. These talented young ladies were soloists at the service in the Lawrencetown Methodist Church last Sunday morning.

BORN

MORSE—At Hammond, B. C., Feb. 14, 1915, to Dr. and Mrs. Garnett Morse, a son—weight 9 lbs.

LEONARD—At Clarence Centre, Feb. 22nd, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Leonard, a son.

DIED

CROPLEY—At Port Lorne, Feb. 22, Mrs. Joseph Cropley.

The Tipperary Cigar The New War Smoke 4 for 25c

A Special Quality GOOD Smoke at a Very Low Price TRY THEM ROYAL PHARMACY W. A. Warren, Phm, B. The Rexall Store

H. M. Harris Optometrist (Physical Eye Specialist) Will be at St. James Hotel, Bridgetown, Wednesday, March 3rd, from 1 p. m. until same hour next day.

NOTICE: All persons having legal demands against the Estate of John H. Bishop, late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to Mary F. Bishop, Executors T. G. Bishop, Lawrencetown, February 20th, 1915.

Notice to Stockholders: Bridgetown, February 15, 1915. The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the MONITOR PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, will be held at the Head Office of the Company, in the Monitor Building, Queen Street, Bridgetown, N. S. on Friday the 26th day of February, A. D. 1915, at two o'clock in the afternoon. FRED. E. BATH, Secretary

Lawrencetown Property for Sale: The undersigned offers for sale that desirable residential property situated on Main St., Lawrencetown, consisting of dwelling house of ten rooms and bath, electric lights, and barn. Three acres of land in orchard of ninety trees in bearing, opposite railway station. Also fifty acres of land on new road between Lawrencetown and Clarence.

For further particulars apply to Geo. M. Daniels, Lawrencetown. Feb 17-71

Overgaiters and Leggings. This is the Season that You Need This Protection We carry a complete line of Cloth Leggings for Women, Misses and Children. Then we have full lines of Women's Overgaiters in Black, Grey, Tan and Brown Colors. Prices 60c. to \$1.75 GET A PAIR NOW J. H. LONGMIRE & SONS.

I am selling one of the highest grades of SOFT COAL mined in Nova Scotia at \$5.65 per ton delivered within the Town. Why Pay More? EDWIN L. FISHER

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.

PETITION FOR APPEAL OF SCOTT ACT Open for Inspection after February 10th, 1915 In accordance with the provision of the Canada Temperance Act, a petition signed by one-fourth the electors of this County of Annapolis, praying for the repeal of the said Act, will be deposited for ten days after February 10th, 1915 in the Sheriff's Office at Annapolis Royal, where it will be open for inspection. A. M. KING, President, Annapolis County Temperance Alliance

Farm for Sale: The subscriber offers his hay, fruit and dairy farm for sale, situated near Lawrencetown, Annapolis County, containing seventy-five acres of land with house nearly new, and outbuildings in good repair. Cuts thirty tons of hay, good pasture that will keep nine cows. Young orchard of excellent fruit. The farm is level and can be easily worked, the farming implements can be bought with place if desired. Near good school and three churches, and railway station. Reason for selling I wish to retire from farming. A genuine bargain will be given to quick purchaser. Call and look over the place. Mr. John Elliott of Paradise will show you over the place and give further information in my absence. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage. For price and terms write me at 181 Lochman St., Halifax. I will be on farm after April 1st. Hamilton Young, Feb 17-61

LYNCH'S Pure Bread is still sold at 8c. In spite of High Price of Flour

Oranges from 12c up to 50c. a doz. A nice Fresh Line of Groceries and Confectionery and lots of Penny Candies. Bargains in Dishes and Graniteware. Yours for Business MRS. S. C. TURNER VARIETY STORE

The Bridgetown Importing House We Are Now Opening NEW GOODS For the Early Spring Sewing WE Call SPECIAL ATTENTION To Our 10c. Prints Do not Miss the Bargains we are Giving in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats. J. W. BECKWITH The New "Silhouette." Hoop and Balloon Skirts, Turkish and Gored Skirts; Princess, Moyen-Age and Empire Dresses; Military Effects in Coats, Capes and Dresses; The New Standing Collar in Many Styles; The New Leg-o-Mutton Sleeve are the latest up-to-date features, and together with many other beautiful styles will be shown in the STANDARD FASHION BOOK for Spring With each copy you get any Standard Pattern FREE 20 CENTS AT THE PATTERN COUNTER

J. H. HICKS & SONS Builders & Contractors Builders' Material Supplied Queen Street - Bridgetown, N. S.

Big Overcoat Sale On for the Next 25 Days We will give 25 p.c. Discount on all Men's and Boys' Overcoats to reduce our stock, as we need the money. Call early and get your choice from the many bargains offered. J. HARRY HICKS Corner Queen and Granville Streets Phone 48-2

Great REDUCTIONS In Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats AND Fancy Feathers. Dearness & Phelan Queen St., Bridgetown

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

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

Startling Facts There are five times as many persons killed and injured yearly as die from natural causes. More people die and are disabled from pin pricks and similar causes than die from pneumonia. If you are in health and between 18 and 65 years of age, you can get a policy that will give you \$5.00 a week, or \$1000.00 at death, for \$3.25 Send a post card for booklets and give your occupation. A. W. KINNEY Bridgetown, Nova Scotia

the K. O. Y. L. I. would be dry-parked, sir. Here's a man wearing a strain that had been put upon them. From Les Facons we moved to Les-trem, where the infanterie

A Woman's Clothes. And a woman's clothes are always on her mind—even when

between Yarmouth and Boston Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday at 5:00 p.m. for Boston. Leave

CLARKE BROS.

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

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British Dress Goods

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Women's, Misses' and Children's Underwear

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Gloves, Hosiery, Neckwear, Linens

Boots, Shoes, and Rubber Footwear.

Our Stock is complete in every detail. Notwithstanding that War conditions have caused some advance in prices we were fortunate in securing deliveries of our foreign shipments, and are prepared to execute all orders without advancing prices.

Send along your orders by mail. We absolutely guarantee you entire satisfaction.

Yours very truly

CLARKE BROS.

Bear River

Feb. 22nd.

Robert Spurr, Deep Brook, was in town last week.

Mr. W. H. Graham, of Digby, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. Leonard Irving spent a few days in Annapolis, last week.

Mrs. L. E. Sherman, Deep Brook, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Laura Ditmars, of Deep Brook, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Chas. Daniels, of Bridgetown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Harvey Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clarke and son Carroll went to Wolfville on Wednesday.

Mr. Apperley Porter of Kentville, was the week-end guest of Miss Lu Lu Zwickler.

Mr. Lance is co-operating with Mr. Dyer in special services in the Advent Church this week.

Mr. Avard Miller was called from Yarmouth by the serious illness of his father, Mr. Ezra Miller.

Miss Maria Nichol returned on Saturday from Annapolis, where she has been visiting for the past few weeks.

Mr. A. H. Farnell has volunteered and been accepted to go in the Royal Mounted Rifles with the Third Contingent.

The B. Y. P. U. held a social in the vestry on Friday evening. After a splendid programme refreshments were served.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church gave a patriotic concert on Friday evening. A splendid programme was provided. A silver collection for the benefit of the Red Cross Work was taken.

LOWER GRANVILLE

Feb. 22nd.

Miss Pearl Melanson has been visiting friends at Granville Ferry.

We regret to report Mrs. Albert Bath as quite ill at the time of writing.

Miss Olivia Robblee spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Archie F. Troop, Belleisle.

Rev. and Mrs. T. F. McWilliam leave today (Monday) for Paradise, to attend the District Quarterly meeting of the Baptist Church.

Mrs. M. Hale, of Lowell, Mass., spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Winchester quite recently. Mrs. Hale had just returned from a trip to England and France. She also had the opportunity to visit some of the hospitals in Paris, and witness the suffering caused by this terrible war.

(From another Correspondent)

Feb. 22nd.

Services will be held in the Baptist Churches on Sunday, February 22nd, as follows: Stoney Beach, 11 a. m.; Port Wade, 3 p. m. and Karsdale 7 p. m.

Mr. P. F. Lawson, of Berwick, who accompanied the first Belgian relief steamer from Nova Scotia to Holland and who studied Belgian conditions there, lectured in the Baptist Churches of Goat Island, Port Wade and Victoria Beach last week.

Mr. Lawson is a very pleasing speaker and brought to our people a vivid description of his trip. It was very gratifying to the relief committees to hear him say that the people of this section of Nova Scotia were among the best givers.

Five young people recently offered themselves for Baptism and Church membership at Stoney Beach and will be received on Easter Sunday.

A prayer service was conducted by Deacons Casey and Ellis in the Church at Victoria Beach on a recent Sunday evening, every seat in the Church being occupied and twenty-five persons taking part in the service. This speaks well for Victoria Beach.

PRINCE DALE

Feb. 19th.

Mr. Ira E. Wright spent Sunday at Ferrote.

Mrs. Charles Dondale spent Saturday at Clementsvale.

Mr. Charles Duna of Springhill, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Messrs. William Dondale and William Herra returned to Milford Corner, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Robar, of Virginia East, spent Sunday at Mr. Albert Dunn's.

Mr. Jarvis, of Lawrencetown, was a guest at Mr. Gardener Wright's, Friday night.

Miss Flora Mailing of Virginia East, spent Sunday at Mrs. Manning Dondale's.

Mrs. Forest Connel and daughter Ruth, of Bridgetown, were the guests on Sunday of her mother, Mrs. Charles M. Fraser.

VICTORIA BEACH

Feb. 22nd.

Mr. Charles Wade is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Hayden.

Mrs. Geo. Snow of Parker's Cove, is visiting her mother, Mrs. David Everett.

Miss Alma Snow, of Parker's Cove, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Taylor.

Mr. Edward Halliday, of Hillsburn, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Stephen Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, of Granville Ferry, are visiting Mrs. Hayes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath.

Mrs. Wm. Godwin and sister Pearl returned on Wednesday from a two months' visit with relatives and friends in St. John.

On Tuesday the ladies of the Belgian Circle held a quilting party at Mrs. J. P. Haynes. This makes the third quilt and beside this the Belgian purposes 221 yards of goods.

Mr. P. F. Lawson, of Berwick, gave a very interesting talk on Thursday evening regarding his trip to the war zone on the first relief ship. At the close of the lecture a collection amounting to \$7.00 was taken up for Belgian purposes and the people were filled with a stronger desire to do something for those who are subjected to such sorrow and hardship.

The Rockefeller Commission's Report

The report of the Rockefeller Commission to investigate conditions in Belgium created by the war is now before the world, and its value as an independent and unbiased statement of facts cannot be overestimated.

The report states that Belgium's population has been reduced about 600,000 as the result of the war, and her condition presents a situation without parallel in history. After detailing how means of transportation, communication and banking exchange have been destroyed, commerce and industry paralyzed, homes and other buildings laid low, and agricultural districts devastated and the food supply virtually cut off, the report says: "Yet if one is to understand the Belgian problem, it is perhaps necessary to emphasize, not the destruction of a few thousand, but the suddenly enforced inactivity of a strong and healthy nation of 7,000,000."

Of the destruction of homes and property the report says: "We found people living in cellars under the ruins of their homes; in lofts over the cowstalls; saw children that had been born in hen coops and pig sties, and spoke with one man who considered that he was doing well when the population of his poultry was reduced from 22 to 18 refugees." And this is the sort of work which is now officially taught and commended to the German army by the "War Book" just issued.

Bigger Than a Big Boy

Our big boys are going to have a chance to see things at a Conference in Halifax, March 5th to 7th. Just a gathering of big boys from all over the Province, from Cape North to Cape Sable and in between. Every young fellow who attends will come back a bigger and better boy, because he will see something he never saw before.

John L. Alexander, of Chicago and Taylor Statten, of Toronto are big boys themselves—grown-up boys. They will show what one boy can do in a community. They will set before him a job that is worth while—the leadership of other boys in a program of service for the neighborhood. Thousands of boys have had their eyes opened at similar conferences in other Provinces. This is the first for Nova Scotia.

Free entertainment is provided in Halifax. Travel will be at single fare rates. Registration fee is just one dollar. Every community, Sunday School or congregation should arrange to pay the way of at least one boy. He will return a bigger and better boy.

Sentiment Strong in Allies' Favor

BRITISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS DISPLAYED EVERYWHERE IN NEW-ORLEANS

TORONTO, Feb. 10.—Hon. Mr. Justice Riddell, who represented the Province of Ontario at the recent celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans and of One Hundred Years of Peace, which took place in the City of New Orleans last month, in the course of a report to the Ontario Government, states that in that city, the British and American flags were displayed everywhere, and the strongest feeling of friendship towards the Empire was evident.

He says he found that the overwhelming sentiment was in favor of the Allies.

"Nerviline" Stops Earache in 10 Seconds, Fixes Toothache in 2 Minutes

It Seems to Possess Almost Some Divine Power Over Pain

RUB ON NERVILINE

Toothache is usually due to neuralgia in the gums or to the congestion and swelling of the nerve pulp.

As "Nerviline" relieves congestion you can easily see why it cures toothache.

Nerviline does more—cures any ache or pain—in any part of the body.

It matters not where your pain is. It may be in a joint or muscle; it may be neuralgia or lumbago; it may be a surface pain and deeply situated in the back or chest. Nerviline will reach it; Nerviline will drive it out.

What is Nerviline, you ask? Just a liniment, but very much stronger in pain-squidting power than any other liniments—one that penetrates more deeply in the tissue than any other liniment. It is a liniment that cures quickly, that gives permanent relief.

You might spend ten or a hundred dollars, but you couldn't buy as much relief as you get from a single bottle of Nerviline.

We guarantee Nerviline; we refund your money if it does not relieve you.

In many lands it is a household trust, a remedy that has justified itself under the experience of those who have used it. Guaranteed for neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, pleurisy, strains or sprains; the large 50 cent family size bottle is more economical than the 25 cent trial size. Dealers everywhere sell Nerviline, or direct from The Carterhazone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Farm Losses by Poor Seed

Only nineteen out of one thousand Canadian farmers visited last year by the representatives of the Commission of Conservation were found to be following a systematic selection of seed grain.

An alarming state of affairs is disclosed, when investigation demonstrates that less than two percent of the farmers visited follow a systematic selection of seed similar to that followed by members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association. It is true that quite a number keep the best part or parts of their fields for seed but, in Prince Edward Island, less than one-third of the farms visited do even this and only fifty per cent claim to do it on two hundred farms visited in Ontario. In Nova Scotia 40 per cent of the farmers and in Quebec, 31 per cent, bought their seed grain. Too often this purchased seed is only feed grain shipped in from the West and sold as seed. Frequently it contains fowl weed seeds and, when, as in Nova Scotia, only sixty-four per cent of the farmers claimed to clear their grain in any manner whatever, these weeds are introduced to the farms. The western oats are sometimes frosted, and, as the farmer does not test for germinating power, a poor and thin stand often results.

The purchasing of seed often brings in new and unsuitable varieties. In one district in New Brunswick, seventeen varieties were found on forty farms and, in one district in Ontario there were nineteen varieties on fifty farms. The farmer will buy these new varieties without knowing their strength of straw, susceptibility to disease or general suitability to his district.

Seed selection is not costly. If the farmer will save the best portion of his crop and then thoroughly clean that portion, by running it several times through the fanning mill, he will not find it necessary to pay out money for seed no better than, and often not so good as, his own, well cleaned. In many tests on the Illustration Farms of the Commission, it has been clearly demonstrated that it pays to sow good seed. In the case of clover, the crops from home-grown seed have proved, in nearly every instance, to surpass those produced from purchased seed. In many districts where farmers think clover and grass seeds can not be grown, it has been proven that these seeds can be successfully produced. They are often found growing to perfection on roadsides and in fence corners, which goes to show that, with care, they will grow in the fields.

During the winter months is the time to prepare the seed grain for the spring sowing. Clean out all the weed seeds and poor and shrunken kernels so that the good grain will have a chance to do its best. The question of the quality of seed a farmer shall sow is largely in his own hands. It rests with him whether it shall be clean or dirty, good or poor. Good and clean seed will pay.

What a Warship Costs to Maintain

A London despatch gives information as to the cost of keeping up a single warship for a year which is interesting. The cost of maintaining a first-class battleship has risen since 1904 from something less than half a million dollars a year to nearly a million.

The naval authorities are trying to reduce this heavy cost, but it is never likely to reach the old figure, although the use of oil fuel makes a large reduction possible in the stokers' department. The eight-gun Queen Mary cost nearly a million dollars more to build than the ten-gun Ajax, and is costing \$250,000 a year more to maintain.

Dr. Bertillon, the famous statistician of Paris has just published a remarkable study of mortality in the various vocations in which he concludes that trades exposing workmen to alcohol are the most dangerous of all, irrespective of the element of mechanical danger.

It should be noticed that Dr. Bertillon's investigations were made in France, where, according to the liquor advocates, the use of light wines has solved the alcohol problem. It is also noteworthy that railway engineers have the lowest death rate, evidently because the management of State Railways of France forbids the sale of alcoholic to anyone employed by the railways. Could anything be more convincing?

Dr. Bertillon finds that saloon keepers are in a class most liable to suicide and that brewers are also very liable to self murder. This in accordance with the findings of the life insurance people to the effect that mortality among liquor dealers, even when they were total abstainers, was nineteen per cent greater than the normal expectation. This is probably due largely to the amount of alcohol inhaled while handling the liquor. The air of a barroom is more or less saturated with alcoholic vapor and it has been found to be a very prolific source of many diseases. When facts such as these become known, surely people will soon put an end to the traffic. Let everyone help to spread a knowledge of the plain undeniable facts.

(Sgd)

H. ARNOTT, M.D., M.C.P.S.

Alcohol and the Death Rate

Maritime Home for Girls Full

The Maritime Home for Girls at Truro, which opened last September, is already full. Twenty-seven girls have been received, some from each of the three Maritime Provinces. The Board of Directors are now facing the problem of providing increased accommodation. They feel that, during the present financial depression, it is unwise to attempt to erect the comparatively costly permanent buildings. Two houses on the property have been repaired and fitted and are in use.

It is possible that another inexpensive building may serve to tide the institution over the present crisis and that, with the experience gained in the meantime, and the impetus which will be given to the generosity of the public by the sight of the good work already done in straightened conditions, the permanent cottages may be more satisfactorily built.

The Home is in charge of the Superintendent, Miss Day, who for the present acts also as teacher of the school. The Domestic Matron is Mrs. Lewis. The Sewing Matron is Miss MacDougall. The Farm Manager is Mr. Sutton, late of the Agricultural College. In spite of the hard times the subscriptions which have been already made are being paid in to a large extent, so that for the present the Capital Fund is sufficient. A number of friends have provided a temporary maintenance fund, by means of which it is expected that the work will be continued till the institution gets on its feet.

Are You Run Down?

Nervous, tired, have no self confidence, afraid something is going to happen without any reason for thinking so; don't sleep nights—

Then Take REZISTOL

It will make you feel fine immediately. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

Eating an Apple

"Do you know what you are eating?" said the doctor to the girl.

"An apple of course."

"You are eating," said the doctor, "albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, liber, water and phosphorus."

"I hope these things are good. They sound alarming."

"Nothing could be better. You ate, I observe, rather too much meat at dinner. The malic acid of apple neutralizes the excess of chalky matter caused by too much meat, and thereby helps to keep you young. Apples are good for your complexion. Their acids drive out the noxious matter which cause skin eruptions. They are good for your brain, which those same noxious matters if retained, render sluggish. Moreover, the acids of the apple diminish the acid of the stomach that comes with some forms of indigestion. The phosphorus of which apples contain a larger percentage than any other fruit or vegetable renews the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal column. O, the ancients were not wrong when they esteemed the apple the food of the gods—the magic renewer of youth. I think I'll have the apple," concluded the doctor.—Ex.

The Value of Wood Waste

The value of most of the wood waste produced today is limited to its fuel value for the production of power at the mill. In some cases, methods of closer

Where Advertising Makes Profit

On any business there are certain overhead charges like rent, taxes, help, light, etc., that cannot be diminished.

A certain volume of business must be had to meet these expenses.

Any excess over that volume is business that means great profits.

That is why newspaper advertising is such a money maker.

It brings new and surplus business, upon which there is a profit above expenses.

Wise advertisers regulate their advertising expenditures on a basis consistent with the expectancy of increase and advertise in the MONITOR.

Britain's Greatest Dreadnought Ready

H. M. S. Queen Elizabeth, Britain's newest dreadnought, passed her trials last week, and is now waiting at Portland with her full crew on board. She carries eight fifteen-inch guns and sixteen six inch, with twelve anti-airship guns and four submerged torpedo tubes. She was built at Portsmouth and was completed in October last. The Queen Elizabeth is equipped with Parsons turbines and burns only oil. She is heavily armored against aerial attack and her estimated cost is \$12,000,000. The designer estimates she will make 25 knots.

...the officer was abreast of me. Then I shouted to him, 'Beg pardon, sir. Here's a man wearing a way under the incredible strain that had been put upon them. From Les Facons we moved to Les-trem, where the inmates...

...A Woman's Clothes. And a woman's clothes are always on her mind—

...Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston. Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday at 5:00 p.m. for Boston. Leave...

WOMAN'S BEST MEDICINE

Mrs. Kelly Advises all Women to Take "Fruit-a-Tives"

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., Aug. 26th, 1913. "I can highly recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' because they did me an awful lot of good and I cannot speak too highly about them. About four years ago, I commenced taking 'Fruit-a-tives' for a general break-down and they did me a world of good. We bought a good many dollars' worth, but it was money well spent because they did all that you claim for them. Their action is so pleasant, compared with other laxatives, that I found only pleasure, as well as health, in taking them. They seemed to me to be particularly suited to women, on account of their mild and gentle action, and I trust that some other women may start taking 'Fruit-a-tives' after reading my letter, and if they do, I am satisfied the results will be the same as in my own case."

Mrs. W. N. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box of \$2.50, trial size, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

STRENGTH IN EXCITEMENT.

Either Fear, Rage or Pain Starts the Adrenal Glands to Work.

Many a person has wondered where he obtained the strength that enabled him to undergo some emergency that called for unusual physical exertion when under ordinary conditions he would be unable to control a tithe of that strength. It was from the adrenal glands, two little glands situated above the kidneys which secrete what is known as adrenaline, and when stimulated discharge the same into the blood. The effect of this addition to the blood is to release sugar from storage in the liver and bring it into the blood, drive the blood from the abdominal regions into the heart, lungs, central nervous system and limbs. The resulting effect is to excite the muscles to irritability and enable unusual effort to be made.

Either fear, rage or pain will supply the stimulus required to set the adrenal glands into action. When a muscle is fatigued without any accompanying desire of excitement it may take a couple of hours for it to recover its normal condition, but if adrenaline is injected, or if through excitement the adrenal glands are stimulated to discharge and secrete the fatigued muscle may regain its "irritability" in three minutes. The sugar set free from the liver and circulated in the blood stimulates the muscles, for sugar is the source of muscular energy. Fear, rage and pain are thus given us by nature as agencies to enable us to use our physical powers to their fullest extent in the crisis that produces the excitement. - Los Angeles Times.

BEARDS IN BATTLE.

And Why Clean Shaven Men Became Prized as Warriors.

The habit of shaving is not of a very ancient origin. According to James Stephens in "Here Are Ladies," when humanity lived a quiet, rural and unambitious life men did not shave; their hair was their glory, and if they had occasion to savor, which meant they had been infrequent, their hair was their glory. "By the beard of my father," showing clearly that this feature was held in veneration in early times and was probably accorded divine honors upon suitable occasions.

With the advent of war came the habit of shaving. A beard offered too handy a grip to a foe who had got to close quarters; therefore, warriors who had no true hardihood of soul preferred cutting off their beards to the honorable labor of defending their chins.

Many ancient races effected a compromise in order to retain a fitting military appearance, for a bareheaded warrior has but little of terror in his aspect. The ancient Egyptians, for example, who had cut off or could not cultivate or had been forcibly deprived of their beards, were wont to go into battle clad in heavy false whiskers, which, when an enemy seized hold of them, came off instantly in his hand, and the ancient Egyptian was enabled to dispatch him while in a trance of stupefaction and horror.

Clean shaven men became by this cowardly stratagem very much prized as fighting men, and thus the foundation of the shaving habit was laid.

Names of Nations.

The names of the great nations of Europe set many puzzles to the philologist. There is no doubt that France is the country of the Franks, the free men, or that Austria is the eastern empire. But one would not so easily guess that "Russians" means rowers or seafarers—a word of Swedish origin commemorating the Scandinavian Vikings. The Britons have been supposed to take their name from a word signifying variegated, in allusion to their staining their skins with woad. Most puzzling of all is "Germans," which is not the Latin "Germani," own brother, but of Celtic origin, and has been variously interpreted as meaning "the people" or "the abouters."—London Chronicle.

Minaid's Liment cures Garget in Cows.

Barring the Way to Calais

(By Owen S. Watkins, Chaplain to the Forces)

In my last letter I tried to convey some impression of the fighting in the neighborhood of Bethune, Arras and La Bassée, but I am quite sure that I utterly failed to convey anything approaching a real picture of the fierceness of the fighting, or the hardships endured by our men in the trenches. Field-Marshal Sir John French's recent despatches have led the nation into the secret of the thin line with which we were holding the enemy in check, and the exhausted condition of our troops towards the end of this phase of the operations in Northern France. In those later days some of us were haunted as by a nightmare, with the fear of what would happen if the enemy's overwhelming numbers broke through that thin, and ever-thinning, line, and wondered how much longer our over-tired men would be able to continue their superhuman resistance. Constantly the men asked us the questions, "When are reinforcements coming? What about Kitchener's army? Of course we have to hold on until they are ready; but if they're not ready soon, there'll be none of us blokes left to welcome 'em when they arrive." It was with indescribable feelings of relief that, on the evening of Oct. 24th, we saw the Indian troops of the Lahore Division marching into the village of LeHamel, where the 14th Field Ambulance was billeted, having been shelled out of its previous billet the night before. Our native comrades of the Sikh and Gurkha regiments, as well as our comrades of the British regiments from India, received a great welcome, and we felt that now, even if our thin line did break, there were those behind it who would be equal to dealing with the emergency. Later came the Meerut Division, and the rumor grew that the Fifth Division (what was left of it, said the pessimists) was about to be relieved. That, however, was not yet, and the following days tried our men to the uttermost.

The Field Ambulance was now stationed at LeTour, where we were in much closer touch with the regiments in the trenches, and where those cheerful souls whose joy it is to prophesy evil foretold that it would not be long before the German "Black Marias" brought the place about our ears. But, fortunately for us, their prophecy was not fulfilled. Our house (a not very high-class public-house, or "estaminet") was unhurt, and we suffered no greater inconvenience than the rattling of the windows, due to the concussion of "Black Marias" as they burst harmlessly in a neighboring field. It almost seemed, as though the enemy knew that their last chance of overwhelming our depleted battalions was about to be snatched from their grasp, for in those days of October they threw themselves upon our trenches with incredible fury and an utter recklessness as to the number of their own men that were sacrificed. Amongst the regiments in our immediate neighborhood the losses were terribly heavy, and the memory of those days is one long, dreary procession of pain.

As the wounded flowed in upon us and were attended to in the dressing-station (the bar of the public-house), we heard incredible tales of the valor and stubborn tenacity of our troops. One told of how the Irish Rifles were first nearly blown out of their trenches with lyddite, then sprayed with shrapnel, after which the enemy charged, breaking right through our line, and exposing both the flank and rear of the Wiltshire Regiment. But both regiments reformed, charged with the bayonet, "And then, sir, of course we just made hay of 'em, and the whole bang lot was scattered." Another night it was the Devonshire Regiment, who, it was reported, had captured Neuve Chapelle at the point of the bayonet, had suffered terrible loss, but had punished the Germans so badly that they had fled, leaving 700 dead behind them.

On yet another evening we were flooded with wounded from the Manchester Regiment, all, in spite of their ghastly hurts, in the highest of spirits. "For you see, sir," explained a corporal, "we've been a giving of 'em some of their own back. We did the attacking tonight, and though our loss is very heavy, we fair gave 'em socks with the bayonet."

Almost every night the wounded from the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry poured in upon us in such a continual stream that we almost began to wonder if any of that devoted regiment would be left. One night it would be a German attack successfully repulsed; the next the K. O. Y. L. I. would be driv-

ing the enemy out of their trenches, only to find that they could not hold the position, and, with sadly depleted ranks, fall back to their own trenches. Then the regimental dressing-station was blown sky-high by a "Black Maria," and the medical officer—Lieut. Helm, R. A. M. C.—and what was left of his stretcher-bearers and patients had to be dug out of the ruins. Lieut. Helm escaped as by a miracle. Fortunately, at the moment of the explosion, he was in the cellar attending to a wounded man; masonry fell all round him, a sheet of flame swept down the cellar stairs, scorching him as he passed; men were killed by his side, but he himself was unhurt. To the medical officers and bearers of the 14th Field Ambulance fell the task of getting the wounded men out of their underground prison—a labor that baffles description, for each stretcher, with its shattered load, had to be drawn up through a small hole in the roof of the cellar, and how to accomplish it with the least possible pain to the patient was no small problem.

Then there were the tragedies of the dressing-station—the bright young sergeant who yesterday was recommended for a commission, and today lay dying. The two brothers, who in the same night gave their lives for their country, and to whose sorrowing parents the chaplain had to write. The brave lad who assured me he only had a flesh wound and who would be back with his regiment tomorrow, and on the morning he was standing in the presence of the King. I might go on, but I refrain; it won't bear thinking about. To attempt to describe the tragedy and horror of a dressing-station into which is being swept the human wreckage of war is a task beyond my power, and if I had the power I would not attempt it. Suffice it to say that I have had seared upon my heart and conscience the devilish wickedness of war, and the awful retribution that awaits those who are responsible for it.

But through all the sordid horror of those days there runs, like a golden thread, the magnificent bravery of our men, their dogged tenacity, their never-wavering purpose to hold on to the end. How proud I have been that I could claim them as my brothers, that I also was British. Bright also in those days of darkness was the work of the officers and men of the Royal Army Medical Corps. The names of Col. Crawford and his officers are already familiar to my readers; in these days they excelled themselves. In the dressing-station, at the operating-table, on the perilous night search for the wounded, they did their allotted duty with untiring devotion, and with no thought that they, too, were heroes. What the strain upon heart and nerve was no body can realize save those who were there; but with unflinching cheerfulness and untiring devotion they responded to every call. How grateful also I was personally for the comradeship of my brother chaplains, the Rev. D. P. Winnifrid (Church of England), and how precious to us both were those rare occasions when we could gather a congregation and unite with our men in public worship and thanksgiving.

But even those days of suffering and horror were not without their own grim humor, as, for instance, when the corporal in charge of the ration-cart of the ambulance captured a German spy. He was coming along the road in his cart when he noticed an officer in a field just off the road sweeping the country with his field-glasses, so he said to the driver, "Rum 'ning that, ain't it mate? If he was looking for aeroplanes I could understand it, but why should he be examining our own lines. D'y' think he's a spy?" "Not him. Why, it's broad daylight, and he's in the uniform of the Duke of Wellington's." "Yes, but he's a queer-looking bloke. He don't walk like an officer, and his clothes don't seem as if they belong to him. I ain't ever seen an officer like that before. I'm going to speak to him." So, stopping the cart, the corporal got off, and, walking over to the officer, saluted, saying, "Beg pardon, sir, but can you tell me the way to Richebourg?" To which the supposed officer replied, "Me don't know." Telling the story afterwards the corporal said, "Before he opened his lips I knew he was a wrong 'un, for he hadn't got on his Sam Browne belt correct; but when he spoke I was sure. Still I didn't think I had any right to arrest him, me wearing the Red Cross, so I looked about and saw there was a mounted officer coming down the road, followed by an orderly, so I kept on talking to the chap till the officer was abreast of us. Then I shouted to him, 'Beg pardon, sir. Here's a man wearing



the uniform of an officer of the Duke of Wellington's, and he can't talk English! Bit suspicious, ain't it, sir?" The officer was a major of the gunners, and he rides over and says, "Thank you, corporal. This is the gentleman I'm out looking for." So they marched off, and I suppose he was shot at dawn.

This incident, one of many that have occurred, is typical of the widespread system of espionage with which our Intelligence Department has to compete, and of the extraordinary courage displayed by the Germans employed on this dangerous task. Only a few weeks ago a spy, disguised as a British staff officer and talking perfect English, actually walked into our trenches and ordered an instant retirement. It was only the astuteness of the young officer in command, who refused to accept such orders without written authority, which resulted in his discovery. From the very centre of our positions we have found the arms of windmills, or the hands of the church clock, being used to indicate the movements of troops, whilst constantly such devices as flashing lights by night, or signaling with smoke from the chimney of a cottage, are being detected, and often the offenders are the very people in whose houses we are living, and who are supposed by all their neighbors to be thoroughly loyal.

On Friday, Oct. 30th, the intolerable strain was lifted. We were relieved by the Meerut Division of the Indian army, and the men who had never had a real day's rest since the war started were withdrawn into villages which were supposed to be more or less out of the line of fire, and there they were billeted. Our billet was in La Couture, the place where General Hubert Hamilton was killed. But we did not find safety, even if we had rest, for as we marched in the enemy started shelling the village, and one shell got badly into the East Surrey Regiment, killing and wounding several men. Also, as the Indian Division took over from us, the German guns contrived to reach the Seaford Highlanders' killing one man.

I buried him the same evening—and wounding a number of others, including the Presbyterian chaplain, Mr. McNeill. The result was that early the next morning we moved farther back and occupied the little town of Viel Chapelle. Here the 14th Field Ambulance was given the most luxurious billet that it had seen during the war—a beautiful chateau, carpets on the floor, a bedroom for each officer, and a piano, from which the musical members of the mess discoursed more or less sweet music, and we congratulated ourselves on occupying such good quarters during the period that the division was resting. But, alas! our joy was not for long. In the middle of the first night we were shell-ed out of it, and trooped mournfully away in the darkness, seeking a new home. To our joy, however, fortune favored us, and about a mile and a half farther back, at Les Loges, we found a house of the better sort, and there made our selves comfortable for the remainder of the night.

The next day was Sunday, and Mr. Winnifrid and myself had made our arrangements whereby all the resting troops might have an opportunity of attending divine service; but it was not to be. We had hardly finished breakfast when orders came that we must march at once to Les Facons, for the Germans were making a vigorous attack on our trenches, and we were to act as "reserve" in case they broke through. It was only a three-mile march, but I was filled with admiration at the marching of our men. The infantry went by with a swing which was simply marvellous when you remembered how long they had been in the trenches, and I heard several say, "Aren't they wonderful? There's plenty of light left in 'em yet." But their faces—I don't like to think of their faces—and in their eyes there was a look that frightened me. We all noticed how old they looked. One young officer standing near me said, "Do you notice, padre? You couldn't tell the age of any of these fellows; it might be anything. Look at that chap; I don't suppose he's more than eighteen, and yet, by the lines on his face, you would say he was between thirty and forty." And I for one thanked God that they had been relieved before nerve and brain had given way under the incredible strain that had been put upon them. From Les Facons we moved to Lestrem, where the infantry billeted in

the town and the field ambulance in a farm just beyond on the road to Estaires, and again we dreamed of rest. But at dawn we were on the move, marching to within a few miles of the Belgian frontier, where, we were told, the "reserves" were needed, only on arrival to discover that the situation had again changed and we were required urgently at the place we had left, twelve miles away. So the infantry were crowded into motor-buses which, not many weeks before, had been plying in the London streets, and were rushed back to Lestrem; whilst the field ambulance wearily retraced its steps to its old billet, reaching it at dark. Our dismounted men—stretcher-bearers and the like—by the end of the day had marched from twenty to twenty-five miles.

The following day we again moved our home to a place called Rue Delannoy, and were told that for the time being we were to act as corps reserve to the Meerut Division. From our chief, Field-Marshal Sir John French, we received a message acknowledging the magnificent services rendered by our men, expressing his pride in having such a command, and intimating that though they had been tried before in the history of war, yet he had one more call to make upon them, and he had every confidence that we would respond to the call. Of how they responded, and of the history of these later days, I hope to be able to write shortly, but for the present both time and space forbid me to write more.

Stomach Troubles Quickly Cured

People go on suffering from little stomach troubles for years, and imagine they have a serious disease. They over-eat or over-drink and force on the stomach a lot of extra work, but they never think that the stomach needs extra help to do the extra work.

If these people would take Tonaline Tablets regularly they would be a great big help to the stomach in its strain of over-work. No matter what you eat or drink Tonaline Tablets sweetens your sour stomach and stop gas belching in five minutes. The heaviness disappears, and the stomach is greatly aided in its work of digestion.

TONALINE TABLETS not only promptly relieves all distress, but if taken regularly will absolutely cure indigestion by building up the flabby, overworked walls of the stomach and make them strong enough to digest the most hearty meal. \$1 for a 50 days' treatment. Mailed by American Proprietary Company, Boston, Mass.

No Postmortem Touch. "Lonn me \$5 until Thursday, old man. If I live till then I'll surely pay you."

"All right. But if you touch me don't send anybody around to comb me for the funeral expenses."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

One For the Witness. Lawyer (heavily)—Are you telling the truth? Badgered Witness (wearily)—As much of it as you will let me.—Detroit Free Press.

Contradictory. "This is the note the cook left: Dear Madam—I am leaving, but beg to remain, yours, Sarah Briggs."—Lippincott's.

The future belongs to him who knows how to wait.—Russian Proverb.

PERHAPS IT'S THE KIDNEYS

that are making you feel so badly. If so, you can easily tell. If your head feels dull and achy—if your back hurts nearly all the time—if your appetite is poorly and your tongue is coated—if the urine turns, is highly colored and offensive in odor—if you notice a brick dust deposit or mucus in the urine after standing over night—then you certainly have something the matter with your kidneys. Get

Gin Pills

FOR THE KIDNEYS
St. Saviour, Quebec City.
"For a long time, I had been suffering from the kidneys and pains in my back and limbs. I have tried several remedies without success. After using Gin Pills I was soon relieved of my pains and now I am perfectly cured, and due entirely to Gin Pills."
Mrs. V. J. GUY.
Gin Pills are "Made in Canada" and sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sold in U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Write us for free trial treatment.
National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto, 263



KAISER'S LAST COLONY

TOGOLAND WAS WON FOR GERMAN BY FREEBOOTERS.

It Is Chiefly Famous For Its Marabou Feathers and the Great Wireless Station Which Was Finished Just In Time For The War—Its History as a Colony Only Goes Back About Thirty Years.

The first of the German colonies to fall into the hands of Great Britain, Togoland, on the Northwest Coast of Africa, has an interest for the ladies, as being the native home of the birds from whence come the highly-prized marabou feathers. Lome, the capital, is quite modern. It is a clean little town with well-laid-out streets, shaded by palm and other trees. The principal building is the palace of the Duke of Mecklenburg, the Governor of Togo. To overcome the difficulties caused by the heavy surf which breaks almost incessantly on the low sandy beach, a pier, a third of a mile long has been erected, and connected with a massive wharf or quay at the seaward end.

Unfortunately the natives are forgetting how to handle the surf-boats, and some years ago when a bridge connecting the wharf with the shore was destroyed by a tidal wave supposed to have been due to a submarine volcanic upheaval. Lome was almost entirely isolated from the outside world.

What is believed to be one of the most powerful wireless stations in the world was completed in preparation for the present war a few months ago, at Atakpame, about 110 miles from Lome. It is the chief receiving and distributing centre for the German colonies in Africa, and since messages can be either sent to, or received from, Nauzen, just outside Berlin, a distance of 3,450 miles, it was a most important link in Germany's world wide intelligence service.

Atakpame is the terminus of the railway, but the Germans have built a good road as far as Sokode about 100 miles to the north, and a large motor car has been provided to supplement the iron road for further progress into the fine hunting country nearer the interior of the continent. There, however, the inhabitants are hostile and treacherous, and have the disturbing habit of taking potshots at the passing traveler with their poisoned arrows.

In this little-visited part of Togo are immense quantities of game, Antelope, leopards, and elephants abound, and many kinds of birds, including the marabou stork, whence come the greatly-prized marabou feathers. The rivers swarm with crocodile, and there are numbers of hippopotami.

As regards Togo history, this only extends back about thirty years, at which time the Germans first occupied the country. They found it in possession of many different tribes, all hostile to one another, the dominant tribe of the south-central region, dwelling round about which Sokode now is, being the Tschadjo.

These people were originally a conquering tribe, like the Masai and the Zulus, and they swept down from the north, somewhere about a hundred years ago, devastating the country as they advanced. They carried off on horses, and as these animals had never before been seen in Togoland, the terror they inspired almost sufficed by itself to ensure the defeat of the aboriginal owners of the soil.

When the Germans came up from the south, a motley but brave and determined rabble, led by a certain free-lance adventurer named Kersting, they endured their first real check at the hands of these wild horsemen.

Impressed by their fighting qualities, Kersting, following in a small way the example set by Cortes in Mexico, and by Clive in India, allied himself with the uru—or king—of the Tschadjo, and, aided by him, he eventually subdued the whole country and placed it under the German flag. The present uru, an old but dignified and amiable savage named Djabo, is the son of the man who fought under Kersting's banner. He resides at Bafo, near Sokode, in a "palace" provided for him by the German Government, who also grant him a small yearly subsidy.

Although the bulk of the Togo natives are, as has been said, in a condition but little removed from barbarism, some of the tribes, nevertheless, show considerable skill in handicrafts. Thus, at Bassari and Benhal, in the Konkomba country, iron is mined, smelted, and forged into various articles, under exceedingly primitive, though fairly effective, conditions.

Other tribes cultivate cotton, which they weave into strong and serviceable cloth on curiously primitive wooden looms. Beautiful leather mats are also made, and large, strongly-woven baskets of palm-fibre, which sell for about half a cent apiece.

In the far north, the only currency is salt or cowries. Amongst the Konkomba, copper and brass rods will purchase almost anything.

Mean of Him. "Paw." "Well?" "When I promise to marry him do you want him to come and ask your consent?" "No, not my consent; but I would like to have him trot in and tell me the good news. I sort of feel like I needed cheering up."

Square Measure. One hundred and forty-four square inches is 1 square foot; 9 square feet in 1 square yard; 30 1-4 square yards in 1 square rod; 160 square rods in 1 acre; there are 640 acres in 1 square mile.

A Woman's Clothes. And a woman's clothes are always on her mind—even when on her back. Minard's Liment cures Diphtheria.

OH, SUCH A HEADACHE!

Nearly everyone has ripping, tearing headaches at times. Disordered stomach—sluggish liver does it. Cheer up! Here's the real relief—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

On and after November 3rd, 1914, train services on this railway is as follows: Express for Yarmouth...11.57 a. m. Express for Halifax... 2.00 p. m. Accom. for Halifax...7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis...6.05 p. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sundays) for Truro at 7.05 a. m., 5.10 p. m. and 7.50 a. m., and from Truro at 6.49 a. m., 2.50 p. m., and 12.50 noon, for Truro at 7.05 a. m., 6.16 p. m. and 7.30 a. m., and from Truro at 6.45 a. m., 2.30 p. m., and 12.25 noon, connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. John - Digby

Canadian Pacific Steamship "YAR-MOUTHE" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., leaves Digby 1.45 p. m., arrives in St. John about 5.00 connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax and Truro, Wednesdays and Saturdays. P. GIPKINS, General Manager, Kentville.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table in effect January 4, 1915	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
read down.	Stations	Read up.
11.10	L.V. Middleton Ab.	15.45
11.38	* Clarence	15.17
11.55	Bridgetown	15.01
12.23	Granville Centre	14.36
12.39	Granville Ferry	14.21
12.55	* Karsdale	14.05
13.15	Ab. Port Wade Lv.	13.45

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY AND A. RY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

FURNESS SAILINGS

From London	From Halifax
	Sachem Feb. 25
Feb. 13	Start Point Mar. 6
Feb. 19	Graciana Mar. 13

From Liverpool	From Halifax
	Via Newfoundland
Feb. 17	Durango Mar. 10
	" 26 Kunawilhelmina " 20
Mar. 27	Tobasco " 27

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

You Know

That every commissioned officer in every department of our Militia and Defence can secure an appointment in Canada's contingents. Do you realize that Canada's commercial army is much larger and requires more trained persons to lead it to future successes? This is the training school in Eastern Canada—Short courses for juniors, longer ones for those desiring promotion.

Maritime Business College Halifax, N. S.

E. Kaulbach, C. A.

Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd

Two Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston. Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesdays and Saturdays at 5.00 p. m. for Boston. Leave Boston Tuesdays and Fridays at 7.00 p. m. for Yarmouth. Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office. A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

PATRIOTISM and PRODUCTION Complete Your Plans Now

The important thing now is to complete at once your plan for the year's work—for increased production. By planning well in advance, each month's operations can be carried through more effectively when the time comes. Delays later on, through neglect of this, will mean loss to you and to the Empire.

Use the Best Seed

This year, for the sake of the Empire, farmers should be exceptionally careful in the selection of seed. Cheap seed is often the dearest. If every Canadian farmer would use only the best varieties, and sow on properly cultivated soil, the grain output of Canadian farms would be doubled. Deal only with reliable seedmen. Write at once to Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and to your Provincial Agricultural Department for information as to the best varieties of seed to be used in your particular locality, and use no others.

ATTEND YOUR CONFERENCE

Clean Your Seed

All grain intended for seed should be thoroughly cleaned and selected to retain only the strong kernels. You can reap only what you sow. It does not pay to sow weeds. Clean seed means larger crops and helps to keep the land clean. When you have your seed grain ready, put it through the cleaner once more.

Test Your Seed

Test your seed for vitality, too. Seed is not always as good as it looks. For example, oats, quite normal in appearance and weight, may be so badly damaged by frost that their value for seed is completely destroyed. If you have any doubt as to the quality of your seed a sample may be sent free to the seed laboratory at Ottawa, or Calgary, for test. But in most cases this simple test will prove sufficient:— Take a saucer and two pieces of blotting paper. Place seed between blotting papers. Keep moist and in a warm place. In a few days, you will be able to see whether the vitality is there. Neglect to test your seed may mean the loss of crop.

The Farm Labour Problem

The Government suggests the forming of an active committee in every town and city, composed of town and country men and women. This committee would find out the sort of help the farmers of their locality need, and get a list of the unemployed in their town or city, who are suitable for farm labour. With this information, the committee would be in a good position to get the right man for the right place. Councils, both rural and urban, Boards of Trade and other organizations could advantageously finance such work. Every unemployed man in the town or city who is placed on the farm becomes immediately a producer, instead of a mere consumer and a civic expense.

Increase Your Live Stock

Breeding stock are today Canada's most valuable asset. The one outstanding feature of the world's farming is that there will soon be a great shortage of meat supplies. Save your breeding stock. Plan to increase your live stock. Europe and the United States as well as Canada will pay higher prices for beef, mutton and bacon in the very near future. Do not sacrifice now. Remember that live stock is the only basis for prosperous agriculture. You are farming not speculating.

Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada

No Postage Required. Publications Branch, Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Please send me Bulletins relating to Seed. Name: P.O. Address: County:

CENTRAL CLARENCE

Feb. 20th. Mr. Frank Beanson visited his parents in Middleton last week. We are glad to welcome Mr. Richard Snape home from England. Some of the ladies in this vicinity have the "mat fever." Some are even dyeing. Mrs. Harry Pinnamore and little daughter Irene spent the week-end with friends here. Our teacher, Miss Grace Tomkins, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Judson Chute, Lower Clarence. Mrs. M. C. Marshall and Mrs. Ed. W. Whitman spent Thursday with their friend, Mrs. Henry Messenger. Our popular horseman, H. D. Starbuck, is very busy breaking three young colts. Success to you Henry. Mr. Vernon Messenger has enlisted in the Third Centingent and leaves on Tuesday for Amherst, to train for the front. The men at the warehouse are very busy packing apples. Three carloads are to be shipped on Monday to England. Messrs. S. B. Marshall and Clarence Bishop have started to saw up the wood piles in this vicinity with their gasoline engine. The young people have been enjoying the skating on the rink which is in excellent condition. They have also made several visits to Sand Lake and report good times. Several of our young people attended the Mite Party, which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ward Jackson's last Monday evening. The proceeds were for the Belgian Relief Fund. The "Lend-a-Hand" Mission Band met in the schoolroom on Friday afternoon. After the opening exercises a very interesting lesson was taught, subject: "Aktion." The following programme was given by members of the Band:— Singing by the Band. Recitation—"Only a drop in the Bucket," Robert Marshall. Singing by the Band. Reading—"Charity Ann's Work," Grace Tomkins. Recitation—"Marguerite Marshall." Singing—"We've a Little Song for Jesus," Three Little Girls. Reading—"The Room That Sheds the Light," Pearl Sproul. Reading—"The Money That Belongs to our King," Edna Kelley. Singing by the Band.

St. Croix Cove

Feb. 22nd. Mrs. T. S. Brinton is recovering from her recent illness. Mrs. John Baltzer, Outram, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stark last week. Mr. Jason Anthony, Dorchester, Mass., visited relatives here, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Poole visited Mr. and Mrs. B. Armstrong, Mt. Hensley, yesterday. Mrs. Johnson Beardsley, Granville Ferry, arrived at the home of her parents tonight on account of the illness of her brother Oscar, who is quite seriously sick.

Granville Centre

Feb. 22nd. Mrs. E. P. Gilliatt, of Boston, is at home for a few weeks. Mr. N. A. Eaton is making a short visit in Boston and vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Fraser spent the week-end with relatives in Centrelea. Miss Isabel Longmire of Annapolis has been home for a two weeks vacation. Miss Helen Gilliatt, teacher at North Range, Digby County, spent the week-end at home. Mrs. John Hutchinson, of Centrelea was a guest of Mrs. Fred Covert recently. Little Miss Jean Inglis of Tupperville, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Withers. Miss Stella Covert who is teaching at Centrelea spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. Fred Covert. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAtee, of St. John, were here for a few days last week to see the latter's mother, Mrs. John M. Troop. The W. M. A. S. will hold a public missionary meeting in the Baptist Church Saturday evening, Feb. 27th. Mr. W. E. Scott, of Acadia College will give an address on Foreign Missions. A meeting under the direction of the Annapolis County Farmers' Association was held in the hall on Wednesday evening last. A large representation of farmers was present to listen to the interesting addresses by Messrs. Robinson of Berwick and Saunders of Round Hill. Mrs. John M. Troop who has been critically ill is somewhat improved at time of writing. Dr. Stewart, of Halifax who was called last week in consultation with Drs. Robinson and Wiswell of Annapolis decided an operation was not expedient. Mrs. Troop's many friends will hope for a speedy recovery.

Port Lorne

Feb. 22nd. Mr. Maurice Dalton spent Sunday in Lawrence town. Quite a number of our young people enjoyed the skating on Sand Lake, Saturday. Mr. Jason Anthony, of Boston, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Julia Anthony. Captain Baker and Mr. C. Balcom, Margareville, passed through the village today in the auto. The "Willing Workers" Club met at Miss Avis Corbett's last Saturday afternoon, after which tea was served and the evening spent very enjoyably by games and music. After a long illness Mrs. Lucy Cropley, wife of Mr. Joseph Cropley, passed away this morning about 3 o'clock. Her husband, four daughters and one son are left to mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife and mother. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown, Winchendon arrived here on Tuesday last for an indefinite period. We are sorry to report that Mrs. Brown is at present, very sick at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ernest Ray. Dr. Morse is in attendance and we hope for her speedy recovery.

Springfield

Feb. 22nd. Wedding bells in the near future. Mrs. Chas. Mason has been spending a week at Barrs Corner. F. O. A. Grimm recently made a trip to Middleton. Mrs. V. L. Roop is spending the week at Middleton. Miss Pearl Smith is spending a few weeks with her sister in Halifax. The young people are enjoying the good skating on the moonlight evenings. We are glad to report A. M. Roop who has been seriously ill, improving. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Baker on the birth of a son, 10th inst. James McGill who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is much better. Mrs. Annie Phinney, of Middleton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Z. T. Harlow. Hubert Freeman who has been working in Kentville for some time has returned home. Mrs. J. F. Bent and Mrs. F. E. Bentley, of Middleton, spent the week-end with Mrs. J. C. Roop. Mrs. Sarah Langille who has been suffering from an abscess in her hand for some time, is better. Sorry to report on the sick list: Mrs. G. M. Durling, Mr. John Grimm, Joseph Freeman and Alfred Late. Miss Marjorie Spidle, who has been spending the past few weeks with Mrs. Gordon Spidle, returned on Saturday last to her home in Middlewood.

Granville Ferry

Feb. 22nd. Mr. Wm. Eaton has returned to Boston. Capt. B. A. Delap and wife returned from New York, Wednesday. Miss H. Croseup, clerk at Mr. A. E. Amberman's, is on the sick list. Colds of all kinds and description are sure in style here these days. Mrs. S. C. Shafner who has been quite sick of late is greatly improved. Hon. S. W. W. Pickup went to Halifax on Wednesday, returning Saturday. "Snug Harbor" which has been closed to navigators and others for some thirty days is again open. Captain Robert Blair, of Bath, Maine, is visiting relatives and friends here after an absence of nine years. Several of our merchants and others are experimenting with a new lamp these days. There ought to be all kinds of light on the subject ere long. Miss Emily Mills, teacher in the Primary Department of the Granville Academy has been confined to her home during the week with a bad throat. A very interesting and instructive address was given by Mr. Lawson, of the Berwick Register Staff on Friday evening, in the basement of the Methodist Church. His subject was concerning the German atrocities in Belgium. Mr. Lawson went to Rotterdam in the first Nova Scotia Relief Ship.

Hillsburn

Feb. 22nd. Mr. Chas. Wade is visiting friends at Victoria Beach. Mrs. Bertie Hardwick left on Saturday for Deep Brook. Miss Nina Longmire visited relatives at Litchfield last week. To Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Longmire a daughter on Feb. 12th. Quite a number of people attended the meeting at Litchfield on Sunday. Sorry to report Mr. Judson Longmire on the sick list at the time of writing. Miss Hutchinson spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Ruth Burns, of Litchfield. Mr. A. Ward Reede, of Granville Ferry, called on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Longmire last week. Miss Minnie Walker, of Clements-Port is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Harwick. Mr. Lloyd Longmire spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. David Milner, of Parker's Cove. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Longmire spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Orde of Stoney Beach. Mr. Andrew Clarke returned home on Saturday after spending the winter in the lumber woods near Springfield. Miss Mildred McCaule and Mr. Chas. Millbury, of Litchfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Longmire. The U. B. W. M. A. S. held their public meeting on Sunday evening in the Baptist Church. The meeting was largely attended. There will be quite an addition to the boat fishing fleet at Anderson's Cove this Summer as there are five large motor boats of the latest design being built for the following men: Messrs. John Halliday, Esteen, Roy, Ross and Lloyd Longmire. We hope they will prove a success to the fishermen.

Lawrencetown

Feb. 22nd. It is good to see Mrs. Wheelock home again. Mr. J. C. Archibald was home over Sunday. Miss Hattie Fair is visiting friends in town. Mrs. Wm. Shafner is visiting friends in town. E. C. Shafner was in Halifax on business last week. Mr. W. Bishop has sold his horse to Rev. A. McLeod. Miss Nina Banks is somewhat improved, although a second operation was necessary. Mrs. H. H. Whitman is on the sick list. Trust it is an illness of short duration. The young people are enjoying the Epworth League of Bridgetown with them on Friday night. Elmer Rice has put in a grain cracker and is prepared to wait upon the public, at the marble works, South Williamston. Mr. Geo. E. Saunders, head of the Entomological Dept., in Bridgetown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Crofton Whitman. The Sunday School District Meeting will be held at North Williamston on the afternoon and evening of the 26th inst. All come.

Parker's Cove

Feb. 23rd. Mrs. Selma Halliday is visiting her niece, Mrs. Herbert Anderson. Mr. Lloyd Longmire was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Weir on Sunday. Captain Jas. Blair, of Bath Me., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Milner. Mr. Wallace Longmire, of Hillsburn, called on his sister, Mrs. David Milner quite recently. Mr. Edward Hudson, of Hillsburn, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Milner one day last week. We are having the mildest kind of weather, for February; the snow would be so welcome for hauling. Messrs. David Milner, Orbin Oliver, Frank MacGarvie and several others are busy cutting and hauling ice. Mr. Thomas Milner is having his house repaired and some improvements put on it. The work is being done by Mr. Rolins Robinson. Miss Myrtle Longmire, Miss Hazel Halliday and Mr. Harold Halliday, of Hillsburn, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard MacGarvie on the 21st.

Paradise

Feb. 22nd. The Literary Society will meet on Tuesday evening, March 2nd, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Longley. The Annapolis County District Meeting is being held in the Baptist Church today (Monday). The meetings will also be held tomorrow. On Feb. 20th, the following articles were sent by the Paradise Red Cross Society to the Belgian Relief Committee at Halifax:— 2 quilts 8 children's dresses 6 children's nightdresses 7 pairs children's drawers 4 pairs bloomers with waists 4 slips 2 children's skirts 4 waists 3 girls' dresses 6 infants' bands 1 pair boys' socks 6 pairs mittens 1 ladies' waist 1 ladies' suit 1 ladies' cap 2 pairs underwear

Clementsvale

Feb. 23rd. Miss Wood spent the week-end with relatives in Port Wade. Miss Etta Long spent a few days last week among friends in Bear River. Mrs. Graves, of Harmony, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fletcher Sproule. Kenneth Bealar went to Centreville, Digby County on Saturday to visit his aunt, Mrs. Barr. Rev. O. P. Brown and Mr. Daniel Hubley are attending the Quarterly Conference at Paradise. B. Dukeshire spent part of last week at Caledonia, visiting his many relatives and friends in that place. The Sewing Circle for the Belgians forwarded a large box and barrel on Monday consisting of 3 large quilts, 7 crib quilts, women's, men's, and boys' clothing, children's and infants' outfits and yarn.

Hampton

Feb. 22nd. Miss Susan Foster has had a shock leaving one side almost useless. Mr. Frank Brown, of Everett, Mass., is visiting his mother and sister. We are sorry to report Mrs. I. B. Snow in very poor health at time of writing. Mrs. David Foster, of Karsdale, has been visiting at the home of Herbert Foster for the past week. Mr. David Foster has a cow that on Monday a week ago presented him with a fine pair of heifer calves. The sound of Captain R. P. Chute's gasoline boat in the Bay today is a sign that Nova Scotia's Winter is a thing of the past.

Clarence

Feb. 22nd. About fifty of our young people were skating on the lake on Saturday. About \$9.00 was realized at the Mite Social last week. This was donated to the Belgian Relief Fund. Mrs. Harry Chute received a telegram on Monday to come to Boston as her son was sick in the Massachusetts Hospital. V. B. Messenger, Roy Jackson, Everett Balcom and William Hamilton have enlisted with the Third Canadian Contingent.

North Williamston

Feb. 22nd. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Merriott on the arrival of a son. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver DeLancey spent the week-end with friends at Bridgetown. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Turner, of Bridgetown, were the guests of their friend, Mrs. A. Stevenson on the 21st. We are pleased to see Miss Grace Beanson able to be out again after being confined to her home with a severe attack of quinsy.

The checks issued for separation allowances and assigned pay to families of the Canadian expeditionary forces, now total over \$20,000 per month. The total expenditure from the outbreak of the war up to Dec. 31st last, for pay allowances and maintenance end troops and horses was \$11,885,107.

Druggist Protest Against New Tax

(From the Montreal Pharmaceutical Journal.) Two very important meetings have just taken place in Montreal—the Wholesale Drug Association of Canada and the Proprietary Trade Association of Canada. These meetings were both held for the purpose of considering the war taxes proposed, and which very seriously affect both the manufacturers of medicines and perfumes, and the trade of the distributors—the wholesale druggists. A general meeting of the retail druggists has been called and will take place this week. A reconsideration has been asked of the Government, and a deputation will present the views of the trades interested at an early date. The objections to the new measure of taxation as voiced in these meetings with unanimity are several in number. The tax proposed, it was shown, amounted to from 10 per cent to 40 per cent on the usual trade selling prices. The tax being imposed on the price of sale at retail to the public represented on that basis of calculation from 10 per cent to 20 per cent. No other business of industry was taxed to any such extent, and many important lines would actually face ruin if the measure was persisted in by the Government. Instead of yielding for the war a large amount, the prohibitory nature of the tax would defeat the object sought and ruin prosperous and legitimate business enterprises in manufacturing.

In principle it cannot be held as just to tax one and the same article under several headings. It is a tax on the poor and sick. The manufacturers cannot bear it on goods that can continue in sale. Medicines are the poor man's doctor. This attributes of proprietary medicine was recognized by the Government of the United States only recently. Perfumes were taxed by stamp but medicines were struck from the proposed tax list in recent revenue measures brought about through the present war affecting the income of that Government. It is hoped the Government will reconsider, and it is confidently expected this will be the case if the Minister will look into the details available which demonstrate that an injustice is being done by the action proposed and which cannot have had mature or careful consideration by the officers of department recommending.

SHIPPING NOTES

Arrived in Boston, Feb. 10th, schr. Emma E. Potter, Captain Walker, from Digby. The term schr. Willina Gertrude, has been fixed to load lumber at Barrsboro or adjacent ports for the United Kingdom. Sch. C.W. Mills, 818 tons, is chartered from Mobile to Cay Francis at \$7.25. Later—A Mobile despatch says: Schr. C. W. Mills, hence for Havana, will be towed to sea Monday coincided with the channel beam on and damaged it, the schooner was also damaged and towed back to the city for repairs. Schr. Lillian Elanvelt, from Weymouth, arrived at Barbados Jan. 29. Steamer St. Nazaire, and schr. Silver Leaf, from Kingsport, N. S., arrived at Havana Feb. 9th. Annapolis Royal Feb. 22. ARRIVED—Steamer Granville, Collins St. John; Schooner Misspah, Stanley. CLEARED—Steamer Granville, Collins, St. John. Making the remarkably quick voyage from St. John's to Santa Pola, Spain, and back to Lunenburg in 60 days the schr. J. H. Mackenzie, Capt. Geldert, reached Lunenburg on Tuesday from the latter port, taking 30 days to make the passage from Spain. She had a cargo of salt and the captain reports fine weather during the entire voyage.

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WINTER GOODS

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Furs, Sweaters
Sweater Coats, Underwear, Hosiery and Corsets

Men's and Boys' Underwear, Sweaters, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear,
Suspenders, Mufflers

—BIG VARIETY OF—

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Handkerchiefs

Ladies' Handkerchiefs in Fancy Boxes and Envelopes, Gent's Initial Handkerchiefs in Silk and Excelda, Neckwear, Suspenders, Armlets and Garters in Gift boxes

Splendid Values in Eiderdown Quilts, Blankets, etc

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