

The Weekly Monitor

VOL. 43

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JUNE 2, 1915

NO. 8

TWO BRITISH BATTLESHIPS SUNK BY GERMAN TORPEDOES

C. P. R. Steamer Princess Irene Accidentally Blown Up

LONDON, May 27.—The British battleship *Triumph*, while operating in support of the Australian and New Zealand forces on the shore of the Gallipoli Peninsula, Tuesday, was torpedoed by a submarine and sunk shortly afterwards. The majority of the officers and men, including the captain and commander, are reported to have been saved.

The *Triumph*, was built at Barrow in 1902 for the Chilean Government, but was purchased by Great Britain in 1903. She was a sister ship of the *Constitution*, also purchased from Chile and re-christened *Swiftsure*. Since the present war broke out, as flagship of the British Asiatic Squadron, she participated in the bombardment of the German base of Tsing Tau, China, last October, and was damaged by shell fire. The *Triumph*, early in the present year, began operations, with the others, against the Dardanelles. In April she was struck by a couple of shells, and had two men wounded. She was credited with setting fire to *Mardos* during the bombardment.

The *Triumph*, was commanded by Captain Maurice S. Fitzmaurice, was 11,985 tons, 436 feet long, 71 beam, 25 draught, 12,500 horse-power, carried four ten-inch, fourteen five-inch guns, and 14 14-pounders and four six-pounders, and had speed of 19½ knots and a crew of about 700.

LONDON, May 28.—The British battleship *Majestic*, another of the ships supporting the Allied army on the Gallipoli Peninsula, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine yesterday morning. Nearly all the officers and crew were saved.

The *Majestic* was a vessel of 14,900 tons, and of 10,000 horse-power capacity. Her officers and crew aggregated 757.

The *Majestic*, which was built in 1895, carried four twelve-inch, twelve six-inch, and sixteen three-inch guns and twelve three-pounder guns.

Accidentally Blown Up

Yesterday morning, at 11:15 o'clock, the steamer *Princess Irene*, which was built last year for the Canadian Pacific British Columbia coast service, and which was taken over by the Admiralty at the commencement of the war, was accidentally destroyed by an explosion while at anchor at Sherness, where she was undergoing repairs. All her crew, numbering about 250, except one seaman, and besides, 78 dockyard workmen who were aboard at the time, lost their lives. Some estimates give a total of 413 on the steamer.

THE EXPLOSION SHOOK THE WHOLE TOWN OF SHERNESS.

When the smoke had cleared away the steamer had completely disappeared. Only some floating wreckage marked the spot where she had been lying. Flying debris was scattered for great distances. Many men on ships in the vicinity of the *Princess Irene* were injured by this, and fragments of the wreckage were picked up as far as Maidstone, fifteen miles distant from the scene of the explosion.

FIRST SHELLS FORWARDED.

(Eastern Chronicle.)

The first real shipment of shrapnel shells for the Imperial authorities, manufactured in New Glasgow, was sent forward Saturday. They went from the McNeil Motor and Machine Company. The lot was composed of about 3,000, all at any rate that the car's carrying capacity would permit. They were done up in boxes containing six shells each and closely packed on the floor of the car. From these the shipment was forwarded to Quebec. Messrs. McNeil are to be congratulated on their success. Not being altogether the first to enter the game in the east, they are the first to consign the finished product east of Montreal. From now on they will make regular shipments. These shells were eighteen pound shrapnel, and made at the old Fraser motor shop which is a very busy hive of industry just now.

CANADIAN MACHINISTS WANTED IN ENGLAND.

OTTAWA, May 27.—Thirty thousand skilled laborers are needed in Britain to work munition factories. G. W. Barnes, Labor M. P. for St. Georges and Windham, representing the British Board of Trade, told a gathering of mayors here yesterday they hoped to get a good number of these men in Canada. Those wanted must be able to handle metal and lathes and assemble parts. If they remain six months their fare will be paid back to Canada. In an interview Barnes said the conditions in Britain are improving. Laboring classes want to work, and are willing to co-operate with that object in view.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,

ALEX. ROCHAV.

Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

THE NEW BRITISH CABINET.

LONDON, May 26.—Lord Kitchener retains the post of Secretary of War in the Coalition cabinet, which has received the approval of King George. The new First Lord of the Admiralty will be Arthur J. Balfour. Winston Spencer Churchill, former head of the Admiralty, is given the portfolio of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Herbert Asquith retains the Premiership, and Sir Edward Grey the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. David Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer in the old cabinet, will be Minister of Munitions in the new one. The constitution of the new Cabinet follows:

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—Mr. Asquith.

Minister without portfolio—Lord Lansdowne.

Lord High Chancellor—Sir Stanley O. Buckmaster.

Lord President of the Council—Lord Crewe.

Lord of the Privy Seal—Lord Curzon, of Kedleston.

Chancellor of the Exchequer—Reginald McKenna.

Secretary of State for Home Affairs—Sir John A. Simon.

Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Sir Edward Grey.

Secretary for the Colonies—A. Bonar Law.

Secretary of India—J. Austen Chamberlain.

Secretary of State for War—Lord Kitchener.

Minister of Munitions—David Lloyd George.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Arthur J. Balfour.

President of the Board of Trade—Walter Runciman.

President of the Local Government Board—Walter Hume Long.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster—Winston Spencer Churchill.

Chief Secretary of Ireland—Augustine Birrell.

Secretary of Scotland—Thomas McKinnon Wood.

President of the Board of Agriculture—Lord Selborne.

First Commissioner of Works—Lewis D. Guinness.

President of the Board of Education—Arthur Henderson.

Attorney-General—Sir Edward Carson.

A correspondent writes: On Thursday night last the home of Mr. Charles Harris, of Deep Brook, was stoned by a number of young men of that place and several lights of glass broken. Such cowardly and unmanly acts as those have been carried on for the past four years. This bespeaks but little credit for the young men and the community as well.

THE WEEK'S WAR NEWS

Austro-Germans Failed in Their Efforts to Crush the Russians in Galicia

PETROGRAD, May 31, via London.—The battle on the San, in the vicinity of Przemysl is developing in favor of the Russians, according to an official announcement given out today. Furthermore the Russians, between May 12 and May 24, captured 19,000 of their antagonists.

The text of the communication follows: "In the Shavl region, in Kovno Province, the Germans continue to resist our offensive with violent fire, but the fighting in this district continues to our advantage.

"On the front between the River Pillica and the Upper Vistula we captured, between May 12 and May 24, 209 officers and 18,617 of the rank and file.

"In Galicia the battle on the San River also is developing in our favor. Our troops have successfully assumed the offensive, and last night they crossed the River Lubaczowka, and occupied the village of Monasterz, inflicting heavy losses on the enemy.

"The offensive of the enemy along the front from Jaroslau to Radymno, in an easterly direction, has been stopped by our fire.

LONDON, May 31.—The great battle on the San, to which the Russians fell back after retreating over half of Galicia, still rages, but the Russians assert that they have assumed the offensive. This statement is taken in London to mean that another mighty German effort has expended itself.

Though the fate of Przemysl is still uncertain, it is contended in Allied circles that the Austro-Germans have failed of their purpose to crush the Russians in Galicia, and that their rush forward, costing as it did, thousand of lives, has fallen short, just as did the repeated thrusts at Warsaw and Calais.

The official statement issued tonight by the Austrian War Office makes no claim of any noteworthy advances in the East, dismissing the Przemysl region with the brief declaration that "the fighting continues," and asserting that there have been no serious engagements elsewhere on the Eastern front.

The Russians, on the other hand, claim victories virtually along the entire front, especially beyond the Dniester, where they claim they have taken seven thousand prisoners.

On the Western side has done much of late, although the French continue gnawing around Arras, and there has been hard fighting along the Yser.

WAR BRIEFS

Aged French peasants, male and female have been diligently preparing for a coming harvest, even as near to the trenches as possible. Thousands of acres of wheat were an inch high on May 1st.

The British Government has been handicapped in its endeavor to curb the drink evil during the war. Some of the leading nobility, and, we are sorry to say, some noted clergymen have joined the publicans in refusal to imitate the King.

The New Zealand Government has sent over \$300,000 to England for the benefit of sufferers by the war.

28,000,000 buttons for Soldiers' garments have been ordered by Great Britain since the war began.

The British Admiralty reports that by July, fifteen dreadnoughts will have been added to the navy since the war began.

From six to eight thousand were present at the Arena Rink, Halifax, at the Memorial Service for fallen Canadians.

The Russian Commissary Equipment contains portable soup kettles which are really large vacuum bottles. They keep the soup warm for hours. Each kettle contains enough for 1,500 men.

The British have saved many German sailors in the war. It is not known that Germany has saved a single British sailor. In South Australia all bars will close at 6 p.m. during the war.

Victoria, B.C. has been put under martial law in consequence of attacks upon German establishment by mobs, to revenge the loss of the *Lusitania*.

A gold ring was sent to the war funds in England, accompanied by a note in the handwriting of a girl. "He would have wished it so. The boy will not come back."

The Strathcona Horse, the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the King Edward Horse, have been converted into a brigade of infantry and sent to France. They were distinct Canadian units.

Medical evidence shows that Canadian soldiers have lost their lives in the recent fighting, not from wounds, but from the poisonous gases used by the Germans.

The famous library of the Trappist monastery in Bouillon, Belgium, has been looted and its finest treasures taken to Germany.

German business in New York is being boycotted because of the loss of the *Lusitania*.

Patriotic women in England are contributing 200,000 fresh eggs every week for the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals. Lady Monsen gathers them in her auto.

Only two officers in the 48th Highlanders escaped injury. A number of Toronto Germans have applied to the Registrar of Alien enemies for permission to leave the country.

The Woman's Congress at the Hague appointed three persons, Jane Addams, of Chicago, Signora Genoni, of Italy and Dr. Alleta Jacobs of Holland, as a permanent deputation to visit most of the European countries with a view to the inauguration of a movement for world-peace. These ladies have already started on their mission.

FORMER GRANVILLE FERRY MAN HONORED BY ACADIA

At Acadia Anniversaries last week the degree of Doctor of Civil Laws was conferred on George E. Croscup of New York. Mr. Croscup was born at Granville Ferry, N. S., and graduated at Acadia University in the Class of 1880. Since 1892 he has been engaged in the publishing business in New York and has edited editions of Fielding, Jane Austin and other English classics. He has recently attained distinction by the publication of a series of historical charts which make history visible. These charts not only reveal great ingenuity but also much patient labor and diligent study and research. In recognition of his work his Alma Mater conferred upon him the degree of D. C. L. Of his recent "Historical Chart of the European Nations" a reviewer has this to say:

"After facility in reading this chart had been acquired, it would, we have no doubt, serve as a great aid to an understanding of the political development of foreign nations. The same kind of ingenuity required for the solving of the picture puzzles would be required here, but it would also have the same fascination with the additional reward of a clear-cut mental picture of European history, which should prove decidedly serviceable to those who are interested in the great European war—and who is not? In addition to many other facts the chart presents: The contemporaneous history of all the nations of Europe with every outstanding event; each century marked off by vertical red lines with its characteristics clearly stated at the top; a complete series of colored maps along the bottom of the chart showing the political boundaries of the various nations at important epochs, also larger maps showing these boundaries in A. D. 700 and 1914; the great European wars during the last 1,200 years; the rise, growth and end of the Holy Roman Empire from 962 to 1806; the origin, spread and decay of great Mohammedan empires in Spain and in South-eastern Europe; the beginnings of Germany and its racial ties with Austria; the rise of the Hohenzollerns from mere barons to be rulers of Germany; the origin and rise of Habsburgs of Austria and Romanovs of Russia; the great popes, to and including Benedict XV., with dates."

GOOD NEWS OF LIEUT. CECIL STRONG.

(Halifax Chronicle.)

Gratifying news has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Percy Strong concerning the condition of their son Lieut. Cecil Verge Strong, of the 15th Field Company of Royal Engineers who was wounded at Ypres in a letter to Mrs. Strong the officer commanding the company speaks very highly of this gallant young Nova Scotian officer. He was wounded early on the morning of May 11th, having been shot through the thigh making a clean bullet wound, apparently through both legs. The officer commanding tells of the prompt attention given to his wounded subaltern and says: "I was awfully sorry to lose him, as he was such a keen and zealous officer, and was highly popular with officers and men." Lieut. Strong is now in hospital, and the reports received by his parents are highly encouraging. He is only twenty-one years of age, and has made a fine record for himself in some of the hottest fighting in the campaign. He is a graduate of the Royal Military College, at Kingston.

At a meeting of the Provincial Exhibition Commission held in Halifax last week it was pointed out that according to the Act it has to be held annually. The matter of increasing the fisheries exhibits was brought up, and efforts will be made to have more interest taken throughout the country in this very important exhibit.



Courteous Service

Customers of this bank appreciate the constant courtesy they meet in our office. There is no need for the inexperienced to fear "red tape," and women clients may feel assured of our willing attention to their banking requirements.

Opening a Savings Account is a simple matter. All you have to do is to bring your money; we are glad to do the rest, whether your deposit be large or small.

Capital - \$ 5,000,000
Surplus - 12,000,000
Total Resources over - \$ 17,000,000

The Bank of Nova Scotia

BRIDGETOWN BRANCH
J. S. Lewis, Manager

25TH N. S. BATTALION ARRIVES SAFELY IN ENGLAND.

(Acadian Recorder.)

The Cunard liner *Saxonia*, with troops from Halifax, arrived safely, without a mishap, at Plymouth, on Saturday, May 29th.

She took from Halifax 42 officers, 1072 non-commissioned officers and men of the 25th Battalion, Halifax; 36 officers, 1097 non-com's, and men of the 22nd French-Canadian Battalion, who had drilled at Amherst, Lieutenant V. C. Johnson, a sergeant and eighteen men of the Divisional Ammunition Corps, from Fredericton, and four British Reservists.

The departure of the steamer was marked by many pathetic scenes, hundreds of Nova Scotians being at the pier and thousands on the streets to bid them good-bye. The scene at the North Common, when the 25th were formed up for the parade to the ship, was one that will be long remembered by one who witnessed it. Wives embraced their husbands, mothers their sons, and children their fathers who they might never see again. Many were unable to remain owing to their pent-up feeling. During the march through the streets the thousands on the sidewalks waved flags and cheered the volunteers for Overseas service. Every here and there people would enter the ranks and march along with the troops while bidding some friend or friends good-bye. The battalion was preceded by the band of the H. M. C. S. Niobe, the band of the 1st Canadian Artillery, and the 25th pipers were also in the parade.

By the time the troops reached the pier entrance the crowd had pressed so closely that there was only a small defile through which they could pass to the ship. The public were debarred from the pier during the embarkation. At three o'clock, Lieutenant-Governor McGregor, accompanied by Premier Murray, arrived at the pier to say farewell to Colonel LeCain officers and men. Later they extended, on behalf of Nova Scotia, good wishes and congratulations to Colonel Gaudet of the French-Canadians. The visitors were received by General Rutherford and staff and escorted to the ship.

The cheering as the troopship left the pier was deafening, and those on the pier sang "Auld Lang Syne," "O Canada," and other similar tunes, to which the volunteers responded. The National Anthem was sung as the ship commenced her voyage.

PLEASE REMEMBER

That I Have Decided
to keep my
Dry Goods Store Open
Until Ten O'clock
Every Saturday Night

Customers, who can conveniently do so, will confer a great favor by making their purchases during the day.

My Store will be closed daily from twelve o'clock until one p.m. and on Saturdays from six to seven p.m.

Store is closed promptly at six p.m. excepting on Saturdays

MY AIM: "The Greatest Good to the Greatest Number"

It will save you cash to cut this out or make a note of my business hours

WALTER SCOTT, The "Keen Kutter"

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

Royal Bank of Canada

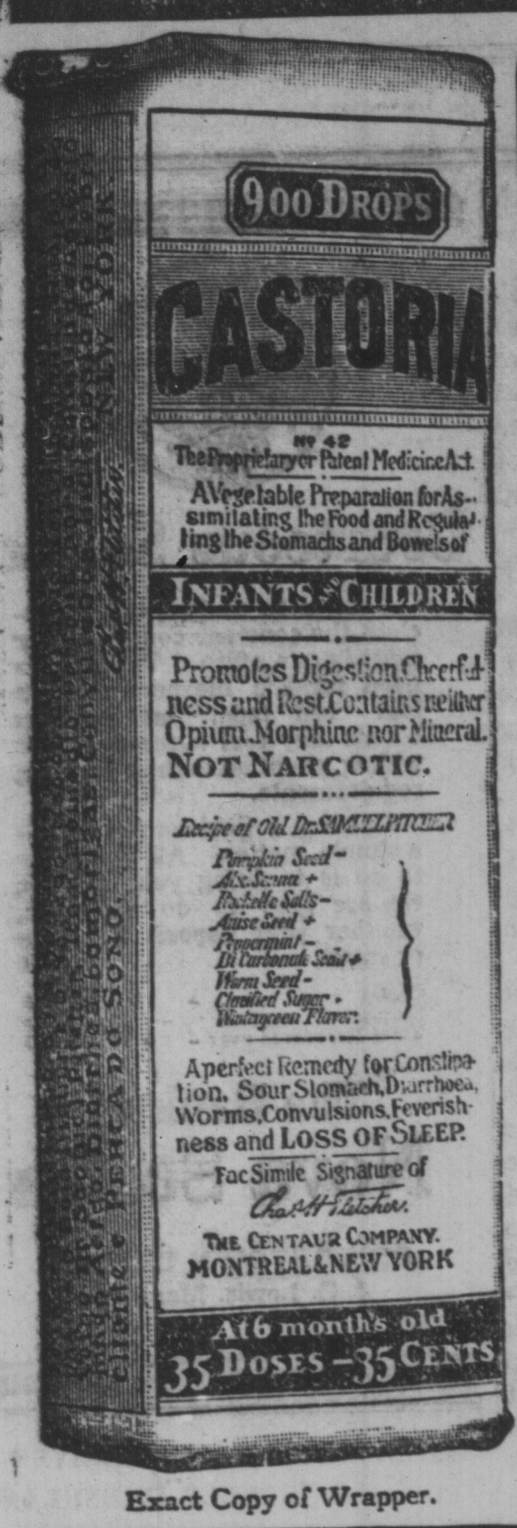
INCORPORATED 1869.

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

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

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

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



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Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
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Chas. H. Fletcher
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PORT ROYAL TOM.

The following graphically written story was the first contribution of the late Frank T. Bullen to appear in print. The story is a true record of a tragedy that occurred in the port of Kingston, capital of Jamaica. The story first appeared in "Young England," an English magazine, in 1888, and Mr. Bullen's recent death has led to its republication in the same magazine.

Kingston is, or was, the headquarters of the Admiral on the West Indian Station, and it owes whatever importance it possesses to this fact. It also has an ominous notoriety, as being a hot-bed of yellow fever, and the last resting-place of a vast number of our brave seamen and marines. Arriving there after a brief passage from England, and fresh from the delicious breath of the north-east trade wind, they fell easy victims to that deadly and insidious foe, grimly nicknamed by them "Yellow Jack."

At the time of which I write the guard-ship at Port Royal was the "Aboukir," a huge line-of-battle ship of the old type, that lay anchored just inside the harbor, about half a mile from the landing place. It may be as well to note here that the chief use of this guard-ship was to receive stores and fresh hands from home to relieve time-expired men thus forming a floating depot.

No one who has not spent some time on board a ship moored in a tropical port with average temperature at 95 degrees, and liberty to go ashore restricted to two hours a week, can have any idea of the deadly monotony of such a situation. When, in addition, Yellow Jack demanded four or five victims every morning, with horrible regularity, it is wonderful that the poor blue-jackets were continually running the risk of being

shot, drowned, devoured, or imprisoned, in their attempts to escape from such misery? The usual mode of procedure for the would-be deserter to make up his shirt, trousers, and boots into a compact bundle which he secured firmly on his head. He then took the first opportunity of slipping into the water, and struck out silently for the land.

Having found that the sentinels were not always to be depended upon in the matter, and also suspecting them of occasionally aiding a deserter, the officers determined to subsidize a new sentry. It was necessary for their purpose that he should be ever at his post, unsleeping and vigilant, and proof against all allurements and bribes.

They found their ideal in "Port Royal Tom," an immense tiger-shark, about twenty-eight feet long, which was liberally fed with offal from the galley and sundry pieces of pork from the harness-cask, daily. He circled round and round the "Aboukir" with the regularity of a machine, or else lay lazily waving his dorsal fin under the shady side of the ship, and now and then glancing hungrily upwards with his cold, dead-looking eyes.

"No more desertions now!" chuckled the master-at-arms. "They'll face a most anything; but they can't tackle Tom, or dodge him either."

No, indeed; for it was only necessary to make the slightest splash in the water at any hour of the night, and immediately the depths would be all aglow with phosphorescent light. This was caused by the eager rush of the waiting monster, as roused by the faint sound, he darted from his lurking-place, and turned himself, with gaping jaws extended wide, to receive the expected prey.

Numerous were the plans laid and deeply discussed in corners of the lower deck after "lights out" for the destruction of the common enemy, but to no purpose; none dared put them into practice. At last, when all hope of being freed from the grim gaoler seemed dead, the following awful circumstances occurred.

A poor Spaniard, Jose Bautista, who with his wife, was in the habit of visiting the "Aboukir" daily with a boat-load of fruit, vegetables, and other fresh edibles, was one morning making his usual trip. Not a breath of air ruffled the glassy surface of the bay, and the sweet stillness of the

early morning breathed perfect peace. The calm influence of the beautiful scene was not without its influence upon Jose, who leisurely paddled along, crooning in an undertone an old Castilian ballad.

When within twenty yards of the guard-ship, suddenly there shot up from the blue depths a living pillar of silver, striking the boat under the bilge, and smashing her like an egg-shell. It was the dreaded Port Royal Tom, who, neglected of late, had grown ravenous with hunger, and had gone to the length of attacking the boat.

Man, woman, and cargo were shot, in one confused heap, into the water; both man and woman, accustomed to the water from infancy, would, but for one thing, have been quite at ease. This was the knowledge of the proximity of the shark; and they consequently strained every nerve to get upon the keel of the capsized and shattered boat.

The man soon succeeded in doing so, and was assisting his wife to gain a seat by his side, when the furious creature, almost balked of his prey, rose with one tremendous rush, and seizing the woman's legs in his vast jaws, tore her from her husband's grasp. The monster at once disappeared with her into the coral caverns below, leaving no trace behind but a faint tinge of blood to show what a fearful tragedy had been suddenly enacted.

Jose, thus cruelly bereft of his dear partner, lay for some time in his insecure position, starting with startling eye-balls, into the water, as if expecting to see his loved one re-appear. Suddenly starting from his lethargy, he plunged boldly into the water, and swam with hold, vigorous strokes to the ship. Reaching the ship unmolested, he ran swiftly up the ladder and along the boom inboard.

Eluding all attempts to detain and question him, he at once sought the carpenter's shop, and commenced energetically whetting his huge bowie-knife upon the grindstone. Having given it a keen edge, he further procured a small oak-stake, about eighteen inches long, pointed at both ends.

This stake and the knife were thrust into his waist-sash; and he then made his way into the ship's head where he sat steadfastly gazing into the water, and turned a deaf ear to all his interrogators. Several hours had elapsed, and he had never stirred, when a loud splash was heard. This attracted all hands to the forecastle, where they became witnesses of a most memorable conflict.

The monster, gorged with his awful meal, had leisurely returned to his accustomed station. As he slowly glided round the vessel's bows, the watchful avenger spied him, and regardless of the terrible odds against him had plunged to meet his mighty foe.

Down, down, he dived, and, rising swiftly beneath the astonished shark, plunged his knife deep into its bowels. Sudden as an eagle in its mid-air swoop the maddened monster turned, with its five-fold rows of serrated teeth gleaming as it sought to rend its daring assailant. He, wary as well as daring, held out invitingly his left arm, the hand clutching the double-pointed stake firmly in the centre. Vengefully those terrible jaws came together! but only to find one point of the stake firmly embedded in the upper jaw, and the other deeply buried in the lower, transfixing the palate.

Now, for one brief gasp of air, Jose rises to the surface; then, darting back again, he hacks, hews, and stabs at the now helpless and floundering monster. So tenacious of life is it that, although fairly disembowelled, it dashed into ribbons from one end to the other, still one stroke of his tail would suffice to crush its dauntless antagonist but that stroke, though often dealt, is always eluded; and Jose rises to the surface, triumphant but exhausted, and floats languidly in the crimson foam till picked up by a boat's crew from the ship.

A general glow of satisfaction pervaded the lower deck of the "Aboukir" and many of the poor tars offered rude sympathy to our Jose. He paid no heed to any of them, however, his brain having reeled and given way under the terrible shock. Until his death, which occurred six months afterwards, he remained a harmless idiot, whose sole occupation it was to sit gazing, hour after hour, into the sea, murmuring, in a monotonous minor "Inez, Inez, Inez," the name of his lost wife.

No further attempt was ever made to subsidize a sentinel-shark; and soon a more rational mode of treatment effected wonders in decreasing the number of desertions. The men became more contented, and willing to bear unavoidable hardships until the turn of each one came to be drafted into their respective vessels.

Then, cruising among the beautiful isles of the Antilles, with innocent change of scene, and the sweet sea-breeze pervading every crevice of the bounding fabric, health was soon restored, and the emancipated seaman happily forgot the lower deck of the "Aboukir" and miasma-loaded mists of Port Royal.

Middleton

Miss Laura Bailey spent a few days with friends in town last week.

Mrs. Dwyer is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lockwood, Main Street.

Miss Flora Roop and Miss Stella Cummings spent the 24th in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harris were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Marshall last week.

W. E. Roop of St. John, was the guest of his brother, F. H. Roop, quite recently.

Miss Mabel Palmer returned to Halifax last week after spending a few days with friends here.

Miss Olga Sponagle, who graduated from Mount Allison Ladies' College, arrived home on Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Tupper returned home from Boston last Wednesday, where she has been visiting her parents.

Miss Wentzel of Riverport, Lunenburg County, is spending several weeks with Mrs. B. N. Wheeler.

Mr. G. F. Smith, of Wilmot, and Mr. Longley of Lawrencetown, are patients at the Cottage Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Alexander and baby, of Bear River were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Buckler last week.

Mrs. Odessa Elliott, who arrived recently from Boston, is spending a few days with her father, Councillor James Gates.

Miss George Armstrong has engaged to teach during the coming year in the Crosby Girls Home at Port Simpson, B. C.

Rev. W. H. S. and Mrs. Morris, left on Saturday for Halifax, Rev. Mr. Williams took the services on Sunday in Holy Trinity and St. Andrews.

HASTINGS.

May 30.

R. M. McDormand spent Sunday in town.

Frank Carder has a new motorcycle.

Mr. J. M. Hastings was in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Daniels spent Sunday in New Germany.

Wallace Ruggles visited his home in Paradise over Sunday.

Edison Road of East Dalhousie was a visitor to our town last week.

We are sorry to hear of Mrs. George Holmes' sudden illness.

Pastor Brown held services in the school-house here on Sunday evening.

The mill of the Davison Lumber Company here is running full blast now.

R. B. Cushing, the Bridgewater insurance man, was with us last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Venoit are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl.

D. J. Hewett of Bridgewater spent Sunday in town. We are all pleased to see "Dave."

Paul Lohnes, machinist, who has spent the past four years in our midst, leaves June 1st for Petersburg, Ont., where he has accepted a like position. Let us all wish him success.

Quite a number of the members of Lake View Lodge, No. 97, I. O. O. F. went to New Germany on Sunday to attend the march and services held there by the Pine Grove Lodge. It is reported that all enjoyed themselves.

TORBROOK.

May 30.

F. M. Jolley, Cohalt is spending a month with his family.

Sorry to report Robert Neily on the sick list, also Mrs. W. G. Holland.

Miss Laura Aldred of West Gore, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Barkhouse.

S. W. Barteaux spent a few days last week with his mother, Mrs. J. B. Barteaux.

Mrs. Annie Ward arrived home on Friday after spending a week with her sister in Lawrencetown.

The most powerful flashlight light-house is situated on the island of Heligoland, in the North Sea. It has a forty million candlepower light, and can be seen thirty miles out to sea. The cost of maintenance is nearly eight thousand dollars a year.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. At any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

Lawrencetown

Mrs. Elwin Daniels is visiting her brother at New Glasgow.

Rev. Mr. Reynolds exchanged pulpits with Mr. Armitage on Sunday evening.

A son was born Monday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Lew Beals. Congratulations.

Mrs. Crofton Whitman entertained a party of friends on Friday evening. The occasion was much enjoyed.

An ice-cream social will be held by the members of the Epworth League, on the parsonage grounds Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. E. Shaffner and Miss Mildred Durling are to attend the Branch meeting of the M. E. Church of Lunenburg—one as delegate to the auxiliary and one from the Mission Band.

A LAWRENCETOWN PRODUCT.

The recently built residence of Mrs. Pollard deserves more than passing notice. The designer and builder Mr. Charles Lowell, of this place, after selecting an excellent site erected on it one of the most attractive homes in the town—both as to exterior and interior appearance of finish.

The whole is harmonious in proportion, and such attention has been paid to detail, that the impress of skilled workman is everywhere noticeable.

Plenty of light and ventilation is provided by means of large windows and a fireplace.

The wide verandah promises comfort for the summer and the hardwood floors of halls, living and dining rooms, etc., proclaim in their shining smoothness, that cleanliness and absence of dust have also been provided for.

A furnace in the well cemented cellar, electric lighting—pantry that makes one suspect some woman had offered a few suggestions, ample clothes closets, specially built wood-box, even, all combine to make a housekeeper viewing it say: "Well, it is certainly complete, and I wish Mr. Lowell would build me a house."

The finish is smooth and painted white, and of excellent material—no knots or flaws in view.

The hardware is of good quality—even where, in some places, one would think a cheaper grade might have been used.

A floored and sheathed wood-house leaves nothing to be desired in the way of having everything "handy."

Double doors and windows, and front walk neatly laid, are all adjuncts of this cozy six-roomed cottage on Bridge Street.

The grounds have been graded in a truly workmanlike manner, by Mr. Joseph Ritchie, another townsman.

We understand that Mr. Lowell made several additions to the house, not called for in the contract, additions which greatly enhanced appearance and convenience.

Mrs. Pollard will be "At Home" to her friends on June 8 and 9.

In advance we take pleasure in tendering the hostess congratulations in the possession of such a charming house.

THE TRUE STORY OF JENNY WREN.

It is a long time ago, as you will know when I tell you that William III. was then King of England.

There was a war during that summer of 1690, and the poor soldiers suffered very much. Upon the eve of one great battle they were so tired after one of their marches that they lay down for a short sleep, when it would have been much better and wiser had they remained on the watch for the enemy.

Among the men was a little drummer boy, whose eyes, like those of his elders were fast shut; who knows that he might not have been dreaming of his mother, his home, his brothers and sisters?

Just before he fell asleep he had been eating his rations, and some crumbs of bread had dropped on the head of his drum. A little wren, perching in one of the trees beneath which the soldiers were reposing, espied these crumbs and flew down to secure them.

As she hopped about on the parchment of the drum, the tapping of her beak awakened the lad. He opened his eyes, and was startled by the sight of the enemy advancing. He had just time to beat the signal of alarm, which woke comrades and put them on their defence.

The skill of King William won him that battle of the Boyne of July 1, 1690; but if the "Jenny Wren" had not chanced to rouse the little drummer boy, the fortunes of that day might have been quite altered.—Selected.

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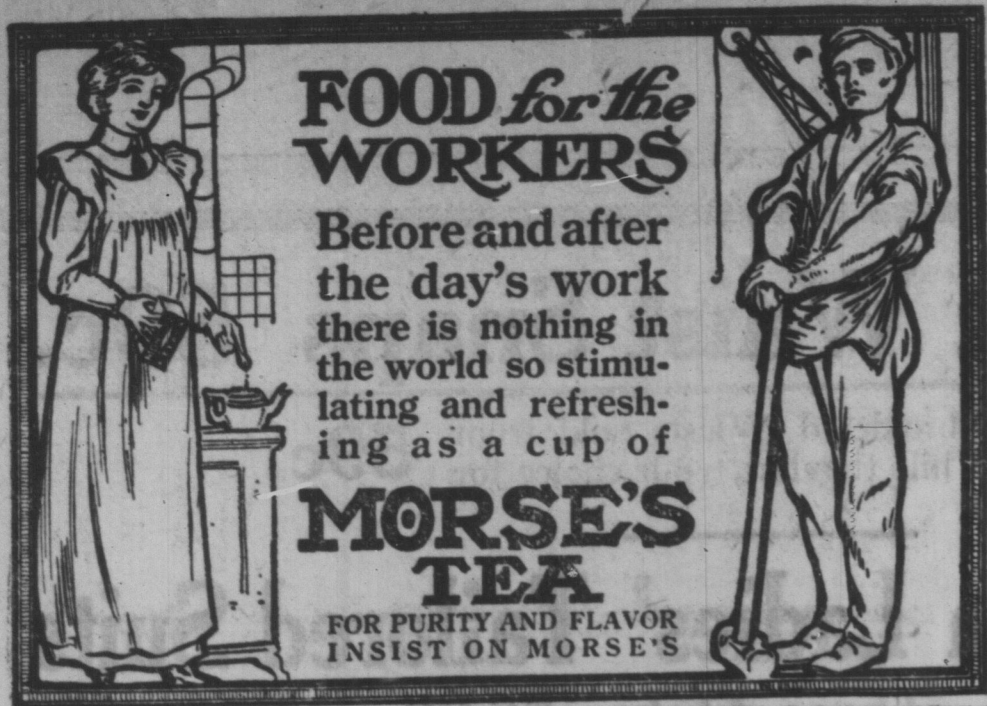
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Great Cities of the World

NAPLES

Naples basks luxuriously in the sun under the blue southern sky, whose hue can only be matched by the waters that wash the shore. It borders a bay of the same name, and lies partly at the base, and partly on the slope of a range of volcanic hills. Cypress trees springing out of the yellow soil which covers the soft rock and lava form a splendid background. For beauty of situation, Naples vies with Constantinople, and it is owing to its setting that it has gained the reputation of being almost the acme of loveliness. To nature, and not to man, is due the credit of making the city an extremely attractive one, though the Neapolitans themselves have picturesque qualities that add to the interest of the place which they proudly claim as home.

The inhabitants are very contented with things as they are. A suggestion that there is room for improvement in the narrow, dark, tortuous streets or in the high, gloomy, ill-ventilated houses is met with great disfavor. Naples is Naples, and the people do not wish to have it radically changed, though following the terrible cholera epidemic of 1884 many of the foul, disease-breeding old houses were torn down so that there are a few breathing spots even in the poorer quarters.

The most congested district is that traversed by the narrow streets that climb up the hillsides. Though the city may have a serious rival as regards the beauty of its site in the Golden Horn, there is no place in Europe to which these alleys can yield first place when it comes to overcrowding. Though after all, when you go round about Naples, you wonder what possible use the Neapolitan of the lower classes has for a house, for everyone seems to live on the street. You may find people having a siesta on the sand by the sea, or taking a nap on the cobble stones in a more or less (and it is almost sure to be less) secluded corner. Those who have a place in any of the high tenements, do spend the night there as a rule, but as soon as dawn breaks a dishevelled crowd comes pouring out of the dingy, stuffy holes in the wall—for this is really all the rooms are. From that minute till they go to rest again the sidewalk is their headquarters. Here they dress, cook, eat, wash, sell, buy, fight, idle and gossip. It is not difficult to study the life of the Neapolitan for it practically lived in the public eye.

The family washing is hung on the little balconies overhanging the street or in tiny alcoves lower down, until a byeway often takes on the aspect of a huge clothes line. A mother sits on a curbing while she dresses her numerous offspring who are disporting themselves in the dust. The beauty of the quarter throws a shawl over her shoulders, and in her heedless shoes, red stockings, and plum-colored skirt, goes outside to have her hair dressed. When the dark coils are arranged in the most approved style, she places a rose among them, and happily faces the day.

One of the common sights is a herd of cows, or goats being driven through the streets by the milkman. The Neapolitan housewife can rest assured that the milk is not watered or adulterated, for the cow is milked before her very eyes. The goats may be driven up two or three flights of stairs in order to serve customers who live far above the ground, or a woman may lower a jug to be filled with the nourishing fluid. Many people do their marketing in the same way. Standing on her balcony a woman will let down a basket to be filled with vegetables or fruit. If the contents are not satisfactory it is returned, but if the housekeeper approves, the money is lowered by means of the basket which has thus served the dual purpose of cash carrier and freight elevator.

Besides fruit and vegetable pedlars, which are found in a less picturesque form even in Canadian cities, there are people going about the streets cooking all manner of things to eat which they offer for sale. For example in the early morning, a dingy-looking creature shuffles along from door to door with a long handled iron

pan, half full of charcoal, on which rests a copper pot of coffee that he sells for about a cent a cup.

And this brings us the street smells, that strange mixture of odors, that is mercifully diluted by the sea breeze. Part of the medley comes from miles of drying clothes flapping in the air. There is the insinuating odor of burning incense and wax from the churches, the smell of leather being dyed, of raw hides tanned outside, of unwashed people, and pungent, acrid whiff of food—garlic, onions, tomatoes, macaroni, and pollets trying in grease.

The noises of Naples come out to greet you even as you approach the quay in a steamer. Pedlars offer their wares for sale in shrill, excited tones, frantically gesticulating when language does not appear adequate to the situation, while beggars swarm everywhere about. A slim, brown youth stands in a boat ready to dive for pennies, which the passengers throw to him. Though he comes up with his mouth full of coins, he is still able to shout a plea for more patronage. Near the edge of the wharf stand two men, one tinkling a mandolin, the other playing a guitar, while a young girl, whose gorgeous apparel consists of a green skirt, yellow waist and blue shawl, sings very sweetly, in between verses inverting a purple umbrella to catch the money thrown to her from the vessel. Street musicians are exceedingly numerous, though the hand organ, with which we in Canada associate the Italian, is conspicuously absent. A familiar couple is an old man with an accordion and a wrinkled white-haired, toothless old woman in spectacles, who surprises the listener by singing most charmingly the "Flower Song," or some other beautiful selection. Most of the natives can tell you the story of this woman, who was once a well-known prima donna, and who by some misfortune was reduced to beggary.

The ragged little beggar boys who besiege one on the street coax for money for macaroni. Sometimes for the education of the sightless, they will devour the long strings before him in the most miraculous way.

The old saying, "Seeing Naples, and die," has been changed to "See Naples, and ride," as it costs very little to engage a carriage. The Neapolitan cab is a tiny affair, intended for two passengers, and is usually drawn by a diminutive steed that is often better than he looks. The drivers crack their whips and shout at their horses, sending them along at considerable speed.

In the narrow and crowded streets, of course, they must necessarily go slowly. For a journey to almost any part of the city the legal fare for one or two persons is fourteen cents, or thirty cents by the hour. Like most others of the same fraternity, these cabbies must be carefully watched or they will cheat the tourist unmercifully.

The street cars are also very cheap, and what may seem almost incredible to a Canadian, are never crowded and scarcely ever full. This is probably explained by the fact that many of the people are too poor to ride, although it costs only a penny, and thousands live in crowded localities and have no occasion to go far away. Naples has twice as many people as Toronto, but they are packed into about one-fourth of the space.

In plain sight of the city stands the smoking cone of Vesuvius, which has been a menace to the surrounding country for countless years. The soil around it is so very fertile that the peasants run the risk of staying on it, as it is so easy to make a living. One may ascend the mountain and gaze down into the crater that has belched forth death to thousands of people. The famous ruins of Pompeii, which were completely buried during a violent eruption in A. D. 79, are not far away. Mother Earth in her upheavals has proven very unkind to Italy. This fact has been brought home to us forcibly very recently, when an earthquake occurred there which in its destructiveness out rivalled Vesuvius in violent eruption.

How the Horse Saves Thousands of Lives

Is the Horse's Day Past?

In a great museum in New York is a long row of skeletons, showing how the horse has developed through millions of years. It begins with fossils that have been dug up in different parts of the world and ends with the skeleton of the horse as we know him today. Although the change is very gradual, there is a great difference between the first and the last in the row. At the beginning is the frame of a pig-like animal with five toes, which was found buried in America. It walked on the tips of its feet, just as children sometimes walk along on tiptoe. A man once said that the horse's hoof was something to be sorry for, because it meant that its five toes had been "glued together." However, a study of the line of skeletons will show that this is not what really happened. The remains of an animal were found in Europe, which was less like the five-toed pig and a little more like a horse. And it had lost the two outside toes on each foot, so that just the three middle ones remained. But as it walked on tiptoe it used the middle toe the most, and the outside two of the three kept getting shorter and shorter, until at last they disappeared, too. The horny nail, as we would call it if it were on our foot, enlarged into a hoof. So, you see, the horse lost four toes on each foot, instead of having the five fastened together to make one.

If we walked on all fours on the nails of our middle fingers and toes we would walk exactly as the horse does. Examine a horse's leg, and you will see how very like it is to our arms and legs. A horse's knee, corresponds to our wrist; the horse's "common-bone," just below the knee, corresponds to the middle bone in the palm of our hand; the next three bones correspond to the three bones of our middle finger, and the hoof is just the nail at the end of a horse's middle finger. If we look at the skeleton very closely we see two little "splint-bones," which are all that is left of the second and fourth toes. By looking very carefully we can find bony traces of the first and fifth toes, which were the first to go.

The horse is, of course, taller, more graceful and more speedy than his five-toed ancestor, and it is, too, a much finer animal than its relations, such as the tapir and the rhinoceros, which also descended from the same strange creature. It is not only more beautiful than the rhinoceros, for example, but it is more intelligent, and has more power to love and to serve those for whom it works.

Men have not always given their horses all the care and consideration they deserve. Down through the ages they have thought of them mostly as beasts of burden—machines for carrying and pulling. However, it is owing to this that we have such a well-developed animal now.

The wild horses that were the first to which we would give the name, were like small, shaggy, brown ponies. Men would keep the strongest and swiftest because they were the most useful, and their colts would be very much like them, and so the animals kept on improving.

But now the horse has had much of his work taken away from him. The beginning of the change was really about one hundred and sixty-five years ago, when James Watt watched the steam lifting the lid of the tea-kettle, and thought that steam might be used to lift things that were much heavier. Now engines, by the power of steam or electricity, do the work of many horses, but we still measure the amount of work done by the strength of a horse, so we say that an engine is as strong as twenty horses, or that it is a horse-power engine. Carrying and pulling is now done by railway trains, street cars, automobiles, motor truck, etc., so that in some cities a horse is becoming an uncommon sight and even in the country its uses are being limited. Steam ploughs are no novelty, and they turn many furrows while the horse-drawn plough turns only one. And the steam engine long ago took the place of the power supplied by horses as they worked a tread-mill for a threshing machine.

However, the horse has made itself very valuable to man in a new way, although the old necessity is getting less. Thirty years ago the microbe was discovered which causes diphtheria. It is in fighting this terrible disease that the horse helps.

A few years after the diphtheria microbe was discovered a young Japanese scientist named Kitasato found out that some of the blood of an animal that had had diphtheria and got better would cure another animal that had the same trouble; that is, something is formed in the blood to fight the deadly microbes, and it stays there after the disease is conquered and will fight the microbes again in another animal. In the same way, when we have, say, scarlet fever, something is formed in our blood that keeps us from getting it again.

Well, Kitasato thought that if this could be done with animals, surely he could use his discovery to help human beings, and at last antitoxin was made and used. Microbes of diphtheria can be got from the throat of a person that has the disease. These are grown in something such as beefsteak. Then the stuff they are grown in is filtered so that the microbes are taken out, but a fluid is left full of their toxin, which is a name coming from the Greek word for poison. A few drops of this fluid are injected with a hollow needle under the skin of a horse, and then a very wonderful thing happens.

The horse does not get sick, because the microbes have not been left in the fluid, though a large dose of the poison would kill him. He eats and runs around, feeling as well as ever, but his body is busy making something in his blood that checks the poison. This new thing is an antidote to the toxin, so we call it antitoxin. If we take a few drops of the blood of such a horse and mix it with enough toxin to kill a man, the latter will be rendered quite harmless. So, if a child is sick with diphtheria and some of the antitoxin is injected into its blood, it makes the poison so that it has no effect at all. This always happens if the antitoxin is given in time, that is, before the poisoning has really been done. Cases treated on the first day are always successful.

Even since 1895, when antitoxin was first used, scientist have been trying to find out what it is made of, but so far they have not been able to produce it in their laboratories. So horses are still used to make the fluid that has saved so many thousands of lives, mostly of children, for they are more apt to have diphtheria than grown people. It is perhaps a more wonderful work for humanity than that done by the saddle-horse, the work-horse or the war-horse, who have been such friends to man during ages past.

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ESTABLISHED 1873

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PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1915

Peace hath her victories,

Not less renowned than war."

While many in all lands have had

their thoughts directed day by day

to the battlefield of Europe and have

talked over the ebb and flow of victory,

comparatively few have heard

or read of the victories which have

lately been won, not by rifle or bay-

onet, but by the peaceful, reasonable,

methods of argument and law.

It is well known to all persons inter-

ested in moral reforms that while the

traffic in intoxicating drinks has

here and there been checked and in

some lands abolished, there has been an

alarmingly increasing use of injurious

drugs, sometimes administered as

medicine, sometimes taken as a solace

of misery, but, always leaving the

person in a worse rather than in a

better condition.

It was estimated, when investiga-

tion was made, not long since, that

there were as many as four hundred

thousands of victims of the drug habit

in New York alone; and the evil was

found, not to be confined to this and

other cities, but to have made its way

through towns and villages to obscure

mountain districts. Efforts were made

in various States to check the growing

evil, but they were impeded largely

by the traffic across State lines. Now,

however, the National Government has

passed a law, which it is believed will

do much towards the attainment of

the desired end. One result of the en-

deavor to provide a strict enforcement

of the law, is that many of the victims

of the drug habits deprived of their

accustomed stimulus have been

in great distress. Some have conse-

quently committed suicide, others

gone to hospitals. Indeed, the hospi-

tals in the leading cities have not been

able to meet the demands for admis-

sion. But, the treatment given has

been very beneficial. In ten days or a

fortnight the sufferers are relieved

and hopes are awakened in them of a

permanent cure. It is time that sim-

ilar measures were taken in Canada.

There is good reason to believe that

the drug habit is growing, especially

in the cities. It will be better to stop

it before it reaches such proportions;

as it has done in other countries. The

people of San Francisco had a clean-

ing up day over the matter and no less

than 20,000 dope doses were gathered

and committed to the flames.

More important, even, because of

their wide international connections

were the measures recently taken to

stop the supply of opium in different

lands. China, to her great credit, has

been making heroic efforts to rid her

people of the debasing habit of opium

smoking. Severe measures have been

resorted to, such as the beheading of

still, it is not at all improbable that

there may grow out of it a permanent

Commission of some kind which will

have in the future the power to pre-

vent war by bringing the united in-

fluence and authority of many nations

to bear upon the nation which seeks

to disturb the general peace.

In England as in Canada there are

wives who refuse consent or give

very reluctant consent to their hus-

bands to join the colors. One of these

women voiced her objections in the

question, "What will become of me and

the children?" The husband replied,

"Put what is likely to become of you

and the children if England becomes

another Belgium?" That is the alter-

native. If the men of England and of

the Empire do not rise to meet and

conquer the ruthless nation, which

has been called "the mad dog of Euro-

pe with blood and foam upon his

jaws," the result will be an England

subjected to the humiliation which

Germany promised to France. Eng-

land will be so despoiled as never

again to be an obstacle in the way of

Germany's progress to world-wide

dominion.

The Weekly Despatch says it is

worth ten shillings and six pence to

hear a certain gentleman pronounce

St. Mihiel or Epargue, he does it so

well. If that be the case it must be

worth a full guinea or two to hear

him pronounce some other names the

letters and even the spelling of which

have become familiar to us in the re-

ports from the war, but the pronun-

ciation of which is passed over

with a smile.

We are indebted to Mr. Lemoine

Ruggles for a copy of "The Special

War Contingent Supplement, McGill

Daily." One article appears with

the heading, "A Short Reading List on

the War." We find on examination that

this short list contains a reference to

several hundred pamphlets and books

relating to the origin and progress of

the great struggle, the reading of which

would occupy more time than could be

spared by any but a few of the busy

men and women of today. And, if

such is the case with this short list,

what a job the man will have on his

hands who undertakes to read and dig-

est the full list, in order to hand down

to future generations within the neces-

sary limits a well-rounded account of

the War, which in the opinion of

many and the hope of more is to make

an end of all War.

We copy from the British Weekly an

incident connected with the sinking of

the Lusitania, taken from a speech of

Mr. Bonar Law:

"A soldier had been mortally wound-

ed; his wife was beside him waiting

for his death. They had left their

child with the wife's mother in Can-

ada, and she was bringing it home as

a comfort to a widowed daughter, Grand-

mother and child are both dead, and

this is the victory which is hailed by

shouts of delight in every quarter of

the German Empire."

The following is another sad story

NATIVE OF ANNAPOLIS VALLEY

MEMBER OF MANITOBA CABINET

In the newly formed Liberal Govern-

ment of Manitoba which went into

office last week, the name of Dr. J. W.

Armstrong is found as Provincial

Secretary and Minister of Municipal-

ities.

The Hon. Dr. Armstrong is a native

of Aylesford, N. S., a relative of our

townsman, Dr. M. E. Armstrong, and

well-known in this County, where for

several years he taught school, and

previous to that was a pupil of our

faithful Postmaster A. D. Brown,

while he was teaching in Nictaux.

About twenty-five years ago he went

to Manitoba where he taught school for

a few years afterward studying medi-

cine and ultimately settling at Glad-

stone, Manitoba, where he has "made

good" professionally, politically and

financially.

For about twenty years he has suc-

ceeded in holding his seat in the Man-

itoba Legislature while his party re-

mained in opposition—a very small

minority.

We feel sure the "grater" and "wire

puller" will receive but poor fare, from

this "son of the Valley" when they

make their forays on the Department.

The Monitor joins in congratula-

tions to Hon. Dr. Armstrong on this

honor that his adopted Province has

bestowed upon him.

IN MEMORIAM.

Of James R. Johnston.

(By James E. Simmonds.)

Along the city's pathway he who runs

may read

What is high hope telling of worldly

fame?

But to crave ambition from all earthly

blame

That is upward, onward,—gain indeed.

It was Nova Scotia's soil that supplied

the seed,

And from its dark obscurity there

came

An earnest, honest man, the Barristers

acclaiming

A helpful spirit for the city's need

Brave, bright, masterful beyond his

kind

The hue of brownness both on brow

and lip,

Things that deterred him not, for right

behind

The weaker ones unfortunately slip.

With the higher round ever in his

mind,

Evolving as the upbuilding of a

greater ship.

Bridgetown, May 1915.

CARD OF THANKS.

Frank P. Covert, sole survivor from

the ill-fated schooner Elmer, wrecked

at Parker's Cove in the terrible gale

of May 27th desires through this me-

dium to convey his deep gratitude and

heartfelt thanks to the men of Park-

er's Cove, who virtually snatched

him from the jaws of death as he was

being tossed about in the seas that

prevailed that morning. Also to the

kind friends who assisted him to the

house of Captain W. H. Anderson, who

supplied dry clothing and warmed him

back to life again and to all who in

any way contributed to his comfort

and safe return to his home once

Bridgetown United Baptist Church

Prayer and Conference meeting on

Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Consecration meeting in the B. Y. P. U.

on Friday at 8 p. m.

Sunday services: Bible school at 10 p.

m., Public Worship at 11 a. m. and 7.30

p. m. At the close of the morning ser-

vice the Lord's Supper will be dispensed

The Ladies' Aid will meet on Tuesday

Afternoon, June 8th, at the home of Mrs.

Clarence Young.

CENTRELEA

Prayer meeting on Tuesdays at 8 p. m.

Preaching service on Sunday at 3 p. m.

Contribution for Denominational Funds.

Communion service.

Methodist Church Circuit Notes

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at

8 p. m. Epworth League, Friday evening

at 7.30

Services next Sunday, June 6, as fol-

lows:

Bridgetown—Sunday School and Bible

Study 10 a. m., Public Worship 11 a. m.

and 7.30 p. m. The sacrament of the

Lord's Supper will be administered at the

evening service.

Beaufort—11 a. m.

Granville—3 p. m.

"Father's Day" services will be held

at all appointments.

St. James Parish Church Notes

Next Sunday (First Sunday after Trin-

ity) the services will be:

Bridgetown—8 a. m. (Holy Commu-

nion) and 7.30 p. m.

St. Mary's, Beaufort—10.30 a. m. Holy

Communion and Sermon.

St. Peter's-by-the-Sea, Young's Cove—

2.30 p. m.

On Friday afternoon a service of Inter-

cession on behalf of the War is held at

4.30. Friday evening, Evensong followed

by choir practice at 7.30

SPEAKERS FOR BERWICK

CAMP MEETING.

At the Berwick Camp meeting this

summer Rev. C. A. Williams of St.

James Church, Montreal, will be Camp

Meeting Evangelist, and Rev. Prof.

Salem G. Bland, of Wesley College,

Winnipeg, will deliver a series of lec-

tures and conduct Bible studies. These

are two of the most outstanding men

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

Mrs. Harry Abbott will be "At Home" to her friends on the afternoons of June 10th and 11th.

Wanted at this Office—Back copies of the Monitor of the following dates of the year 1914: Jan. 7, April 8, May 13, Aug. 26.

On the 7th of May at Ypres, Lieutenant W. F. Snape of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry was killed in action.

Beginning June 6th, the steamers on the Yarmouth route will make four round trips. The daily service will commence June 27th.

Tomorrow being the King's birthday anniversary and general holiday, the stores in Bridgetown will be closed throughout the day.

The Nova Scotia Western Association of the United Baptist Churches will be held in Westport, Digby County, from June 17 to 20.

The Ross rifle factories in Canada are turning out 1500 rifles per week, and an order from the Russian Government had to be refused.

The Board of Governors of King's College has offered a professorship in Divinity to Rev. W. S. H. Morris, M.A., rector of Middleton, who is well qualified for the position.

The past two days have been busy ones for Town Clerk Ruggles. Yesterday was the last day for receiving the five per cent discount on town taxes, hence the rush of the ratepayers to "square up."

A meeting of the directors of the Rayner, Clark and Harlow Black Fox Company was held at the Company's office last week. We understand twelve young pups were born at the Company's ranch here this Spring.

Mr. Harvey Sabean, electrician at the Bridgetown electric light station, has been enjoying some good fishing on the stream near the power house. A few days ago he landed a "speckled beauty" that measured 17 1/2 inches and weighed two pounds.

From all along the Bay of Fundy shore come reports of great damage done to fishermen by the heavy gale of last Wednesday and Thursday. Lobster traps, boats and fishing gear in general were swept away, and the loss to our fishermen was very heavy.

Among the graduates from Acadia this year from Annapolis County were Joseph Hoffman of Nictaux, with the degree of B. A., and Guy Carlton Phinney of Spa Springs with the degree of M. A. Miss Alwida Outhouse, formerly of this town, but now of Digby, also graduated with the degree of B. A.

On account of Thursday being a holiday, there will be no meeting of the Red Cross Society. A meeting will be held next Thursday afternoon, June 10th, which all members are requested to attend as matters of importance are to be discussed.

Digby Courier:—Mr. H. P. Otty Savary, son of Judge Savary, of Annapolis, who is now one of Calgary's leading barristers, sails from New York next Tuesday, June 1st, on board the steamer Rotterdam en route to London, England, to argue a case before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. We wish our former townsman every success.

Special attraction at Primrose Theatre, Saturday, June 5, when Daniel Frohman presents the distinguished dramatic actor Bruce McRae in the famous political romance "The Ring and the Man," by Cyrus Townsend Brady. The same attraction will be at Phinney's Hall, Lawrencetown, on Monday, June 7, when if fine the Lawrencetown Band will be in attendance. No extra charge for this attraction. Prices as usual 10 and 15 c.

Edward Winchester's house near Victoria Bridge, at the mouth of Bear River, was destroyed by fire Friday afternoon. It is thought the fire caught from a defective flue. No one was in the house at the time. Neighbors did all they could, but the entire building was destroyed, only a portion of the furniture being saved. The loss is estimated at \$3,000, partially covered by insurance. Mr. Winchester is the keeper of Victoria Bridge.

Digby Courier:—The new Lour Lodge summer hotel is fast nearing completion, and Mr. Brown expects to have everything in readiness for the tourist traffic by July 1st. It is remarkable the amount of work which has been accomplished since the new hotel was destroyed in February by fire, and goes to show the perseverance and energy of Mr. Brown. The new hostelry will have accommodation for two hundred guests apart from the cottages owned by Mr. Brown and run in connection with the house.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mr. James Craig, of Cambridge, is visiting relatives in town.

Rev. I. D. and Mrs. Little of New Ross, are guests of Mrs. Little's sister Mr. O. P. Covert.

Mrs. Butcher and daughter, Mrs. Merritt, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Warren this week.

Lieut.-Col. E. F. McNeil was in town yesterday on official business and enlisted a number of men for overseas service.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Goucher of Middleton, and Mr. E. R. Machum of St. John, were guests of Councillor and Mrs. Edmund C. Hall.

Corporal Ralph R. Layte, who has been serving in the 26th Battalion is transferred to the 69th as Provisional Lieutenant, and is taking the course at Halifax.

Mr. John W. Ross left yesterday for Kingston, Ont., where he will attend the meetings of the Presbyterian Assembly as a delegate from Gordon Memorial Church.

Sergt.-Major Gill and Lance-Corporal George Dechman of the Sixth Canadian Mounted Rifles, now in Amherst, are at their homes here for a few days enjoying a short furlough.

Wolville notes in Kentville Advertiser:—Mrs. Huntington after spending several years in Vancouver, returned home last week and is now with her brother, Mr. W. A. Chipman.

Miss Grace Woodward, Upper Granville, who has been studying at Burdette Business College, Boston, this winter, returned home on Saturday accompanied by her little niece, Miss Mary Foster, of Natick, Mass.

Mr. C. A. S. Howe, who graduated at Acadia this year with the degree of B. A., and who has on a number of occasions occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church here, was the winner of the Ralph M. Hunt prize of \$25 in the oratorical contest.

Mrs. A. Cameron Van Buskirk and baby Mervin, with Mrs. Max M. Van Buskirk and baby Harold all of Moose Jaw, Sask., arrived here last week and are visiting their aunt Mrs. Hector MacLean and other relatives in Kings and Annapolis Counties.

Mr. Boyd Chute, who for the past thirteen weeks has been in a sanitarium in Massachusetts recovering from a severe attack of pleuro-pneumonia, arrived at his home in Clarence last Wednesday. We are pleased to note that since his arrival home his health continues to improve.

Rev. J. F. Dunstan, who went through a surgical operation a few weeks ago, is now in a very critical state of health. His sister, a trained nurse, arrived from Halifax on Monday. His daughter, Miss Helen, also arrived the same day. As we go to press this morning we learn the reverend gentleman's condition has very slightly improved.

Mr. O. A. Craig, C.P.R. Agent at Grassy Lake, Alberta, accompanied by his wife and children arrived in town on Wednesday last. They were the guests of Mr. Craig's mother, Mrs. W. A. Craig, until Saturday when they proceeded to Waterville where they are at present visiting Mrs. Craig's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. V. T. Young.

REPRESENTATIVES OF HOLLAND TOURING THE DOMINION

Two representatives of the Holland Government, Mr. Y. Mauren of The Hague, Director of the Immigration Information Department, and Mr. Elema of Assen, expert agriculturist, accompanied by Mr. E. B. Elderkin of the Nova Scotia Immigration Department, arrived in Bridgetown last Wednesday, and during the day made a detour of the surrounding farming section.

On Thursday they went to Yarmouth, and returned on Saturday, going from Bridgetown to Windsor through the Valley by automobile. They intend to go through Nova Scotia and possibly New Brunswick and then through Western Canada to learn what inducements the Dominion held for emigrants.

Thirteen families from Holland have already settled in Nova Scotia and the Dutch representatives are desirous of seeing them in their new homes.

MONITOR'S BELGIAN RELIEF FUND

Previously acknowledged ... \$866.21 Children's concert—Per Jack Lockett and George Jefferson. 20 Proceeds of concert arranged by Roy Chute and given in his father's barn ... 75 C. M. U. ... 5.00 \$872.16

Spring Tonics

- Sarsaparilla Compound \$1.00 Hypophosphate Comp'd. \$1.00 Celery and Iron Tonic \$1.00 Beef Iron and Wine \$1.00 Bamboo Blood Builder \$1.00

All Excellent Remedies for different conditions. All sold under the Rexall Guarantee.

ROYAL PHARMACY W. A. Warren, Phm, B. The Rexall Store

The Provincial W. C. T. U. have opened up their cottage at Camp Aldershot and will do all in their power to add to the comfort of the boys while in camp. Gifts of apples or other fruit, candy, pies, cakes, or other delicacies will be much appreciated.

BORN

- MUNRO—At Carleton's Corner, May 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Judson A. Munro, a son. SABBANS—At Paradise, May 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sabean, a daughter. HANNAM—At Dalhousie, May 26, to Mrs. and Mrs. Jas. Hannam, a daughter. RAMSAY—At Dalhousie, May 29 to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ramsay, a daughter. BECKWITH—At Bridgetown May 30 to Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Beckwith, a daughter. BANKS—At Centre Clarence, May 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Atwood Banks, a daughter. KNOWLES—At Halifax, May 22 to Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Knowles, a daughter, Dorris Gertrude. EATON—At West Paradise, May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick Eaton, a daughter.

Business Notices

- Cows for sale. Farm of J. Herbert Hicks. Tomato and Cabbage Plants. THOMAS FOSTER. School collection blanks for sale at this office at 25 cents per 100. All kinds of seeds at lowest prices at C. L. Piggott's. 3 lbs. Prunes for 25c; 4 lbs. Tamarinds for 25c. at C. L. Piggott's. FOR SALE at a bargain or To Let—A house at Lawrencetown. 6-41 J. B. HALL. Prime cleaned, Twentieth Century Seed Oats and Barley for sale. 4-31 J. E. STARK, West Arlington. -TO LET—In Middleton, a house containing 8 rooms and bath. Hot water heating. For terms, etc., apply to W. A. WARREN, Bridgetown, N. S. WANTED—Shoe-Pack makers who understand making shoe-packs in all its branches. Apply by letter to Edmonton Leather and Shoe Co., Ltd., Edmonton, Alta. HAIR WORK DONE. Combing 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.

To Rent

One large room, with dressing room, without board. Suitable for two ladies or man and wife for the summer months. Apply to MRS. BURTON Ivy Cottage, Hanp. Co., N. S.

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.

New Vegetables

Tomatoes, Peas, Cucumbers, Lettuce, Raddishes and Mushrooms

Fruits

Bananas, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Lemons, and Pinapples

KEN'S RESTAURANT

P. O. BOX 56 BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

FOR SALE

That valuable property belonging to the estate of the late John N. Bishop on the south side of the Annapolis River in the pretty village of Lawrencetown, known as the Primrose place containing about twenty-six acres of choice land, free from stone, in a good state of cultivation. The orchard has produced over 300 barrels of apples and is capable of producing more. Contains a quantity of pear, plum trees and other small fruit. Farm cuts about twelve ton, good quality hay. For further particulars enquire of

MARY F. BISHOP or T. G. BISHOP Executors

General Bingen 39997 Enrolement No. 146

Sire Bingen, 2.06%, sire of Ullhan, 1.58 (world's fastest trotter), Dan Rose Patchen by Patchen Wilkes, sire of Joe Patchen, 2.01, sire of Dan Patch, 1.55 (world's fastest pacer). This horse will be at Elias Langley's, stable, May 26th all day and every alternate Wednesday until August 1st, barring accidents and storms. Come see him. He weighs 1200 lbs and bred second to none. He is managed by his owner

NORMAN MARSHALL 6-11 Tel. connection Kingston

CASH SPECIALS FOR ONE MONTH

- 6 pkgs Vegetable or Flower Seeds 25c 2 pkgs Sultana Raisins 25c 3 lbs Dates 25c 2 pkgs Seeded Raisins 21c 6 bars Surprise Soap 25c 3 tins Dutch Cleanser 25c 6 pkgs Pearlina or Surprise Powder 25c

Other goods cheap as quality permits.

Highest price paid for good butter and fresh eggs.

MRS. S. C. TURNER VARIETY STORE

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

Ham and Bacon

Oranges, Lemon, Bananas

Specials for Saturday June 5th

- Puffed Wheat, pkg 09 3 lbs Bulk Raisins 25 Shredded Wheat, pkg 13 Lowney's Cocoa, 1/2 tin, 10 Gust-O, pkg 09 Boneless Codfish, 1 lb pkg 10 Knox Gelatine 13 Bon-Ami, pkg 11

WOOD & PARKS

Granville Street Bridgetown, N. S.

The Bridgetown Importing House

OUR stock of is now complete, having just added to our already large assortment, many new pieces of Crepes, Bedford Cords and Ratines, in all the newest effects for Summer Dresses, Blouses, etc.

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR HOUSE DRESSES at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.58

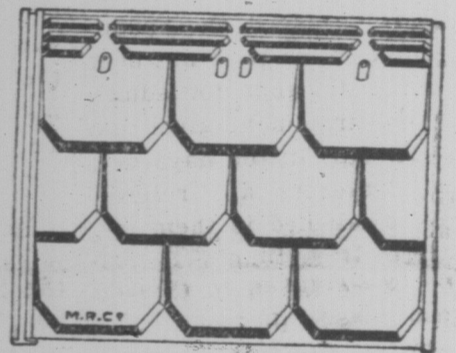
Also a large assortment of White and Fancy Crepe Dresses, in all prices.

Also large range of MUSLINS, NETS and LACES in Ecru, Cream and White

Having a very large stock of Ladies' Raincoats and Capes we will give for one week only, a Cash Discount of 10 p. c.

J. W. Beckwith

Use Eastlake Galvanized Steel Shingles on your Roof



They cost no more than best Cedars when laid on the roof. There are many roofs throughout Canada which were covered with Eastlake Shingles between 1885 and 1890 and which look as well to-day as when the shingles were put on. From all appearances these roofs are good for another fifty years or more. This record is the best guarantee that you can get. We are receiving a carload this week. Ask for prices. We also have two carloads of cedar and spruce shingles for sale.

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

Your Spring Suit

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

Men and Boys

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

J. HARRY HICKS

Corner Queen and Granville Streets Phone 48-2

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Granville Boot and Shoe Store

Will open March 15th in the Old Post Office Building, Granville Ferry, under the "No Credit" system, for your Inspection, Convenience and Profit.

Orders for goods not stocked taken and filled in from 3 to 5 days. All goods on approval must be paid for. Money will be promptly refunded on returning same at a reasonable time.

The Clock Ticks, we don't, but We Sell Right for Cash. When in town, give us a call and make yourself at home.

Yours respectfully, HAROLD T. AMBERMAN.

UPHOLSTERING

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

Ross A. Bishop A. W. KINNEY Lockett Block Bridgetown, Nova Scoti

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

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

ALFRED PHELAN Bridgetown, N. S.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, etc. Don't Die in the House. 15c. and 25c. at Drug and County Stores.

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

"Money in Your Pocket" Sale

We Offer You the Following White Lace Curtains at Prices as Below

No.	Yds. long	Price pair	Sale Price pair
2591	2 1/2	30c	25c
2593	"	40c	33c
2519	"	75c	57c
6848	"	90c	72c
6215	"	\$1.00	80c
6226	3	1.25	98c
6232	"	1.35	\$1.10
2982	"	1.50	1.20
6039	"	1.75	1.45
6241	"	2.00	1.65
6244	"	2.25	1.85
2631	3 1/2	2.50	2.10
5673	"	3.00	2.50
5466	"	3.25	2.75
5885	"	3.50	2.95
6278	"	3.75	3.25
5891	"	4.00	3.45
6283	"	4.50	3.75

Tapestry Portiers

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.50 and \$4.75 per pair. We offer you twenty per cent. off the above prices to clear balance in stock.

White Enamel Curtain Poles

Four feet long, complete with brackets, 10c each. Brass Extension Rods, 5c and up

Tailor Made Clothing for Men and Boys

Men's Tweed Suits, dark patterns, \$8.00 to \$20.00 per suit. Men's Navy Serge Suits, \$10.00 to \$20.00 per suit. Boys' and Youths' Suits in Serges and Tweeds, \$4.50 to \$10.00 per suit.

For the next Thirty Days we offer you a Special Discount of Ten per cent on all Clothing you buy at our Store

Men's Furnishings

Fancy and White Shirts, sizes in stock, 14 to 17. Prices: .50, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

Hats and Caps

Men's soft and stiff hats, latest shapes, \$1.00 to \$2.50 each. Caps, Men's and Boys' .25 to \$1.25 each.

Men's and Boys' Ties, Collars and Cuffs

Ties .25 to .50 each. Collars .12 1/2 each. Cuffs .25 to .30 per pair

Waterproof Clothing

We sell nothing but the best English made garments, every seam sewed and cemented.

MEN'S COATS—\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00 each. WOMAN'S and MISSES'—\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00

For the Next 30 Days we offer you a Special Discount of 10 p. c. on all purchases made at our Store of Waterproof Clothing

Yours truly,

CLARKE BROS.

BEAR RIVER

Bear River

Mr. William Henshaw returned from Clementsvalle on Saturday.

Mrs. Richard Baxter of St. John, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Yorke.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Miller attended the closing exercises of Acadia College.

Mrs. H. E. Snell and son Chester, spent a few days in Deep Brook last week.

Mrs. Whytock of Providence, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Vidito.

Miss Gertrude Smith, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, returned to Boston Wednesday.

Miss Dodge of the Oakdene staff, who has been home on account of ill-health, has resumed her duties.

Mrs. Flora Purdy returned from Boston on Wednesday where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Mary Milbury returned from Boston on Wednesday, to spend a short vacation with her mother here.

Mr. M. C. Harris, proprietor of the livery stables, has recently installed a Ford touring car in his business.

The Oakdene Junior Baseball team defeated the Digby Junior team on Monday, May 24th by a score of 15 to 7.

Mr. A. B. Marshall has a number of carpenters employed making extensive improvements on his residence.

Miss Dorothy Lovett, who is a student of Mt. Allison University, returned on Wednesday to spend her vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clarke attended the closing exercises of Acadia College. They were accompanied home by their son, Ira, who has just completed his Freshman year.

DEEP BROOK.

May 31.

Major Purdy is giving his house a new coat of paint.

Capt. J. D. Spurr is rebuilding the piazza of his house.

Miss Mary Smith spent Sunday with friends in Clementsvalle.

Miss Laura Dittmars is in Kentville for an indefinite stay.

An automobile picnic party from Deep Brook spent the 24th in Paradise.

Miss Flora Tedford of Annapolis, spent part of last week with relatives here.

Mrs. S. Blaney of Granville lately spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. H. Adams.

Mrs. H. Snell and son Chester, of Bear River have been visiting Mrs. Sherman, returning home yesterday.

Mrs. Jennie Burns Hoyt of Florida arrived in Deep Brook last week and will stay some time.

By the courtesy of Mr. Samuel Purdy a party of six enjoyed a delightful fishing trip to Big Lake on the 24th.

The Dorcas Society held a social last Wednesday evening in Union Hall. Small attendance on account of the rain.

The Plus Ultra meeting, held with Miss Alice Purdy on Wednesday evening, May 26th, was a pleasant gathering.

Mrs. L. E. Sherman and M. Nichols have been appointed delegates to the Baptist Association to be held in Westport in June.

The sympathy of the community is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winchester of Victoria Bridge, in the loss of their house by fire last Friday afternoon, the 28th.

NORTH RANGE.

May 31.

Mrs. Ogg Cook spent the week-end with her mother Mrs. S. Melanson.

Mrs. V. J. Andrews and children spent the week-end with her mother.

Mr. E. T. Harris of Barton passed away last week after a lingering illness of several months.

Ladies Aid meets at the home of Rev. and Mrs. S. Langille, Thursday afternoon, Red Cross in the evening.

H. T. Warren and Whitman started their stove mill again having received orders for a large amount of staves.

Miss Ruby and Miss Gladys Harris from Massachusetts, Mrs. Cane and Miss Grace Harris from Yarmouth, were guests of Mrs. V. T. Andrews last week.

Our pastor preached here Sunday morning after an absence of two weeks. He returned to St. John again today, to be with his brother who is dangerously ill.

Mrs. Sarah McNeill returned home from New Tusket recently, accompanied by her sister Mrs. H. Marshall and daughter from Boston, Mrs. MacNeill spent three days in Wolfville with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Porter and children from Hill Grove spent one day last week with Mrs. Porter's mother Mrs. J. Andrews, Mrs. Andrews returned home after spending a few days among friends.

PRINCE DALE.

May 31.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Wright spent Sunday at Clementsvalle.

Mrs. Millidge Wright spent Friday with relatives at Bear River, East.

Mr. Wesley Berry returned from a visit with relatives in Boston, Saturday.

Mr. Messenger of Dalhousie was a guest at Mr. Elder Fraser's over Friday night.

Messrs. John and Elder Milner of Morganville spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. William McCormick of Bear River, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eustace Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Hirtle of Paradise, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elder Fraser.

Mr. William Harris and Miss Lottie Coombs of Morganville, were Sunday guests at Mr. William Dunn's.

Mr. Dennis Wright, of Bear River, spent a few days recently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Wright.

Mrs. Charles Dondale, who spent the winter here with her son Noble, returned to Belmont, Mass., Saturday, 15th inst.

Mrs. Lloyd Wright returned to Digby Friday after spending several days with her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Forman Wright.

The death of Mrs. Charles Fraser occurred on Monday, May 24th, after a long illness. She leaves to mourn a husband and one daughter, Mrs. Forest Connell of Bridgetown. She was a daughter of the late Thomas Alcorn of Milford Corner, and is survived by seven brothers and two sisters. The funeral took place on Wednesday interment at Clementsvalle. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Brown of Clementsvalle and Rev. M. O'Brien of Bear River.

RE-OPENING OF METHODIST CHURCH AT PORT WADE.

On Sunday, May 23rd, were held the services in connection with the re-opening of the Methodist Church, after being in the hands of the carpenters and decorators for several weeks, the contract being performed by J. H. Hicks & Sons, of Bridgetown. The church has had an addition of a chancel 14x9ft. with a high arched ceiling, adorned with a beautiful stained glass window, containing an emblem in the centre, and two handsome side windows; also an ante room 6x9 feet, finely finished. One step below the chancel a communion platform has been built, surrounded by a lovely ash rail. This platform is covered by a rich dark red carpet to match the upholstered chairs and the foot curtain which borders the chancel. The interior ceiling and walls have been most beautifully decorated and the floor newly painted. The furniture is all done in light oak, corresponding with the other wood work. Altogether it presents a beautiful appearance and was with hearts filled with thankfulness that the people assembled to worship and rededicate this House of the Lord. All the services were well attended and the choir, in their new abode, assisted by the members of the Baptist choir, filled the house with melody. The morning service was conducted by the regular pastor, Rev. H. J. Indoe. During this service seven candidates were baptised and three of those with two others were received into full membership of the church. In the afternoon, Rev. T. F. McWilliam, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated and at the close of this service the Lord's supper was partaken of by both pastors and their people. The preacher for the evening was Dr. William Hertz, of Amherst, who was stationed on this circuit fifty years ago when the church was first built. (It was he who united in marriage Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Thorne, the first couple to be married in this church 48 years ago and they both had the privilege of hearing the reverend gentlemen Sunday evening). At this service the church was filled to overflowing and many could not get even standing room inside. Time or space will not permit even a digest of the gracious words which proceeded from the speakers. May they bear fruit an hundred fold. The collections for the day in all \$101.40 go to help pay the cost of renovation.

WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION. SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS.

THREE LORDS OF THE NORTH.

(By Aubrey Fullerton.)

In more ways than one the far North of Canada has been greatly misunderstood. For a long time it was supposed to be a region of utter desolation, where nothing grew. As a matter of fact, however, even that region known as the Arctic Barrens, though treeless, is covered richly every summer with grasses and gaily colored mosses, a riotous wealth of wild flowers and miles of berry bushes. Because of this, the North is full of animal life. Over the plains of the so-called Barrens, through the woods to the west and south, up and down the rivers, hither and thither as they please in a country that is still their own, roam a multitude of wild folk; bear, wolf, ermine, beaver, red and silver fox, otter, lynx, fisher, marten, mink, rabbit, moose, musk-ox, caribou, buffalo. It is the favorite haunt, too, of myriad birds and wild fowl; and the streams are full of fish. Instead of deadness in the North there is abounding life, and its wonderful variety is now coming to be better appreciated.

Out of this abundance of northern wild folk there may be chosen as most typical and most important two animals, without which human life in the sub-Arctic would hardly be possible. They are musk-ox and the caribou, both dwellers on the plains. A third the wild buffalo of the wood country, ranks with them in kingly importance, though his numbers are very much smaller. These three noble animals are the Lords of the North.

The musk-ox reigns in the territory highest up on the map. He is truly polar in his home and habits, ranging over the Arctic islands as far north as latitude 83, though chiefly along the Arctic mainland coast. The farthest south that musk-oxen have been known to come is about half way down the Hudson Bay coast, and they have never gone west of the Mackenzie River. Their home is the Barrens and beyond. In the real Arctic country the animal king and emblem, one might suppose, would be the polar bear, but the musk-ox is equally polar and much more useful, and therefore is qualified to take precedence over the bear.

This very important northerner is a large, thick-set animal that looks clumsy, but really isn't. It has a massive head and neck and short legs; its horns are about twenty-five inches long and curve down; and it can boast of only an inch or two of tail. An average male animal measures a little more than seven feet from nose to tail, stands fifty inches high and weighs about 575 pounds. He wears a heavy coat of long black hair that, streaming in the breeze, gives him more savage appearance than properly belongs to him. Under the hair is a thick growth of wool, so soft that it can be made into gloves and other wearing apparel. As to his legs, though they are short, they are nimble even taking him up rocky slopes and over rough surfaces with ease.

The king of the North ranges over the grass-strewn prairies of the mainland and the less promising fields of several Arctic islands in bands of usually twenty-five or thirty. Some of the island oxen stay in their polar haunts the year round, but most of the mainland herds come far enough south to winter in the wooded country. Their food is grass, saxifrage plants and dwarf willows, which they get in winter by digging through the snow with their hoofs. The sub-Arctic prairies give rich pasturage of just the kind they like, and even the supposedly desolate islands to the north have their fertile spots.

Upon this food the musk-ox thrives and fatten, and thus qualify for their greatest use, in life, to be themselves a food supply for man. Their flesh makes excellent beef. When in good condition it is sweet and tender and very nourishing, but in the autumn it has a strong flavor of musk, which has given the animal its name. To the Eskimos, however, its musk flavor is quite unobjectionable. Beside its food value, the musk-ox is prized for its skin, which makes good material for clothing and bedding in a country where such things must be thick and warm. A musk-ox robe, if secured from a well-kept animal, is a choice piece of fur goods, and a few hundred pelts are brought down each year and made into sleigh robes for use in Canada and the United States. In the New York Zoological Park are six live musk-oxen that were captured on Melville Island, in the Arctic Ocean. They are the first brought successfully to a temperate climate.

The far-north ranges of the musk-ox are shared by the second of the animal trio, the caribou. Individually, this is a smaller animal, but in numbers very much greater. It grazes on the nearer of the Arctic islands, along the mainland and over the Barrens, in the close neighborhood to the musk-oxen; but in addition to this area it covers the plains of the Peace River country, the Yukon valleys and the wooded lands of the Athabasca and Mackenzie territories. There is a difference, chiefly

in size, between the caribou of these woodland and prairie caribou. The sub-Arctic, but both species belong to the great deer family that in one branch or another populate so large a part of the upper half of America. The big-antlered reindeer of the far North is in many ways kind of his kind.

There are millions, probably, of these woodland and prairie caribou. Like the musk-oxen, they break up into small bands for most of the year, except when on the meye, when they mass, as by some mysterious instinct, into monster herds of several thousand. A migration of caribou from north to south, or back, is a memorable sight. With only a few hours' rest at night, they march steadily on in continuous bands and without deviation from their course, swimming lakes and rivers and taking up their trail on the other side as precisely as though by compass. A prospector spent sixty days a few winters ago at the head of one of the Yukon rivers, and every day of his stay a procession of a thousand or more reindeer went southbound in sight of his cabin. A Mounted Police report from the Mackenzie River country tells much the same story:

"We are delayed on Artillery Lake by a large number of deer crossing at various points. We must have seen between 20,000 and 40,000. The hills on both shores were covered with them, and at a dozen more places solid columns of deer, four or five abreast, were swimming across, and so closely that we did not like to venture through them with our boat for fear of getting into some mix-up."

There is no such migration among the Arctic reindeer, which spend both summer and winter on the islands and along the mainland coast, though they wander about incessantly. The reindeer or caribou of the Barrens is somewhat smaller than that of the woodland country as a natural effect of its harder life. Both feed upon grass, moss and lichens with which the ground is covered.

The caribou is the main food supply of the Eskimos and a large factor in that of their neighbors, the Indians. Deer meat is good eating, and the Eskimos are accustomed to breakfast, dine and sup on it, preferring it cooked, but often eating it semi-raw. Hunting, printing in and drawing this game is the chief part of their daily work.

But the reindeer of the North supplies not only the Eskimo dining-room but the sewing room also. The use to which the skin may be put are almost without limit, and the Eskimos have wonderfully adapted themselves to the only dry goods material at their command. Nearly all their summer and winter clothing is made of deerskin, and the women are so skillful in native needlecraft that some of the garments they produce are really handsome. From the hides of the deer these ingenious northerners also make boots, tent-coverings, blankets and leather that finds a hundred daily uses.

Inferior to either the musk-ox or the caribou in numbers and general usefulness, but still of great interest, is the woodland buffalo, which is the only survivor in a natural state of the countless bison that once covered the western plains. The buffalo country is an area of wooded land at the extreme north of Alberta, west of Slave River. Through the forests of this region the buffalo roam in twos and threes, banding together in the winter, however, for protection against wolves. Their total number is small, being variously estimated from two hundred to four hundred only, and the average explorer does not even get in sight of them.

The woodland buffalo is larger than that of the prairie country, and by reason of its environment has developed a greater agility. He is nearly enough like the musk-ox of the Barrens to be a distant cousin, and his habits are somewhat the same; but he is, of course, much more akin to the prairie member of his own family, with which we have become familiar in the animal parks, or at least through pictures. His most striking characteristic is his ponderous head, which seems almost to dwarf the rest of his body, and with which he ploughs away the snow in search of the grass beneath, instead of pawing it away with his feet.

Canada now has a population of about fifteen hundred bison in its three animal parks in Alberta. All these are of the prairie species, and the aim of the Government is as nearly as possible to reproduce for them in captivity the conditions that existed when the buffalo were supreme as the lords of the West. But the only ones of their kind now left in absolute freedom and still the kings of their own animal realm are the woodland buffalo in the North.

The war is costing Canada \$200,000 daily. We have spent the \$50,000,000 first voted by Parliament, and we are now drawing heavily upon the second vote of \$100,000,000. Our war expense will soon be \$250,000 daily.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

BILLY SUNDAY AND THE SALOON

To the Editor—

Rev. W. A. Sunday spoke of the licensed bar room as follows:

"The saloon is a liar. It promises health and sends disease. It promises prosperity and sends adversity. It promises happiness and sends the husband home with a lie on his lips to his wife; and the boy home with a lie on his lips to his mother, and it causes the employee to lie to his employer. It is God's worst enemy and the devil's best friend. It lies in wait for the unborn.

It is the anarchist of the world and its only red flag is dyed with the blood of women and children. It sent the bullet through the body of Lincoln. It nerved the man that sent the bullets through Garfield and William McKinley. Yes it is a murderer. Every plot that ever was hatched against the law and Government was bred and crawled out of the grogshop to damn the country.

I tell you that the curse of God Almighty is on the saloon. Legislatures are legislating against it. Decent society is barring it out. The fraternal brotherhoods are knocking it out. The Masons and Oddfellows and the Knight of Phythias and the A.O.U.W. are closing their doors to whiskey sellers. It is on the down grade and by the Grace of God I am going to give it a push for all I know how."

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

THE ARMY WORM.

The Army Worm probably above all other insects which increase in enormous numbers periodically, causes widespread anxiety among farmers when it appears suddenly in a locality, and in a very short time completely destroys fields of oats and other grains.

The Entomological Branch of the Department of Agriculture has just issued Bulletin No. 9, on The Army Worm, prepared by Mr. Arthur Gibson, Chief Assistant Entomologist, who is in charge of investigations on insects affecting field crops. In this publication of 34 pages a full description is given of the remarkable outbreak of this notorious caterpillar which occurred in eastern Canada in 1914. The recent outbreak was the most severe of any which occurred in Canada, and the damage caused is estimated at \$300,000, five-sixths of which took place in the Province of Ontario. The value of the trenching method of control was amply demonstrated. No matter how big the advancing army of worms were, it was shown that crops could be saved from their ravages. In the bulletin the insect is described in all its stages, and methods of controlling it are given. A full discussion is included on the life-history and habits of the worm, its food plants, natural enemies, etc. The bulletin has nineteen useful illustrations, several of which show clearly the digging of proper trenches

es and the results obtained in controlling the worms. Copies of the bulletin may be obtained free of charge on application to the Chief of the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Enquiries relating to injurious insects should be addressed to the Dominion Entomologist, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

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 TONOLINE 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 TONOLINE tablets sweeten your sour stomach and stop gas belching in five minutes. The heaviness disappears, and the stomach is greatly aided in its work of digestion.

TONOLINE Tablets not only promptly relieve 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 Co., Boston, Mass.

The London newspapers say the Germans are so confident of victory that they are indifferent to the position of the United States in the war.

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

PORT BURWELL, Ont., May 8th, 1913.

"A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken 'Fruit-a-tives' and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that 'Fruit-a-tives' have helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking 'Fruit-a-tives' according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit."

H. SWAN

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

HANDS ACROSS THE WORLD.

When I am going to bed at night, There comes a thought surprising; Over the sea, half round the world, The small Chinese are rising.

And after I have said my prayers, I look up where they're peeping Over the rim of earth at me, As into bed I'm creeping.

We never can be playmates, 'cause When they're asleep I'm waking, But when they're dressed and playing games, My long night's rest I'm taking.

Still we are friends, though far apart, With not a chance of meeting, Across the world we stretch our hands To wave each other greeting.

—Junior Missionary Friend.

TRIPPING INTO TOWN.

A little lass with golden hair, A little lass with brown, A little lass with raven locks, Went tripping into town. "I like the golden hair best!" "And I prefer the brown!" "And I like the black!" three sparrows said— Three sparrows of the town.

"Tu-whit! Tu-whit!" an old owl cried From the belly of the town; "Glad-hearted lassies need not mind If locks be gold, black or brown; Tu-whit! Tu-whit! so fast, so fast The sands of life run down.

"And soon, so soon, three white-haired dames Will totter through the town; Gone then for aye, the raven locks, The golden hair, the brown, And she will fairest be whose face Has never worn a frown!"

THE CALL.

Are you coming, brothers, coming From the forests, streams and glen? Are you coming, brothers, coming From the prairie, hie or fen? Have you heard the great commotion, Has its echo crossed the ocean, Has it set your blood in motion, Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers, coming From the city, country, town, Are you coming, brothers, coming Where the river flowseth down; From the fields and from the vineyard Will you gather all your kindred? Will you see that none are hindered To uphold your King and Crown?

Are you coming, brothers, coming In your strength to help the right Are you coming, brothers, coming In your God and country's might, Yes, we know you're strong and willing, And your answer will be thrilling, As you take your Sovereign's shilling And you gird your loins to fight.

Are you coming, brothers, coming From your homes across the Sea; Are you coming, brothers, coming To help to set men free; Yes, oh mother, says the daughter, And her voice rings o'er the water, In the trenches midst the slaughter We will give our lives for thee.

—CANADIAN.

Just before he sailed for Italy to offer his services for his King and country, Signor Marconi, inventor of wireless, told of having almost perfected an invention by which a person may be seen through a solid wall. The whole world will pray for Marconi's safe return. His death at this time would rob humanity of one of its greatest scientists.

Twin Prodigals

By MISS ETHEL FITCH

CHAPTER VII.

But without further comment the false Percy wheeled and fled. He made a perilous passage in front of a street car, and disregarding the bellows of an irate policeman, plunged through a net work of vehicles, and reaching the opposite side of the avenue in safety, jumped into an empty taxi cab.

"Hi! You get out of there," roared the driver. "I am engaged. I'm waiting for a party what is in there," indicating one of the formidable stone front mansions.

"Hold your noise," commanded Parish slipping a five dollar bill into his hand, "and drive like the devil. Drive anywhere." The chauffeur frowned for a moment in doubt, while he took stock of his would-be passenger.

"Another five when we get off the avenue," shouted Parish, and off they went.

While they were speeding on their way we must explain to the reader that it was not the sight of the real Percy which had so alarmed Parish, unwelcome though it was. Since the receipt of Hogan's letter he had been daily expecting Percy's arrival and had determined to bluff it out, even in the face of the rightful heir. What did terrify him, however, was the fact that beside Percy, with a sardonic grin on his face stood his dread enemy, Martel the Boston Chief of Police.

Now let us see what happened to the real Percy when having escaped from the clutches of Hogan, he found himself friendless and penniless on the streets of Boston. His first night of freedom was spent on one of the hard seats in the South Station, and a long and miserable night it was. In the morning, wandering forlornly through the streets, the sign of Jordan & Marsh attracts his attention. He remembers that Maudie told him that she worked there. "She looked a nice little thing," he reflects. "I believe I will ask her to lend me a dime, and perhaps she can give me some advice."

After searching over the entire building he at last locates her at the corner counter. There is a bargain sale on and he cannot get near enough to get a word with her. She sees him, however, and nods and waves her hand. At noon Percy waylays her on her way to lunch.

"Well, my other brother, I have been thinking about you. How are you making out?" She asks in friendly fashion.

"I never felt worse in my life," replies Percy. "And I know what people mean when they say they are hungry."

"Poor boy," exclaimed Maudie. "Of course you have no money. Hogan would see to that. Come and have lunch with me."

Percy knows that shop girls only make enough to keep body and soul together, and that her lunch is probably meagre enough without sharing it, but he is too hungry to refuse. They go to the nearest lunch counter, the first which Percy has ever visited, and grab coffee and sandwiches for which Maudie pays. Then they stroll into the public gardens and sat down on a bench. Although it is the middle of December there is no snow, and the day is bright and warm. They had known each other but a few hours, and met under most unconventional circumstances, but they seem like old friends and discussed Percy's plight without reserve.

"I think," said Maudie at length, "that I can strike Hogan for enough to take you home. I hate to lower myself by doing it, but I feel responsible for you, and we can pay it back."

Percy was conscious of a delightful thrill as she used the word "we." "My landlady has a trunk room, which is about empty now, and I am sure she would let you sleep there, if I told her you were my brother and out of a job. I have a god steamer rug which I can lend you. Her husband runs a cafe. Perhaps he would let you work there just at meal time, and you could get your board. I will give you a note to him, and you had better go right now."

Percy assented. He had learned what hungry was, and knew that work could be no worse.

"Now," said Maudie, handing him the note, "it is nearly one o'clock, and I must hurry. Good-bye and meet me at the store tonight. I want to go down to Bert's Place to see Hogan this evening and I hate to go alone now that Jim is gone."

Percy was successful, thanks to Maudie's note, in securing the loathsome employment suggested, and under the name of Parish was taken on as an extra hand at the Royal Cafe

in a very pleasant part of the city.

In the evening he escorts Maudie to Bert's Place, though he himself does not venture inside the door. When Maudie emerges shortly after she is accompanied by Hogan, so Percy keeps out of sight but follows them at a distance. He feels an unreasonable pang of jealousy as Hogan attempts an unsuccessful caress at the lodging house door. As soon as Hogan has disappeared Percy enters the house where Maudie, as arranged, presents him with a steamer rug and a sofa pillow and shows him the way to the trunk room.

"Hogan is disposed to be very friendly," she reports, but will not give her any money unless she gives up her job and marries him. "I suppose I could pretend that I was going too, but I don't do that sort of thing now days."

"I should think not," said Percy. "You shall never do it for me, if I have to wash dishes and sleep in a trunk room forever."

"Cheer up," said Maudie laughing. "I will try Alf again tomorrow. Good night."

The days go quickly by, and they are not entirely unpleasant days for Percy. His bed is hard, his work disgusting, but when he is with Maudie he forgets his troubles. He is curious and somewhat anxious to know how things are going on at home. He wonders if Parish has succeeded in his impersonation. There is one person he will not fool, he reflects, and that is Nora. He goes to the Ritz Hotel and asks for his mail.

"Letters came for you," said the clerk, "but you left us no address, and we did not know that you were still in the city so we sent them back to the post office."

"Doubtless on their way to the dead letter office," said Percy. He dropped into the Post Office and half heartedly asked at the General Delivery wicket. Greatly to his surprise a letter was handed out to him. It was from Nora and read as follows:

"Dear Mr. Percy:—

"I don't know where you are, but I heard your mother say you went to Boston (Percy had sent his mother a picture postal on arriving in Boston) —and I thought I would drop you a line to let you know that there is a man here pretending to be yourself, and he is a dirty villain. I knew him the minute I set my eyes on him, leastwise I know he was not you and I was right,—he ain't. He is your living image except that he has a different look in his eyes entirely, and he don't smoke at all. I said to myself the minute I saw him how could Mr. Percy get gold fillings out of his teeth and get a fine set of natural ones without being born again. He knows that I know him, leastwise that I know he ain't you, he hates me. One day he tried to kiss me and slip a five spot into my hand, but I gave him a knock on the jaw that sent him howling. He leaves me alone now. I have put Cook wise, and her beau on the police force is having our house watched particularly. I know he is a thief. For God's sake, Mr. Percy come home.

Yours faithful

"Nora!"

P. S.—He has took up with all the folks you don't like. She that was Mrs. Ralston is mighty sweet on him. She stays here a good deal of the time now. Your father and mother are well. We miss you very much.

NORAH HOGAN.

Faithful Nora! Her loving scrawl is soon to save our hero from a grave difficulty as the reader will soon see. The letter caused Percy to frown with anger. "Impudent devil," he exclaims. But the postscript brings an incredulous smile to his face. "Marion! by all the Gods! he exclaims. "Does she imagine that I would take up with her after her odiferous divorce from Ralston. Well she has imagination. Well there is a fat juicy lemon coming to her, and I don't know anyone who more richly deserves it!" Nora's remark about at least it what he has been seeking, namely, a tangible difference between himself and Parish.

Hogan does not come across with any money. In fact by the end of a week, during which he occasionally comes to see Maudie he becomes so cranky and abusive that Maudie declares that she will have nothing more to do with him, which decision Percy heartily endorses.

"We will have to try something else," says Maudie. "Couldn't you beat a ride to New York like hoboos do?"

Percy is almost inclined to try her rash suggestion, but the following evening he finds her radiant.

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

"Hogan has relented?" he asked. "No," replies Maudie, "but I have loads of money, see," and she holds out a roll of bills fifty dollars. "Read this,"—she hands him a letter post-marked New York. It reads:

"Dear Kido:—

"Drop your nonsense and come to New York and I will show you a good time. Come to the Plaza.

"Loving brother,

"JIM."

"It is yours," exclaims Maudie, and she thrusts the money into his hands.

"I will take half," consents Percy, "because I intend to repay you a hundred-fold. And now for New York. I guess that I can soon convince my parents of my identity, and if I refrain from knocking Brother Jim's block off it will only be for your sweet sake. And now what about yourself Maudie? Is our pleasant friendship to cease? Why little girl, money and even home would mean nothing to me now without you. What do you say little girl?"

"Oh, Percy, I have been a thief; at least an accomplice of thieves. My brother is even now impersonating you in your home, and will probably end up in Sing Sing. I couldn't disgrace you by being your wife."

"Forget the past, dearest. You are only a child even yet. As for Jim, I promise you that he shall never go to gaol through any act of mine."

"What would your parents say?" protested Maudie.

"Well, Father would be so glad to see me straighten up that he would not say anything. As for Mother, well I don't know, but Maudie, if they turn us down there is still flats in Harlem. I think I could earn as much as a Dago."

"And I could take in washing," laughed Maudie, and a bargain was sealed.

"I shall not sleep in the trunk room tonight, now that, thanks to you, I have the price of a good bed. Give my sincerest thanks to your landlady for allowing me to sleep on her hard floor. I shall be off in the morning as soon as I can make myself a little more respectable. And this is good-bye for a while.

The good-bye of lovers is too lengthy an affair to be recorded verbally. Suffice it to say that eventually he did tear himself away. Swinging along the street he whistled a gay little tune. Despite the hardships of the last month he never looked better in his life. Almost total abstinence from alcohol and cigarettes had given him a healthy color, keen eyes and steady hand. He feels that his troubles are nearly over, but danger is near at hand.

Hogan naturally jealous and suspicious has watched Maudie carefully and one night he spies her in a cafe in company with Percy.

"Uh! so that the game," he mutters. "Trying to be half-friends with me to get money out of me and all the time having the cub for her beau."

He follows the pair to Maudie's lodging house and is still further enraged to see that Percy is stopping at the same house. He resolves to be revenged, and the opportunity soon presents itself.

One night at the door of Bert's Place, Hogan is arrested and taken to the police court where he is hurried before Martel.

"Now Hogan," says the chief. "Let us have a confidential chat. You and Parish are a precious pair; but not quite as smart as you think you are. Mrs. M.—'s diamonds have been traced. In fact they came right back to their owner. Epstein has confessed, and given us a written statement that he bought the stones from you and Parish. You don't stand a ghost of a chance. Now if you will tell me where Parish is I will see to it that you get off with a short sentence. What do you say?"

Hogan protests loudly against giving away a Pal, but after what he considered to be a suitable period of hesitation he gives him the address of Maudie's boarding house.

And so it is that Percy has not gone far from the door on the night of his betrothal before a rough hand is laid on his shoulder and a gruff voice says: "Gentleman Jim, you are under arrest."

(To be continued.)

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

POLICE DOGS OF GHENT NOW USED IN NEW YORK CITY.

Since the beginning of the European War, and particularly since the invasion of Belgium by the German troops, much has been written concerning the dogs used for military service in Belgium, especially those employed for hauling rapid fire guns. But little has been written about the Belgian police dogs, which are famed the world over for their intelligence and general usefulness.

There are police dogs doing service in Greater New York, and they have proved worthy of all good things that were said of them when they first went in training. The first members of the New York police dog squad were imported from Ghent, Belgium in 1908.

The present Police Commissioner, Arthur Woods, at that time Third Deputy Commissioner, determined to get some dogs to use in the outlying precincts of New York to put a stop to attacks on children and to help out the police with the long posts.

Before organizing his dog squad commissioner Woods first thought of bloodhounds, but these did not seem practical. At the suggestion of Robert J. Bacon, a son of the Assistant Secretary of State at the time, he sent Lieut. George R. Wakefield over to Belgium to look at the police dogs of Brussels, Ghent and other cities.

Wakefield liked the methods of Ghent, bought four Ghent puppies and brought them to this country. The dogs cost \$10 apiece in Belgium and were named Nogi, Max, Donner and Lady. It cost approximately \$10 each to import the dogs, making the total cost \$20 apiece.

A dog must go through a special course of training in Ghent before he can qualify for regular duty. And not every dog that enters the training school qualifies for the work, which requires intelligence, obedience, watchfulness, bravery and many other things. The sheep dog is the breed best adapted for police work.

Before the dog is a year old he is put through the preliminary course of instruction, which teaches him to obey simple orders and to respect the police uniform. The latter requirement is one that every dog must be thoroughly drilled in, so that he will recognize and respect the uniform of a strange policeman as readily as he will the uniform of the policeman with whom he is accustomed to do regular duty.

After the elementary training the course is gradually made more difficult until the dog is taught to obey complicated orders, such as "Walk behind me," "Walk to the side," "Walk in front of me" and "Stop that runner." The dogs are taught to obey these commands to perfection and it is seldom that one of them makes a slip or false move when he is ordered to do a certain thing. Disobedience will not be tolerated.

The education of the police dog is not considered completed until he is taught how to trip a runner and how to stand over him so that he cannot run away before the officer makes his appearance. He is also taught how to catch and halt a feeling person without attacking him, and he is taught how to avoid being kicked by persons he is guarding.

The Ghent police dog is a strange animal in this respect; he never makes friends with anybody, sometimes not even with the officer he accompanies. This is not entirely due to the nature of the animal, for he is taught that only by holding aloof



Take One Tonight

—if you feel bilious, "headachy" and irritable—for that's a sign your liver is out of order. Your food is not digesting—it stays in the stomach a sour, fermented mass, poisoning the system. Just take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets—they make the liver do its work—they cleanse and sweeten the stomach and tone the whole digestive system. You'll feel fine in the morning. At all druggists, 25c. or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 14

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY

LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE

On and after November 3rd, 1914, train services on the 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 Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a.m., 5.10 p.m., and 7.50 a.m. and from Truro for Windsor at 6.40 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 12.50 p.m. connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet Parlor Car Service on Mail Express between Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted.)

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

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of express train from Halifax and Truro, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. GIPKINS, General Manager.

FURNESS SAILINGS

From London From Halifax

Graciana	May 12
Appenine	June 3
Messina	June 15
Caterino	June 25

From Liverpool From Halifax

May 27	Durango	June 15
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Furness Withy & Co., Limited
Halifax, N. S.

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 1.00 p.m. for Yarmouth. Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

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 fineness, 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' of 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.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RAILWAY AND D. A. RAILWAY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

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One or both with all allied subjects separately or combined, without extra charge, and an all Canadian Diploma granted by an independent Board of Examiners, are what the Maritime offers and what no other institution in the city does. Why not get full value for your investment?

You can enter any day at the

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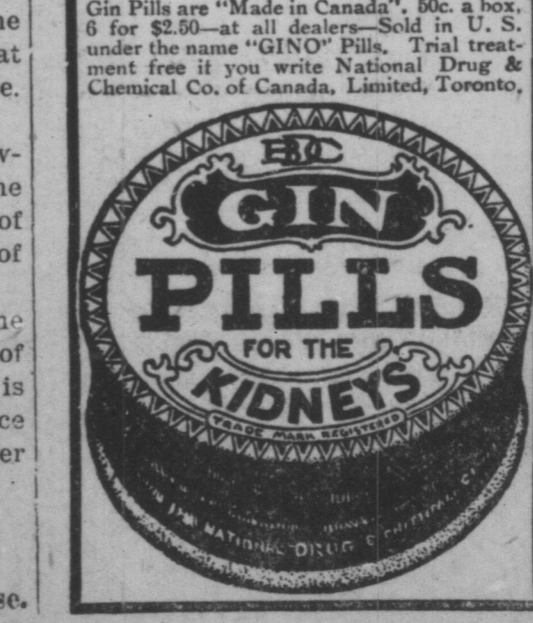
E. KAULBACH, C. A.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

431 N.Y. Ave., Whiting, Ind., Jan. 26th. "Will you please send me a box of Gin Pills? When I sent for the last box, I was all crippled up with Rheumatism and my face was so badly swollen, that I could hardly see out of my eyes, but after taking about six of the pills, I felt some better; and after a few days, I had no more pain. I have recommended Gin Pills to some of my friends who are troubled in the same way. I never intend to be without them as I have tried so many other pills and got no results."

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

You can readily tell if your kidneys or bladder is affected. You will have pains in the small of the back, groin or hips, your urine will be highly colored, brick dust or mucus deposits will show in the morning, your wrists or ankles may swell, all due to inactive kidneys which Gin Pills will soon put right.



Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



"The New and Better Sugar" Lantic Sugar

Refined from pure CANE only, in the new Atlantic Refinery where every step in the process of manufacture is one of care for purity. Wonderful machines automatically refine, weigh and pack Lantic Sugar in cartons and bags.

Look for the Lantic Red Ball on each package—and buy in original packages.

Lantic Granulated
2 lb. and 5 lb. Sealed Boxes
10 lb., 20 lb., 100 lb. Bags

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited MONTREAL, QUE. ST. JOHN, N.B.



LAWRENCETOWN.
June 1.
C. E. Lerman of Amherst, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Feltus.
Miss Carrie Hall is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. E. L. Hall.
Mr. James Crandall of Malden, Mass., was a recent guest of his sister, Mrs. Kenneth Bishop.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Banks and children of Round Hill, visited Mr. Banks brother and wife, B. S. and Mrs. Banks last week.
Mrs. James Bancroft and daughter Miss Pearl, arrived home on Saturday, having spent the winter at New Haven, Connecticut.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bent have returned from their trip to St. Louis, where Mr. Bent was a delegate to the Railroad Men's convention.
Mrs. Arthur Banks of Meadowdale accompanied by her two children, Rupert and Lloyd is spending a week with her sister Miss Nettie Balcom.
Miss Mabel Brown, of Melvern Square is spending the week-end with her sister Miss Georgie Brown and the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Banks.
Mrs. E. A. Phinney and little daughter Marjorie, are spending a few days in Yarmouth where Mr. Phinney is employed in the firm of N. H. Phinney & Co.
Postmaster James and F. Sandford were at the "Shannon" on the 24th and got thirty-six fine trout, twelve weighing from one to one and three-quarter pounds and one three pounds.
Services for Sunday, June 6th, Baptist 11 a. m., Methodist 11 a. m., Episcopal, 3 p. m., Baptist 7.30. Conference meeting on Friday evening when the delegates to the Association will be appointed.
The rooms formerly used as a millinery establishment are kindly donated by Mrs. Walter Palfrey, to the Red Cross Society which meets on Tuesday afternoons at two o'clock.
Mrs. Wm. Selig has generously loaned her sewing machine for the use of the Society. As it is the desire of the President to make Tuesday afternoon a grand rally all the ladies are cordially invited to be present.
We are informed that Miss Robb will give a highly interesting concert in Phinney's Hall in June. The pupils of the school are now being trained, and the exact date will be announced later. Miss Robb excels in these concerts, and has never failed to fill the hall to its utmost capacity. Her excellent work with the children merits the highest praise. All who believe in training the children to sing—in the home, the school and the church should give Miss Robb a full house. Date and programme later.

NORTH WILLIAMSTON.
June 1.
Mrs. John Moore arrived home last Thursday from New Brunswick.
Mr. and Mrs. O. DeLancy spent the week with friends at Bridgetown.
W. E. Hilsley spent a few days quite recently with his brother at Berwick.
We are pleased to report that Miss Mildred Garber is improving slowly.
Mrs. A. Stevenson spent the week-end with her daughter Mrs. W. E. Hilsley.
Mr. George Beals caught five salmon last Thursday. Who can beat that?
Misses Veima and Mabel Guest of Mills Village are guests of their sister Mrs. W. Bent.
The Union Hall has been closed for an indefinite period on account of scarlet fever and diphtheria at Brickton.
We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Parker Dodge of Middleton to our community. Mr. Dodge has taken charge of A. C. Stevenson's farm.
Mrs. Richard, Baltzer and family have moved to South Williamston, Mr. Semone and family are moving into their new home lately vacated by Mrs. Baltzer.

SPRINGFIELD.
May 31.
Rev. M. W. Brown spent Friday last at Middleton.
J. C. Rood spent a business trip to Nictaux on Friday last.
Miss Hazel M. Durling of Middleton spent the 24th at her home here.
Miss Flossy Oickle of Dalhousie is the guest of Mrs. Henigar Allen.
Mrs. Vernon Pyle of New Germany is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Mullock.
Mrs. V. L. Rood is spending a month with relatives in Boston and vicinity.
Miss DeLong spent Sunday of last week at her home in New Germany.
Mrs. Schwartz and children of Lunenburg have been visiting Mrs. Dauphin.
Misses Reba and Margaret Freeman of Middleton spent the 24th with relatives and friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hirtle and baby of Lunenburg, are guests of Mrs. Hirtle's father, J. C. Grimm.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Charlton, Middleton, spent Sunday of last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Rood.
Miss Flora B. Rood accompanied by her friend, Miss Stella Cummings of Middleton, recently spent a few days at her home here.

GRANVILLE FERRY.
June 1.
Mrs. Emily Mills returned from Port Williams Tuesday.
Mrs. Fred Melville and little daughter Dorris returned from Boston, Saturday.
The Misses Quinnie and Maud Goldsmith of Bridgetown are the guests of her aunt, Mrs. Reed Blair.
Mr. Archibald spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Reed, recently.
Mrs. William Amberman entertained as her guest recently, Miss Margaret Troop of Belleisle.
Rev. Dr. Hertz of Amherst, was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Amberman.
Miss Georgie S. Gilliat has returned from Westport, where she spent the winter months with Mrs. E. Bowlers.
Miss Gertrude Roney arrived home from Boston recently, to spend a few months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Roney.
Mrs. James R. Hall, returned from Boston, Saturday. She was accompanied by her daughter Miss Priscilla Hall.
Mr. George E. Hall, New York, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hall went to Wolfville Monday.
Another home to be gladdened by the arrival of a little son, is that of Capt. and Mrs. Charles McBride of New Orleans. Mrs. McBride was formerly Jean H. Groves of Granville Ferry.
With one of Seattle's very few "twilight sleep" babies entered in the examinations, the Better Babies Contest, conducted by Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Association for twelve days, yesterday took place at the University Presbyterian Church, Fifteenth Avenue, Northeast and Forty-seventh Street. The day closed with a number of high scores, but only one perfect baby, and completed the first half of the contest.
Elizabeth Jean Boyce, eleven months old, the daughter of Mrs. Jacob L. Boyce, nee Cora Eaton, 4746, Brooklyn avenue, was perhaps the most interesting child entered, although not scoring as high as a number of others, attracted the mothers and physicians because of being a "twilight sleep" baby. As far as health was concerned, she was pronounced by the physicians as perfect, but because of being undersized for her age, received a total of 91 per cent. She weighed four pounds when born and for two months after birth received her baths in warm olive oil. She has always slept in a bed of her own on a sleeping porch, and is continually watched by Dr. W. S. Griswald, who administered the "twilight sleep" to Mrs. Boyce. Mrs. Boyce is a daughter of Mrs. Rupert Eaton of Granville Ferry.

PARADISE.
May 31.
Mrs. L. E. Landers and son Gordon, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. J. C. Morse.
Mr. S. F. Hatt of Liverpool, is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. D. McLeod, at the parsonage.
Rev. J. H. Balcom preached in the Baptist Church at Annapolis Royal on Sunday last in the absence of their pastor.
The Misses Jessie Bowby and Gladys Daniels, students at Acadia College, returned to their respective homes last week, where they will spend the vacation.
Miss Mary Longley who attended Acadia Seminary last year has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Longley where she will spend the vacation.

OUTRAM.
June 1.
Preaching services Sunday, June 13, at 3 p. m.
Mrs. Euphemia Brown is at present the guest of Mrs. Parker Banks.
Mr. Wilbur Beardsley purchased a very fine three-year old colt from Mr. B. Flisk.
Mrs. Burton Marshall spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Marshall.
Mr. Stuart Marshall purchased a very fine horse from Mr. Edward McKenzie of Port George.
Miss Arline Prince of Lawrencetown, spent the latter part of last week with her friend, Miss Alma G. Slocumb.
Mrs. John O'Neal has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Blakney Brown of Port Lorne.
The ladies of Outram will hold a picnic in the school house on Saturday evening June 5. We extend a cordial invitation to all.

HAMPTON.
May 31.
Mrs. Staples from Bridgetown, is visiting her many friends at Hampton.
Our pastor, Rev. Asaph Whitman is holding special meetings this week.
We regret to report Mrs. Israel Munroe in very poor health at time of writing.
The weather today has been all that could be desired. The farmers are improving the chance in planting.
Mr. Wilbur Neily and Miss Estella Brooks, from Brooklyn, spent Sunday at Mr. L. D. Brooks.
Miss Saville Brooks from Acadia Seminary, is home for her vacation having been very successful in her examinations.
Mrs. J. F. Titus who went to Halifax last week to undergo an operation, is doing as well as can be expected, to the relief of her many enquiring friends.
On Wednesday night of last week one of the worst storms for the time of the year prevailed, and on Thursday it snowed and the Bay of Fundy was a fearful sight. Hundreds of dollars' worth of lobster fishing gear and boats were destroyed along the coast.

ST. CROIX COVE.
May 31.
Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Brinton visited relatives at Port Lorne yesterday.
Miss Lucy Marshall is at the home of H. H. Whitman, Lawrencetown, for the summer.
Mr. Bradford Hall arrived home last Thursday, after two years' successful study at Acadia College.
Misses Lillie Whitman, Louise Foster, Kate Neaves and Lucy Reigh were calling on friends here Victoria Day.

GRANVILLE CENTRE.
May 31.
Mr. Fred Covert, Jr. of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting his old home here.
Miss Sadie Troop is visiting her sister Mrs. L. H. Balcom in Paradise.
Miss Gladys H. Eaton spent the week-end with relatives in Tupperville.
Miss Edna Flgwelling of Oak Point, N. B., is the guest of Miss Estelle Eaton.
On May 24th Granville Centre baseball team beat Granville Ferry team, Score 34 to 4.
Miss Hannah Tanch spent a few days of last week with relatives at Victoria Beach.
The W. M. A. S. for the month of June, will be held at the home of the Secretary, Mrs. M. D. Bent Thursday, June 10th.
Mr. Joseph Gesner and his cousin, Mr. Frank Lodge of St. John are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gesner.
Mr. C. H. Cook of Acadia College, who has been engaged to supply the pulpit of the Baptist Church during the summer, will begin his work. Sunday, June 6th. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

PORT LORNE.
May 31.
The steamers Ruby L. and Margaretville called here today.
Mr. Wilbur Beardsley, Outram, visited friends here last week.
Mr. Frank Charlton, Bridgetown, called on friends here yesterday.
The Ladies' Aid Society will meet in the Church Tuesday, June 8th.
Rev. Asaph Whitman attended the closing exercises at Acadia College last week.
Miss Pearl Sproule, Clarence, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Phineas Banks, one day last week.
The storm last Wednesday caused quite a loss to those who were lobster fishing. A boat was also destroyed.
Among those who visited friends here last week were Miss Fossie Templeman, Miss Annie McGarvie, Miss Sylvia Neaves, Hampton, and Miss Laura Kelly and Miss Alice Beardsley, St. Croix Cove.
The estimated cost of the war to England is \$150 a second. This means an expenditure of \$12,000,000 a day. Lloyd George's recent estimate was \$10,500,000.

PORT LORNE.
May 31.
Miss Clytia Ellis returned to her home at Victoria Beach today.
Mr. Robbie Longmire of Hillsburn was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Wier.
Mr. Lloyd Longmire was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Milner on the 30th.
Mr. Charles Longmire of Hillsburn called on his sister Mr. and Mrs. David Milner on the 31st.
Mrs. Hayes and Miss Margaret Oliver of Port George are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Sarty this week.
Miss Blanche Campbell and Miss Minnie Wier returned from Wolfville last week after spending several months there.
The whooping cough is quite prevalent here among the children. School was closed last week on account of it, but re-opened again this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McCaul and child and their friend, Mr. Howard Ellis of Victoria Beach visited Mrs. McCaul's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manassah Wier over Sunday.

CLEMENTSVALE.
May 31.
Miss Early of Annapolis, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Trimper.
Mrs. Wood of Annapolis spent Sunday with her daughter, Miss Ruby Wood.
Mr. George Kidd arrived on Friday from the West and will spend some time with his wife at her home here.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cameron are at home after spending a pleasant winter with their daughter, Mrs. Rawding at Liverpool, N. S.
Mr. William Baird returned last week from New London, N. H. where he spent the past month with his son Rev. I. M. Baird.
Miss Marie Davidson came home from Acadia College last week to spend the vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Davidson.

When the English Country Lad Returns
"Let there be no mistake," says the Daily Citizen. "This great war is not going to leave social problems in the old place. The effect of it will be searching and deep. The spirit of the people, of the great masses of the people, has been roused by this war as that spirit was never roused before. These great masses of the people have been and are realising themselves as never before. When sons and brothers come back, as they will, the veterans of victory, the man who reads history in the nation's eyes will meet with a new expression. Whatever these toilers of the fields and of the meaner streets become they cannot be what they were."
"One of the many social problems created by the war is the lack of labour in our countryside, and the suggestion is being made that the lack shall be supplied by the labour of children who should be at school."
There have been many protests against this suggestion—notably by Bishop Gore, who, in a letter to The Times, says the he has just visited one school where the seven boys at the top of the school had been thus withdrawn.
"I have been endeavouring to ascertain the facts more precisely. Such inquiry as I have able to make increases the anxiety I cannot but feel. The ground of this anxiety lies in the consideration that the existing shortage is not likely to be temporary. In other words, I do not believe that the young men who have enlisted for the war are likely to return to the land, under the old conditions, after the war."
"I have taken the opportunity of consulting a number of clergy who know the country lads well. They have all expressed the same opinion. The lads are already greatly improved by military service and better feeding. They are greatly pleased with themselves. They are tasting what seems to them a more interesting life than they knew before. Whatever they become after the war, they will not return to that they were. It is therefore not a temporary but a permanent shortage of labour that has to be met. It must be met, I believe, by improving wages and conditions so as to attract labour to the country; and this improvement had better be begun at once and on a systematic scale. Also education should not be curtailed, but in every way improved, so as to make rural education a better preparation for rural life. To meet the shortage by withdrawing boys prematurely from school on a large scale is a disastrously reactionary measure, which it will be hard to reverse."

When Rheumatism Strikes the Heart It Kills—Nerviline the Cure
Effect of Nerviline on Chronic Cases is Almost Magical
Exposure to wet or cold is apt to bring on an attack.
The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and exertion brings on excruciating twinges.
Often the pain shifts from one part to another, and this is dangerous, as the heart is apt to be attacked. Death as a rule follows a heart attack.
The pain of rheumatism is quickly rubbed away with Nerviline.
This is a swift, lasting, and safe way to cure rheumatism. You can depend on Nerviline. It has the power, the penetrating force, the control over pain, that is so essential to a rheumatic remedy.

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

FISHING SCHOONER WRECKED AT PARKER'S COVE.
Four Lives Lost.
(Digby Courier, May 28.)
A telephone message to the Courier early yesterday morning from Captain Keans, the popular master of the ferry boat Port Wade, brought in the sad intelligence that the fishing schooner Elmer had been wrecked and that the captain and three men had been drowned, only one out of the crew being saved.
It appears that the schooner Elmer was anchored off Parker's Cove in the Bay of Fundy about twelve miles east north east of Point Prim light when the terrible north west squall struck her at one o'clock yesterday morning, causing an immense sea. The little craft rode to her anchor until 4.30 when the chain parted and the schooner was soon a total wreck on the rocky coast which extends all along that shore. The captain and crew endeavored to escape in a dory which was soon capsized in the angry surf breaking on the shore, the spray going to record heights for this season of the year.
Only one occupant of the dory was saved and that was Frank Covert. The four men drowned were:
CAPT. HARRY WHITE aged 29 years, leaves a wife and four little daughters.
FRED WHITE, aged 31 years, leaves a wife and little son and daughter.
ELWOOD WHITE, aged 19 years, single.
ALEX NELSON, aged about 35 years, leaves a wife and step daughter.
The first three are brothers and are survived by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James White, of Victoria Beach, with whom their son Elwood resided when not engaged on the fishing grounds.
The captain and entire crew of the vessel were well and favorably known by a large circle of relatives and their sad death has cast a gloom not only over the community in which they reside but throughout this part of the Province, especially in marine circles, and great sympathy is expressed for the bereaved ones.
The bodies were recovered during the day, but the funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.
The wrecked schooner was built at Beaver River in 1879. She was 41 ft. long, 14 ft. beam, 5 ft. deep, registered 15 tons and hailed from Digby. She was owned at one time by Westport parties, later was sold in Digby, and at the time of the wreck was owned by Capt. David Hayden, of Port Wade, who purchased her from Capt. John W. Snow of the same village.

SNAPS IN BOYS' SUITS
We have 60 Boys' Suits which we wish to clear out and will sell at great bargains. Suits to fit boys from 2 to 12 years
All the latest things in SUMMER DRESS GOODS
Maxixe Crepes, Plain Crepes Ripples, Flowered Piques Plain Piques, Muslins Chambrays, etc
Curtain Muslins and Scrims from 8c. up
Ask us to show you our Remnants
JOHN LOCKETT & SON

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