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Semi-Weekly Telegraph
and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 21, 1910

THE PROMISED LAND

It has been often said that the twentieth century will belong to Canada. The nineteenth witnessed the marvelous growth of the United States. Then the toilers of the world went west with the cry: "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm," and he settled them on his boundless prairies. But now what he has to give away is on rugged mountains, or almost unreachably treeless plains. The seeker for a home there must find a home owner who is willing to sell for a price. That price is increasing every year, and it will increase until the measure of value and the measure of good crop income will balance.

Canada now has the only remaining free soil in North America offering a haven and plenty to the toilers. And thousands of farmers are removing their household goods and their children to set them up where there is larger room and better prospects.

The financial ability of the modern pioneers is in marked contrast with the men of the seventies and eighties whose burdens they take up. The travelers by private-schooner were poor men. They had little beyond their bare hands and their courage. Their successors travel on Pullman cars, buy steam binders and run them with gasoline engines. They take with them enough money to buy farms adjoining their homesteads and pre-emptions, and they break in the untamed soil with an engine pulling a gang of twenty-four ploughs. Others have tried experiments; the new settler today faces a certainty.

The only country that will offer serious competition with Canada in the way of attracting immigration during the next few decades is the Argentine Republic. With the exception of Brazil it is the largest country in South America. Brazil is larger than the United States, and Argentina is one-third as large. It has a federal government like the United States. It stretches from the tropics to Cape Horn and in its 2,000 miles of latitude offers every variety of resources. Its capital city has now a population of nearly a million and a quarter. In growth of population it shows a record that can only be equalled by Chicago. And, most strange of all, its rapid growth is due in no small part to the way in which the city observes the laws of health. Berlin alone among the cities of Europe has a lower death rate than Buenos Ayres. It has parks large and small, and promenades which are made beauty spots by means of shrubs, trees, flowers and statuary.

European capital is pouring into that country. So far from it being true that capital follows the flag, several pounds of English capital go there for every one that comes to Canada. England has now over £500,000,000 invested in public enterprises in that country, and she has 260,000 Britons to look after. The Germans and Italians have a great deal also. An industrial revolution is on in that land and the whole country is quickening into new life. The cutting of the Isthmian canal will bring in much new capital, immigrants and energy, and its development will certainly rival if not surpass that of Canada. South America will then lie on the great highway of the world and the constant procession of the ships of all nations will pass her doors.

If the natural advantages of Canada are to have full force the worst of the tariff restrictions complained of by the western farmer must be removed. The farmer is not a theorist or a free trader. He does not take the same time in abstract problems he did some time ago. But in the West he is confronted by a condition; and one phase of that condition is that he sees, for example, a leading agricultural machinery company selling to the English farmer a binding machine for \$40 less than

he must pay for a similar article. Such a company is not an infant industry, and even if it were he would rebel most strenuously against paying such a tax for its upkeep. So the western farmer asks that the tariff be revised, and revised downwards, not by its friends but by the friends of the people. And the western farmer is right. Adverse artificial conditions must be removed that the country may enter into its full heritage.

RECIPROCITY

The firm and adroit diplomacy of Finance Minister Fielding in March last not only averted the barbarism of a tariff war with the United States, but paved the way towards establishing reciprocal trade relations. The present relations between the two countries are much more cordial and friendly than any that existed since the reciprocity treaty was abrogated by the United States in 1866. The annals of American diplomacy contain many records of broad vision and true statesmanship, but her dealings with Canada for many decades show little but narrow vision and crass stupidity. From 1866 to 1896 Liberals in all the provinces of Canada were in favor of a return to the conditions that existed when the Elgin-Marcy treaty of 1854 was in operation. Cartwright and Laurier made many speeches which declared that it was the policy of the Liberals to establish neighborly trade relations. They made overtures and sent delegations. We can easily imagine the delegates returning with the words: "Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love. But—why did you kick us down stairs?"

Laurier and Cartwright, and the other Liberal leaders, have ceased to make such speeches in or out of parliament. They have developed and extended the National Policy until things and conditions have changed—until now they can afford to say in effect like the great Johnson addressing his patron: "Seven years, my Lord, have now passed, since I waited in your outward rooms or was repulsed from your door; during which time I have been pushing on my work through difficulties, of which it is useless to complain, and have brought it at last to the verge of publication, without one act of assistance, one word of encouragement or one smile of favor." Providence and a good government have placed Canada on a firm and independent footing on a high commercial rating and given her an honorable tariff peace with her neighbor.

This is the satisfactory position that Canada will occupy at the opening of reciprocity negotiations in the autumn. There is on both sides of the line a strong disposition toward a liberal trade policy in the future. Mr. Knox said in March last: "This agreement encourages the hope that the future trade relations of the two countries will become more intimate and expanded and will be regulated in a spirit of cordial reciprocity and interdependence." And Mr. Fielding declared, "that the Canadian government very heartily reciprocated that sentiment, and would gladly avail itself of the President's invitation to consider the readjustment of the trade relations of the two countries" upon "the broader and more liberal lines which should obtain between them." All this is most gratifying. The interests of Canada could not be in better hands than Mr. Fielding's; while President Taft's personal charm, tact and natural bent towards compromise will serve his country as well.

That there is a strong feeling in favor of freer trade in Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's visit to the West has sufficiently demonstrated. The farmers of the West are insistently demanding lower duties on plows and harrows, mowers and reapers and other implements of their husbandry. Every province except Nova Scotia—and the consumers of that province also—benefited by the lowering of the duty on coal. That duty is now costing the consumers of the Dominion four or five million dollars a year. The repeal of it would be a great advantage to that part of the Dominion stretching from the St. Lawrence to the Pacific. There is no question that the forces in every province and all over the Dominion that seek special privileges and tariff favors are well organized and will oppose the granting of any material concessions. No doubt both governments will be at pains to safeguard and conserve all business interests so far as they are legitimate. But the people are clamoring for broader statesmanship than that which finds expression in tariff wranglings, and they are anxious for the removal of petty hindrances to trade development. Sir Wilfrid expressed the feeling of every province when he said: "Is not peace with our neighbors worth all the nuts and prunes in creation?"

One word may be added. The United States must deal in a new spirit and show a willingness to trade fairly, or there will be no progress. Canada's tariff is, and will be, made first of all to serve the people of Canada.

A REPUBLICAN WATERLOO

"The election of a Democratic Governor in Maine for the first time since 1880, when a combination of greenbackers and Democrats put Harris Plaisted in the gubernatorial chair," says the Toronto Globe, "is an even more decisive indication than the result of last week's contest in Vermont that the Republican party is going to its Waterloo in November. If the rock-ribbed States of New England vote Democratic, what is going to happen in Wisconsin, and Iowa, and Indiana, and all the other centres of insurgency in the mid-west?"

"The political prophets are already beginning to announce that by 1913 the Democrats will control both Houses of Congress, and perhaps also hold the Presidency, if Mr. Roosevelt does not obtain the Republican nomination. Even if the old guard surrenders to the insurgents and gives up control of the party machinery and the making of the party policy it may still be too late to save Republicanism from the most signal defeat in its history.

Since the organization of the Republican party fifty years ago out of the ruins of the Whig organization only one Democrat, the late Grover Cleveland, has been chosen President. He held office for two terms, so that the comparative tenure of power since 1861 has been: Republicans, forty-one years; Democrats, eight.

"The reason for the Republican reverses in Maine and for the greater reverse to come all over the country is the general belief that the party leaders in the recent tariff revision and in their general legislation have 'sold out' to the trusts. The people of the United States, pinched by the high cost of living, wanted a material reduction in duties. They got a tariff that reduced the rate of duty from 45.76 per cent., the Dingley rate on dutiable goods, to 41.28, the rate under the first year of the Payne-Aldrich schedule. The man on the street had been hoping for a tariff that would levy not more than 25 or 30 per cent. duties. When he got the figures proving how he had been duped there was a cry of rage clear across the continent from Maine to California. Maine now shows that the country proposes to send the Republican party into the wilderness."

DO IT FOR ST. JOHN

The first three men in the world, according to ancient story, were a gardener, a ploughman and a grazer. One of these, the moment he became unworthy the profession of husbandry, turned his attention to building cities. The city which he built, with its paving stones incarnadined with the blood of his brother, originated many of the problems that confront the modern civic patriot. It would seem as if vice, and graft and crime have festered in the cities ever since. With the origin of the city lost in the past where history fades into fable, and with the number of people who have lived in cities at one time and another, it is strange that we have not solved more civic problems and learned more of civic government. The city governments of the United States are said to be the worst in Christendom. Those of Canada promise to be a good second. In Montreal they cannot light their streets without graft; in St. John we cannot pave ours without—whitewash.

To administer the affairs of a village is a simple matter, but the government of a city of even 60,000 is more complicated, demanding expert knowledge, ability and character of the highest order. The reformers of an American city adopted the motto: "Do it for Rochester." They used this motto on all their public advertising. The motto, or the spirit behind it, united all classes in the city; gave them strong, progressive, clean, efficient, honest civic government. It stirred up the Chamber of Commerce to appoint a civic improvement committee that secured architects and engineers, who went about the task of seeing how they could improve the city for all the people. Before that, the Board of Trade always answered the question, "What can I do for Rochester?" on a purely cash basis: "Let us get in more manufacturers, thus bringing in more people who will spend more money, build more houses, and bring more business." But on this basis there was nothing doing.

True progress is impossible in any city unless there be vision, economy and efficiency in the administration of public affairs. The tax rate of a city may be high, but the taxpayers will be contented if they feel that the revenue is efficiently administered. The tax rate may be low, almost to the vanishing point, but the taxpayers will be discontented if they feel that between them and eager contractors there is no wakeful and vigilant intermediate.

But the responsibility for a lack of civic spirit cannot all be placed on the civic fathers. They are not worse, as they certainly are not better, than the citizens they represent. The citizen who neglects politics for his private concerns is as truly responsible for municipal misrule as the man who is in politics for revenue only. By tax exemptions and valuable concessions we may induce manufacturers to establish new industries, bring in more people, spend more money in our stores and bring more business to our banks; but true civic progress is in an enlightened civic spirit.

"Do it for St. John" is not a bad motto. The city must believe in its own future, and take intelligent direction for it. There is no better way of doing that than by making the surroundings of all the citizens as clean and wholesome as possible. Coleridge said that at Cologne he smelled seventy-two well-defined and separate smells; in some of our side streets and lanes we think his olfactory might be startled with new sensations. A wise town council could improve many streets, and in crowded alleys cause healthy dwellings to take the place of miserable tenements. Environment is not everything; it cannot create life, but it may choke it. The supreme need on the part of both the city fathers and the citizens is a new civic spirit. Get it for St. John.

WHAT NEXT?

The more serious American newspapers are greatly puzzled by Mr. Roosevelt's present attitude. On his recent western trip he was greeted everywhere by crowds who clearly regarded him as a bidder for another term as president; and, as one observer remarks: "We have seen no sign that he deprecated or discountenanced this."

It is suggested by one or two influential reviewers that his attitude can only be interpreted as that of one who expects to be "forced" to accept another nomination. Consideration of his peculiar position leads the New York Journal of Commerce to say:

"If so, it is to be hoped that he will firmly and resolutely put aside the very suggestion as an evil tempter, for if yielded to it would lead to the disastrous fall of an 'idol of the people,' exalted too high in his own esteem. It will be a sad day for this republic, if it ever comes, when any one man is able to make the people believe that he is necessary to their safety."

Colonel Henry Watterson is trying to

alarm the South by the specific and repeated statement that Mr. Roosevelt is aiming at Caesarism, and that, if he should be elected in 1912, he would be bound to succeed himself in 1916, and by 1920 the United States would be a larger copy of Mexico under Diaz. Colonel Watterson's judgment in this matter may be influenced by the fact that he is Democratic first and last, and that he may fear Mr. Roosevelt's possibilities as a rescuer of the Republican party from the evil case confronting it at the present time.

Mr. Roosevelt's position is all the more interesting because of the succession of disasters overtaking the Republicans within the last few months. The cloud no bigger than a man's hand appeared early in the spring, when Foss, a revolting Republican, was elected to Congress from a Massachusetts district. A little later, in central New York, another rock-ribbed Republican constituency went over to the enemy. While comment upon these events was still frequent there was another upset in Missouri where the normal Democratic plurality was increased tremendously. Then the insurgent movement began to roll over the West—and Mr. Taft promised another revision of the tariff. There was more to come. Vermont showed heavy Republican losses, and Maine—of all places—went Democratic. If there had appeared in Canada such signs and portents we should have expected a political revolution, and they are now expecting one in the United States.

At the bottom of it all is growing popular discontent over class legislation and the successful aggressiveness of special interests. The United States begins to cry out for the "square deal" all round, such as Mr. Roosevelt talked about some time ago. The upheaval is healthful, and it would be well if it were to shake up both political parties as to remould them extensively. High protection, and the evils it has bred and nurtured, has at length sickened the plain people of the Republic. Politics there from now until November, 1912, should contain many lessons for the people of Canada.

Incidentally, the present day tendencies across the line should make it easier for Canada to obtain fair treatment in trade matters when reciprocity comes to be discussed. We must have the kind that reciprocates, or none.

INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY

The completion of the International Railway from Campbellton to St. Leonard's is an event of no ordinary importance. Starting at the head of navigation on the Bay Chaleurs, it traverses a country covered with a splendid growth of timber consisting of spruce, birch and cedar, a distance of one hundred and twelve miles to the thriving village of St. Leonard's on the St. John river. Much of the land along the line and for many miles to the north and south is well adapted for agriculture.

To northern New Brunswick this railway opens up great prospects for development in the manufacture of sawn lumber, shingles, furniture, and other wood products, while the traffic in pulp wood more especially when the contemplated pulp and paper mills are erected at Grand Falls, as seems now to be a certainty, will be very large.

During the present season a large number of tourists from New York and other United States cities, when going to their fishing camps on the upper waters of the Restigouche and tributary streams, have been carried on the contractors' construction trains, and thus have been able to save much time and expense in reaching their destination. When a regular passenger service is established, this is bound to be a favorite route for American tourists, who will come to St. Leonard's by the Canadian Pacific, or to Van Buren on the opposite side of the St. John river, and thence by the International to the Restigouche, the Kedgewick, the Upsalquitch, the Nictaux lakes and other delightful resting places, and points of departure for the fishing and hunting grounds for which that section of New Brunswick has already become famous.

The lumber mills on the Bay Chaleurs, both on the New Brunswick and the Quebec sides, as well as the farmers and fishermen, will find by the International and connecting railways a much shorter route to the American markets than they have hitherto enjoyed, and with the natural reduction in the cost of transportation thereby resulting, the business along these lines will rapidly increase. St. John merchants sending goods to Campbellton are already shipping by the C. P. R. to St. Leonard's and thence by the International.

Everyone who has recently traveled over the new line speaks of it in the highest terms. The roadbed is first class, well ballasted, and with easy grades. The ties are of cedar, and unusually large, giving evidence of the splendid growth of cedar adjacent to the railway. All the culverts are of concrete, the bridges of steel, on concrete foundations, while the rails are heavy, weighing seventy pounds to the yard.

THE LIVING LYRE

Some days ago there was published in many Canadian papers a Philadelphia despatch announcing the death of "Walt Mason," whose daily poetic philosophy had delighted many readers of The Telegraph and some millions of readers of other newspapers all over this continent. It is unlikely that many admirers of the

vinced that the report was correct, but if anyone did believe it he felt some sense of personal loss because of the news. Fortunately, Walt Mason is able to say now, as Mark Twain said many years ago, that the report of his death was "very greatly exaggerated." In proof of this good news The Telegraph has received the following characteristic proof that the Emporia rhymer is not only still on earth but is as blithe and musical as ever:

THE LIVING LYRE.

I am not dead, there's nothing in the story; I'm with you still with time and circumstance. When I elect to wing my way to glory, I hope to warn the people in advance. Sometimes I think, when I am heavy hearted, that I would like to sleep a million years, and join the shifting ranks of the departed, afar from toil and tangle-foot and tears. And then a chill around my heartstrings reaches; if I should die, some tiresome guy would come and make a string of conversation speeches, amid the music of the muffled drum.

WALT MASON.

The foregoing was sent by wire to his publishers by Walt Mason so soon as he read, in the newspapers of September 12, that he had departed this life. His denial, it will be agreed, is both spirited and in character. Many newspapers have made pleasing comments upon the death and resurrection of Mr. Mason, and the syndicate which distributes his productions directs attention to the following from the circle of his admirers:

Chicago Daily News: "A ridiculous despatch with a Philadelphia date line, published in a morning newspaper, reports that Walt Mason, the writer, was found dead yesterday in his 'studio' in Philadelphia."

"Mr. Mason at this present moment is very much alive in his home in Emporia (Kas.) He is under agreement not to die until further notice and he will continue to write poems and stories for the columns of the Daily News."

"This energetic Kansan is not the kind of person to be found dead in Philadelphia."

Chicago Tribune: "No one acquainted with Walt Mason, the Plump Bard of Emporia, was disturbed by the report that he had chloroformed himself in Philadelphia. Walt hasn't time either to go to Philadelphia or to commit suicide."

"The way is long, the tea is cold; the bard is fat and growing old. But what the dickens if I am? I do not care the Hesperid. I sit and turn the hard mace, and bluff Bull Care upon the bare. I do not rhyme or reason why, but soak Affliction in the eye. O, yodel forth a yip of cheer and hook a left to Sorrow's ear! O, skip and dance upon the slates, hate, and hammer Grief upon the slates, O, mop the swiftly falling tear, and join me in a song of cheer! Bang Melancholy on the snout and knock Old Tribulation out!"

These contributions are not all marked by supreme elegance of diction or dizzy elevation of thought, but they assist in making the point, which is that the world generally is glad that the Emporia bard is "still with us."

THE PUBLIC AND THE CORPORATIONS

The monthly meeting of Mr. Hazen's Public Utility Commission is to be held in a few days, but it does not seem probable that any real business will be transacted. Whether this means that the legislation creating the commission is defective, or that public apathy has robbed the commissioners of employment, yet remains to be determined. Thus far the commission has found nothing to do, and that condition is likely to continue unless a committee recently appointed to take up the telephone question shall succeed in making some progress during the next few days.

Meantime it is highly important that the policy of drift in such matters shall not be too long continued in this province. Everywhere in Canada and in the United States more attention is being devoted to regulation of the relations existing between the public and the corporations. At a recent meeting of the Union of Canadian Municipalities Mr. W. G. Lighthall, of Montreal, past president and present secretary of the union set forth succinctly the principles and objects of the Union, which are:

- 1. The Canadian people shall not be ruled by an irresponsible monopoly.
2. They shall not submit to methods of fraud or corruption.
3. There must be no perpetual franchises.
4. Our heritage of natural resources affecting municipalities must not be sold, but leased, if not publicly operated.
5. One generation cannot legislate away the rights of another.
6. Municipalities must control their streets (subject to reasonable passage for through lines).
7. Each Canadian shall have a fair deal from all who are granted corporate or other public privileges.
8. Some court or council must always exist free and equipped to enforce the fair deal.
9. The life of the poorest citizen must be made worth living, through his share of the best civic conditions and services.
This is a striking and practical platform, and, by working along such lines in the past the union has won high commendation from many public men and many newspapers in the Dominion. Thus the Toronto Globe said recently of the union that "by its battles for public rights it has earned the gratitude and should have the recognition of every municipal corporation of the Dominion."

Mr. Borden is plugging away with his meetings in the east and the party papers are religiously recording his deliverances. But so far as attracting any public attention is concerned he might as well have stayed at home and spent the late summer in playing golf. For an able man it is astonishing how completely Mr. Borden fails to get the ear of the public—Manitoba Free Press.

Really mournful, isn't it? And true.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

SECTARIAN TYRANNY

By Henry Gratton

From a speech on presenting the Protestant petition from Ireland, in favor of the Catholic claims, in the English house of commons, April 23, 1812.

WHENEVER one sect degrades another on account of a religion, such degradation is the tyranny of a sect. When you enact that, on account of his religion, no Catholic shall sit in parliament, you do what amounts to the tyranny of a sect. When you enact that no Catholic shall be a sheriff, you do what amounts to the tyranny of a sect. When you enact that no Catholic shall be a general, you do what amounts to the tyranny of a sect. There are two descriptions of laws—the municipal law, which binds the people, and the law of God, which binds the parliament and the people. Whenever you do any act which is contrary to his laws as expressed in his work, which is the world, or in his book, the Bible, you exceed your right; whenever you rest any of your establishments on that excess, you rest it on a foundation which is weak and fallacious; whenever you attempt to establish your government, or your property, or your church, on religious restrictions, you establish them on that false foundation, and you oppose the Almighty; and though you had a host of mitres on your side, you banish God from your ecclesiastical constitution, and freedom from your political. In vain shall men endeavor to make this the cause of the church; they aggravate the crime, by the endeavor to make their God their fellow in the injustice. Such rights are the rights of ambition; they are the rights of conquest; and, in your case, they have been the rights of suicide. They begin by attacking liberty; they end by the loss of empire!

MORE THAN 338,000

PERSONS ON STREET CARS DURING EXHIBITION

During the period of the Dominion exhibition September 3 to 15, the St. John Railway Co. carried 338,128 passengers. This is the largest number ever carried by the railway company in the same number of days. The highest single day's record was 39,827. It is worthy of note that with all the people utilizing the cars in that time not one accident to a passenger was reported. This is a record of which the street railway company feels proud.

The regular service was kept up according to schedule and the extra cars on the several routes filled in between giving a service that was generally regarded as better than at any previous exhibition.

LUNENBURG SCHOONER FISH LADEN, ASHORE

Lunenburg, N. S., Sept. 18.—(Special)—The La Have fishing schooner Roma, Captain Hummelman, with 1,700 quintals of fish, arrived from the banks yesterday afternoon.

This morning while proceeding to unload her catch she struck on a shoal off Kaubach Head. The tug Mascotte was unable to pull her off. The schooner Minnie May is now alongside taking aboard the fish to lighten the Roma. It is hoped to get the vessel off without serious damage.

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

The doctors come and raise a riot because I'm fond of steak and pie; they say I'll have to change my diet, or I'll curl up some day and die. "You have a flush that's rather hectic," in gloomy tones the doctors say; "moreover you are apoplectic, and ought to live on prairie hay. Rich grub will kill you if you eat it—it's brought you to an evil pass; and if you're wise you'll surely beat it out to the fields and there eat grass." This is a dismal and a drab age, when one who has the price of steak must fill his inner works with cabbage and scotch until they ache. The Weary Willie in the city, without a nickel in his jeans, stands starving—ah me, what a pity!—before the baker's window panes; he sees the cakes piled up in hummocks, the pies, the doughnuts and the bread, but they were made for others' stomachs, and Willie wishes he were dead. His lot, you'll say, is not delightful, he sounds the lower depths of woe; but I content myself more rightfully to have a pocket full of dough, to have all kinds of cast-iron nickels, and have the doctors come and say: "You'll have to live on slaw and pickles, and beets and squash and beans and hay!"

Copyright, 1910 by George Matthew Adams. WALT MASON.