

Delightfully Fragrant

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**Margaretville People
Remember Their
Fallen Heroes**

Margaretville, the little rugged village with its sea-kissed shores, on the Bay of Fundy, has withstood the onslaught of the Atlantic in her most boldest moods for many years. The climate of this spot is such as to develop a sturdy race of people. So that when the way clouds broke, it was not to be wondered at that this place in proportion to population, gave more of her stalwart sons than any other place in Nova Scotia.

The time has now come when it is felt that a fitting memorial should be obtained to commemorate the sacrifice of those who now lie resting beneath the poppy rows on Flanders fields. Some time ago, a number of the people of this community gathered together and decided that the form of memorial deserved was something that rendered service rather than just something to please the eye. Consequently they are going to equip and maintain a room in the Memorial Hospital at Middleton. A canvas was made that brought a ready response. This was supplemented by a supper and concert, given in the Loyal Orange Lodge Room on Saturday, November the eighth. For this occasion the rooms were taxed to their capacity to hold the large number that gathered. Those responsible for the supper, ice cream and candy, being Mrs. H. Downey, Mrs. H. Carey and Mrs. A. Hudgins, who proved themselves to be very efficient hostesses. Miss George (Bacon) arranged a "grab" which was a winner. The concert was certainly one of the best ever given in Margaretville.

The East Margaretville, Margaretville and Forest Glade school children rendered a program of very high order. The way the children departed themselves indicated the amount of patient and efficient training they had received from the teachers of the different districts. Interspersed thru the program were musical numbers, which added greatly to the rounding out of a very enjoyable evening. The proceeds amounting to \$32.62.

LAKE PLEASANT

November 10th — Mr. Primrose Tutts has greatly improved the appearance of his bungalow.

Miss Ruth McNay is spending the Thanksgiving holiday with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Whyte of St. John.

Mrs. R. T. Lohmes and sons of Lunenburg, are visiting Mrs. Amy Young.

Mr. O. D. McNay has gone to Jordan Falls where he has a position with Miller Bros. as wood foreman.

Freeman and Co's. mill has about completed its cut for this fall.

Messrs Grimm & Allen are repairing their mill and getting ready for the winter's cut. We wish them the best of success in their enterprise.

Mrs. L. M. McNay is still confined to her bed, but slowly improving.

Our local sports of this village have not been as lucky as Mr. Hugh Mason, just home from New York, and Mr. Clarence Mason home from college, took a steal around LaHave Lake and came across two bull moose in a sparring match. The boys opened fire and were successful in dropping both of them. We fancy both parties were somewhat surprised.

Mr. Eldon Acker is busily engaged in repairing his house.

Those who are necessarily the greatest virtues which are most useful to others. Justice, Courage, Moderation, Magnanimity, Liberality, Gentleness, Reasonableness, Wisdom.

What most we wish, with ease we fancy near.

Men do not realize how great a revenue thrift is.

ASK FOR GIFT COUPONS**\$3.00**

Have you sent in your subscription for The Outlook and The Family Herald and Weekly Star yet? You can get the two papers for one year by sending \$3.00 to The Outlook. This is a bargain and every farmer should take advantage of it, as we may have to withdraw the offer at anytime, so act today and save 50c besides the extra expense of mailing to The Family Herald.

ASK FOR GIFT COUPONS**Here and There**

The Earl of Leitrim, Irish peer, who has been touring Canada, was much struck with the resemblance between north-west Ireland and the maritime provinces, with their wooded hills, sandy beaches and plenitude of fish and game, as playgrounds for the tourist.

What is believed to be the largest salmon ever caught, by hook and line in waters adjacent to Vancouver, B.C., was landed at Horseshoe Bay, Howe Sound, recently by A. C. Cohen. The fish measured four feet, one inch in length and weighed 64 pounds. It took 35 minutes to land it.

Irwin S. Cobb, the famous American humorist, has been hunting in the St. Maurice valley, served by Canadian Pacific lines. This is by no means his first trip to Canadian hunting and fishing centres, as he is a keen sportsman and has visited the wilds in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Among the passengers landing at Quebec from the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Scotland," recently was: Miss Margaret Bondfield, M.P., a member of the Cabinet of the MacDonald Government of Great Britain. Miss Bondfield is in Canada to study conditions as they affect female immigrants.

Some interesting facts were made public by E. J. Bellefleur, superintendent of the fish and game department of the Province of Quebec, when in Montreal recently. The province is now teeming with wild life, he says, mainly because of its conservation policy, whereby preserves are reseeded to fish and game clubs on the understanding that they appoint wardens. There are 500 such clubs employing a total of over 1,000 wardens.

The Trans-Canada Limited, crack transcontinental express of the Canadian Pacific Railway, completed its last run of the season on September 17th, and will not be operated again until next May. The train, which is the fastest long-distance express in North America, covered 758,748 miles in the season, or three times the distance between the earth and the moon, in its 238 runs, and carried the equivalent of 96,000 passengers for varying distances.

The new wing of the Chateau Lake Louise, the Canadian Pacific Railway's hotel at Lake Louise, one of the choicest beauty spots in the Rockies, is now under construction to replace that portion destroyed by fire some months ago. It will be a nine-story, fire-proof, steel-frame structure of stucco, brick and stone, richly furnished in the best style of a mountain hotel, and will contain 280 bedrooms, bringing the total in the hotel up to 390.

The Ku Klux Klan has been active in parts of the State of Arkansas in one small town the negro population has been much exercised over the midnight marches and the occasional visitations of the masked brotherhood.

In this town two negroes met. One of them said: "Look yere, Henry, what would you do if you was to get a notice from them ole Ku Kluxes?"

"Me?" said Henry. "I'd finish readin' it in de train!"

Poetical Sketches**THE 1924 VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.**

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy sits;
A classed building stands there now
With pumps of reddest paint,
And the smith is one's big business man
With methods far from quaint.
His muscles aren't what they were;
The strength in them has thinned;
His waistline, too, is forty-one
He now is double-calined;
Gone is his smithy figure but
He hauls the money in,
Week in, week out from morn till night

You can hear the grunts of pain
As the patron stops to fill their tanks
And see him count his gain
The stuff he sells is gasoline
But the price is for champagne
And handia filling home, from work
Gaze on with envious look;
They love to see his methods and
To put them in the book
For an old man has a system 'hat's
A joy to any crook.

He goes on Sunday to his Royce
To some exclusive club
To golf with friendly millionaires
Immune from any snub;
(For what he makes on Sunday
Gives Morgan's gross a rub.)
The caddies stop and point to him
And whisper "See that bold!"
He used to be a blacksmith; at
Least that's what I hold.

But would he shoe a horse today?
Say, kid, don't be absurd!
Oiling—rejoicing—amassing it—
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees his gas price rise

Delivered through a hose;
And his gallon is a full pint short
As everybody knows.
Each week the oil trust does announce
"Another gas price cut!"

The smith he laughs just like a horse
And bellows "Tut tut! tut!"
And boasts his price a full three cents—
The smith he is no nut!

Thanks, thanks to thee, my oily friend
For the fine technique you show;
You stage a thousand holdups crude
Each day and grab the dough;
And you do not merely rob us
But you make us love it so.

SERVICE

Small service is true service while it lasts;
Of friends, however humble, scorn not one.
The daisy by the shadow that it casts
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun—Wordsworth.

Title and ancestry render a good name more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.

THE FROZEN STIFF

(An Allegory)

By William Wallace Carey
A man there was upon a time,
Who dwelt for years in a frigid clime
Where snow and ice abound supreme,
His frozen life seemed like a dream
And for his drink had frozen air.
He had icicles for his fare
He longed for movement, warmth
And sense
With longings that were most intense
But silence cold, and frost bound
cliff,
Gave back his prayer; and, frozen
stiff

He stood a statue of despair
With pallid face and frosty hair
Then slept he thought, the sleep of death;
But dreamed he felt an angel's breath
Breathed in his face; his eyes opened wide
And seeing a being by his side
With fair sweet face; and love-lit eyes
Whose depth showed power to sympathize.
His vision met her melting look,
Which pierced his frozen orbs and took
A circling round within his veins
And warmed his blood to life again
Till movement, warmth and sense
once more
Were his, as they had been before.
Who blames the frozen man who takes
The chance to look if looking makes
His frozen blood leap forth once more
And flush the cheek that paled before?

HE'S LIVING YET

Ole Mistah Billy William Goat
Had all de whiskers he could tote,
And when he tucked and shaved 'em off
He got pneumonia and a cough.
Ho sent for Doctah Rambo Sheep
Who said, "Dat cold am mighty deep,
But says he, 'maybe you kin pull
Through if you wrap yo'self in wool'"

Then Doctah Gander come alone
And say, "Dat cold am mighty strong;
My opinion is you shol' be dead.
Ef you don't git a feeder bed."

And den ole Doctah Turtle come
And say, "You gwine to yo' long home;
You shol' never kin get well.
Ef you don't git yo'self a shell."

And den ole Billy William cuss
And say he don't know who to trust
But dey's all dead an' gone an' quit
And ole man William's livin' yit.

—Exchange—

There is no anguish like an error
of which we feel ashamed.

**"Eczema on My Face
Completely Relieved"**

Miss Winifred Ernest, Box 46, Blockhouse, N. S., writes:

"Ever since I was a little child, I suffered with eczema on my face. At times my face was completely covered with large sores, and I tried nearly every kind of medicine that I heard of with no results. This lasted for over twenty years, until one day I asked the advice of my druggist, who bade me give Dr. Chase's Ointment a trial. After using the Ointment for a few days, the sores began to heal, and soon I was completely relieved of the disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment
60 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto**1,000 - YEARS - OLD
TREASURE FOUND**

Coins of Early English Kings Found
in Peakland Cave—Erie
Exploration

LONDON—Discoveries of a well preserved collection of Saxon coins covering a complete century of West Saxon kings, along with other gold and silver, which have probably lain undisturbed for 1,000 years and are likely to be of great historical value, have just been made in a remote Peakland, Derbyshire, cave by the Rev. G. H. Wilson, superintendent Primitive Methodist minister of Chorlton-cum-Hardy and Disbury Churches, Manchester. Mr. Wilson has apartments of a considerable group of people. His latest discoveries have been made, he believes, in the sleeping chamber of some notable person

probably a Mercian ruler of ten centuries ago.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION

He came tripping merrily into his tiny hall one day, and almost fell, stumbling upon someone's rubbers left lying about. "Whose ferry boats are those in the hall?" he asked angrily, when he entered the drawing room.

"Ferry boats!" exclaimed his mother-in-law, indignantly. "Why those are my rubbers. Ferry boats, indeed!"

"My dear, good ma," he said hurriedly, "who said ferry boats? You misunderstood. I said fairy boots—you know fairy boots!"

And then he went out and wiped the cold sweat from his brow.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

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YOU know how impossible it is to judge flour quality by a mere inspection.

Different flours may cost the same and look the same, yet give entirely different results. Then, too, you will often find a good flour, that varies in quality—a success in one baking and a failure in the next.

Your only real safeguard in buying flour is to select one that has been tested and proven in advance—and is guaranteed uniform in quality.

Maple Leaf Flour is made from the finest selected Canadian hard wheat, skillfully blended and milled. Exacting tests at every stage of its milling makes possible its sale under a definite "money back" guarantee of uniform quality and satisfaction. You can depend on Maple Leaf Flour for unvarying baking results—always.

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Furnaces to meet your Pocket-book and at your own terms.

Have your Heating Problems attended to now.

G. W. CROWE

PLUMBING — and — HEATING

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AT HOME**ASK FOR GIFT COUPONS****SWEATERS:—**

We have a nice line of sweaters for Fall and winter wear, which we feel confident will appeal to your particular taste and fancy. PRICES RIGHT.

UNDERWEAR:—

Now is a very good time to see what you require in this line, as the season is rapidly approaching when one feels the benefit of something just a little more comfortable. We have the real thing in Underwear and can satisfy your needs. LET US SHOW OUR LINE TO YOU.

WE HAVE SUITS, COATS, CAPS, CLOTHS AND A GREAT MANY NECESSITIES NOT MENTIONED FOR MEN AND WOMEN... Give us a call.

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Leave the Overhauling and Repairing to us
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WILL BE DONE RIGHT

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We handle the Best Coal that money can buy. The best is none too good. Get it from R. S. McKay and save the worry.

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