

The Weekly Observer. HILLSBORO, N. B., Jan. 17, 1889.

Observations. Albert Election Petition.

Mr. Kimmerson's objections on account of insufficient security was heard at Fredericton last Saturday. The services were justified with cost against Mr. Kimmerson. Attorney General Blair for respondent, Powell & Bennett for petitioner.

Moncton Disgraced.

It is a matter for regret that Moncton contains citizens so lost to all sense of shame or decency as to wait upon "Mag" Wallace, one of Moncton's most noted characters, and present her with a purse and address. It is a pity that the list of contributors could not be obtained for publication so that the public might know who were Mrs. Wallace's admirers and if they all belonged to Moncton, excepting the Albert County editor who figured so conspicuously on the occasion. We would suggest that the Transcript, which, it is asserted, had a representative at the presentation, publish the list of contributors, all of whom no doubt enjoyed the champagne which flowed so freely on the occasion.

Destructive Cyclone.

January 9th, a terrific storm of wind and more visited Pennsylvania and other States causing fearful loss of life and destruction of property.

At Pittsburg several buildings were blown down, their occupants being buried in the debris, 16 are reported dead, 8 fatally injured, 25 seriously injured, 16 slightly injured and 8 missing.

At Reading, Pa., a silk mill was blown down burying about 275 girls in the ruins, killing about 40 of them and injuring about 120, many of whom it is thought cannot recover.

At Williamsport, Sunbury and other places buildings were destroyed and lives lost. The foot and carriage suspension bridge over the Niagara river, nearest the Falls, was blown into the river.

A Loyal Liberal.

Last week a large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Pictou, N. S. for the discussion of Imperial Federation. All the speakers favored the scheme and a branch league for Pictou County was formed. During the discussion U. D. McDonald, a prominent liberal and formerly editor of the Pictou News, in referring to a speech delivered by Oliver Mowat a few days ago, when he said that "during all the years he sat in the Ontario legislature had never heard any member utter a disloyal word," added: "I wish from the bottom of my heart, if a Nova Scotian, could say what Mowat said. It is an undying disgrace to Nova Scotia, to Pictou county and to the liberal party, and I feel it more and more every day, as I was the means to help elect the man who not only spoke disloyal words, but actually refused to take off his hat in honor of Her Majesty the Queen." Such sentiments emanating from a leading liberal are truly refreshing to those accustomed to the utterances of Mr. Ellis of the St. John Globe and other disloyal cries.

Rapid Promotion.

Mr. L. M. Wood, one of the Maple Leaf editors, who is said to be very ambitious, has no doubt at last attained the notoriety he has so long and ardently sought after. Not content with having the reputation of being the most abusive and vindictive editor of ever delighted to slander honest persons, he sought still more unenviable distinctions, his persistence and go-ahead-tiveness being no doubt, at last amply rewarded. As will be seen by reference to our "Moncton Notes" Mr. Wood, holding an exalted position in the Free Mason brotherhood and just returning from "official" visits to various F. & A. M. lodges in Westmorland County, enjoyed the proud distinction, for which doubtless his character and ability so eminently fitted him, of being selected by Moncton and Dorchester "runmies" to read an address and present a purse to his genial and esteemed friend, Mrs. Wallace, the muscular dispenser of Anti-Sect Aot drinks at the Royal Hotel, Moncton. What greater glory could "his mighty man" have achieved? How proud his fellow Masons must feel of him, and those at Albert who lately presented him with that flattering address and valuable gift should hasten to recognize in some suitable manner this great crowning feat of their special favorite. Verily he may now rest from his labors as his ambition must be fully satisfied and "Excellior" cannot longer be his motto.

OUR BUTTER IN EUROPE.

Danger of Canada Losing her Foreign Markets Altogether. British Importers Give Their Opinions—A Hard Pill for Canadian Dairymen—The Heading of Butter Condensed—More Advice Tendered.

Registered in Accordance with the Copyright Act and published by permission of the Author.

LETTER NO. VIII.

It will be only a repetition to say that while on the one hand trade in Canadian cheese has assumed magnificent proportions and promises considerable increase, our latter exports have been dwindling to comparatively insignificant proportions. But we are ready to think it possible that we are in danger of losing our butter trade altogether.

Everywhere throughout Great Britain there was but one story—Danish butter was taking strong hold on the market. There had been imported slowly, but Canadian butter literally "worse than nowhere," for it were better for its reputation if it had not appeared at all on the market.

This retrogression in our industry has been going on for years. In some circles the C-Canadian butter was already practically out of the market altogether. There was one market, however, where Canadian butter had seemed to have a firmer hold than elsewhere, and that was THE BRISTOL MARKET.

While Danish butter had been supplied in other centres for a few years, Bristol consumers were only beginning to know much about it. During this very season of 1888 it was being sold very largely. The Dani butter supplied a somewhat exacting demand, the less particular demand being supplied, of course, by the inferior qualities of butter and margarine. It is needless to say that there was no "booming" of Canadian butter! It did not compete for the more exacting demand, but ran its class against margarine. And even then, as we are about to see, in the effective phrasing of the day, it frequently "got left." What I learned in Bristol was through the means of interviews with importers. And here I desire to say that notwithstanding our repeated failures to satisfy their needs with our butter supply, and even the severe losses to some of them, due to that failure, the firms visited did not show any unkind disposition towards Canada. On the contrary, there was a friendly feeling manifested, and an evident wish that our desire and hopes to improve might be realized. Doubtless one explanation of the friendliness is the continued profitable connection with Canada in the cheese trade—so far-reaching and valuable are the advantages of a reputation for good service to their customers.

In some of these interviews I was accompanied by a son of Mr. Downs, the Immigration Agent at Bristol. When we were returning from them, he remarked that I had been given some "HARD PILLS TO SWALLOW."

My Canadian readers will kindly allow me to offer some of these curatives, without any disparaging remarks, with the hope that they may be swallowed for the benefit of a health of our dairy industry. Mr. Price, of Messrs. Price & Parker, referred to the increasing tendency of the market, in late years, to losses on Canadian butter. Last year's trade was a severe culmination of that tendency. The buying was unusually speculative, in view of expected shortages, and many dropped money in their transactions. As a result nothing but "creameries" and "Eastern Townships" Dairies" could be had at the market. Nothing, however, that would tempt the buyer. To make the culmination more severe, the best of last year's butter was under its usual average. "Creamery butter," as a rule, said Mr. Price, had been good, but last season even it had been faulty in being "bluish," which was probably a "bluish" mould due to the wood of the package. They were obliged to "strip" (turn it out of the package,) and scrape off the bluish portion. The difficulty was not only the direct loss on the bluish butter, but the indirect loss on having to examine all the butter because of some of it being bluish. Messrs. J. Lovell & Son said that last year must have been an exceptionally poor season for butter production, for the percentage of "western" (Ontario) butter refused was perhaps an average of 50 per cent. whereas the average quantity refused the previous year was not over 10 per cent. "Creamery" ran up to from 104 to 110 shillings, but they bought the "Western" at about 90 shillings, and subject to approval at that. All of which goes to show that some of our Canadian butter is in the market, even at the heavy discount of from 15 to 20 per cent, is bought subject to suspicious approval and with the certainty of half of it.

BEING REFUSED ALTOGETHER! "his refused portion was necessarily got rid of by handlers for what it would fetch, and it would be sold as low as 70 shillings for condensed, and 60 for put, use. Even after so decided a downfall as this, the poor stuff had a risk of still lower drop. On this low level it had to compete with margarine, which, in the words of an importer, many confectioners are now using instead of butter. If it is any encouragement for making poor butter, any market of such in Canada is welcome to make the most of it—the encouragement, not the West-Indians!

Not only was our reputation suffering among those who had "been burned"—but lost money in handling our goods, but other dealers who had merely been aware of these losses were afraid of our goods. One dealer—Mr. Lee—had been called to inspect several hundred packages, even of creamery, which had suffered from a saw.

RAD BUTS AND BAD PACKING. This loss proved a serious loss to the importer. From his experience, Mr. Lee expressed himself in plain words as "disgusted with these faults" in our butter and he would "have none of it." Had he confidence he would be ready to purchase in quantity, but under the circumstances he was not ready to purchase his supply. He believed "Ireland for the Bristol imports" would buy a package this year. While frankly telling me of the glaring faults in our butter, all seemed ready to tender some excellent advice for their future guidance.

I will quote that given by Mr. Widgery, of Messrs. Gleave & Widgery, an agreement. Mr. Widgery said: "It is no use to send goods here, unless they can be sent fresh, mild, cheap, and come regular, or uniform. Danish goods were now coming in at a low price; and the consumers were beginning to give preference to a mild, cheap article, like the Danish, or even margarine. Our firm has hit to keep out of margarine, but we do not know how long we can continue to do so. Think of it as we will, the people of England are disposed to eat margarine, knowing it to be such. Another season would tell the story. Danish butter had hitherto been confined to Birmingham, a d other manufacturing districts, and Bristol had taken districts. The manufacturing population seemed to be more particular as to quality than the laborer in agricultural districts." Now even this last ex-acting Bristol market is being closed to ALL IMPERFECT FOREIGN BUTTER.

ALL IMPERFECT FOREIGN BUTTER. All that Mr. Widgery said was confirmed by other importers. Others said they "could not sell Canadian butter—must sell Irish or Danish." Said one, "I had been a revolution in Bristol butter market this year." Danish butter, which had barely been introduced in Bristol before, was taking strong hold on the market. There had been imported slowly, but Canadian butter literally "worse than nowhere," for it were better for its reputation if it had not appeared at all on the market.

One piece of advice given by Mr. Clark, Messrs. Clark & Son, was in tended for our farmers. He said they should STOP HOLDING BUTTER. Said he, "We cannot have butter too fresh. Holding it means loss in every way—by taxes, commission, storage, depreciation, speculative disturbance of the market, etc., etc." Doubtless it is, as a general rule, against their own interest that butter be stored, either by farmers or by dealers in Canada or by dealers in England. The holding of any farm products tells in the long run against the interest of the producer and even the middleman. This truth is more emphatic in regard to butter than perhaps anything else, and the particularly bad condition of our butter industry demands that it be held all the more carefully. There are, indeed, possible exceptions to the general rule, although none were discussed at these interviews. For instance, where butter is made at one season in excess of the demand it must be held over by some one—either producer or dealer—till wanted. In such cases, it must be made and packed with the necessity of holding in view, and provision made for proper storage. This would be legitimate holding. What is objectionable is speculative holding. What the farmer who speculatively holds butter, who he might dispose of for a reasonable price, to instance, at some time, is not alive to the best interests of himself and brother producers. The dealer who is not satisfied with legitimate profits, but must needs gamble as a speculator, deserves the burning which common sense or later to those who play with fire, better than he deserves the confidence of the hardworking farmer whose earnings he would tax to swell his own unlawful gain. This is strong language, but it is ill-considered, as applied to the whole rule is to speculate, and who trade legitimately only as an exception. The interests of all concerned will best be served by all holding and acting upon Mr. Clark's excellent advice to stop holding butter, speculatively. Mr. Lee complained of serious loss from the evil of

Other commodities than dairy products. Mr. Lee claimed, suffered from this evil. He lost a shipment of butter which had been two long months on the way. It had lain on the sea-board so long that the delay caused a fall in the receipts from 36 shillings to 21 shillings. It is easy to see that such experiences do not improve the temper of our valuable friends, the British importers, and are adverse to the great interests which have been and may be developed in this productive land dependent upon foreign needs for a market.

WHAT LESSON SHOULD WE LEARN from all this? One of the importers said that "the correction of all the faults of our butter trade would encourage a considerable trade in Bristol." It would do the same elsewhere. This then is the lesson: that the "faults" which have nearly or quite lost our trade must be corrected to enable us to regain it. How to correct these faults and to promote a butter trade will be the question uppermost, in the letters to follow.

Widow Hill's Christmas.

He sees a table with neat cloth spread. Snow-white dishes and cream-white bread. Cranberry sauce and thick squash pies. And flaxey white heads and wondrous eyes. On the mats that made the clatter, And the mother just bringing in, to crown Her feast, a beautiful golden brown. Great roasted geese on a platter. He said to himself her means are spent And she has not a copper to pay the rent. And this is the way she gorges Her ravensome tribe on the fat of the land. I'll let her know I understand Who e money pays for the organs. Oh, sir, she began, I am a glad you are here, With trembling lips and starting fear. To see what happiness (this was said To the stinging old geese) you have brought me. Since you were so good—Not I, he cried, I never was good—but she replied With acute, sweet insinuations. Kindness indeed, here he burst out. What a time, woman, are you talking about! A thing that has no existence. Then a spate-urge of the younger crowd. I lay bet your dollar on that, that its true. For yesterday I let you know Wasn't she in high dudgeon, Just hearing you called by Deacon Shaw, The meanest old skin-bag he ever saw. He could get up from a bench to, I don't know from a saw. As money that he had not by law, From such an old crumpled-up. Did he say that—say that of me, He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese. That's a certain exclamation. Yes, sir, says Deacon Shaw, and you are a geese. It was a ring, ring, ring, that he heard. Squashes that weighed pretty high a ton. Such apples you never tasted. It came to us in our sorest need, I turned the widow, and all my agreed. That it was a harvest, you sowed in seed. You see your charity was indeed. An example that wasn't wasted. My charity grazed Gideon, w'll, w'll, well. 'Twas none of a long job that I saw. She chucked a little and wiped a tear. For we have been dreadful poor for the year. He's tight to be set in the mark of the sea. He's not a bit better than the rest of us. A little fellow that says he's a geese, He's a worse one than a geese.