

# Sunshine

INEXPENSIVE HEAT



HON. W.S. FIELDING  
MINISTER OF FINANCE

It is not the price you pay for a furnace that makes it cheap or expensive, but the fuel it afterwards consumes.

A common furnace may cost you \$5 or \$10 less than a "Sunshine," but if it eats this up the first winter in extra fuel, what do you gain? Nothing, but all the annoyance and extra work that go with a poor furnace.

The "Sunshine" is in use from Halifax to Vancouver, and we have hundreds of testimonials from pleased users.

Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. Booklet free.

## McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON.

BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY, Agents, Bridgetown, N. S.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK

ALL THE DOINGS AND UNDOINGS OF THE PAST SIX DAYS

**Canada captures industry**  
Wrests England's Trade in Butter, Cheese and Lard from U. S.

London, June 16.—The business of supplying Great Britain with farm products, which for many years was entirely in American hands, has been captured almost completely by the agriculturists of the Dominion.

"Not so long ago," said one of the Canadian officials, "the bulk of the butter, cheese and lard shipped to England came from the United States. Recently, however, this trade has passed to Canada."

"And the reason?"

"Well, the chief Canadian steamship line has equipped its ships with special facilities for carrying these perishable goods."

"American farmers, in fact, have a serious grievance against the American shipping lines."

"What are you writing about, Hawley?"

"A story, I'm going in for fiction."

"Really? For a magazine?"

"No; for my tailor. He wants his money, and I'm telling him I'll send him a cheque next week."

She (still blushing)—Am I the first girl you ever kissed, John?

He—Well, no, darling, but you are the last.

She—Am I really? Oh, John, it makes me so happy to think that.

**London, June 15.**—A paragraph in the financial News says an attempt is to be made by an Italian syndicate to found on Vancouver Island an Italian agricultural colony for the purpose of vine culture and fruit farming, mulberry growing and silk-worm breeding.

Ottawa, June 15.—A case that re-enters in some respect the Martineau case of three years ago has come to light in the Marine and Fisheries Department. Three cheques for sixty dollars each, drawn on May 23, are declared to be forged, and the police are now on the lookout for Thomas Corcoran, one of the departmental messengers, in whose favor they are drawn. The cheques were paid by local banks.

London, June 15.—The Canadian Associated Press understands that the scheme for the establishment of a floating exhibition of British manufactures, mooted two years ago, has been remodelled and reconstructed. Provided the steamer sails early in the autumn, the first call will be made at Canadian ports.

**Maricetta, Ohio, June 15.**—A south-bound passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railway, jumped the track at Elba, while going forty miles an hour. The locomotive, baggage car and tender went over an embankment and the rest of the train ran on the edge of the bank. Engineer Vaughan was seriously scalded and fireman Shaekles was internally injured and may die. The smoking car, containing sixty passengers was overturned, but no one was seriously injured. An investigation shows that a spike had been driven between two rails.

**MINARD'S LIME-TUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.**

# Wit & Humor

Both of my grandparents on my mother's side were nonagenarians," said Mrs. Okesdale.

"Really?" replied her hostess. "My folk were all Baptist, but Josiah comes from a Methodist family!"

"Hallow, old chap, I hear you've lost your job?"

"Well, I wouldn't put it like that exactly, but the firm has been foolish enough to sever its connection with me."

Her Father—You are going to marry that insignificant little cad, Percy Milyuns! Why you once said you would never marry a man less than six feet high.

Edith—Oh, I know, papa; but I decided to take off twenty per cent. for cash.

"May I ask what is going on in the village?" inquired the observant stranger.

"We're celebrating the birthday of the oldest inhabitant, sir," replied the native. "She's 101 today, sir."

"And tell me, pray, who is that little man with the dreadfully sad countenance who walks by the old lady's side?"

"That's her son-in-law, sir. He's been keeping up her life insurance for the last thirty years."

Guest (suspectingly eyeing the flattened pillows and the crumpled sheets)—Look here, landlord, this bed has been slept in!

Landlord (triumphantly)—That's what it's for!

"Now, boys," said a Sunday school teacher, addressing the juvenile class, "can either of you tell me anything about Good Friday?"

"Yes, ma'am, I can," replied the boy at the foot of the class. "He was the fellow that done the housework for Robinson Crusoe!"

Customer (after ten minutes' chewing in vain)—Water, what's this?

Waiter—Beef, sir.

Customer—Well, I'm blowed! I've heard of the iron horse and the brass calf, but I never came across the indiarubber cow before."

Mr. Wholesale—Your former employer tells me you were the quickest bookkeeper in the place.

Young Applicant, (dubiously)—Does he?

Mr. Wholesale—Yes. He says you could throw the books in the safe, lock up, and get ready to go home in just one minute and ten seconds."

"Of course, in the theatrical profession it doesn't matter how often lovers quarrel."

"Why so?"

"Because they make up every night, and twice on matinee days."

## LIVING VS. MAKING A LIVING

(By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.)

To be so busy "making a living" as to have no time left in which to live is surely to be in a most deplorable condition.

Whatever else may be said of the modern civilized man, and the American above all others, it cannot be said of him that he leads an indolent life.

On the other hand, the American, especially in the cities, is far too busy for his own good. He is hurried, he is stressed, and he is hurried and he is worried, and he is hurried and his effects are painfully visible in more ways than one.

In the great business centres, in the mighty varieties of modern industrial competition, humanity is thoroughly tired out and exhausted.

To the question: "Is life worth living?" the overwhelming majority of the toiling millions would, if sincere, be obliged to answer "No!"

With lightning-like rapidity they would reply that there was a harder, more, a thing that has for them few attractions, but many tribulations.

In the great storm centres of our modern activities life is a ceaseless round of struggle and worry.

There is no time for pleasure. There is no time for self-improvement. There is no time for the proper enjoyment of the life that God has given us.

Every hour and minute, except the time that is devoted to sleep, is spent in toil; too often times under conditions which are anything but conducive to health and cheerfulness.

Early in the morning the twentieth century slave rises from his bed, swallows his breakfast as though he were going to catch a train, and before the sleep is fairly out of his eyes hustles away to his work.

Arriving at his place of work, he throws off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, knits his brow, grits his teeth, and, like a gladiator, pitches into his day's task.

At noon a few minutes are given him in which to bolt his cold lunch, and then he is dismissed to his work. After the lunch he remains until the sun is well on toward the western horizon.

When the day's toil is over he jumps out of his overalls, throws on his coat, catches up his dinner pail and scurries away home again.

Reaching the place he calls his home, he washes up, if not too tired, swallows some more food, smokes his pipe and goes to bed.

The man, maybe, has a family, a wife and little ones that he loves, but he is too tired to pay much attention to them, and before he realizes it he is dozing.

By and by Sunday comes, and on that day he gets a little rest. For just a few hours the burden is lifted from his soul and he is a free man. For just a few hours he has a breathing spell.

But Monday morning will not wait; it comes around with the precision of fate and the rapidity of lightning; and the poor slave must begin another week of toil.

And so it goes on, until death—the "beggar's nurse and Caesar's"—steps in and sets the prisoner free.

And this is life—the life of the average American citizen—the life of the great majority of men who have built up the splendid wealth of this great country of ours!

It seems like a "nightmare and hideous dream"—but it is more than that, it is a shameful reality, a fact that is enough to disgrace the age in which we live.

The remedy for this barbarous condition of things is the universal application of the eight-hour rule.

Eight hours work, eight hours

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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.

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## PAGE FENCES

Sold and Erected by

W. E. Armstrong, Granville Ferry.  
W. V. Spurr, Deep Brook.  
W. S. Fraser, Granville Centre.  
F. R. Bishop, Lawrenceville.  
F. A. Chittman, Annapolis Royal.

Henry A. Onda, New Albany.  
J. H. Charlton, Springfield.  
Samuel Sanders, Round Hill.  
Alain C. Clute, Clementsville.  
L. B. Dodge, Siga Springs.

Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, 57 Smythe St., St. John, N.B.

## International Exhibition

ST. JOHN, N. B.  
SEPT. 1st to 8th, 1906

For space and privileges kindly communicate at once with

C. J. Milligan, Manager  
P. O. Box 411 St. John, N. B.

## An Accident Policy

ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT CLASSIFICATION  
Costs LESS than any Policy in Canada.

Every kind of accident covered. No limitations. No negotiating conditions. An up-to-date, clear cut, plain accident contract that insures you.

No matter how you get hurt you get paid.  
Costs \$5.00 per year and pays \$5.00 per week if disabled.

One price to all irrespective of occupation.

This is the latest idea in Accident Insurance, and is issued for the first time by the

CANADIAN CASUALTY AND BOILER INSURANCE CO.  
W. D. LOCKETT, Agent, Bridgetown, N. S.

## NEW INDUSTRY.

**Making Milk Powder—Recent Factor in Dairy Business.**

Important changes in the dairy business may be brought about by the extension of the new process of making milk powder. In brief, the method is to pass the milk over hot rollers, from which it is scraped as a thin dry sheet, then sifted into powder and put up in cans, bags or boxes. The method is adapted to skim milk or whole milk, and also, it is claimed, to eggs. Several hundred of the machines for this purpose have been set in operation in various parts of Europe and America. Probably there is no reason to expect that the growth of this industry will interfere much with the shipment of fresh milk. More likely it will be an entirely new source of income in the dairy business.

The manufacture of skim milk into powder would furnish a good market for the skim milk byproduct of large creameries, and the use of whole milk would be practical in sections where milk can be produced cheaply and abundantly and where there is no other market at present. Both milk and skim milk would have to be sold at low prices to make the industry profitable, as the cost of machines and their operation would make the product quite expensive. The powder has about seven times the strength of milk and has to be diluted with that proportion of water to equal ordinary milk of average quality.

Milk powder might be manufactured for provision on shipboard, in tropical countries and wherever a compact long keeping product is necessary. It parts of Europe it is used quite extensively by bakers and confectioners as a cheap form of milk. In some cities of Europe the milk powder is used for feeding infants—American Cultivator.

Give us to awake with smiles; give us to labor smiling. As the sun brightens the world, so let our loving kindneses make bright this house of our habitation.

Only as a Last Resource.  
Luck is a good enough thing to trust to after you've done everything else to availie success.

## DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines

St. John via Digby

Boston via Yarmouth.

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after JUNE 1st, 1906, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown Express from Halifax..... 12 11 a.m.  
Express from Yarmouth..... 2 34 a.m.  
Accom. from Blomidon..... 4 50 a.m.  
Accom. from Annapolis..... 7 58 a.m.

**Midland Division.**

Trains of the Midland Division leave Bridgetown daily, except Sundays, at 7:30 a.m. and 8:30 p.m., and from Yarmouth at 8:40 a.m. and 3:30 p.m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

**Boston and Yarmouth Service**  
S. S. PRINCE GEORGE.

By far the finest and swiftest steamer plying out of Bridgetown leaves Yarmouth on Wednesday, 6 p.m., and immediately on arrival of express from Halifax, arrives in Boston on Saturday morning, leaving Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday morning at 7 p.m.

**ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.**  
ROYAL MAIL S.S. PRINCE RUPERT.  
Daily service (Sunday excepted).

leaves St. John..... 7 45 a.m.  
arrives in Digby..... 10 45 a.m.  
leaves Digby same day after arrival of express train from Halifax.

S.S. Prince Albert makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic Standard Time.

P. GIFFINS,  
Gen'l Manager,  
Bridgetown, N. S.

Myer—I wonder why Froome added the "e" to his name after inheriting a fortune?

Guy—He probably figured out to his own satisfaction that rich people are entitled to more ease than poor people.

# WE WANT WOOL

-you want  
Hewson Tweeds

Your dealer will make the exchange



Most housewives judge the purity of a flour by its whiteness. White somehow signifies purity. But while pure flours are always white, white flours are not always pure.

**Royal Household Flour** is the whitest flour that is milled. It is also the purest. You may think the flour you are using is about as white as flour can be. Yet if you place it beside Royal Household Flour it will look yellow by comparison. Ask your grocer for Royal Household, and make sure that he understands that you mean it.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.  
Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it. Price, 10c.

Eight hours work, eight hours