THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1910. NO. 9

THE ACADIAN.

ublished every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in dvance. If sent to the United States, $1.50.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES

$1 00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.50 a. m
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3.30. p.m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3 30 p m.

METHODIST CHURCH. — Rev. J. W. Prestwood, Pastor Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON —Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7 15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7 30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Geo. A. Prat, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE. — During Summer months open air gospel services:—Sunday at 7 p.m.; Tuesday at 7 30 p m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

DR. E. F. MOORE, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

COURT GLOMIDON, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

This May Interest You.

Last year the sale of Pelham's Pearces fruit and ornamental trees increased 40 per cent in Nova Scotia because we deliver standard trees and to contract grade. Our agents made money in proportion to the increase in sales. We want now a reliable agent for Kings county. Pay Weekly. Exclusive Territory. Write for best terms

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto, Ont.

CORRECT CLOTHES

We are showing nearly 400 different Patterns in FALL and WINTER SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS, also, all the New Designs in TROUSERINGS and FANCY SILK VESTINGS. Made strictly to Measure and Guaranteed to be Perfect in Fit or Money Refunded.

CHAS. H. PORTER
Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings & Clothing,
Wolfville, - N. S.
Sole Agency The House of Hobberlin, Limited.

HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN LIMITED

HARD COAL.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS:

We are still doing a Coal business in Wolfville and solicit your orders. We have 700 Tons Hard Coal, in all sizes, due here this week. Orders for delivery from vessel will have our best attention.

BURGESS & CO.

Hutchinson's Express & Livery

UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.

Buckboards, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses; Careful Drivers; Fair Prices Teams at all Trains and Boats. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No 58.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats.

Good fitting coats mean a great deal to every woman. Our garments are made by the most up-to-date tailoring house in Canada and carry a style and finish exclusively their own.

Over 100 to choose from in Black, Brown, Blue, Green and Gray. Prices have been made to meet a quick sale.

LADIES' SUITS.

Hand-in-hand with our coats goes a stylish tailor made suit. The effort we have made to get in touch with the smartest and best designs we feel will be appreciated by purchasers.

KNITTED COATS.

We are showing our usual line in above goods at winning prices.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.
FORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, - N. S.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts, HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to J. W. SELFRIDGE, Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore
Are reached by the
Halifax & South Western Railway
Lockeport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington
and all the other incomparible summer retreats for
Trout and Salmon Fishing
Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula-Lakes Rossignol and Kejimkujik with their uncounted, and practically unfished tributary waters.
For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.

Myself and You.

I must do as you do? Your way I own
Is a very good way. And still
There are sometime two straight roads to a town
One over, one under the hill.

You are treading the safe and the well-worn way
That the prudent choose each time;
And you think me reckless and rash to-day,
Because I prefer to climb.

Your path is the right one, and so is mine,
We are not like the peas in the pod,
Compelled to lie in a certain line,
Or else be scattered abroad.

Were a dull old world, methinks, my friends,
If we all went just one way;
Yet our paths will meet, no doubt, at the end,
Though they lead apart to-day.

You like the shade, and I like the sun;
You like an even pace;
I like to spin with the crowd and run,
And then rest after the race.

Each design, each duty of life's work, and
You like a peaceful time;
I like the passion and surge of life,
You like its gentle rhyme.

You like buttercups, dewy sweet,
And crocuses, framed in snow;
I like roses born of the heat,
And the red carnation's glow.

I must live my life, not yours, my friend,
For so it was written down;
We must follow our given paths to the end,
But I trust we shall meet—in town.

[Written for THE ACADIAN.]

My Grandfather's Dream.

"Your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

Do dreams come true? Is it a fact that events about to happen, or just happening, can be revealed to us while our physical faculties are held in suspense or overcome with sleep? I have never yet experienced such a vision, yet I firmly believe that instances of seeing in anticipation, things as they are actually happening or are shortly to happen, have found freqent experience in the lives of many. It is true that doubts will arise regarding communications that thus come to us and as to their real consequence, for as yet the process and manner of such cannot be wholly explained or accounted for on any scientificate grounds. We are forced, however, to believe that some individuals at least are more impressionable than others and possess faculties peculiar to themselves alone. In view of the many actual happenings in nature and the world about and within us, that have been reported and vouched for by credible witnessess, although the circumstances connected therewith cannot be accounted for or explained scientifically, we are bound to accept the evidence of facts as stated and leave the future to lift the veil that obscures the reason and cause we now seek for in vain.

The facts I am about to relate in connection with the dream and the tragic event that followed it shortly afterwards, exactly as it was revealed to my grandfather, are wholly true, notwithstandin howsoever inconceivable they may seem. I will give them as I received them from his own lips, and from others of his family, to whom he had very often made mention of the melancholy occurrence, which had necessarily impressed itself so deeply on his youthful mind.

My grandfather F.——was the only son in a family composed of a father, mother and several daughters. Their home was a large farm, with its broad acres of rich dykes and intervale, stretching for many miles along the banks of the Gaspereau river, in the Township of Horton, King's county, Nova Scotia, situated about a mile and a half to the southward of the locality known to our modern tourists as the "land of Evangeline," where once dwelt those peaceful Acadians, the pathetic story of whose lives and sufferings has been so graphically told and made memorable in Longfellow's descriptive poem of "Evangeline." At the time of the occurrence of which I am about to make mention, the farm where my grandfather lived included the land known as "St. Eulalie," owned and occupied as the residential home of Sir Robert Weatherbe, so delightfully situated on the crest of a hill overlooking the Minas Basin and Blomedon to the north, and the Gaspereau valley with the river winding through it to the south. The establishment of a home here followed closely upon the time when the Acadians were deported by the British from their homes at Grand Pre, and their lands were confiscated and left vacant, my grandfather's ancestors coming hither from the New England states of America. It was my grandfather's good fortune and privilege in his youth to enjoy fully the advantages for instruction then afforded by the schools and institutions of learning available in those days, and so it happened that my grandfather became in time duly enrolled as a student of Kings College, then situated and recognized as a college then in Nova Scotia, known as "Kings," at Windsor, in the adjoining county of Hants.

The public road to Windsor then travelled led past my grandfather's home, known as "Wallbrook," in a curve of the road just there, and thence south eastwardly up over the range of hills beyond known as the Gaspereau Mountain. The distance from Wallbrook to Windsor along this road was about fifteen miles. In those days a walk for this distance was thought little of, and my grandfather while attending King's College would make frequent visits on foot to his home. To show the present generation something almost as difficult to understand as the mystery of dreams) the extremely intolerant and narrow spirit which characterized the government and regulations which prevailed at King's College in those days, be it known that no student was allowed to graduate or receive his degree until he had first subscribed his name to the thirty-nine articles of the Church of England and subjected himself to certain other tests of Episcopal doctrine considered vital by the ritualistic members of that then prevailing Christain denomination. My grandfather being a Baptist, by conviction of truth and profession, and not feeling willing to submit to all the requirements called for by such exacting regulations, refused to comply therewith, and so, notwithstanding he became fully qualified to graduate and receive his degree, he forfeited his privilege rather than offend his conscience by yielding in what he considered a matter of principle. Had these arbitrary religious tests not then been made compulsory on the students of King's College, without doubt at the present time, there would be in existence in Nova Scotia, only one large, well endowed University, instead of four competing, empoverished, and struggling colleges.

My grandfather's life at home was truly ideal with so much contributing to make it so. Among the sisters was one, Anne, who was peculiarly dear and attractive to him. Just a few years his junior, their lives were spent much together, until the time when his studies at the college must part them, at least temporarily, with, however, frequent home comings and constant renewals of that affection and sympathy, which the separations between them from time to time, would only aid to intensity.

Tall and graceful, with light auburn hair and eyes greyish blue, was Anne as she was so often portrayed to me by my grandfather. Many a time when a mere lad do I remember his showing me a watch chain made from her hair, and then, of course, the whole story of her sudden death, and his singular dream in connection therewith had always to be gone over with me again.

The tragic accident which removed so suddenly from the home at Wallbrook my grandfather's most beloved sister, occurred in the early years of the last century and during the last year of his course at King's College. At that time my grandfather besides doing the work of the senior year required of him for his Bachelor of Arts degree, was also assisting as a teacher in the boys' Academy connected with said college. One Saturday night, after working well up to the midnight hour, he retired to rest, and had soon fallen into a sound sleep. It was not very long, however, before his rest was broken by a strange dream. In this dream it seemed to him as though it was Sunday morning, and that he was walking along the road at the foot of the Gaspereau Mountain, just approaching his father's home, when he saw in the distance, slowly advancing towards him from an opposite direction, a group of men bearing a burden overspread with a covering, bending their course in the direction of his father's house. He hastened forward and on making enquiries of those in advance of the procession, was told that a sad accident had just occurred, that his sister had been precipitated with the horse on which she was riding over the bank into the river near by and was drowned, and that it was her body which they had recovered from the river and were now carrying to the house.

The matter thus revealed to him appeared so very real, that he awoke and felt greatly distressed. He thought, however, it is only a dream, and turned himself over in his bed and being much fatigued was soon again asleep. Very shortly, however, at intervals this dream was twice repeated and the scene in all its particulars as it had first impressed itself upon him was most vividly brought before him. Being now much agitated by this thrice repeated dream produced with so much reality, he again aroused himself and tried to seek for some explanation of this strange occurence. Not able to satisfy himself and now becoming thoroughly awakened, he sprung from his bed and decided at once to visit his home and see if anything unusual had really happened there.

The sun was just appearing above the eastern horizon that Sabbath morning as my grandfather, having hastily dressed himself, went forth alone from the college building, and started on his lonely walk in the shadows of the early dawn. Those only who have ever been travelling towards their home in response to an urgent summons, under circumstances that may result to them in sorrow and bereavement, and yet are not permitted to know what awaits them at their journey's end, can truly understand the excited and painful state of mind and feeling under which my grandfather made his journey on foot that morning, through the lonely pathway of the woods and along and down the northern slope of the Gaspereau mountain until he reached his home.

Urged on his course by mingled feelings of hope and fear, each struggling with him for supremacy, he at length reaches the top of the mountain, overlooking the Gaspereau Valley, and the broad acres of "Wallbrook," lying beneath. And now the music of the church bells in the distance, calling to worship, falls solemnly upon his ears. He hastens his pace down the mountain road, step by step, drawing near to his home.

At length as he arrives at the foot of the mountain in sight of his father's house he sees slowly advancing toward him a company of men bearing in their midst a burden. Greatly agitated now, he presses hastily forward, being impressed more than ever before with what he had already seen in his dream. Presently he comes up to those in advance of the company and exitedly enquires of them what it all meant. He was then told that the burden they were carrying was the dead body of his sister Anne which had just been recovered from the waters of the river near by, and that they were now bearing it to his father's house.

But I need not dwell longer on the story. I will here leave my readers to fill in as suggested to their minds by the particulars as here narrated of this strangely sad occurrence, which followed upon this most singular realization of my grandfather's wonderful dream, and from the facts as here given I leave them to determine if it is possible, by way of vision, to ken the approach of evil, and to answer, "do dreams come true."

The facts as well known to members of the family in connection with the tragic and sudden death of my grandfather's sister briefly told are these. On Sabbath morning following the night of my grandfather's dream, she started out on horseback (a usual mode of travel in those days) for divine service, along the road leading past her home to the old Presbyterian Church, still to be seen by tourists visiting in the vicinity of the land of Evangeline. This road a short distance from her home led across a bridge over the Gaspereau river, which at certain seasons of the year was entirely covered with water from the rising tides which forced themselves up into the river from the waters of Minas Basin lying below.

On this Sabbath morning the bridge and the embankment leading to it on either side for a short distance were covered with water. Just before reaching the bridge my grandfather's sister overtook a young girl walking also on her way to church. She invited her to a seat on the horse's back behind her, which she gladly accepted. In proceeding along the embankment and over the bridge, both hidden beneath the water, the horse went astray from the road way and they were all suddenly thrown into the river below. My grandfather's sister being attired in a long riding suit was unable to contend with the strong currents of the river and quickly sank and was drowned. The young girl in company with her being clothed in ordinary attire managed, by holding onto the horse which swam ashore, to save herself.

Such is the story of my grandfather's wonderful dream, and the sad account of a beloved young sister's death so often told by him.

Long years have passed away since then, and tides many have ebbed and flowed in the Gaspereau river over the spot where the fatal accident occurred. A substantial bridge with proper railing has taken the place of the former unprotected structure; but few of us who now pass over the bridge know, or perchance have ever heard of the fatal accident that happened there on a Sabbath morning, nor of how my grandfather's thrice repeated dream forshadowing it all came true.

A chain of light auburn hair and a little grassy mound in the silent grave yard within sight of Wallbrook and in sound of the flowing waters of the Gaspereau river are all that now remain to remind us of the tragic passing away of a much beloved sister and of my grandfather's singular dream in relation thereto.

X. X. X.

Badly Hurt In Thresher

Blood poison set in—Great suffering—Cure effected by DR. A. W. CHASE'S OINTMENT

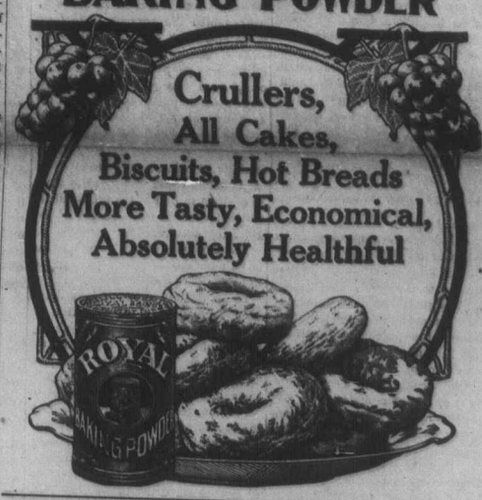
Mrs. C. Hopkins, St. George, Ont., writes:—"I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. While threshing grain, my son got badly hurt. One of the men who was pitching sheaves, missed the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much notice of it and in a day or two it got sore and very itchy and blood poison set in. We did everything for it but it would heal one place and break out at another and kept on this way for three months.

"Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely cured and the wounds healed up. There has not been a sign of a spot on him since."

Wherever there is itching or irritation of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every assurance that the results will be prompt and satisfactory. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Royal BAKING POWDER



HOW TO CURE STOMACH TROUBLE

A Great Sufferer From Indigestion Tells How She Was Cured.

Stomach trouble is a general name for all forms of indigestion, whether great pain after eating, belching of wind, heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, or the sharp pains that often make you think you have heart trouble. There are two things noticeable in indigestion. One is that doctors always find indigestion a prominent symptom in a bloodless run-down state. The other, that sufferers usually find relief when a tonic is taken that restores the general health. Without a doubt stomach trouble is simply stomach weakness, and the cure is to make the stomach strong enough to digest food without trouble. Any other treatment is patchwork and cannot cure. As the processes of digestion are controlled by the blood and nerves, the stomach that is too weak to digest food needs a tonic to give it strength. And in all the world there is no better tonic than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich blood, tone the nerves and so strengthen the stomach and all the bodily functions. We submit the following as proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure even the most obstinate cases of stomach trouble. Mrs. John Graf, Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., says: 'For years I suffered great torture from indigestion. I took many different medicines, but instead of benefitting me I was growing worse all the time, till my stomach got so bad I could neither eat nor drink without pain. Even cold water would cause me suffering. Nor did I get any relief when the stomach was empty, as I still suffered from a horrid burning pain. I went to Edmonton and consulted one of the best doctors there, but he told me that he could do nothing for me, that all I could do was to diet. For some time I took only hot water and a small piece of brown bread for my meals, but even that did not help me and I got so weak and run down that I despaired of ever being well again. I bought a so-called electric belt and wore it for six months, but it was simply money wasted. Then one day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did not know they were intended to cure indigestion, but being assured that they were, decided to try them. I soon found the Pills helping me, but my condition was so bad when I began using them that I continued taking the Pills for about five months before I felt that I was completely cured. Then I could eat any kind of food, and although more than two years have passed since my cure, I have not since had the least sign of the trouble. I can most heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone suffering from this terrible trouble.'

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Home Dyeing.

Has it ever occurred to you what a large number of things one can Dye at Home, and in that way make quite a saving?

When on shopping expeditions you have often noticed on the 'Bargain Counters,' Remnants offered at ridiculously low prices. The reason for these low prices, was not by any means on account of the materials being of poor quality, but because the shades or colors were out of style: the materials often being of superior quality.

Now, these bargains could be taken advantage of, and by Dyeing the Goods, the colors could be changed to the most delicate shade of any of the fashionable colors popular at the time. And remember that it doesn't make the slightest difference whether the goods are Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed, as there are Home Dyes now that with the Same Dye, one can color cloth of Any Kind perfectly.

You may possibly have a dress that is hardly worn at all, but is out of fashion as to color and style. Here again, these single Home Dyes step in to help things out. Rip it up. Dye it a fashionable shade, and with new patterns make it up into a most stylish gown that will be the envy of your Lady friends.

White Summer Dresses can be Dyed delicate shades of any color by using these new Home Dyes very weak —say about an eighth of a package to about five gallons of water.

It is not alone to 'Wearing Apparel,' that these improved Home Dyes lend their services. Portiers, Couch Covers, Table Covers, Shade Curtains, Draperies, or in fact anything that is made of Cloth can be made to look just like New.

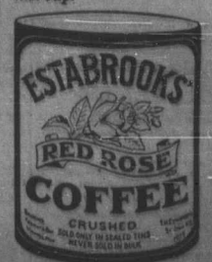
Never try to color anything a Lighter shade than the article is originally.

White or very light colored goods can be Dyed any darker shades or any color.

Just as soon as you have decided what you are going to Dye, you will want to know how much you will require. For the Lighter shades, and for small articles such as, Ribbons, Silk or Cotton Gloves, Stockings, Blouses, etc., one package as a rule will be sufficient. For heavy Suits, Coats, Curtains, etc., it is best if possible to weigh your goods before they are wet and use a package to about a pound of goods.

Estabrooks' Coffee is quality coffee from top to bottom of the double sealed air tight tin. It is as easy to brew as Red Rose Tea with an equal result in goodness.

The final proof is in the steaming, fragrant breakfast cup.



Sold only in 1 and ½ lb. tins.

Try it for breakfast to-morrow