

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Folks who want the very best use RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

GREAT VALUE

This Farm Speaks For Itself; SEE IT.

114 acres total, 48 acres upland, 14 acres marsh (sure hay crop) 16 acres good bearing apple orchard, (very best varieties) remainder wood and pasture. Large quantity of hard wood, pasture, running brook and springs. Buildings good, 15 room house, inexhaustible supply pure water, hot and cold running water, bath room, good cellar under house. Large barn and other smaller buildings in good repair. Beautifully situated, near school, 2 miles from Bridgetown, macadamized road. Wire fencing. Yield of apples 1500 blbs. per year, hay 50 tons, other crops grain, vegetables and small fruits. Attractive price, satisfactory terms. If interested write for more details.

Lloyd's Real Estate Agency
Bridgetown, Annapolis Valley, N. S.

MOSCHELLE.

Miss Edna Johns of Halifax, spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Milner.

Mrs. Thomas Spurr and daughter, Miss Margaret Spurr spent Saturday last in Lawrence town, the guests of Mrs. R. G. Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Milner and family and Miss Johns motored to Margareville on Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Mrs. M. Bauchman returned to Moschelle on Saturday, having spent two months with relatives and friends in Bridgetown.

Ronald Jefferson of St. John, is visiting his father, J. L. Jefferson.

Mrs. Audrey Hardwick and two children of Connecticut have been guests of Mrs. Nora Hardwick. They with Mrs. B. Ritchie of Annapolis Royal, spent Thursday with Mrs. Edmund Ritchie.

Mrs. John Howe spent the past week in Deep Brook, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Brenton Rice.

Miss Alice Hardwick of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting at the home of her brother, Edgar Hardwick.

New Telephone Directory

A new issue of the Telephone Directory for the Western District is in course of preparation and lists will be closed on October 10th.

The Directory serves our subscribers in "The Valley" (including Brooklyn, Clarkesville, Hantsport and Windsor in Hants County) and in Digby, Lunenburg, Shelburne, Queens and Yarmouth Counties.

Persons who wish to become Telephone Subscribers at this time and Telephone Subscribers who want changes made in their listings are urged to send in their Orders to their Exchange Managers at once, and at all events not later than October 10th.

We cannot undertake to give effect in the new issue to Orders received after that date.

Advertisers who wish to avail themselves of the opportunities for effective, yet low priced, publicity, afforded by use of space in the new issue are requested to call our nearest Business Office and a representative will be sent to attend to their wants.

Maritime Telegraph & Telephone Co., Ltd.

The World Travels 1000 miles an hour: to keep up with it you've got to move rapidly--

Newspaper Advertising keeps business moving

THIS LAWYER PLAYED THE GAME

Years ago when John T. Atwood, a distinguished Kansas lawyer, was practicing at Leavenworth he deliberately violated all the traditions of the legal profession by denouncing a client in open court as one unworthy of winning the cause, and he not only won the client's case but escaped any censure from the Bar Association for doing it. It was a long time before Leavenworth ceased to smile over his remarkable conduct, and the story is still good for a laugh when ever lawyers gather to swap yarns.

The suit came up in the District Court Colonel D. R. Anthony, then the fighting editor of the Leavenworth Times, was Atwood's client. Col. Anthony was being sued by John C. Douglas for possession of a valuable lot on which Col. Anthony had paid taxes regularly for 30 years. It appeared that previous to that time Douglas had obtained a tax title to the property.

Now, the unique situation was that Mr. Atwood was a bitter enemy of both plaintiff and defendant. His quarrel with Col. Anthony was of long standing. It amounted almost to a personal feud between them. The Colonel only retained Atwood to represent him because his regular counsel was incapacitated from serving in this particular case.

This, then, was the situation when Atwood, at the conclusion of the trial arose to sum up for his side. He spoke as follows:

"May I please this court: I congratulate myself upon the judicial frame of mind in which I am enabled to approach a consideration of this matter.

"The one thing that is wrong about this case is that your honor cannot find against both parties of this suit. From the standpoint of personal merit, neither of them ought to win. Neither of them came into court with clean hands, and I have doubts about their feet. But Anthony has paid the taxes for many years on the property and in so doing has contributed to the revenue of this State and county. This is playing the part of the good citizen, a part that is new to him and one that startles the community with its novelty. But since he is playing this part he ought to be encouraged in it by being permitted to win this suit. When you find one who is doing right for the first time in his life, the thought of discouraging him revolts the judicial conscience.

"If it is said that Anthony sold horses in Missouri, I reply that Douglas stole homesteads in Kansas. If it is said that Anthony has been a detriment to the community, I reply that Douglas has never paid a debt he owed in the community. If it has been said that Anthony has been sued often, I reply that Douglas has sued others twice as often.

"I will admit, your honor, that it is a choice of evils; one of the evils has a hooked nose and the other has a peg leg, but the hooked nose pays the taxes and the peg leg doesn't, and that is where my side has the best of it. In favor of my opponent because of the delightful sentiments that cluster around his name, and through your mind should float the beautiful strains of 'Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.' I ask you to remember that my client claims a saint among his ancestors. I admit that the claim has never been allowed, but we make it all the same.

"Your honor may think they are two old devils together, but I submit we are not responsible for the age of Judge Douglas' iniquities. To be sure, the great age of my client is an evidence that they whom the gods love die young, but that does not alter the fact that he alone of these men has paid the taxes.

"So I ask your Honor to overlook the fact that my client has usually been wrong and remember that now, for once in his life, he is right. Let his wickedness hide itself, in a measure, behind the wickedness of Douglas."

DESPERATE BATTLE WITH TWO BEARS

George Burrell, of Carleton, Bags Monster Bears Which Had Killed Ten Sheep.

Carleton—The stories of the prevalence of bears, told by the pioneer settlers, and the destruction of the stock, are being repeated now in Kempville. George Burrell on the 20th, knowing some killer was destroying his sheep, and discovering four fresh carcasses, followed the tracks of one, which showed that he came within 25 steps of a large bear, standing with one paw on the sheep. Having no gun, Mr. Burrell decided to set a trap, which he did, catching Bruin the next day. Nearly 30 people gathered Monday to see the big beast, and watch the killing. Tuesday, walking in the woods, with his .22 rifle, Mr. Burrell came close to another bear. After a desperate battle, with rifle and knife, he succeeded in killing this also. A small revenge for the loss of 10 sheep.

BIG SHOW IS NOT A SUCCESS FINANCIALLY

The British empire exhibition at Wembley was a financial failure. Between 18,000,000 and 20,000,000 visitors will be needed to pay expenses, and thus far the attendance has been to open all Armistice Day, but there is small likelihood that the last weeks will show any marked improvement on the attendance records.

At one time this summer the exhibition had an overdraft at a London bank of nearly \$20,000,000 and while much of this has been paid off, the shortage is believed to be still heavy. It is denied, however, that guarantors will be called upon to pay 50 per cent of their guarantees.

The reason for the failure has been lack of interest by Londoners themselves; the bulk of the attendance has come from the provinces and from overseas. The London public is an evening public, and the distance to Wembley, write relatively short in time, has been considerable farther away than it was, and the Londoners went to their habitual places of amusement and declined to "learn more" about the British empire.

NERVES AND FAINTING SPELLS

Sent Woman to Bed. Great Change After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ontario.—"After my girl was born I was a wreck. My nerves were too terrible for words and I simply could not stand or walk without pains. I suffered with fainting spells until I was no longer any good for my household duties and had to take to my bed. The doctor said I should have an operation, but I was not in a fit condition at that time. My neighbor said, 'Why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' I am sure it will do you good and will save those doctor's bills. So I was advised by my husband to try it and here I said about it. I am very thankful to say that I was soon able to take a few boards for a while as rooms were scarce at that time. My hair is 17 months old now and I have not yet had an operation, thanks to your medicine. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to a few people I know and have said about it. It has done me. I know I feel and look a different woman these last few months and I certainly would not be without a bottle of your medicine in the house. You can use this letter as you see fit, as I should be only too glad for those suffering as I have to know what it has done for me."—Mrs. ROBERT G. MACGREGOR, R. R. No. 2, Sarnia, Ontario.

A recent canvass of women users of the Vegetable Compound report 98 out of 100 received beneficial results. This is a remarkable proof of its merit. C

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

(Published by Request.)

"Give us a song," the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding.
When the heated guns of the camps
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening, under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said
"We storm the forts tomorrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon;
Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory,
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong,
Their battle-axe confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But, as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot, and burst of shell
And bellying of the mortars!

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a sinner, dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Sleep, soldier! still in honored rest
Your traits and valor wearing;
The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the darsing.

WHEN THE DAY WAS POPULAR

No other animal is so badly off for human friends as the rat and yet there are apparently places in which he is, or has been, tolerated and even valued. Rate, says Mr. John L. Conzidine in Adventure, were never molested in the mines of Virginia City and Gold Hill, Nevada. The lower levels of those deeps were alive with the long-tailed rodents.

Their immunity from harm made them tame and even saucy. They fed sumptuously on the fragments left from the miner's lunches—for the miners lived well—and even in that respect the creatures were of service, they acted as scavengers in removing the scraps of meat and of other food that otherwise would have caused bad odors.

Because of the great heat—the temperature often rose to one hundred and forty degrees in the lower levels—the decay of the smallest scrap would have been unpleasant. But perhaps the most important reason for tolerating rats was that when a great cave-in of rock was about to occur they gave the miners the first warning. The animals became uneasy and scampered about at unwonted times and in unusual places. The rats always were the first to discover that the earth was settling. The miners reasoned that the waste rock and timbers, in settling, pinched them in their usual haunts and so forced them to go forth in quest of new quarters in order to avoid being crushed.

PUBLIC OPINION.

In his speech before the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World at the British Empire Exhibition, Mr. E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, told of the expenditure of \$67,000,000 by his company since 1881 in the colonization of the Dominion by advertising. Mr. Beatty said in part—"Therein lies the strength of Canada's position. Canada has had the confidence to advertise, and to keep on advertising because she knows she has something worth while to offer." The expenditure referred to was probably not all appropriated to newspaper space, but since the days of Benjamin Franklin the newspaper has been a moulder of public opinion. Through its editorials and news of the happenings of the day we are able to grasp the meaning of current events and even see enough of the future to enable us to prepare to meet situations that do not yet exist.

Then, the advertising columns of the newspaper are a source of education to those living in rural districts. People in out of the way places are just as familiar with happenings of the times as those living in the great centers of population. The wife and mother—the stabilizer of the home, upon whom the burden and responsibility for the proper training and feeding of the family falls, depends largely on newspaper advertising in forming opinions and making decisions. Familiarity with advertising has given her a sensitiveness to anything that rings false. Therefore, advertising copy of a genuine article must be free from exaggeration if it is to receive her favorable consideration. The most widely known and universally used builder of health, Scott's Emulsion, has been advertised in newspapers for fifty years. It has been recommended to the public as a tonic-food for every member of the family and the credit for the phenomenal growth in sales from year to year is given to truthful advertising in the newspaper and the ability of the reading public to intelligently select the tonic best suited to their need. Scott & Browne, makers of Scott's Emulsion and Ki-moids for Indigestion, state that this growth is surely tangible evidence that the public has been educated through the newspaper to know the medicinal value of pure Lototen Cod-liver Oil prepared in such a way as to be easily assimilated and pleasant to take. Commendation of this kind is surely noteworthy and local merchants will do well to heed the method of those who have given many years to the study of marketing problems. If the financial condition of your business will not permit of a large advertising expenditure, it is to be remembered that a slow and continued small campaign will always prove profitable. Let this paper show you what can be done.

SWEDEN HAVE CUT TIMBER FOR ONE THOUSAND YEARS.

Stockholm—Sweden's work of forest conservation has managed to keep the lead in the neck-to-neck race with the rapidly increasing output of industrial products—according to a governmental report in which the statement is made that Sweden has "an inexhaustible gold mine in her forests."

This assurance is regarded as of great importance to the nation, since about 60 per cent of its exports consist of lumber, wood pulp, paper and other forest products. In 1923 these exports alone amounted to a value of about \$183,000,000, and in the 12 months ended last June, upwards of \$19,000,000 of Swedish wood pulp was shipped to paper mills in the United States.

The forests in Sweden, which have been drawn upon for commercial purposes for at least 1,000 years now cover about 52 per cent of the total land area of the country, and consist principally of spruce and pine.

NOVA SCOTIA APPLES IN BULK TO WEST.

Novel Shipment of Gravensteins Going to Winnipeg Market.

Winnipeg—A novel shipment of fruit reached the city last week, being a consignment of four cars of Gravenstein apples coming in bulk all the way from Nova Scotia. This is the first time that any fruit jobber has ever brought in such a fruit cargo and there is much speculation as to how the popular variety of Maritime apple will stand the 2,000-mile journey in this loose way. There are no apples coming from Ontario. Jobbers have been advised that the crop is light and that what there is to be shipped has been taken up at nearer points than the west. The carloads of plums, pears, tomatoes and peaches still are coming in heavily from that province.

British Columbia apple shippers have the market to themselves but the McIntosh Red variety which now commands the market, has been coming in by bulk and are barged here. These have been hurting the sales of the box shipments and will be discontinued. That province has a big crop of McIntosh this season but so great is the demand that shippers prefer that they will all be cleaned up by the end of the month.

PROVED HERSELF A STRONG SWIMMER

Pictou Girl Makes Gallant Effort to Reach The Boston Light.

Boston.—Miss Eva Morrison, of Pictou, N. S., at times a stenographer, a telephone operator and a music student, Monday was acknowledged to be a swimmer of strength by the long distance swimming experts of this city. In water too cold for more than one of several men who had entered with her, Miss Morrison Monday, swam for seven hours in an attempt to reach Boston Light, Art Ross who dove off with her, left the water a mile out, saying it was too cold for him. Miss Morrison continued to within a mile and a half of the light, eating chocolate fed her from a row-boat, when she was taken from the water because the tide had set against her.



"FEEL IT HEAL" Mentholatum SUNBURN SPRAINS ACHING FEET JARS 50c & 80c—TUBES 50c—At all Drug Stores

OBITUARY.

Forman B. Bishop, for many years a commercial traveller, and a life-long resident of Lawrence town, passed away Thursday afternoon, Sept. 25th at his late residence, after an illness of several months, aged fifty-four years.

The deceased was born in South Williamson, and was predeceased by both parents and a brother, Edward. For the past year the late Mr. Bishop had not been in robust health, but his last illness was brief, only lasting three days.

Mr. Bishop was highly respected in the community, a man of sterling integrity, who took a keen interest in the work of the Methodist church, of which he was a member, always ready and willing to give generous support to any beneficial work, ever courageous and helpful. He was a member of the Rotasy and Evangeline Masonic Lodges.

The late Mr. Bishop is survived by his wife, two sons, F. M. and R. C. Bishop, residing at home; one brother, Nolan M. Bishop, Colorado Springs; and three sisters, Mrs. W. C. W. Marshall, White River Junction, Vt.; Clara, Colorado Springs; Mrs. John Morgan, Cabarton, Idaho.

The funeral services were held from his late residence, Lawrence town, at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon Sept. 28th. Rev. W. H. Rackham, pastor of the Methodist Church assisted by Rev. A. H. Whitman, pastor of the Baptist Church, conducted the ceremony in the presence of a large concourse of people.

There were many beautiful flowers as loving tokens sent: Pillow—Eva, Crescent—Max and Ronald, Basket of flowers—Max and Ronald, Pillow—Brother Nolan, Fannie and family, Wreaths—John, Flora and family, Lewis, Corinne and family, Tina and Ed. Harry, Emily and family, Gladis, S. T. Jefferson and family, H. H. Whitman, Gates Ajar—Percy, Gerie and family, Anchor—Claude, Mack, Nellie and family, Harr—Grandpa, Grandma and Ralph, Square and Compass—Evangeline Masonic Lodge A. F. & M. Flower Bank—Mrs. H. H. Whitman, Panel—Cousin Laura, Sprays—Ethel and Walter, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bent, Dr. and Mrs. V. D. Shaffner, Cut flowers—Dr. Pearson, Mame Gesner, Ethel Shaffner, St. Andrews Church, Daisy, Sprays—Mrs. Elvin Shaffner and family, Paul and Blanche, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowell.

Interment took place at Fairview cemetery, the service at the grave being conducted by the Evangeline and Rotasy Masonic Lodges.

MARRIED.

Spinney—Longley.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 24th, at Hillcrest Farm, home of the bride's parents, a wedding of much interest took place, when Miss Sara Elizabeth Longley, R.N., was united in marriage to Mr. Herman Angus Spinney of St. John.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Steadman Smith, assisted by Rev. F. Stewart Kinley of Windsor, uncle of the bride.

At 9.30 to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Cora Lantz of Kingston, members of the bridal party took their places within a bridal arbor, effectively decorated as a garden summer house.

The bride was given away by her father, Mr. Joseph S. Longley, and was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Longley, as bridesmaid and by little Miss Luchien Longley, as flower girl. The groom was supported by an Acadia College friend, Mr. Raymond D. Johnson, of Windsor, as best man.

The double ring service was used. The bride wore the conventional veil and orange blossoms and was charmingly gowned in white silk, she carried a large bouquet of roses with shower of sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore a more elaborate creation in lavender georgette crepe, set off with lace of purple and gold, and carried asters in harmonizing shades. The little flower girl was making a picture in yellow organdy and carried a basket of yellow and purple pansies.

The groom's gift to the bride was a lovely grey fox neck piece, to the bridesmaid a novelty hand-bag, to the pianist, a piece of jewelry, to the flower girl a much admired doll and to the best man a pearl stick pin.

The gifts were numerous, including a choice display of silverware, linen, and gold pieces.

Among the rest of town guests were Rev. and Mrs. F. Stewart Kinley of Windsor, Rev. Eric Kinley and daughter, of Truro, Mrs. Kinley Ingraham, of Wolfville, Miss Cora Lantz of Kingston, and Mrs. Albert Longley, of Washington, relatives of the bride, also Miss Charlotte Holloway of Wolfville, Mr. Raymond Johnson of Windsor and Mr. Wallace F. Forney of St. John.

An elaborate wedding breakfast was served after which the family and guests followed the happy couple to the train where they received an enthusiastic send off amid the showering of much confetti and rice.

The bride's going away costume was suit of navy blue with becoming hat of gray velvet and navy blue applique.

Mr. and Mrs. Spinney went to St. John, where after a stop of several days they will go to Boston for the winter.

AMERICAN TOURIST TRAFFIC

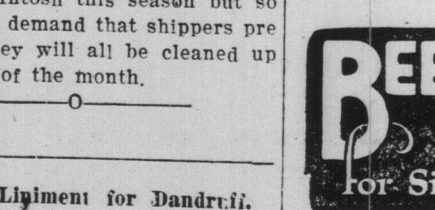
The Mape Leaf (New York). A really gratifying feature of the post-war period of Canada which has been characterized by such depression in so many phases of the national life has been the marked and increasing favor with which the Dominion has come to be regarded by the people of the United States as a country of holiday diversion. Tourist traffic from across the line has developed at such a remarkable rate that it has come to be a great source of revenue, and the American tourist is now a major Dominion resource.

Every summer Canada is flooded with Americans who penetrate into every section of the country. The year 1923 created a record in this regard, but it is evident that the present summer will establish new records.

ONCE BIT, TWICE SHY.

London Morning Post: The Mother Country has deliberately rejected for party political reasons, the considered conclusions of an Imperial Conference, which has attempted to lay the foundation of an Imperial system of trade. Without that common interest the various parts of the British Empire are likely to pull in different ways. The present Canadian Government, for example, sees no reason why it should embroil the Dominion in European affairs. We may disagree with that point of view and hope that it does not represent the true sentiment of Canada. But as this country has just committed the folly of rejecting the unanimous advice of the representatives of all the Dominions, given after full deliberation in a Conference called together at great expenditure of time and trouble, we shall be surprised—well as delighted—if the Dominions are so forgiving as to enter into another Conference, whose decisions may be treated in exactly the same way.

Think before action, that nothing Think before action, that nothing foolish may result.



BEECHAM'S PILLS for Sick Headaches

GENUINE

Say "A"

For Pain Neural Lumbago

Safely which can Handy "B" Also bottle Aspirin in Canada of Anticancer

MR. and Mrs. G. Demmon Saturday to Parker Zwickler.

The woman Circle were at the home of Mrs. McCleod, Boston, on Thursday.

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