

The Weekly Monitor

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1917

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The Weekly Monitor

Established 1873
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PEACE

When Peace has come and I return from France, I know the places that I'll long to see: Those hump-backed hills so full of old romance. Where first frail beauty's visions dawned for me. And April comes, swift, dancing like With golden tresses flowing in the breeze, and where sweet, autumn leaves dispart and whirl, In maddening dance beneath the naked trees.

And I shall see the cottage on the hill, With all the memories that haunt me still. Whose memories to me are haunted still. By love's sweet voice, the witchery of her ways. And I shall climb the path and ope the gate, When peace has come, if peace comes not too late.

WABANA

Some years ago a fisherman belonging to Bell Island in Conception Bay, Newfoundland, sailed into St. John's harbor, and anchored his boat by means of a stone. This stone, by its peculiar reddish color and great weight attracted the attention of some men who had a knowledge of minerals. They made inquiries concerning the stone, found where it came from and concluded that it must be of more than ordinary value. Subsequently it was found to be a high grade iron ore. This gentleman into whose hands the property came endeavored to organize a company to investigate and utilize the ore. Finally, he leased the deposit to the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co., Ltd.

This was the origin of Wabana, "the place where the sun first shines," an iron mountain, believed to be the greatest iron mine in the world, certainly it yields the richest iron ore in average, fifty-three per cent of iron. The property is now regarded as the most valuable of the kind in America. Experts consider that there are here stored up between two billions and three and a half billions of tons of iron ore, which at the present rate of mining, it will take three thousand years to exhaust. The Editor of "The Busy East," a monthly publication, gives a very interesting and illustrated account of a recent visit to Wabana. He tells us that the ore crops out on the north side of Bell Island, and extends into deep subterranean deposits under Conception Bay to the depth of some thirteen hundred feet. Into these depths he was conveyed in a twenty-ton ore car at the rate of thirty miles per hour and to a distance of two miles under the waters of the Bay. All the excavations are lighted by electricity. He visited one called the "dining room," where the men were enjoying their lunch; an electric machine supplied the hot water needed for the brewing of the tea. He found the air good and the temperature pleasant, remaining the same summer and winter, day and night. Here the miners work, never feeling any of the storms or the distractions of alternate heat and cold.

Belgian Day

On July 21st will be held the National Celebrations of Belgium. This day will be known as Belgium Day. All those who desire to contribute to help alleviate the sufferings resulting from the war, may send their gifts, small as they may be, even in postage stamps to the Administration of "Pro Belgia," 32 Sussex Avenue, Montreal.

This publication will issue a 16-page souvenir number, illustrated, which will contain numerous articles and views of Belgium, and general information on this country, together with a complete list of subscriptions and the amount given. This souvenir number will be sent to all generous donors.

It is to be wished that all will contribute to the Belgian Day, according to their means, to diminish the unmerited sufferings of the first victims of German barbarism.

Substantial Income

What did your best cow earn last year? A seven-year-old grade in a herd near Oxford Mills, Ont., that milked from March 20, 1916, to January 20, 1917, gave 262.9 lbs. of fat, which at 45c per pound equals the substantial sum of \$163.75. Perhaps you got more.

Fortunately the owner of this herd is keeping records of each cow that he owns and has the satisfaction of knowing that six out of his fifteen cows earned over \$150 each.

With milk weighed every tenth day, and a composite sample tested once a month, the actual yield of each cow for her full period of lactation can be found with but little trouble.

Milk and feed records forms are free on application to the Dairy Division, Ottawa. A study of records should mean an increase in your cows' earning capacity by at least fifty per cent in three years.

Hope's Transformation

The rain was falling heavily when Hope Justin alighted from the train at Poplarville. "I wonder what can be keeping brother?" she thought to herself, as a glance at the crowd failed to reveal him. "Surely my letter could not have been delayed."

Just then a hand was laid on her shoulder and a voice which she knew so well said, "Hope, I'm so glad you have come." "Why Laurence, I was afraid you weren't here!" she exclaimed.

"Come," said Laurence, my horse and buggy are just over here. Now Hope, I know you are just longing to ask dozens of questions, but not until we get to the farm." "All right," she replied, with a faint little laugh, "I suppose I shall have to obey. As they drove slowly along Hope looked earnestly at the man at her side. Surely this grave, quiet man was not the gay, boyish Laurence of one year ago.

"Here we are, come right in," said Laurence as he sprang from the buggy. "I'm afraid you'll find things in pretty bad shape here, but this hatching, just awful!" After showing her where the provisions were, he went out to see to the horse, leaving her to prepare some supper.

The next morning the sun was shining brightly and the whole world looked fresh and gay. The children had come home from Mrs. Read's school, and were playing happily in the yard. It seemed that a fairy had come straight from fairyland. Of course, they had known that she was coming, but they had too many childish troubles of their own to bother much about it. The two older ones had welcomed her at once, but Master Harry was doubtful. He was very young when the family had gone to visit at Milford and consequently did not remember his aunt, but something in her eyes, together with a piece of cake which she held in her hand proved too much for him, and from that day forward they were the very best of chums.

Hope stood in the doorway and looked about. As she surveyed the tumble-down condition of everything she thought to herself, "I believe this farm could be made into a beautiful place. Laurence had never bothered much about the looks of things, he has been too busy trying to make money. I'll just have a look around right away."

The house contained five rooms, but two of them were pretty well filled with Laurence's tools, some large packing boxes, and everything, in fact, that was not needed in any other part of the house. Hope saw at once that a very comfortable little home could be made here. Edna, her sister-in-law, who had been in the hospital for some time, with a general nervous breakdown, had never had much time to spend in making things look cosy and homelike. The day had always seemed far too short for her to do what really had to be done. It was the same with Laurence. He never spent any time making his farm look neat and attractive. What wasn't really necessary, was never done.

"We will see," said the girl aloud, "but I really must do some washing and baking to-day, so I shall have to leave the house cleaning for another day."

Just as they had finished dinner, a neighbor rode up to the door and handed Laurence a letter. Anxiously he tore it open and read it; then he exclaimed, "Hope, the doctors at the hospital feel quite sure that Edna can come home in the fall!"

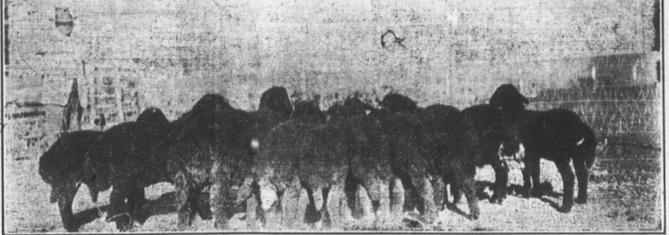
Of course, this caused great excitement all around. When her brother could give a thought to common everyday matters, Hope said, "Laurence, don't you think that it would be a good idea to fix things up a bit and make this place look more beautiful? A coat of paint applied to the house, barn and hen-house would help wonderfully, and you know your fences are really badly in need of mending. You told me that Edna did not seem very contented here, and that you sometimes thought you would have to sell out and move to town. Why not make the place more pleasant and home-like instead? To tell the truth, I don't blame Edna for being discontented, for it must seem dreary to her, after the beautiful home she left to come here. I am sure that if some changes were made anyone could love this place. The trees and the little brook down by the road are just what I have always longed for. I have a plan thought out, may I present it?"

"Laurence nodded, so she continued, "Why not plant grass and flowers out at the front, where you had potatoes last year? It would help more than you would think. Then you might put a door in the room where Dot and I sleep, and make a nice comfortable room out of it. The attic room could be made into a bedroom for us. I know that it would do splendidly."

Laurence stood looking thoughtfully at the floor for some minutes, then he said, "Well, Sit, I guess you're right, we will try to make things a bit better around here."

In due time the room where Hope and Dot had slept, and the attic room were cleared. Hope did this while her brother was plowing a place for the lawn and another for a garden. When everything had been moved from the front-room-to-be, the walls and ceiling were tinted a deep cream. New muslin curtains were hung at the windows, and Hope got out her stenciling outfit and did a border around the room to match the pink rose border on the curtains. An inexpensive carpet with brown and rose colorings was bought, and Hope added two large wicker chairs, a little table and a couch, while Laurence made a bookcase to stand in one corner. The rest of the house was whitewashed, and plain white muslin curtains were put up at all the windows. The wide porch on the south side was boarded

SHEEP RAISING—A GROWING NOVA SCOTIA INDUSTRY



During the past few years no kind of live stock has equaled sheep in profitable returns. A flock of from 15 to 50 ewes will bring a greater net return on the average farm than any other like investment.

Wool—its a real live subject today and the farmers are realizing the value of the sheep industry as never before, owing to the record prevailing prices for both wool and mutton. During the shearing season just passed every pound of wool was carefully taken from the sheep's back, and those who sold co-operatively realized top notch prices. Reports from Quebec show that wool co-operatively sold brought as high as 56 1/2 cents for medium combing, unwashed, low medium coming 55 1/2 cents per pound.

A ewe that will shear from 8 to 9 pounds of wool is realizing from \$3 to \$5 at the very least, thus making herself a paying proposition from that standpoint alone.

Sheep raisers have been quick to take advantage of the assistance of the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa. This assistance takes the form of Wool Growers' Associations, in introducing improved methods of preparing and caring for the fleece before offering it on the market, and in supplying expert wool graders to the Association. It has been the distinct purpose in pursuing this work to help improve the character of the wool clip and develop a national standard of wool grades. Accordingly wool graders are furnished to classify the wool and arrange it generally in a condition most acceptable for market. Associations organized for this purpose carry on and control, through their own officers, all business relating to the collection of the wool and the conduct of its sale.

Advantages of the co-operative movement and the success of the operations of these associations are expressed clearly in the rapid increase of amount of graded wool offered for sale since the inception of these activities.

The adoption of grading has created a spirit of rivalry, in which each farmer endeavors to outdo his neighbor, or prepare his wool in a fashion which will grade higher, the result of which are most wholesome and effective in obtaining a distinct improvement in the character of the product. This does not comprise the only respect in which beneficial results are exhibited. As the co-operative movement grew, a steady advance in the price occurred, and the price of the classified product, sold through associations, exceeded during all three years that sold by individuals in the old way. The revenue to a member of a society, it has been demonstrated was greater than that he could receive by selling at a flat price through the ordinary channels.

There are already organized in the Maritime Provinces, eight of these Wool Growers' Associations, through which wool is collected, graded and sold under co-operative basis.

Farmers in the Maritime Provinces are realizing that there are considerable areas of waste land that could be utilized very profitably through sheep raising and therefore large additions are being made to this branch of Nova Scotia's farming activities each year.

up and made into a kitchen. Although, none of the rooms were quite as pretty as the "new room," as the children called it, yet they were all beautifully neat and clean. Hope sent home for some pictures, and when they came, they added a great deal to the charm of the rooms.

At length the time came for planting the garden, and with it fun for all. While Laurence worked in the fields, Hope and the children worked in the garden. Each child planted a little flower garden and many were the happy hours afterward spent in them. After seeding, Laurence went to work with a will to make his farm look better. The house, barn and hen-house were all painted, and the fences repaired. A new picket fence was laid around the lawn, and a red brick walk extended from the gate to the porch. He soon found these all helped to make the place more inviting.

On the first of August word came that Edna had made wonderful progress, and would be home in a week. To Laurence and the children that week seemed the longest in their lives, but to Hope it went all too quickly. There were so many things to be done and only one to do them.

At last the week was ended and Edna came home. As she and Laurence drove along the road that morning, she asked many questions, but husband had pledged himself to keep silence, so Edna got little information. At last, telling him that he had developed into a staid, taciturn old bachelor in her absence, she gave up, and contented herself with looking about her. As they turned a corner, Edna gave a cry of surprise and joy. "Oh, Laurence, how lovely. Why, it doesn't look like the same place," she gasped.

Just then the front door opened and out came Hope and the three children. What a time there was then! It seemed that the children could not possibly make their tongues work quickly enough. They all talked at once and each tried to tell something different. Poor, bewildered Edna begged for a breathing space, and Hope, with some difficulty chased them off to gather eggs. When they were gone Edna had time to look around a little. Oh! she finally exclaimed, "I feel as if I can rest here, it is so lovely and fresh."

That evening, when they had all gathered on the front porch to enjoy the cool stillness of the evening, Edna said, "Hope, Laurence and I both want to thank you for what you have done to make our home what it is now. I feel as if I never wanted to leave it again. There is now no danger of my wanting to live in town. You have been so good and unselfish to stay here all this while. Why, I don't know what would have become of Laurence and the kiddies, if it had not been for you." "I don't know, either," came earnestly from the steps where Laurence sat. "We would love to have you stay with us, continued Edna, but you have been here so long, you must be getting lonely for home. If you feel that you would like to go, just say so."

"Oh no, Auntie Hope, don't go away," came in a chorus from various parts of the porch. "No," said Hope, rising as she spoke, "I shall stay until you feel you are quite well and strong again. I have never once been from mother and father every week, and although, I sometimes feel that I should like to see them, yet I am quite happy and contented here, so please don't try to pack me off home for a while. Good night," she said with a little laugh, as she disappeared through the door, and they heard her

singing softly to herself as she made her way to her little attic room.

"What a dear, good girl she is," breathed Edna, lovingly. "Indeed she is," answered Laurence softly.

Another Waste Substance

Cornwall is famous for the production of tin. This metal is found in connection with a substance called "Wolfram," which in the past has been thrown aside by the miners as altogether worthless. It is now found to be of great value because it contains "tungsten," employed in the manufacture of electric lamps. In fact, this once discarded Wolfram is now recognized as much more valuable than the tin. It is found in almost inexhaustible quantities, in the Duchy of Cornwall, which is an heirloom of the eldest son of the King. The present Prince of Wales is devoting much attention to the development of the resources of the Duchy. Among other things he has introduced new machinery for the separation of the Wolfram from the tin.

Compulsory Health Insurance

It has been shown that more persons are made dependent for support by sickness than by accident, and it has been argued that if insurance against accident is a good thing, why isn't insurance against sickness a better thing? This argument seems to be valid.

Several European countries adopted health insurance a good number of years ago, one of the last of these being Great Britain. Several of the state legislatures of the United States are now considering the adoption of measures along this line, and the legislature of California is agitating in favor of a constitutional amendment covering all the states. Such a measure in Canada would undoubtedly be a boon to a great many sufferers.

July Rod and Gun

The current issue of Rod and Gun is a good number to take on your vacation. It contains several articles by well-known writers, which will prove of interest to sportsmen generally, and in addition well maintained departments devoted to guns and ammunition, fishing, the kennel, and trap shooting.

Ford's New Farm Tractor

A telegram received from Principal Cumming, of the College of Agriculture, who is now in Detroit, says: "Have spent the afternoon with Henry Ford. He will demonstrate his new farm tractor in the interest of greater food production in Nova Scotia this fall."

Best Chance for Profit

Thousands of hens and pullets were sent to market last fall because their owners were of opinion that they would receive no profit from feeding them high-priced grain. In many cases this view was correct. The consequence of such action is a scarcity of fowls and unprecedented high prices for eggs.

Eggs and poultry are bound to continue high in price. Next winter may see egg selling for more than was secured the past season. For these reasons the margin of profit may be greater than during past years. Farmers who can grow a large part of the



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BUY-AT-HOME CAMPAIGN

BUY AT HOME BUY-AT-HOME—BUY and BOOST BUY AT HOME

The TWENTIETH CENTURY is WOMAN'S CENTURY

WOMAN IS COMING INTO HER OWN. ON EVERY SIDE SHE IS SHOWING THOSE ABILITIES WHICH WERE LONG KEPT DOWN. IT IS TO HER THAT MEN ARE NOW LOOKING TO SOLVE MANY OF THE GREATEST PROBLEMS THAT THE WORLD HAS EVER FACED.

SHE IS NOW TO BE FOUND IN THE TWO GREAT PROFESSIONS—LAW AND MEDICINE. MEN WHO WERE IN HORROR AND ROLLED THEIR EYES TO HEAVEN AT THE THOUGHT OF WOMEN BREAKING INTO THEIR SACRED PROFESSIONS, BUT THEY HAVE BEEN RECOGNIZED AS FOGGIES OF A MUSTY, BYGONE AGE, AND WOMAN, WITH HER BROOM, HAS SWEEPED AWAY THE COBBERS, BRIGHT, EAGER, AMBITIOUS AND KEENLY COMPETENT YOUNG WOMEN ARE DAILY TAKING UP THE STUDY OF LAW AND MEDICINE.

ARE THEY MAKING A SUCCESS OF IT? WELL, RATHER. THEY INVARIABLY LEAD THE MEN TO IT. AND IN THE ACTUAL PRACTICE OF THEIR PROFESSIONS THEY HAVE NOT BEEN A BIT LESS SUCCESSFUL.

IN ALL LINES OF BUSINESS THEY HAVE BEEN RAPIDLY FORGING TO THE FRONT. HEADS OF MORE AND MORE BUSINESSES ARE BEING PUT IN THE HANDS OF WOMEN WHO PUT SUCH ENTHUSIASM AND SUCH EXCELLENT IDEAS INTO THEIR WORK THAT THEY HAVE PUT BUSINESSES ON THEIR FEET WHERE MEN HAVE FAILED. SOME OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REAL ESTATE BROKERS IN THE LARGER CITIES OF THE DOMINION ARE WOMEN. THE BANKS HAVE SWIFTLY OPENED UP THEIR DOORS TO YOUNG WOMEN, BRIGHT, CLEVER, WELL-DRESSED, AMBITIOUS AND VERY COMPETENT YOUNG WOMEN ARE TAKING A BIG HAND IN HANDLING THE FINANCES OF THE NATION. THEY ARE AN ASTONISHING DEVELOPMENT.

SHE TOOK A GIANT STRIDE WITH THE COMING OF THE WAR. YOU KNOW THE OLD IDEA WAS A POOR, WEAK SORT OF A CREATURE, ALL RIGHT TO LOOK AFTER WASHING DISHES, BUT THAT WAS HER LIMIT, AND COULDN'T WITH THAT IDEA OF LACK OF BUSINESS ABILITY WAS THE THEORY THAT SHE SHOULD KEEP WELL IN THE REAR IN A TIME OF WAR WHILE THE MEN—BIG THULY, AND CONDUCTING IT WELL.

THAT HAS ALL BEEN CHANGED NOW. ISN'T IT WONDERFUL! WOMAN IS TAKING HER FULL SHARE IN THIS FIGHT AND SHE IS GOING TO HAVE A BIG SAY ABOUT THE STARTING OF ANY MORE SUCH OUTBREAKS. SHE IS TO BE FOUND IN THE MUNITION FACTORY BY THE TENS OF THOUSANDS, MAKING SHELLS, MAKING THEM ALL DAY LONG, AND MAKING THEM BETTER THAN A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF THE MEN.

SHE IS TO BE FOUND ON THE FARMS TAKING HER PLACE BETWEEN THE HANDLES OF THE PLOUGH, CULTIVATING THE FIELDS, HARVESTING, AIDING IN PROVIDING FOOD FOR THOSE AT THE FRONT.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN ARE KEEPING UP A CONSTANT STREAM OF SUPPLIES TO THE LADS IN THE TRENCHES, CONDUCTING A BUSINESS OF SUPPLYING GOODS THAT STRAIGHTEN THE IMAGINATION, AND CONDUCTING IT WELL.

AND NOW THAT THE RUSSIAN TROOPS LAG AND DON'T FIGHT, WHO IS IT THAT IS GOING TO SHOW THE WAY? A BATTALION OF WOMEN HAS VOLUNTEERED TO GO INTO THE TRENCHES AND TAKE UP THE REELS LAID DOWN BY THE MEN OF THE WOMEN OF THIS CENTURY ARE A MIRACLE!

IT IS WITH A GREAT DEAL OF CONFIDENCE THEN THAT AN APPEAL IS MADE TO THEM IN OUR POLICY OF BUYING OUR GOODS OUTSIDE THE PROVINCE THAT OUR COMMERCE AND BUSINESS HOUSES HAVE RECEIVED A SERIOUS BLOW. THE IDEA OF BUYING AWAY THESE CHEAPEST WAY IS TO BUY-AT-HOME FOR THEN THE MONEY IS KEPT HERE AND YOU GET ANOTHER CHANCE AT IT; IT GOES AWAY, YOU NEVER SEE IT AGAIN.

BUY AT HOME BUY-AT-HOME—BUY and BOOST BUY AT HOME

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