

YOU WILL  
NEED A  
**SPRING  
SUIT**  
SOON.

Come and have a look at  
my new stock which  
comprises all the newest  
things.

ALL KINDS OF  
**Men's  
Furnishings**  
AT MODERATE  
PRICES

**J. Harry Hicks**  
Bridgetown.



**Summer Millinery**

Miss Lockett is making a great display of millinery  
and has the best stock to select from, the prettiest  
hats and largest show room in town.

FIRST CLASS MILLINER IN ATTENDANCE

MISS LOCKETT

Always Remember the Full Name  
**Laxative Bromo Quinine**  
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

*E. H. Brown* on Box. 25c.

**Plows & Harrows**

We have received our Spring shipments of  
Syracuse Plow and Spring Tooth Harrows and are  
prepared to offer exceptional values on these lines

We import these goods direct from the factory  
and will guarantee them second to none on the  
market.

**Bridgetown Foundry Co. Ltd.**

BRIDGETOWN, AND NEW GERMANY.

**STEEL RANGES**

AT CROWE'S

Features: - Roll top high closet, Extra  
large reservoir, oven 20x20x14, fitted for  
wood or coal. Will take 26 inch wood.  
Nickled price \$43.00. worth \$55.00

Cast, Cooks and Ranges at Bottom  
Prices

**R. Allen Crowe**

PHONE 21

**Hewson - Costume - Cloth**  
Suitable For All Seasons  
HEWSON TWEEDS for Ladies' Suits have more  
than beauty of style and coloring to commend them.  
They are PURE wool—wear as only wool can—and  
may be washed without injury.  
Woven in a great variety of beautiful  
patterns. Not expensive. Ask your dealer  
to show you his newest styles in  
HEWSON TWEEDS.

**The Making Over of Johnnie.**

Johnnie, aged two and a half years,  
had given his mother considerable  
trouble by pulling the blooms from  
her house plants. As soon as a new  
blossom appeared it was quickly  
plucked by the little hands. Mrs. Ir-  
ving threatened and scolded, but with  
no lasting results.

Like most children Johnnie was  
fond of stories, so one day when he  
pleaded "Mover, tell me a story,  
mover," his mother conceived the idea  
of originating a story that might  
serve as a corrective to her boy's  
fault. The story she told was in out-  
line something as follows:

"There was once a poor little boy,  
his mother had plants in the window  
of her sitting room, but no nice flow-  
ers ever came to them, so they did  
not look very pretty. There was an-  
other little boy lived not far away.  
His mother, too, had plants. This lit-  
tle boy helped his mother put water  
on her plants, he kept the kitten from  
jumping over them, and always  
cared to see that the window blind  
was up so that the sun would make  
the plants grow. At last nice flowers  
came that looked very pretty amongst  
the green leaves. The flowers stayed  
on the plants for so long. The  
people passing by on the street used  
to look at the window and say: 'Oh,  
see all those beautiful flowers in that  
window.' That made the little boy  
glad, so he watered the plants every  
day with a tiny cupful of water that  
was just enough. He wanted to keep  
the flowers staying on the plants as  
long as he could, for they looked so  
pretty and made all the people glad."

When Johnnie's mother had finished  
telling the story, she put her arms  
around him and said: "Johnnie, let's  
play this house is the little story-boy's house,  
and we'll be the people passing by on  
the street and looking in at the pret-  
ty flowers."

Of course, Johnnie was delighted  
with the proposition, so they went  
outside and continued the play for  
some time, walking up and down in  
front of the house and making such  
remarks as: "See all those lovely  
flowers in that window!" "I wonder  
how the people who live there man-  
age to get such beautiful flowers on  
their plants." "Perhaps there's a lit-  
tle boy in there who helps look after  
them!"

Johnnie took great pleasure in  
the play, and often afterwards would con-  
vince his mother to "play about the flowers  
in the window mother."

The story was a complete success,  
for never once after the first telling of  
it had the mother to upbraid her  
boy for pulling the flowers from her  
plants. She had succeeded by her  
story in making the opposite line of  
conduct so attractive, that it over-  
more became an ideal to the child.

Johnnie, like many another small  
boy, had, when about four years old,  
in some inconvertible way, and much  
to his mother's horror, acquired the  
habit of doing what his brother please  
d to call "snagging things." When  
this propensity was first manifested in  
her child, Mrs. Irving tearfully talked  
it over with her husband in the si-  
lence of their own room, exclaiming  
in the bitterness of her anguish, "It  
ain't us though he inherited it from  
either of us, the dear knows! What  
have we done, Edward, that the Lord  
has seen fit to afflict us with a child  
of such sinful habits?"

Edward was more matter of fact,  
and cheerfully assured his wife: "Now's  
the time to break him of it, and we  
must do it some way before he is  
many months older."

That night, after Mrs. Irving went  
to bed, she thought it all over and,  
remembering how she had easily, when  
her boy was younger, broken him of  
another bad habit, she determined to  
follow the same plan again.

This time her story took something  
of the following form. (We give it  
only in outline.)

"Pierre went fishing. He sat on a  
big stone by the edge of the pond  
and near the roadside. When he was  
fishing, three tramps came along and  
wanted him to crawl through a hole  
in the high board fence, and get some  
apples for them. Pierre said he could  
not get the apples for them as they  
were not his. Then the tramps said  
they would 'duck' him in the pond if  
he did not get them, but Pierre would  
not go. They told him again, but he  
would not go. He said his mother

had told him that it was wrong to  
take things that were not his own.  
Then the tramps 'ducked' him. When  
he got home he was all wet, but his  
mother was proud of him, and was  
glad he was brave enough to do  
right."

While his mother was telling the  
story, Johnnie sat perfectly still with  
his eyes as wide open as possible,  
and at the close at once said: "Tell  
it again, mother."

Mrs. Irving was wise enough to  
make no practical application to  
Johnnie's own case, but at the close  
discussed the story a little with him,  
for she was somewhat doubtful about  
how parts of it might affect him.  
She discussed very lightly over the de-  
scription of the tramps, for she did  
not want to instill any needless fears  
into her small boy's mind, and did  
succeed in avoiding this. She noticed  
that after the story was told, the lit-  
tle fellow looked very thoughtful, as  
though working out something in his  
own mind.

No "snagging" was done for several  
days after this, and when next John-  
nie was found guilty his mother took  
occasion to repeat the story, still  
making no personal application but  
only finishing with such remarks as,  
"I guess Pierre was far happier than  
if he had taken the apples. People  
are always happier when they do  
right." How proud Pierre's mother  
must have been to have a little boy  
that was not mean enough to take  
anything that was not his own. His  
eyes shone as if with a new light, and  
Pierre became a hero in Johnnie's  
eyes and therefore an ideal, which the  
little fellow was evidently striving to  
copy.

Johnnie had another undesirable  
propensity which was common to many  
small boys: he was very fond of can-  
dy. In vain Mrs. Irving limited him  
to a certain amount for each day; all  
the cents that came into Johnnie's  
possession found their way to the  
corner store. When he was old  
enough to attend kindergarten he al-  
ways visited grandma on the way,  
and on these visits was almost sure  
to be treated to chocolates or some  
other kinds of sweets. "Got any cents  
grandma?" was always his plea. The  
consequence was that the confection-  
ery shop had to be visited again on  
the way home. At last the kinder-  
gartener called on Mrs. Irving and, as  
delicately as she could, tried to show  
her that Johnnie's health was begin-  
ning to be affected by his over indul-  
gence in sweets.

So Mrs. Irving once more had to  
ask herself: "How shall I cure my  
boy of this?" Again she determined  
to try the story cure. For this story  
she took her cue from the fact that  
there was nothing in life that John-  
nie so much admired as soldiers. The  
family lived in a military town, so  
Johnnie had frequently an opportu-  
nity of watching the soldiers drilling  
and marching. Over and over again  
he declared to his mother: "When I'm  
big I'll be a soldier."

Mrs. Irving got her "wits together,"  
as she expressed it, and originated  
and told her boy this story, which  
again we give in outline:

"Two boys, Harry and Dick, were  
great friends. They both wanted,  
when they grew big, to be soldiers.  
Dick bought candy with his cents,  
while Harry with his bought fruit or  
something that would help him to  
grow big and strong. The boys be-  
came older and older and bigger and  
bigger, but Harry's cheeks grew red  
and Dick's pale. Harry grew tall and  
strong, like his papa, while Dick did  
not grow nearly so tall and could  
not lift anything that was heavy. At  
last the day came for the boys to go  
to the captain to see if they would do  
for soldiers. The captain measured  
Harry and he was tall enough. He  
measured his chest and it was tall  
enough, his shoulders and they were  
broad enough, etc. Then it was Dick's  
turn. The captain measured him, but,  
alas, he was not tall enough, his mus-  
cles were not strong enough, and he  
was not straight enough. So poor  
Dick could not be a soldier, after all,  
and just because he ate so much can-  
dy when a boy."

From the day the story was first  
told there was a marked change in  
the quantity and frequency of John-  
nie's use of candy, and several times  
he was actually heard to remark: "I  
cannot take any, for I want to grow  
strong and tall, so that I can be a  
soldier." And, as the mother herself  
remarked, "That story had certainly  
a stronger and more lasting effect on  
the boy than hours of reasoning,  
scolding or teaching would have had."  
So into Johnnie's world entered  
these imaginary people, people who  
were just little boys like himself, but  
much more attractive than the real  
boys and girls of his acquaintance  
because—were they not "in a story?"  
Thus, these "make believe" children  
became his heroes and heroines, and,  
bit by bit, he began to "make him-  
self over" after the story patterns  
given him.

**Spring 1907**

Seed Oats and Corn  
Seed Barley, Buckwheat  
Seed Timothy and Clover  
Seed Brown Top, Alsike  
Seed Vetches and Rape  
Seed Peas and Beans  
Seed Onions and Potatoes

Also Flower and Garden Seeds of usual  
quantity and reliable quality

**J. E. LLOYD**

WE MAKE  
Spring and Fall Overcoats  
from \$12 up.  
See our

**Blenheim Serges.**

in blue and black  
Prices, \$21.50 and 22.00 a Suit.  
Satisfaction guaranteed on all goods made up

**I. M. OTTERSON.**

**Seeds**

We are Head-quarters for garden seeds. Buy  
your supply from us, and get our discount on the  
dollars worth. Rennie's, Ewing's, Steele Briggs  
Co. and D. M. Ferry's seeds.

**C. L. Piggott**

**Bridgetown Boot and Shoe Store**

Our Spring Stock Includes the Following Lines:-

For Men	
PATENT COLT OXFORDS	PATENT COLT BALS.
BOX CALF BALS.	DONG VICI KID BALS.
For Women	
PATENT COLT OXFORDS	VICI KID OXFORDS
DONGOLA OXFORDS.	TAN OXFORDS.

Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes in all grades, and slipper  
in Black and Tan.

**E. A. Cochran** Murdock Bloc  
Granville Street

**Millinery Opening**

Never before have the ladies of this town had the opportunity  
of seeing such a grand display of Millinery as we are showing  
this Spring. So great is the variety shown here that becoming-  
ness is assured. There are hats both large and small, hats  
practical and picturesque, with every possibility in conception.  
There are bonnets and toques for the elderly folks. There is  
rich and elegant mourning millinery. There are charming hats  
for misses and big and little girls.

**MISS CHUTE** Bridgetown and  
Annapolis Royal

**Wall Papers! Wall Papers!**

I have a large stock of Canadian and American Wa-  
Papers and will give some good bargains during the next two  
weeks. Papers from 3 cents per roll up and Borders by  
the yard or roll.

Butter and Eggs taken.

**F. B. BISHOP, LAWRENCETOWN**