

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton

JACK OF THE BEANSTALK.



"Names, please," asked a footman.

The next place that Mister Muggs took the Twins in Once-Upon-a-Time Land was to see Jack and his mother. No, not Jack and Jill, or Jack Spratt, or Jack the Giant Killer, but Beanstalk Jack.

Oh, yes, of course Beanstalk Jack did kill one giant, but the other Jack killed seven.

Well, the little automobile whizzed along past seven mills and seven hills, and came to a fine city. And asking the policeman where Beanstalk Jack lived, they were told that the first house on the finest street was his, and they would have no trouble in finding it.

Soon they came to the finest street, but it was so full of automobiles all going in one direction that they had to take their place in line and move slowly with the crowd.

They soon discovered the reason for such a crowd. There was a party at Jack's house and the cars were stopping one by one to let the people out.

We weren't invited, but I'm sure it will be all right," said the little footman. "So you Twins go on in while I park the car."

A big fellow in gold braids and buttons opened the door of the magic car and helped them out.

Mister Muggs jumped after them two steps at a time and caught up to them at the door.

"Names, please," asked a footman in a voice that seemed to come from his toes. At the same time another one stuck out a silver tray for their cards.

"Why goodness! I forgot mine. We all did," said the footman, patting himself all over as if in search of his card case. "Just say 'Mister Muggs and Nancy and Nick, please.'"

So they followed the man to the door of the drawing room and there he stopped, calling loudly, "Mister Muggs, Nancy and Nick."

And then, with his nose sticking up in the air like the spout of a tea pot, he marched off, leaving the three visitors in the doorway with everybody staring at them.

COULDN'T SLEEP HEART WAS BAD NERVES A WRECK

Mr. H. A. Reid, Upper Musquodoboit, N. S., writes:—"I am very thankful for the benefit I have received by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. When I came home from overseas, in 1920, my heart was very badly affected by concussion, and my nerves were a dreadful wreck. I was very short winded, and could not possibly sleep at night, in fact, I was in such a condition I felt as if I did not wish anyone to speak to me. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and before I had taken two boxes I could enjoy a good night's rest as well as anyone.

There are lots of returned men who are suffering the same as I did, and I feel sure that if they would only try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they will receive the same relief that I have.

Price 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of order by The J. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Nerily. Those serving were Mrs. Thomas Mitchell, Mrs. James Miller, Mrs. J. Kilker, Mrs. Charles Hill, Miss Edith Warren, Mrs. H. Cougle, Mrs. Charles Keating, Mrs. J. Chittick, Mrs. W. Magee and Mrs. Robert Smith. The refreshments were Mrs. William Baxter, Mrs. Richard Dole, Mrs. J. Dezer, Mrs. George Duncan, Mrs. William Byers, Mrs. Silas Cheeseman, Mrs. William Patterson and Mrs. Thomas Sears.

The tickets were in charge of Mrs. Medley McKel. The candy table was very attractive with yellow and white trimmings and was in charge of Mrs. Stewart Nelson and Mrs. Thomas Pyle. The fancy work table was also gaily decorated and was presided over by Mrs. A. O. Patriquin and Mrs. George Reed. The decorations were in charge of Mrs. Amy Bender.

Selections were given by the orchestra of the church composed of Miss Hilbert Humphrey, pianist; Miss Mae Betts, violinist; Clifford Maxwell, saxophone; Mr. Caravan, trombone; Thomas Pyle, clarinet; Mr. Roach, clarinet; William Chittick, alto horn; E. Bridgton, drums and traps and J. Maxwell, cornet player and director.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY IS CELEBRATED

Eloquent and Patriotic Addresses Mark Society's Dinner at Royal.

Right royally was the anniversary of St. George, the Patron Saint of Old England, celebrated last night by the members of St. George's Society of this city. The observance took the form of a dinner at the Royal Hotel. "The Roast Beef of Old England" was ushered into the dining room with due ceremony, and the president gave his command to have it well carved.

The province was represented by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor W. F. Todd, and the United States by H. S. Culver, American Consul at this port.

The toast to "The King" was proposed by the president, R. G. Schofield, and honored in the usual manner. That to the Lieutenant-Governor was proposed by W. H. Harrison, K. C., and responded to by Hon. W. F. Todd. Hon. W. E. Foster proposed the toast to the President of the United States, and this was responded to by H. S. Culver.

The "Day We Celebrate" was proposed by Commissioner J. H. Frink, and responded to by R. K. A. Armstrong, who took as his theme "England."

This, he said, was a magic word, as the mere utterance of it brought to mind the thought of the thousands who had given their lives to make England what she is. The English language was a distinctive race, sprung from Norman, Dane, Saxon and Celt. England, with its kings, was the most democratic country on earth, the speaker said.

The toast "Forces of the Empire" was proposed by Colonel E. T. Sturdee. Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Sparling responded, after the toast had been pledged to the accompaniment of national airs. Colonel Sparling confined his remarks for the main part to the objects and organization of the forces of the Empire, rather than enumerating many of their feats.

The toast "The City of St. John" was proposed by H. A. Porter and responded to by His Worship Mayor Fisher.

The following messages were sent by St. George's Society: His Majesty The King, Wembley; St. George's Society, St. John, New Brunswick, humbly tender loyal allegiance to Your Majesty's person and throne this St. George's Day, dining in honor of Patron Saint, and extend

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



BEECHAM'S PILLS

Conquer the enemy of constipation and you rout a whole army of physical foes, including indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, sleeplessness and nervous dyspepsia. Beecham's Pills have been a world-wide favorite laxative for over 80 years. They go straight to the cause of many ills and remove it. They act promptly, pleasantly and surely. Purely vegetable, harmless, non-habit-forming. (See Booklet.) These time-tested pills strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver and

Relieve Constipation!

Sold Everywhere in Canada

ACADIAN COUNTIES LEAD IN BIRTHS

The last issue of "Prevention," the little monthly publication of the Department of Health, gives the vital statistics of New Brunswick for January. A survey of the birth rate is interesting. Taking Kings county, for example, with 20,399 people, according to the census of 1921, we find 90 births. Madawaska, with 20,188 people, had 65 births, while Kent, with 23,016 people, had 49, and Restigouche, with 22,859 people, had 77. Carleton county, with 21,109 people, had 42, and Charlotte, with 21,435, had 35 births.

The Acadian counties lead. Comparing the death rates we find that Kings and Madawaska had the same number, 22. Kent had 23 and Charlotte and Restigouche 24 each.

DEATHS FROM DIABETES.

Dr. G. G. Melvin, chief medical officer, writes in "Prevention":—"The deaths in this province from diabetes mellitus for three years since 1920, were as follows: 1920—39; for 1921—34, and for 1922—43, giving rates per 100,000 population, respectively, of 10.80, 8.94 and 11.47 for the three years concerned. In the registration area of Canada for 1921 there were in all 611 deaths from this disease, with a rate per 100,000 of 9.52. It will therefore be noted that no great difference exists in the prevalence of this disease as between New Brunswick and the rest of

the Dominion. Ten out of each hundred thousand dying of this disease, which would be about the average for New Brunswick, means one out of each ten thousand people, yearly, and although this seems small it yet represents a very great deal of sickness and misery and inability to earn a living, for each who dies of this disease, there are many who still live and suffer by reason of it, and frequently, become a liability to the state because of such ills. Insulin, therefore, is calculated to do its share in the control of sickness and death, and to enhance even the financial value to the province of its citizens."

FAREWELL PRESENTATION. C. J. Stiles, who has severed his connection with the Corona Candy Company and is leaving for California, was yesterday presented with a set of pipes. The presentation was made by H. E. McLean, on behalf of the staff

heartiest wishes for success of Empire Exhibition. SCHOFIELD, President. The Royal Society of St. George, London: Again celebrating in honor of St. George, rejoicing in glories of Old England, proud of our English heritage. Success to Empire Exhibition. SCHOFIELD. To St. George's Societies at Halifax, Quebec, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ont., Ottawa, New York, and to Royal Society of St. George, Vancouver, B. C. Greetings to our English brethren: we are wearing Rose of England and the Cross of St. George and dining in his honor, proud of our English heritage. God Save the King. R. G. SCHOFIELD, President. PRIOR VISITS TEMPLARS. An official visit was paid to St. John Temple, Precinct, No. 3, Knights Templars, last evening by Grand Prior, W. J. McClafferty. At the close of the lodge session refreshments were served.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. GRAVEL. DIABETES. NEURALGIA. GOUT. THE PROMPT CURE.

R. BOUTHILLIER. Popular Montreal Man Now Eats Meat. Gains Ten Pounds and Feels Fine Because Drecto Has Put His Digestive Organs in Sound, Healthy Working Order.

Mr. H. Bouthillier, of 276 Bleury Street, has a wide acquaintance in the City of Montreal, where he has practised his profession for many years. He has had many conversations with his clients in the course of his career, but none more profitable than those which resulted in his taking Drecto. It was recommended to him by men who had evidently experienced its remarkable powers and Mr. Bouthillier is only too anxious to pass the good word along.

"Drecto has put me back on my feet," he says. "Ever since my return from overseas I have suffered greatly with my stomach. I was weak and touchy and I would hardly digest anything. Today, thanks to Drecto, which was highly recommended by people coming into the shop, I am able to eat and digest it properly. Drecto has done me so much good that I have gained ten pounds in weight and what is more remarkable, I have only taken two bottles of it."

Why suffer the miseries of faulty digestion when this splendid remedy, Drecto, is within easy reach? Let its wonderful corrective and tonic properties restore your digestive organs as it has those of so many others. Drecto is a purely herbal preparation and contains no mercury, potash or habit-forming drugs.

Drecto is being specially introduced in St. John by Ross Drug Co., 100 King Street; Moore's Drug Store, 105 Prince Edward Street; F. W. Munroe, 357 Main Street, and in West St. John by Watson R. Dunlop. It is also sold in Fairville by T. H. Wilson and by a good druggist everywhere.

"Now Feeling Fine and Able to do my own work"

Mrs. Walter Grieves, Coe Hill, Ont., writes: "I was in such a weakened, run-down condition that I could not take care of my household duties. I was unable to sleep at night, and the doctor told me I was anemic. I commenced a treatment of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and to-day I am feeling fine and able to do all my own work."

"My little girl had eczema, and different remedies took no effect whatever. We got a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and that one box relieved her."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—IS IT HIS MOUTH OR HIS BRAIN?

BEF-LOOK AT ALEX STUDYIN HIS LESSONS—IM GLAD I DID MINE LAST NIGHT. ADMISTRATION. AM-ANIS. ADMUST-?

WUATCHA STUDYIN' SO FOR, ALEX P. GEE, YOU LOOK ANWFUL SERIOUS. AW-THOSE BIG WORDS WHAT WE HAVE IN SCHOOL GIVE ME A PAIN.

IT'S SPELLED A-D-M-I-N-I-S-T-R-A-T-I-O-N BUT TH' HARD PART IS SAYIN' IT. SHUCKS! LET'S SEE IF I CAN SAY IT. AM. ADMISTRATION. A-AH.

I GIVE UP—MY MOUTH AINT BIG ENOUGH!

SALESMAN, \$AM—TOO MUCH BUNK IS SOMETIMES TOO MUCH. SPINN IS THE ONLY PLACE OUTSIDE OF UNITED STATES IN WHICH \$AM CAN FOLLOW GETS ORDERS IN MAKING MORE SALES BY 'THROWIN' TH' BULL' HEINE, WE HAD \$AM CATERED RESERVATIONS IN MADRID. SPACE FOR RENT. GUESS I'LL TRY THIS JOINT. #2 EACH. NOZZING DOWN!—WHY-I CAN DUN ZE SAME TEENS FROM TUNARD-LO IN ZE STATES FOR \$AM. SPINN AT OULDA'S PLACE FOR \$OE—HOW MUCH DID YOU WANT FOR YOURST?

AH-ER-#123 EACH. NOZZIEEL-I'D BUY FROM THESE OTHER PEOPLE IN A MINUTE, BUT THE'VE ALL SOLD OUT AND I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME—NOW, ONCE MORE, HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR THEM?

\$5 EACH!

By BLOSSER.

By SWAN.