

Distinctive- -Exclusive

IN the higher grade of tea there should be something more in its appeal than merely quality. There should be that distinctive character which separates it from the mass. King Cole Orange Pekoe has a richness of flavor entirely its own. It is the King Cole judgment of what is *delicious* in a cup of tea.



Months of Wear in these Light-weight Rubber Boots

No better rubber boots are made for men who work around the water than those which bear the Ames Holden guarantee.

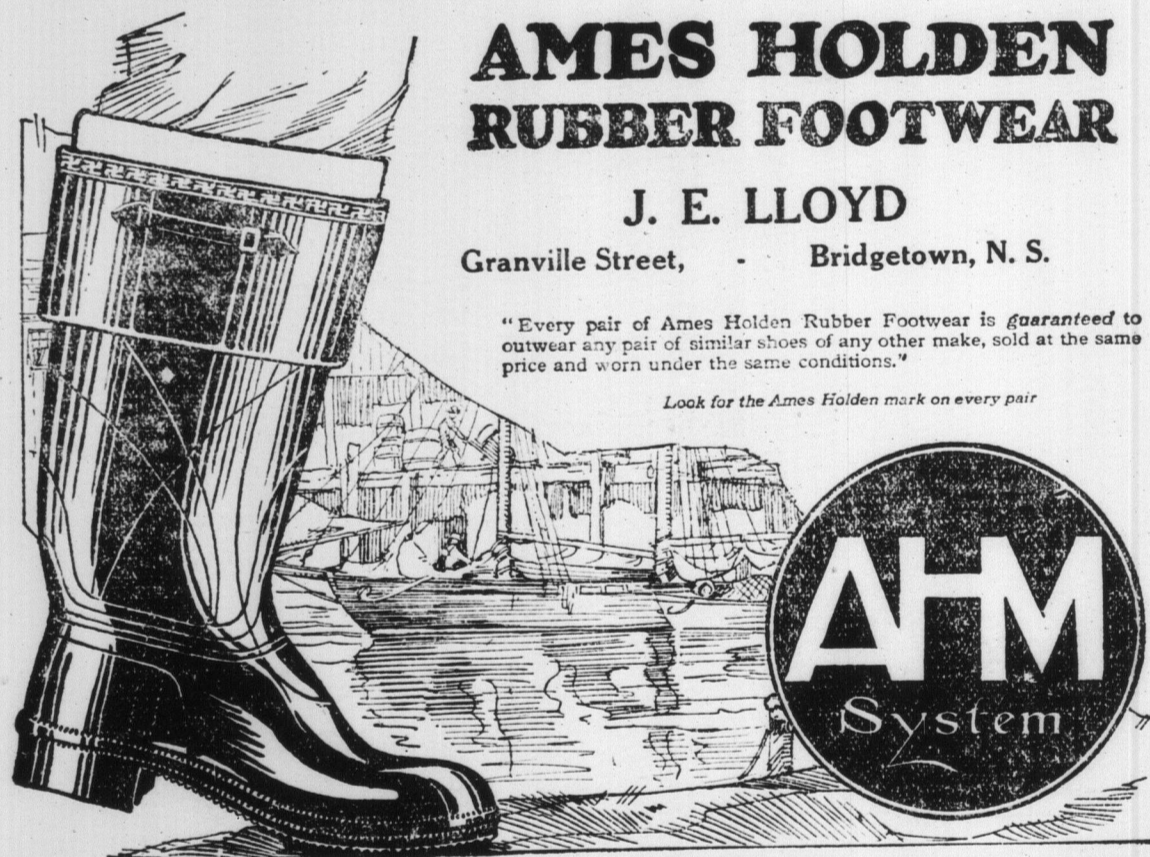
Dealers back this Ames Holden guarantee to the limit because they know you'll like the Ames Holden

Rubber Boots. You can wear them with comfort all day. They fit and are ounces lighter than other boots. The pure, tough, live rubber is reinforced where the most wear comes and the thick tread sole lasts.

When looking for comfort and value ask for

AMES HOLDEN RUBBER FOOTWEAR

J. E. LLOYD
Granville Street, - Bridgetown, N. S.



"Every pair of Ames Holden Rubber Footwear is guaranteed to outwear any pair of similar shoes of any other make, sold at the same price and worn under the same conditions."

Look for the Ames Holden mark on every pair

Your Home Town Paper What it Can Do For You:

First of all, it can bring you the NEWS of your own home town. Week after week, it prints in detail the happenings of the community. Faithfully it sets forth the goings and comings of its people, giving careful attention to the homely little items that are ignored in the overcrowded dailies of the big cities.

It can furnish you with more interesting information about people you know or used to know, than could a dozen private correspondents. The one who writes you may know only a few of your friends at home—but your Home Town Paper knows them all. It tells you about people you are interested in.

Finally, in good, hard business sense, your Home Town Paper is of value to you. It keeps you posted as to the industrial and commercial growth of a community which familiarity may have caused you to neglect. It often reveals that keen people see, right in your home town, a mine of golden opportunity. The moral is obvious.

Subscribe Today For Your
Home Town Paper

FROM ENGLAND TO FRANCE ON BIKE

Harold Ashton Rigby Made Trip
From Folkestone To Calais in
Twelve Hours

The English Channel was crossed on a watercycle in a little more than twelve hours from Folkestone to Calais by Mr. Harold Ashton Rigby, a motor engineer, of Morland Road, Addiscombe, Croydon. His cycle was an ordinary one fitted on two large floats and a propeller on the fore part of the machine, a rod from the rear wheel working it when the pedals were set in motion. A speed of seven miles an hour can be obtained in smooth water. The rider was accompanied by a motor boat in charge of Mr. Nichols, of Folkestone, who was accompanied by a local fisherman, a kitchen operator, and a local photographer. They left Folkestone Harbor at 4.45 a.m., when a strong sea was running and a south-west wind blowing. A fisherman who saw their departure said it seemed almost foolish even for the motor boat to put out.

Describing his ride, Mr. Rigby said: "It was a terribly trying experience, but I was really much better off than those in the boat, for the cycle rode the waves better, although at times the propeller was right out of the water. For three hours I was seasick, and I could not be fed as the waves prevented the boat from getting close enough to me. Therefore I had to go without food."

"I should say I covered just over 30 miles. The conditions were much worse than they were when I crossed from Cap Grisnez to St. Margaret's Bay last year."

600 BUSHELS OF POTATOES PER ACRE

(Dean R. L. Watts, Market Growers' Journal.)
Louis Peters, of Lehigh County, Pa., decided last fall that he would try to grow 600 bushels of potatoes on an acre of land. His efforts are proving so successful that this plot was one of the chief attractions of the Pennsylvania Potato Growers' Association during an auto inspection trip, August 25th.

On this date ten average hills were dug and they yielded twenty-six pounds of tubers. The hills are about fifteen inches apart and the rows thirty-three inches apart. There are 12,000 hills in the field and only ten vacancies have been found. It is estimated that had all the hills been dug August 25th the yield would have been 515 bushels.

Last fall a surface application was made on an Alfa soil of twenty tons of manure, one ton of commercial fertilizer, containing 10% of phosphoric acid and 5 per cent. of potash, and one-half ton of bone meal and the land plowed four inches deep. Last spring the land was plowed eleven inches deep and then received an application of one-half ton of commercial fertilizer containing two per cent. nitrogen, eight per cent. phosphoric acid and five per cent. potash, also one-half ton of cottonseed meal and four hundred lbs. muriate of potash. The ground was very thoroughly worked preparatory to planting. Only large tubers were used for seed, the stem ends first cut away and then each tuber cut into four pieces. Thirty-five bushels of potatoes were required to plant the acre.

More Money In Hunting Dogs

Jenkins, visiting a small western town, lost his pet dog. He rushed to the newspaper office and handed in an advertisement, offering \$100 reward for the return of his companion. Later, he returned to the office to have inserted. "No questions asked." On arrival at the office only a small boy was to be seen.

"Where's the editor?" he asked.
"The assistant editor?"
"Out."
"Well, the reporter?"
"Out."
"The printer?"
"Out."
"Where has the staff gone to?"
"All out looking for your dog."

"DAMN THE PLUMBER"

The following from the October issue of the West Coast Lumberman, outlining the sentiments of one of the largest lumber manufacturers in the United States, is of particular interest to Canadians at this juncture.

LET'S HELP RESTORE CONFIDENCE

"What can we do to help restore confidence and to start the wheels of industry to hum as they were wont to do?" asks the National Lumber Manufacturing Company of Hequiam in a recent sales letter.

"In our judgment one of the first things that we should do is to quit yelling for lower railroad freight rates."

"That threat or promise of a down-

ward revision of rates in the misty distant future is inducing caution on the part of the entire business interests of the country to such an extent that industry is slackened and business of all kinds is retarded.

"The railroads are in a bad way financially, and there is not a ray of hope for them to secure new money from outside sources for needed repairs and improvements as long as the strangling hand of governmental control is fastened at their throats."

"The railroads in the aggregate are the greatest industrial force in the country and when they are in financial difficulties, you and we are going to suffer in like proportion."

"For years railroad baiting has been popular and we chortled with glee when they were hog-tied with rules and regulations, and told where to head in. We smiled when we saw the once proud management talked to saucily by the common individual that we the 'people' had chosen as our spokesman."

"We now find ourselves like the chap that was bothered by a dog barking under his window; wrapping his nightgown about his shivering legs, he went to put a stop to it. His wife, becoming alarmed at his continued absence, went to investigate, and found him standing in a snow drift, holding the dog by the hind legs. She yelled, 'For the love of God, what are you doing?' He cried out, 'Go back to bed. I am going to freeze this buggar to death.'"

"It can't be done, and we should change our tactics as we are standing on our own foot and not getting anywhere."

"We, on the Pacific Coast, have been harder hit than any other district, as the unscientific, unrailroad-like horizontal advance of last year hit us a wallop that seemed impossible to withstand. We are still groggy, but are adapting ourselves and realize the necessity of securing better service and freer movement of business."

"We lumbermen roar over the additional cost per thousand on our lumber, but a reduction of 10 per cent on the plumbing bill on a dwelling house would mean a greater saving to the consumer than any reduction in the rate of lumber would bring. So let's damn the plumber awhile and let up on the railroads."

"We hold no brief for any transportation system, nor do we wish to hang wreaths of bay and laurel on the brows of any of the managers, as they are just human like ourselves, and our sole idea is to better our own condition."

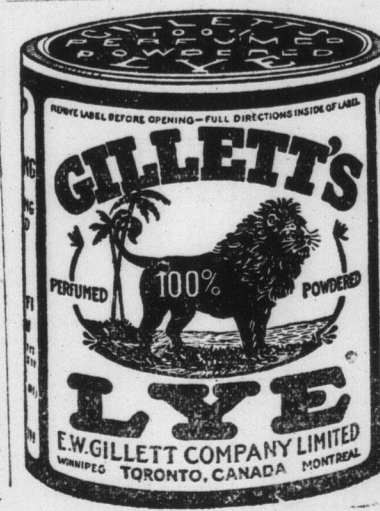
"When we view the thousands of worn-out and damaged cars, the many old, rusty locomotives out of commission; when we sway and bump over tracks out of commission; we shudder at our isolation. When business is again normal, we must have service to thrive, and if we suffer you will not be comfortable."

"Think it over, talk it over, and get that sub-conscious mind of yours busy on the subject, and we feel sure that you will agree with us—that it is time to hunt for another remedy for our industrial and financial ailments."

The Fishing Schooner Championships of the North Atlantic are over for 1921 won and lost; and already the losing country is turning its attention to business of building against this time 1922. One vessel at least will be launched for Gloucester before next March is out. They will call her "Puritan," a mighty fine, old New England name. This "Puritan" lady exists at the moment in the minds and determination of a group of Gloucestermen connected with the fishing industry. They left Halifax for home Friday with the necessary money scribbled, and with their initial plans perfected. As soon as they arrive in Gloucester, work will be begun looking to an early start on actual construction.

Profits And Production

Two farmers met after church as usual, and had this conversation:
"Sold your pig?"
"Yes."
"What'd ye get?"
"Thirteen dollars."
"What'd it cost ye to raise it?"
"Paid \$3 for the shoot, \$5 for the lumber in the pen and house, and \$5 more for the feed."
"Didn't make much, did ye?"
"No, but I had the use of the pig all summer."



LIKE MAGIC RHEUMATISM DISAPPEARS

Redmac, the New Tonic
Comes to Give You
Relief

For centuries people have been looking for something that really removes Rheumatism and Lumbago. Redmac has appeared and thousands are to-day better in health. Redmac, the great Tonic, penetrates through the blood, removing all waste matter. You will feel one thousand per cent. better after taking one bottle. If you want to feel fine go to your druggist and get a bottle of Redmac. Sold by one Druggist in every town.

Sold in Bridgetown by Warren's Drug Store; Bear River at the Bear River Drug Store.

TWO KILLED IN TRAIN ACCIDENT

Vancouver Express Crashes In Rockslide And Kills Engineer And Fireman.

Vancouver, Nov. 2.—Eastbound train No. 2, which left Vancouver Monday night over the C.N.R., struck a rockslide one mile east of Gellie, and Engineer Rheaume and Fireman Thompson, both of Jasper, were killed.

The point where the accident occurred is seven miles west of Jasper, in a rocky country. J. H. Cameron, assistant general manager, stated this morning that no one else suffered any injury and that little damage to rolling stock or track was sustained. He declared that passengers would be caused little delay.

The train, which was an unusually long one, left here Monday night and carried both Canadian Pacific Railway and Canadian National Railway passengers from Vancouver to be transferred at points further along the line between the break.

SAM HILL SAYS

The trouble with throwing a kiss is the girl may snuff it.
The flapper calls her beaux her sweetie. So much sweetness is bound to make love sick.

If you speed too much you run into trouble, and if you go slow you never get anywhere. Hunt for the happy medium.

The only thing that finally turns up for the fellow who always is waiting for something to turn up is his toes.

Love may be blind, but marriage never has to go to an oculist to see what's what.

The bird who does things on the slip's picks out a slippery place on which to perform.

When a man is too lazy to wash his face he lets his whiskers grow; a girl adds another coat of paint.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. The Tablets are a perfect home remedy. They regulate the bowels and stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and make baby healthy and happy. Concerning them, Mrs. Nollie A. Pye, Egan Secum, N.S., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets of great benefit for my children and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail, at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Conductor Comes Back

A conductor on one of the Armadale cars, Halifax, occasionally misplaces his "h's", being from the motherland where that habit is common. As he approached the foot of Buckingham yesterday, he called out: "Ollis street! Ollis," and a wit in the crowd remarked: "Hey there, conductor, you've dropped something." The expected laugh went around, but it developed into a roar of mirth when the conductor, with a twinkle in his eye, quickly replied: "That's alright smarty, I'll pick it up at Hoxford street." This is probably the man who spells 'saloon' with a hess, a ha, a hell, two hoes and a hen.

PAINT INSURANCE

Scarcely anyone now needs to be persuaded of the value of Insurance. That gospel has been so well preached, and the risks of neglecting it have been so clearly shown, that to argue it again is like carrying coals to Newcastle or sending a pamphlet in favor of women's suffrage to Mrs. Pankhurst. If the insurance agent is still needed for campaign work, this is not because any one has yet to be convinced, but because this gospel—like others—is believed by many

who are not faithfully acting upon it.

But the case for insuring one's house against fire, overwhelmingly strong though it is, lacks at least one argument that can be used for insuring it by the use of paint against decay. For, while fires are deplorably frequent, not everybody's house is burned, and the chief risk to careful people is from the carelessness of others. You may take pains with your building so as to render it so far as possible fireproof, and you may be constantly on your guard against leaving combustibles around. If you are among the fortunate people whom these precautions secure, and live among neighbors who are in this respect like yourself, you will be paying premiums for a long time with no return. But every householder, who lives in one of our Canadian wooden houses, will find his house progressively degenerating in value, unless he paints it reasonably often. No measures that he can take except the use of paint, will stop the increasing loss.

The decay is like that of a bad tooth, often unappreciated and even unperceived until it has gone a very long way indeed. The dentist will tell you that if you had come to him sooner he could by timely stopping and filling have effected that improvement in your health which must now be brought about by extraction, and the natural tooth that you might have kept will have to be replaced by an artificial one not as good and much more expensive. In the same way a house that cost you much to build, and that might have been preserved in excellent condition for a long time if you had painted it, may easily get beyond the painter's power to save. One artificer would have sufficed if he had been summoned in time. Now you will require at least two, for the carpenter must first reconstruct the parts that are quite hopeless, leaving other parts "that will stand a while yet" but are not very good, and the painter will have to follow him.

If you believe, then, in insurance where there is some risk of loss, but where "with luck" you may perhaps escape altogether, do you not believe still more in insurance where without it there is a dead certainty of loss, for no luck can possibly avail? If you are frightened by the chance that you may be looking at the charred remains of your home and exclaiming: "Fool that I was, why didn't I insure?" you are not disturbed by the knowledge that while you jog along—saying of your house "It doesn't look too bad yet; we'll let it go another year"—damage is being done which does not show itself in looks at all, but will show itself when you want to sell and have to accept an enormous cut in price for "deterioration," or when you are forced by the risk of things falling asunder to rebuild what you need only have re-painted? It is as poor economy to say "Paint is too dear" as to say "Premiums are too high." The question is not whether you can afford to insure, but whether you can afford not to insure. So you should ask yourself, not whether you can afford to paint, but whether you can afford not to paint. Multitudes in this country are deferring, until it will be far more expensive and not nearly so efficient the preservation of their homes with a brush and pot—very cheap at the price if used at the right time. By saving the surface you will save much more, very especially to your pocket.

STARVES TO DEATH WITH \$1,400

Huntington, N.Y., Nov. 1.—With \$1,400 in a savings bank in Belfast, Me., Herman Tamm, whose brother resides in Brooklyn, died from starvation and exposure, according to the decision of Dr. William B. Gibson, coroner of Suffolk county.

Tamm's body was found in a bank in a building on the Colonial Springs farm, a short distance from Wyandanch, L.I., by John J. Hauser, who notified Coroner Amasa Biggs, of Suffolk. On the man's body was found a bank book showing \$1,400 in the bank at Belfast, a receipt for \$100 on contract to purchase a farm and a card giving his brother's address. W. J. Hein, of Bayard street, Brooklyn, identified the body of Tamm but neither he nor the brother of the dead man could account for him being on Long Island. The last heard of him was by letter from Maine. Hauser saw Tamm walking about the farm about a month ago.

Only One In Bridgetown

"Isn't it funny," asks the Gilliam Globe, "that the man who thinks he is a business man will get up in the morning from an advertised mattress and shave with an advertised razor, take off advertised pajamas and put on advertised underwear, hose, shirt, collar and tie, seat himself at the table and eat advertised breakfast food, put on an advertised hat, light an advertised cigar, go to his place of business and turn down advertising on the ground that advertising doesn't pay?"

Minard's Lubment used by Physicians.