

# THE OUTLOOK

VOLUME XXXI.

P. E. BLACK, Publisher. Member C. W. P. A.

MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1925.

Subscriptions: Canada \$1.50, U.S. \$2

NUMBER 23

## Beware of the Flu

GET RID OF THAT COUGH

Nyal's Laxa Cold and Nyal's Creophos will stop it and at the same time build up strength. We have other good cough mixture. Get a bottle to-day and note how soon you'll feel better. Also all kinds of Cough Tablets. My stock has arrived all fresh and new. All medicine must be fresh to be effective. We turn over our stock 4 times a year and you are sure of getting new goods at my store.

Our Specialities—

FINE STATIONERY, TOBACCO, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, SOAPS, CANDY AND RUBBER GOODS  
MOIR'S CHOCOLATES, 35c, 50c, and 70c. per lb. FILMS AND MAGAZINES

## Middleton Pharmacy

Temporary Quarters, Theatre Block, Main St. C. A. Mumford, Prop.

Captain—"What are you scratching your head for, Rufus?"  
Colored Private—"Aw, sah, I got arithmetic bugs in my head."  
Captain—"What are arithmetic bugs?"  
Colored Private—"Dat's cooties."  
Captain—"Why do you call them arithmetic bugs?"  
Colored Private—"Because dey add to my misery, dey subtract from my pleasure, and dey multiply like the dickens."

Send The Outlook to a friend.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

On and after Saturday, March 14th, Mrs. Dodge will have on Display at her home "temporary quarters" very smart hats in up-to-the-minute styles and colors, featuring three lines: STUNNING PATTERNS, READY-TO-WEAR, and CHIC BLOCK HATS, stylishly trimmed at \$2.50 to \$3.75

NEW GOSSARD CORSETS, Clasp-around; Rubber Reducing Garments; Combinations

Art Needlework, new and different just opened

Orders taken for all kinds of Ladies' Garments on approval

## ARMDALE THEATRE

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

Friday and Saturday

MARCH 13th MARCH 14th

THE KING VIDOR PRODUCTION—

## "WILD ORANGES"

WITH

FRANK MAYO; VIRGINIA VALLI and FORD STERLING

The strange tale of a girl hidden away from the world in a terror infested jungle of Florida.

A BIG PICTURE FULL OF ROMANCE.

YOU WILL GO WILD ABOUT "WILD ORANGES"

Tuesday and Wednesday

MARCH 17th MARCH 18th

THE KING VIDOR PRODUCTION—

## BIG PROGRAM OF COMEDY

4 BIG REELS RATTLING COMEDY.

1 BIG REEL

PATHE NEWS

15 cents NO TAX 25 cents

## NOTICE

—on—

ILL ADVISED

A man suffering from toothache consulted his dentist, who, when he had examined his teeth, said: "Have you had advice before about these teeth?"  
"Yes," replied the patient. "I went to the dentist last night."  
"And what idiotic thing did the dentist advise you to do?"  
"To come to you," was the rejoinder.

## Reaghs' Warehouse

We have Purty, Five Roses, Regal, Maple Leaf and Five Crowns in barrels.  
Regal, Five Crown, Maple Leaf and Five Roses in 9's.  
White Middles, Bran, Shorts, Corn Meal, Cracked Corn, Scratch Feed, Meat Scrap, Feed Wheat, suets, Cracked Corn and Oats, Cow Chow, Rolled Oats, Cotton Seed Meal.  
We pay the highest market price for Pork.  
Can give you the best price on Sprayers, Dusters and Engines.  
Be sure and get our price on your Spring implements, Wood Saws and Wagons.

G. N. REAGH & SONS  
Middleton, Nova Scotia

## Village Lawyer Gives Entire Satisfaction

MIDDLETON, TONIGHT

A "top-heavy" house greeted the first appearance in Lawrencetown of the Theatre Guild players in their production "The Village Lawyer" at the Demonstration Building on March 4. The audience was composed of devoted lovers of drama; and it is statistics to say that "The Village Lawyer" enchanted them.

Seldom has any audience left the Demonstration Building in a happier and more enthusiastic manner than the immense throng which greeted the above production. This was due to the variety and interest of the bill provided by R. C. Bishop, always a discerning program-builder, and to the magnificence of the production and the character of the part well in the character of the play. The play has many interesting turns but sometimes it changes suddenly and almost unaccountably from profound, intense drama of the finer and stronger emotions to something much more comical, sensational, or melodramatic.

The acting was beyond criticism. George Feltus is a handsome, clever woman, quite equal to the arduous emotional role upon which the greater part of the action turned. R. C. Bishop and C. V. Whitman were particularly well suited to their parts and between them they waded the heavy work. Each was very much in character and did his part well in the supporting cast there was no weakness, and several members deserve special mention. Ritchie, Ritchie as "Mrs. Sam Dill," portrayed to perfection, and in her own inimitable manner, the true type broad comedy role of a garrulous woman always looking for a divorce. She was well supported by her affectionate husband played by A. H. Whitman. Gladis Bishop, as "Angie," the pert and vivacious sister of the lawyer, was a perfect addition to the plot; while Eileen Prince, as "Helen Connor," enacted with success the somewhat difficult part of an astute woman between a rose and a thorn. Carman Marshall as, "Dan," was a perfect office boy; E. L. Porter acquitted himself admirably in the role of a perfect paragon; Charles Merry as, "James Ferguson," added an excellent delineation of sympathy to the plot; while Helen Porter as, "Lola," portrayed the part of a color ed servant to perfection. Her lines were perfect and accent indisputable.

The ladies of the audience took a great fancy to the costumes worn by George Feltus, Gladis Bishop and Eileen Prince, which were striking. Many of them also went to enjoy the chance for a little surreptitious tear shedding in sympathy with the woes of the heroine, who having lived with her father quite peacefully until the bestiality of the police, was broken by his hardness and cruelty to her for reasons of avarice or love. All in all the play was a decidedly popular success.

The orchestral music was up to the high standard of excellence and the act specialties were of the same high order that has attracted every thing in the line of music that Carrie Whitman and her bevy of beautiful girls attempt.

Harry Rackham in his interpretation of a Harry Lauder role, won rounds of applause; while Whitman and Porter carried an audience in an infectious riot of laughter with their skill, "A Splash of Ink."

The stage sets and scenery were all new and added a splendid background to an exceptionally well produced amateur play.

Middletonians have the favored opportunity of seeing this play tonight in The Armada.

## WITH HEART AND HAND

In anything — it's team work that counts. No matter how strong the individual, he becomes more powerful with team co-operation — team work.

Have you joined the home town team? Are you making your co-citizens realize your desire to assist them commercially and socially? Are you helping them to feel the advantages of living in this good town of ours? Are you extending a cordial heart and hand?

If you do — they will pass the good word along. It becomes an endless chain. The team work is strong and will thus attract others — who in turn will lend their hands, talents, resources and energies to mutual civic progress.

Now is a good time to "join up" — the only initiation fee is a resolve to do your part — and the dues come back to you in personal dividends.

Buy at Home, and make good times for you and everyone.

## "TWILIGHT OF THE GODS"

SUBJECT OF LECTURE

Dr. C. C. Delano of Mt. Allison

gave a lecture last Friday evening in

MacDonald School auditorium, on

"The Twilight of the Gods, the Begin-

ning of Christianity." As an intro-

duction, the speaker stated, that

the greatest of Christianity is to

make this faith meet the demand of

today, to re-interpret and re-spirit-

ize the principles to the modern world.

He then took up his subject, consid-

ering it under four heads:

1. Jewish Contribution.

2. Persian Influence.

3. Pagan Greek Contribution.

4. Great, pure, perfect contribu-

tion made by Jesus who revealed

God to a waiting world.

Under the first heading the speaker

stated that the Jews held to the

doctrine that man might earn his sal-

vation, and they tried to get saved by

keeping the laws of Moses. Under

Persian influence, Dr. Delano spoke

of two things—demons and angels—

which the Jews incorporated in the

religion, but also belief in the resur-

rection came from the Persians and

was adopted on the Jews' return from

exile. Greeks were polytheistic and

had gods for everything. Their great

idea of sin was that it was failure to

attain, and that man would attain it

he is given time. Mrs. Baker also had

strong belief in immortality, beyond

the Jewish belief.

He then spoke of the Persian and Greek ideas

of the fatherhood and love of God to

man. He rang the death knell of pa-

ganism in his interpretation of power

and love of God. Although Christian-

ity sometimes wanders, yet it always

remains, and Jesus is calling us today

to keep ourselves free from the idols

of selfishness, greed, passion, vain

amusements.

Mr. A. L. Davidson moved and Rey-

nolds moved and a vote of

thanks to the speaker for the instructive

lecture.

—oo—

NEWSPAPER GUY

I see a man pushing his way through

the lines

Of cops where the work of the "fire-

chief?" I enquire—but fireman

replies:

"Gee no. Why that's one of those

newspaper guys."

I see a man through the door of a

shop

Where great throngs are blocked by

the signs "S. R. O."

"Is this man a star, that no ticket

he buys?"

And they ask his advice upon matters

of state,

"A diplomat, surely." But to my

surprise

They tell me he's "one of those news-

## WILMOT

March 10—Rev. A. A. McLeod was

a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs.

Herrett.

Miss Gladys Troop returned Mon-

day from a few days visit at her

home in Belle Isle.

School reopened Tuesday after be-

ing closed for a few days on account

of so many pupils being ill with la-

grippe.

Mrs. W. B. Cochrane and son, Dar-

ton, were visitors at the home of

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark last Wed-

nesday.

Miss R. Healy of Round Hill is vi-

siting at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Longley.

The Community Club met at the

home of Mrs. Rath on Friday even-

ing. The program was very much

enjoyed by all present.

The supper held at A. L. Wiswa's

on Thursday evening was a great suc-

cess. The sum of \$88 was realized

for church purposes.

Sorry to report a number of people

on the sick list, among them are Mr.

Peter Eaton and Miss Mary Noble

at Wilmot Station.

Mr. John M. Rafuse who has been

seriously ill is improving.

Master Claude Longley spent the

week end at his uncle's, Mr. Murray

Elliot, Spee Springs.

Mrs. Baker of Tremont is spending

a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Percy

Baker and family.

—oo—

KINGSTON VILLAGE

AND TREMONT

Miss Adella Dingle spent the week

end with Mrs. Floyd Dooliver of

Lacey Road.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacGinnis

spent Friday with their daughter,

Norma, Williams of Kingston.

Glad to report that all those who

have been housed with the flu able

to get out again.

Mr. Millage Messenger spent the

week end in Hantsport visiting rela-

tives.

Mrs. Calvin Baker is visiting at the

home of her son, Percy, of Wilmot.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Banks of

Kingston were recent guests of Mrs.

Banks' sister, Mrs. Elmer Jefferson.

Miss Marion Dodge is visiting Mrs.

Ralph Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurimer MacGinnis

and son, Ross, visited Mrs. MacGin-

nis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rutherford

of Kingston on Sunday.

## OUTRAM

Mar. 5—Preaching services Sunday

March 8 at 11 a. m. by Rev. D. W.

Dixon and 7.30 p. m. by Dr. M. W.

Brown.

Mrs. Jane Andrews has returned

home after spending the winter in

Digby County.

Miss Hilda Burnes of Bridgetown

is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A.

Marshall.

Miss Helen Phinney of South Farm

ington is visiting her friend, Miss

Anna G. Sloam.

Mrs. Joshua Banks of Port Lorne

recently visited her mother, Mrs. Sa-

bina Baker.

Miss Margaret Trimper spent the

week end at her home in Paradise.

Books. To report Deacon Bayard

Marshall ill at time of writing.

Mr. Wm. C. Hallot, St. Croix Cove

conferred with his friends in this place

one day last week.

Sorry to report Mr. and Mrs. Chas.

A. Neal and little daughter, Amelia,

sick at time of writing.

## BLACK WINS

He was a cautious middle aged

wooper, and, with certain reservations,

he had bestowed his affections on the

minister's cook.

He had satisfied himself as to her

suitability in all respects with the

exception of one important point:

he felt that the question of "sillier"

## Town Topics

Tid-bits on the Tip of Everybody's Tongue

VOL. 1 NO. 41. MIDDLETON, MARCH 12, 1925. FREE

## A Rival to Moir's Chocolates

Recently a ton and a half of Moir's Sultana, Plain Pound and Cherry Cake went to Montreal in one shipment and over two tons to St. John's, Nfld. this shipment, also including Fruit Cake, Marble and Layer Cake.

Mr. Moffat, of Moir's distribut-

ing organization in Toronto visited

the home office last week.

## Treasury Low. Funds Needed Immediately

LAST DAY, MARCH 20

Like every other business, the town's treasury needs replenish-

ing at this time. The following letter has been sent to all those in arrears to the town. We say all those, because, judging from the copy being carbon, there are others in town who owe the treasury; and because the town clerk says "all others."

Here's the letter just as we received it:

Middleton, N. S. March 7th, 1925.

Dear Sir:

The enclosed bills show your indebtedness to the Town of Middleton. I have to inform you that this bill must be paid to the Town Clerk by March 20th at the latest, and unless paid on this date, we will be forced to issue warrant for the amount without further notice to you. THE BANK HAS REFUSED THE TOWN ANY FURTHER OVER DRAFT, and this account along with all others in the Town, will be collected as stated above. This may seem a little harsh, but we have no other alternative.

Yours truly

S. H. MORRISON, Town Clerk

We do not blame the town one bit, as it seems strenuous methods have to be adopted, and every effort is being made to secure adequate funds.

It also looks as though the town's credit is not a bit better than our own at this bank.

The past few years have, without doubt, been very strenuous; but there does not seem to be much help to alleviate the crisis. Whether the increasing up of credits by the banks would help or not is a matter of speculation.

At present the extension of credits by the bank is very limited; in fact it is what most people proclaim "tight," and we guess they are right. Possibly, our country and the industries herein are not worthy of further extensions. Perhaps, this is the conclusion arrived at by the head offices of the banks, and the branches have to act accordingly.

Now, dear reader, we do not feel inclined to rip the banks up the back for causing the town to take such drastic measures to secure its own.

It wouldn't do any good, because they can run their own business, as they see fit. Then again, we might possibly need a few thousand some day, so we have got to play the soft pedal.

The bank, however, is not all to blame — it's partially because so many of our poor citizens are not able to pay as we go, for the reason that many fall to pay us — and so the ball keeps on rolling, until we've got into difficulties that are hard to get out of.

What we were coming at—been a long time getting to it—is this: Our books are hundreds of dollars, some of which are long out standing, and in order for us to pay our indebtedness to the town and a good many other bills, we have got to have settlements in cash. We have extended credit with every good faith, and carried hundreds for small sums, which total a large amount. We ask you, one and all, if you owe us, please put forth every effort to pay the obligation on or before the 20th of March as we do want to help the town. It is a good town to live in, and we feel as though we would like to live here for a few more years.

## You've Everything to Gain by Good Appearance

Good clothes never kept a man back—they never hindered his progress or hurt his opportunity for success.

Most men show respect for the man who shows respect for himself—that's human nature everywhere.

It will pay you to see our new fabrics—and to know how well you can be correctly dressed in the finest tailored clothes for such a moderate price—considering quality, workmanship and style.

Easter is coming; so why not get your order in early.

**S. H. Morrison**

MIDDLETON,

NOVA SCOTIA

## How's Your Coal Bin?

The winter is sliding on, but have you got enough Coal and Coke to carry you through? If you have not, our advice, is to get your supply replenished right now. You don't know when a tie-up of some kind may occur and a coal shortage be the result. ORDER YOUR COAL AT ONCE.

**R. S. McKAY**

MIDDLETON,

NOVA SCOTIA

## Fruit Growers Attention

SPRAY, is the most natural way to fertilize your FRUIT TREES in order to prevent and kill PESTS. THIS SEASON, I will place before you the latest and most up-to-date equipped MACHINE that is manufactured in the world to-day, FOR APPLYING YOUR SPRAY.

The largest machine is

### A REAL TWO GUN OUTFIT

Self Oiling, Sand, Dust and Dirt Proof, Automatically Controlled, Pressure from 150 to 400 lbs. 10, 12 and 14 gals. per minute. Tanks, 150 to 400 gals. These machines are a new departure, having been thoroughly tested and manufacturers guarantee goes with them.

### One Gun Outfits are along the same lines

I am not offering the public OBSOLETE sprayers, but can supply same in any quantity if needed, and at prices such as any fruit grower can afford to have one.

OUR NEW LINE consists of TEN DIFFERENT EQUIPMENTS

These goods are manufactured by F. E. MYERS & BRO., and represented in the Maritime Provinces by

G. N. REAGH & SON, Agents J. W. HARVEY, Manfg. Agent  
MIDDLETON, N. S. PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

### Manufacturing and Repair Shop

You already know that I have a well equipped machine shop and in a position to take care of all your needs in any line of machinery. Get out your old Power Sprayers if they are worth repairing. This is the place. Don't leave it too late.

## HARVEY'S

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

## AUTOISTS!

### ALL READY FOR BUSINESS:

Our New Garage is now completed. It is situated just off Main, east of Commercial Street. Come and see us.

### YOUR CAR MAY NEED REPAIRING:

If your car is in need of repairs, we advise bringing it in at once while the roads are in good shape, so that you can have it overhauled and ready when the roads open again.

### YOU SHOULD KNOW THE COST:

We can give you a price for the work before we start. In this way you know exactly what the repair bill is going to be. This is of vital importance to every car owner, and it is one thing he is entitled to. It is only fair.

### ALL WORK GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED:

We stand behind every job we do. It is our aim to give every customer satisfaction in the minutest detail.

### REPAIRING ON ALL MAKES OF CARS:

When you bring your car to our garage, you don't have to wonder whether we know anything about your particular car. We have had a wide experience on all makes of cars, and our experience and knowledge is at your service.

### IGNITION and ELECTRICAL WORK:

It is very important that the electrical end of your car be in tip-top shape. We specialize in this department of repair work and we'll be delighted to tell you what your car requires for the season's run.

### REMEMBER:

We do work on all kinds of automobiles and tractors, so let us know your requirements. You will find us ready to give you every service.

## THE GENERAL GARAGE

JOE CLEMENTS, PROPRIETOR

MIDDLETON

NOVA SCOTIA

### FAREWELL LOS ANGELES

I Have Basked in Your Sunshine, I Have Revelled in Your Pleasure, I Am Filled With Your Desert Dust and Your Everlasting Lying—Good Bye, California, I am Going Home

(Chronicle, Kentville)

The following pen picture of Los Angeles, the City of Angels, as given by a disgruntled Canadian from British Columbia, on his return from the brilliant lights of that city in that sun-kissed land—

In a glorious Southern twilight our great ship glides out of the harbor and turns silently, seaward bound.

Eastward, the lights and laughter of a city fade away as a deepening mist, rose-grey in the golden sunset of the Pacific, falls like a silken curtain from the heavens. Far in the West the ocean murmurs and we face the breeze with heads high, filling our lungs with the tang of the sea. We are leaving California.

Good-bye, Los Angeles, I'm going home.

Good-bye, wonderful city of the South, where home are like the temples of the gods—fit symbols of the deity of wealth. Good-bye, happy hearts with waiting tears, making merry in a world's great playground.

Good-bye soft lights and laughter of dancers in a shimmering room where hearts go mad. Good-bye, kind friends with misty eyes waving a silent "bon voyage" from the pier.

Good-bye, California, I'm going home.

I am going away from the heat and desert dust that they call "climate" from blattant boosters—from dons of graft called summer resorts and debauchery called pleasure.

I am sick of hearing stale romance called history—whining coon songs called music—light seeing strange, ill-dyed creatures called art and of feeling murder in my heart at the sight of a teen-age girl drinking booze with a rogue.

Good-bye, California, I'm going home.

I want to go to church again where people assemble for worship, and not to attend a performance, I want to go where Sunday is a holy day, not prostituted to amusement prizes, I want to live again where life is sane and kind and true, where "Nature's heart beats strong among the hills" where God's own footsteps are not all cluttered up with sign-boards, tourists' camp litter, filth and khaki breeches.

I am leaving a land of breathless haste, where residents do nothing in the time they save. A land of crowded Sunday theatres and empty churches—a land of pitiful youth, godless parents and old-looking children. A land of free divorce, unpunished crime and Hollywood.

I am going to a land of quiet homes, where children have manners and mothers soft voices. Where fruit has flavor, flowers have fragrance and women virtues. Where people treat each other in an orderly manner—not wasting half their time in useless haste and the rest—undoing costly errors.

Good-bye, California, I'm going home.

Good-bye, to a land of a new language in growth of split infinitives, slang and cross-bred words. A land where politicians aim to state instead of principles, where exaggeration is called humor and people gape in bewilderment at its use.

O California, land of revered ethics, where envy is more to be desired than friendship, where hospitality is a form of robbery, where every human instinct has a dollar mark upon it—I bid you farewell.

Good-bye, California, I'm going home.

Good-bye, to a land of a new language in growth of split infinitives, slang and cross-bred words. A land where politicians aim to state instead of principles, where exaggeration is called humor and people gape in bewilderment at its use.

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Good-bye, California, I'm going home.

### March Winds Dangerous to Baby

Our Canadian March weather—one day bright, but sloppy, the next blustery and cold—is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep the little ones indoors. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against these colds and to keep the baby well till the better, brighter days come along, a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels and thus they relieve colds and simple fevers and keep the baby fit. The Tablets are available at medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### HARMONY

Mar. 9—There is a great deal of sickness here at present in nearly every home, there is one or more sick and in some cases whole families. Looks like winter again this morning, the ground all white with snow.

Mrs. H. B. Morse spent Saturday at the home of Mr. A. N. Saunders.

Mrs. Adelaide Crocker is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Stephen Collins at present.

Mr. M. E. B. Spinney of Greenwood spent a day or two last week with relatives in this place.

Mrs. Martha Spinney recently spent a day with her mother, Mrs. Annie Saunders, and her sister, Mrs. W. B. Graves, at Micholville.

The people of this community had the pleasure, two weeks ago, of listening to an address by a former pastor, Rev. R. B. Gillison, who is a missionary.

Miss Ferna Spinney has a position in New Germany with the Farmers' Fruit and Produce Company.

Sorry to report Mrs. Desire Gates on the sick list again. Mrs. Gates is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Newton Keady.

### Logical

Teacher—"Define trickle." Boy—"To run slowly." Teacher—"Define anecdotote." Boy—"A short, funny tale." Teacher—"Use both words in a sentence." Boy—"The dog trickled down the street with a can tied to his anecdote."

## I Am Photography

Solve Mysteries Impenetrable to Mortal Eyes; I Perret Out the Photograph When Other Means Have Failed.

Some of the more recent achievements of Photography seem almost unbelievable. Taking a picture of a bullet in its flight. Photographing sound waves. Locating an ulcerated tooth or a fractured bone, by means of X-Ray Photography. Detecting forgery. These and many other wonders. Photography is daily performing.

We photograph cheques and legal documents. DILL photographs can be used by many Valley manufacturers to sell their products. If we can serve you, phone 110-3 and a cameraman will be there promptly. Try Photographs.

"When Other Means Have Failed" W. H. DILL, Photographer, Middleton, N. S.

### SPRINGFIELD

March 7—Mrs. W. C. Grimm is recovering from an attack of flu. David and Vernon Allen have been seriously ill with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Eaton of Canada have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Morton.

The annual Roll Call of the Baptist Church will be held on March 10th.

G. M. Durling is on a business trip to New Germany and other points in Lunenburg County.

Mrs. S. T. Lohness attended the funeral of her nephew, Frank Lohness at Mahone Bay.

Mr. Richard Tretheway was a recent guest of his daughter, Mrs. Murray Morrison.

Mrs. William Durling left today for Port Mouton where she was called on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Homans.

George Dargie of Halifax is a guest at the Lakeside House.

Rev. Mr. Prosser of Bridgetown is here in the interests of the Social Service Council.

S. A. Shaffner of Halifax made a business trip here recently.

Mr. Clifford Grimm went to New Germany today to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Sidney Conrad.

Mrs. L. W. Rupp is spending a few days with relatives in Bridgewater.

### DALHOUSIE

March 7—Mr. J. E. Barkhouse made a business trip to Berwick and vicinity recently.

Glad to report, Mrs. Chas. Lowe, who has been very sick, improving nicely.

Mr. Alex Taylor has gone to the Kings Memorial hospital for treatment. He was accompanied by his son, Roy.

Mr. Lee Otkie spent a few days in the Annapolis Valley this week.

Mr. Ray Hiltz spent the 26 of February in New Germany.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan and son, John, of Berwick, have returned to their home after spending the past fortnight with the former's sister, Mrs. Charles Lowe.

Mrs. Albert Feindel was called to Lunenburg, due to the illness of her sister.

Mr. Sinclair Loneragan of Berwick spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Loneragan.

Mr. Frank Michaud who has been working at Sheet Harbor, is spending an indefinite time at his home here.

Mr. Roy Taylor spent a few days in Aylesford an dBerwick last week.

Glad to report Mrs. Lloyd Lutz, who underwent an operation at the Kings Memorial Hospital, doing very nicely.

## Farmers and Fruit Growers, Machinery, Automobile and Tractor Owners

IF YOU REQUIRE ANY OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS THIS SPRING WHY NOT LET US QUOTE YOU A REAL PROPOSITION. TRY IT ON SOME OF THESE.

Case Tractors and Other Machinery, All sizes and prices.  
Goold, Shapley and Muir Engines, All types and sizes.  
Goodyear Tires, Spray Hose, Belting, All grades and prices.  
Frost & Wood Machinery and Repairs.  
Spray Materials of all kinds.  
Aladdin Lamps and Supplies.  
Polarine and Mobilisols and Greases, All grades and quantities.  
Grand Detour Plows and Harrows.  
Myers Hand and Power Spray Pumps and Residue Pumps of all kinds, Repairs for any Model.  
Also Two Second-Hand engines in Perfect Condition.  
One Set Heavy Team Harnesses complete and nearly new.  
One Light Driving Buggy newly painted and varnished and looks good as new.

## C. EVERETT DANIELS

SPA SPRINGS PHONE 213-23 ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

## F. P. HARNISH

—Dealer in—

FRESH AND CURED MEATS FRESH FISH IN SEASON  
Dried and Smoked Fish. Vegetables, Etc.

### Home Made Sausage

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For Quality Coal and Coke we take great pride in offering you our products. We endeavor to carry nothing but the best. Give us a ring any time and we will give you our very best service.

**J. M. Broadfoot, Middleton**

DEALER IN COAL AND COKES

### INTELLECTUALITY IS NEEDED LESS THAN HEART SAYS BISHOP IN ADDRESS

The Right Reverend Bishop Mackenzie visited this Parish for the first time in his official capacity, last week, preaching a powerful and eloquent sermon to an appreciative audience.

The Bishop, Coadjutor, said, the church is not the factor and power it should be, though it is the "leaven that leavens the lump." If we did not know the church and the wonderful men and women who work therein, what would become of us? he asked. Let us get back to the church as portrayed in Acts, and get the lesson that will govern our lives and all them full of a Christly love, making us pure, charitable and loving, he urged.

Christ performed His work by holding Communions with His Heavenly Father at every crisis in His life, invoking aid, and deriving power, righteousness and inspiration. So was He boldly able to accomplish His purpose on earth. He worked and taught in all walks of life, proving a friend to all.

Intellectually, he said, is a wonderful thing, and we need it, but the greatest need for, and benefit to humanity, are peace and women of heart. The heart that is touched by love of God for mankind, can accomplish great things in the world. Organizations are plentiful and helpful, but it is the Christlike spirit of love, charity, and tenderness, with the boldness to stand for the Right, that is needed as a redemptive force.

At the close of the service a reception was held in Parish Hall, which was attended by the members of Holy Trinity and friends from other denominations.—Chronicle cor.

### OVER SIXTY WAYS TO SERVE CHEESE

That Canada will soon "take" its place with the nations that are the largest consumers of cheese seems assured considering the steady increase in its consumption in the past few years since the Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Company, of Montreal, introduced the five pound box.

Kraft Company were the originators of the popular tinfoil wrapped cheese, without rind or waste, in the five pound wooden box, and while the original product has had many imitators, none have been able to produce a cheese of the same uniform quality and flavor because the Kraft process is protected by patents.

The company has just issued a beautiful recipe book showing over 50 different ways in which cheese may be served. Many of the dishes are illustrated in natural colors. A copy may be obtained, free, on writing to the company in Montreal, mentioning this paper.

A Vancouver fish canning company has established a cannery at Prince Rupert, which is now operating. All the choice sea foods found in that neighborhood will be handled. This company has a floating cannery which moved from point to point on the coast according to the season.

Last summer 47,000 cases of salmon were put up at this novel industrial plant at Massett Queen Charlotte Islands.

More strength and substance in the wheat from which Purity Flour is made, mean more loaves of bread at lower cost. Let your next order be Purity.

**PURITY FLOUR**

"More Bread and Better Bread"

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR

## Life-Buoy Rubber Footwear

We always carry a complete line of

**Lumbermen's Low Rubbers and Rubber Boots**

Our prices are not the lowest offered on Rubber Footwear, BUT our Stock is of FIRST QUALITY ONLY.

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Store opened Saturday evenings only.

## Just Arrived . . .

New Stock  
ROBIN HOOD FLOUR and FEED, WESTERN GREY BUCK, WHEAT, WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR, PEACH PASTRY FLOUR, GRAHAM FLOUR, PORRIDGE WHEAT.  
1 lb. can Egg-O Baking Powder for 30 cents.  
(no better baking powder on the market.)  
Extra Good Molasses, now 75 cents per gallon (best in town)  
50 lb. Bags Best Granulated Sugar \$3.90.  
South Shore Salt Herring, Cabbage and Sauer Kraut.

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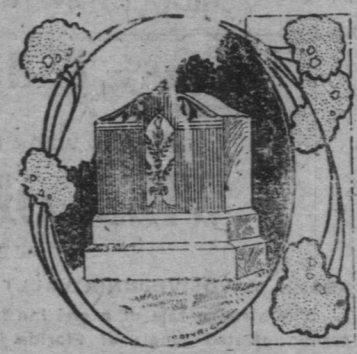
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The price paid to Patrons for the month of December:—Cream was 37 cents per lb. butter fat Special Grade; and 35 cents First Grade. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

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Now is the time to place an order for that Pipe-less Furnace or if you prefer Hot Air Pipe, we can fix you up too, as well as for a Steam Heating Plant. You don't want to let another winter go by without having a Modern Heating Equipment.

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Plumbing and Heating Plants of all kinds is our business, and you will be sure of a job well done if you give us the work. Our experience is at your service any time.

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The original Orange Pekoe  
Take no Substitute

## HIGHWAY NOTICE

## Closing of Roads

The attention of the public is respectfully called to an Act to amend Chapter 77 of the Revised Statutes of 1923 of "The Load of Vehicles Act", passed the 9th day of April, 1924, A. D.

Be it enacted by the Governor, Council and Assembly as follows:

1. Section 7 of Chapter 77 of the Revised Statutes, 1923, the "Load of Vehicles Act", is repealed and the following substituted therefor:

7. (1) No person shall operate a motor vehicle that is subject to the provisions of the Motor Vehicle Act on any highway in any municipality after the first day of March and before the first day of June following without the permission of the Superintendent of Highways or of such other officer as may be appointed by the Provincial Highways Board for that purpose first had and obtained.

(2) The Provincial Highways Board from time to time in each year may, and is hereby authorized and empowered with the approval of the Ministers of Highways, to exempt from the provisions of Sub-section 1 of this section, for the whole or any part of the period between the first day of March and the first day of June following in the year and for which the exemption is granted, every person operating any motor vehicle or a motor vehicle of any particular class that is subject to the provisions of the Motor Vehicle Act, on all highways within any municipality or municipalities which highways in the opinion of the Provincial Highways Board will not be unreasonably damaged by reason of the granting of such exemption.

## Printing

Wedding Stationery,  
Commercial Work,  
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## The Outlook

Everybody a Printer  
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

## Eyes of Capitalists Turning to Possibilities of Deep-Sea Fisheries IN NOVA SCOTIA

Schooner Races Help to Speed up Ancient Business.  
Lunenburg Has North Atlantic Coast's Most  
Picturesque Fleet of Schooners

(By Perry J. Giffen)

"Hello, you Blue Nose Herring choker."

It was in Montreal that I heard the greeting. I turned to see the effect. The man addressed surprised me by grasping the hand of the speaker and extending a friendly reply. I learned later that he prided himself on his connection with Nova Scotia's fishing industry. Although a young man he heads a fishing company which last year supplied one-sixteenth of the entire fresh fish consumed in the Dominion.

I can readily recall when such a form of address would have started

a free fight, but it seems that the Maritimes, especially Nova Scotia, has undergone a change of heart and revival of their most lucrative industry is well under way. Fishing is no longer in a place of minor importance, but is rapidly assuming the high position which its natural location and aptitude warrant.

If Nova Scotia can produce an average revenue of over eleven million dollars with the comparatively insignificant amount that is in evidence at present, amount could be doubled in the due course of a few years by intensive effort.

Old men with scarred and weather-

## "Eczema All Over Arms Suffered for 12 Years"

Mrs. Murray Hough, Warton, Ont., writes:

"I had eczema for twelve years. Every once in a while it would break out and spread all over my arms. I tried all kinds of treatments to relieve it, but without success. One Spring it broke out and



### Dr. Chase's Ointment

60 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

ed faces, whose eyes have grown pale from the glare of sun on dancing water and the fogs of the Grand Banks, may be found on the wharves of Halifax gazing out to sea. These tell of the good old days of the 60's, 70's and 80's, when the Halifax waterfront was a forest of masts, when saucy schooners by the score brought their catches to the Nova Scotia capital. They speak of the huge export of dried fish to the United States and wonder if such times will come again.

If the present revival continues, as there is every reason to believe it will, much greater catches will be brought to the Nova Scotia capital. Only a short time ago a group of Halifax men invested money in a new fishing venture, and this is but the beginning.

While the three Maritime provinces may all be considered fish producers yet deep sea fishing is practically controlled in Nova Scotia. Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick confine their activities to shore fishing, herring, mackerel, smelts, lobsters—and sometimes being the catchers.

For centuries, however, Bluenose skippers and Bluenose crews have driven their trim schooners with the wind in their sails, and have returned with laden holds to replenish the world's larder. And in the winter these same schooners have taken their dried and salt fish to market so that the fame of these frozen Vikings became known from Spain to Spain, from Panama to the frozen Labrador. And their fame has not decreased but rather been enhanced through the last few seasons.

## Lunenburg's Gleaming Fleet

For years Lunenburg has been the centre of the deep-sea fishing industry of the province. Generation after generation of the same family have followed on the quarter deck and in the fore-castle of the coastwise and foreign fishing fleets. Thus today the Silvers, the Zwickers, the Eisenhausers and the Hummelmanns may be found, as were their forefathers and namesakes, "handlining" from dories on the Grand Banks.

I shall not soon forget my first visit to Lunenburg. We arrived at night from Halifax. My first view of the town and the fleet was on a foggy, damp morning. From my bedroom window I could see a veritable forest of alms, graceful masts rising spectrally from a bank of fog which entirely hid from view the hulls of the schooners.

The gentle roll of the shore-wash caused these masts to sway rhythmically from side to side, as if they, too, were but arming themselves from slumber. But presently the whirly sun dispelled the fog, and the whole beauty of the scene presented itself. One cannot wonder that these Lunenburgers love their craft. Their low lying, gleaming hulls reflecting the sun as a mirror, their tall, slim masts shining golden, their deck-houses as white as milk, their decks as immaculate as a ballroom floor; with two plies of orange or red dories adding a touch of color amidships, they give even the disinterested spectator a thrill and a feeling of pride in their craft, flying the British flag, form an integral part of our Dominion.

What impresses one on visiting the schooners at close range is the fact that on the stern of almost every one appears a fraternal emblem, carved and painted. The square of the mast pass of the Masonic order seems to predominate, but the three links of the Oddfellows run it a close second.

No one knows where this custom originated, but today it is the almost universal practice of the fleet. But, while Lunenburg is the accepted centre of the hand-liners of the province, Riverport, Shelburne, Mahone, Canso, Digby and Yarmouth also have their quotas. None of these other towns are so essentially fishing towns, however, as the Dutchman's Bay. Lunenburg founded in 1751 by a group of German protestants still retains a flavor of the old times, and "dat" is rapidly disappearing in the younger generation.

## A Co-Operative Industry

While a few schooners of the Banks fleet are owned by corporations, the vast majority of them are owned on a co-operative basis by the captain and members of his crew. In many cases the only paid member of the crew is the cook, and he is usually well paid—between \$300 and \$350 a month and "found."

Equipped with auxiliary gas engines as most of the Nova Scotia fleet are now, much faster time is made under adverse circumstances than was possible a few years ago. Of course, when the wind is on the quarter, no other means of propulsion than the sails are used. It is at such times that the beauty and symmetry of the fishing schooner shows to her best advantage. Poring ahead under topsails, staysails and a full suit of lower sails, the lee rail awash and deck sloping at an apparently dangerous angle, red-copper below the waistline showing on the windward quarter—nothing so gladdens the heart of the fisherman. In the forecastle tales of old time days, and laughter, or music of a phonograph is heard, while the steersman, braced on the cantling deck, grasps the spokes of the wheel and answers the message of a fair breeze with laughter.

Presently soundings show that the Grand Banks are reached. Then the relaxation of the short passage is changed to a period of intense activity which has Sunday only as an interlude. Sails are lowered and the ships anchored. The dories are unlash and swung over the side and dory-mates find themselves together automatically as they have done for season on season.

Each dory is manned by two men and no more outstanding example of the steadfastness of friendship and fidelity exists than that of these two. And here is need of it all. Year after year, Bill Eisenhauser and Maurice Zinck find themselves in the same dory. Each one of these small boats is equipped with a beaker of water and a supply of biscuit. They are not for use during the fishing, but are placed there in case of mishap and during the course of a season are often called upon to preserve the lives of the mates. Tubs of line with baited hooks fastened at short intervals, also form part of the equipment of each dory.

So, after a short time, the mother ship is life tenanted by but a few members of the crew, the cook and cookee, while over the surface of the sea for miles, bobbing about like cork on a boiling cauldron are the dories, small oil-laid figures rearing out or hauling in line, being the

only living creatures visible from the schooner's deck.

Hours pass, and presently a dory laden with cod and haddock moves toward the mother ship. The fish is transferred to the schooner and the dory starts away again to repeat the process.

Means are announced by means of fog-horn either hand or motor driven. It is then that the elect of the salt air and healthful occupation shows itself. Hot, steaming, savory stew followed by brown crusted apple pie and many cups of coffee, are foods to be appreciated.

## Victims of Monster Wraiths

When bait runs short there is nothing but to make for the handiest Newfoundland port and replenish the supply. On these occasions the villagers invariably hold a dance or jam-boree in honor of the ship's company and many a young Bluenose may be seen dancing in close proximity to a Newfoundland belle. Very little of the modern spirit has permeated these old-fashioned dances of the Newfoundland coast. The announcer still holds sway with his stentorian voice—"Swing your partner, 'First lady and opposite gent.'"

These are the looked for events of the fishermen's life, but always at the heart of the heart of the fisherman—a great dread—FOG. Each year the monster wraiths of the Atlantic coast appear. Each year, too, a tide and almost unbelievable courage bring back from the very jaws of death a few—very few—of those who enter the cold grey maw.

Last year the dull dawn of a cold day revealed to the people of White-Nose the small fishing village of the Nova Scotia coast, a dory on the beach. In the dory were found two grey dories, but even then there was an open boat—six hundred miles in a dory—through icy waters, without food after the first day, sleepless, nerve-racked, exhausted, they had at last found a friendly haven and true hospitality. But there are but two of those who were claimed by the demon fog—the others did not win through.

The dories are separated from the mother ship by miles of waste water and from the north comes the grey impeneable blanket, then do the hearts of the fishermen quail. When its approach is seen the fog horns of the schooner send out their appeals for the return. Then a wild scramble ensues. Haste means life in most cases. Lines—which are over-roped—are cut and left. Then time that would be taken to haul them in is too precious for such occupation. These dories hand the schooner usually make it.

The ones farthest away may find themselves enveloped in the damp, grey drizzle, but even then there is hope for the entreating hoarse voice of the mother ship sends appeal after appeal through the blanket of fog. The last trip of the year is usually concluded in September or early in October. Then is the home-coming and the reckoning. With bunting and signal flags flapping in the breeze the "Bluenose," the "Independence," which are over-roped—are cut and left. Then time that would be taken to haul them in is too precious for such occupation. These dories hand the schooner usually make it.

Each year the annual revel of the returned fleet is held at Lunenburg. This is known as the "Fisherman's Picnic" and for clear enjoyment and individual participation no event of the length and breadth of the Dominion can surpass it. All care and individual ambition are dropped and these hardy men as well as from their jolly wives and happy families. Everybody is out for a good time and everybody seems to get it.

## Influence of Schooner Racing

During the last three years an added event of wide-spread interest has been the International schooner race which has been held each November when the fastest schooner of the Gloucester fleet has contended with the pick of the Nova Scotia fleet for a trophy emblematic of the championship of the North Atlantic.

On the first year of the series the old "Delawank" held the trophy for the Bluenose fleet. But the following year the Gloucester craft, "Deperanto" carried it home to the U. S. Serious efforts were put forward by Nova Scotia intendants with the result that in 1922 and 1923 the newly built Lunenburg, "Bluenose," captured the trophy. This series of races has done a great deal for the Nova Scotia fishing industry in that it has centered the eyes of the financial men of the province on the sea—their natural source of income—and has tended toward more swifter and efficient vessels.

A friendly rivalry has sprung up which has meant larger catches—and more swift runs to port.

There can be no doubt that the recent formation of a company in Halifax and the purchase of a schooner is directly attributable to the schooner races and the interest they evoked in the public mind.

The fish caught by these handliners are principally cod and haddock with occasional halibut. These reach the market and the consumer usually as dried or flaked.

The drying of the catch is an interesting study. The fish landed at the wharf are taken to the fish houses, salted and spread on long trellis tables in the sun. These tables are known as fish flakes. The only agent used in the curing the fish is sunlight. Once or twice during the day the fish are turned—otherwise they would become sun burned and unpalatable.

This process is repeated day after day until practically all moisture has evaporated and the fish are dry. Up until a few years ago this completed the process and the cod was taken to market without further attention. The fastidious taste of the modern Canadian housewife, however, has demanded a more convenient food with the result that a large part of the fish is presented in the store as boneless, cod or shredded cod or smoked fillets.

## Fishermen and Traders

It is estimated that over 120,000 people in Nova Scotia are supported directly by the fishing industry. True, not half of this number personally brave the Atlantic or the schooner crews themselves, but the number includes the families and dependents of the fishermen, the employees of

the fish houses, the riggers and shipwrights and others who are directly dependent on it for a livelihood.

In the winter the schooners either go out on a mackerel trip or load their holds with the dried product of their season's work and start for the Indies.

In the port of Bridgetown, in the Barbadoes, last March I saw at one time three Lunenburgs and one Riverport schooner. They unload their fish and load usually with molasses for the home market. In some cases they go to Trinidad where cocoa and spices form the return cargo. So these are not only fishermen but traders. Wherever one goes in the Indies one hears tales of some shrewd Bluenose captain.

But while the handliner is still, and may remain, the most prominent feature of the fishing industry in Nova Scotia, the steam trawler is assuming a prominent position. True, the fields of work covered by these two classes of vessels are entirely different. As intimated the product of the Banks schooner reaches the consumer in the form of salt or dried fish. The trawler on the other hand is equipped with every modern device and reaches port with a vast variety of fresh fish packed in ice. This first reaches the consumer in Toronto, Montreal, and as far west as Vancouver in the Pacific. At any time the market demands a fresh supply a wireless message means a cessation of fishing operations and a quick run to port.

These boats trail a huge purse-like seine behind them and into the maw of this huge net are gathered a heterogeneous collection of many varieties of fish—edible and otherwise. Halibut, cod, haddock, skate, flounders and every denizen of the North Atlantic find themselves in the net. This is a few years trailing behind this net is hauled in and the contents emptied on deck where every edict "ribbers" and seamen clean the fish and pack it in ice while it is still kicking.

If the haul happened to be mostly halibut and the market at the moment is short of this sea delicacy a message from the shore will rush the trawler to port and within the course of two days the fish is being consumed in Montreal or Toronto. Much of the work on a trawler is done by machinery. The lowering and raising of the seine and many other operations are performed in the shortest possible time.

## New Source of Insulin

Recently a progressive fish organization discovered that one-fifth of the area of fish shipped inland was occupied by ice; in other words they were paying each year freight on an enormous quantity of ice. This seemed to be a waste of money and the head of the organization (he who delights in the name of "herring choker") looked abroad for a substitute for ice and, as is usual in such cases he found it. The result was that last April the first fresh fish shipment ever made without ice in the world took place when a carload of fresh sea food left Halifax in a car which two tin blocks of CO<sub>2</sub> or carbon dioxide were the only refrigerants. The marvellous experiment proved highly successful. The car in question was placed on a siding in Montreal for five days before being unsalted and yet when opened up the fish were in perfect condition—not even a fishy smell being in evidence.

So today more fresh fish can be taken to the interior at less cost, freight and less cost to the consumer. And now the medical world has turned to the lowly Nova Scotia trawler for assistance. Last winter the trawler "Venosta" sailed into Halifax with her holds full of fresh fish, but in her cabin was something infinitely more precious than these. For in rows on the shelves there were quart bottles filled with the magic fluid of the decade—insulin. Formerly, this

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The Outlook, Middleton, N. S.

MRS. JUST RIGHT

Box A

Middleton, N. S.

Our first consignment of the beautiful Norman Linen Stationery went just like "hot cakes." Every customer was highly pleased with their purchase; some so much, that they placed orders for their friends. Above illustration shows the most popular style, which is printed in delicate Bronze Blue, with the same printing on the flap of the envelope. Our price is only \$2.00 for 100 sheets of folded paper and 100 envelopes.

## SEVENTEEN

A tale of youth and summer time and the Baxter family, especially William.  
Copyrighted.  
By BOOTH TAKINGTON.

go out through the kitchen an' call on Miss Pratt.  
"Then mamma found 'em, an' she thought he oughtn't to do that, so she didn't even tell papa, but she had the tailor make 'em ever an' ever so much bigger, 'cause they were gettin' too tight for papa. An, well, so after that even if Willie could get 'em out o' mamma's closet where she keeps 'em now, he'd look so funny in 'em he couldn't wear 'em. Well, an' then he couldn't go to pay calls on Miss Pratt in the evening since then, because mamma says after he started to go there in that suit he couldn't go with-out it, or maybe Miss Pratt or the other ones that's in love of her would think it was pretty queer an' maybe kind of expect it was papa's all the time."

"Mamma says she thinks Willie must have worried a good deal over reasons to say why he'd always go in the day-time after that an' never came in the evening. An' now they're goin' to have this party, an' she says he's been gettin' paler an' paler every day since he heard about it. Mamma says he's pale some because Miss Pratt's goin' away, but she thinks it's a good deal more because—well, if he would wear these evening clothes just to go callin', why would it be to go to that party an' not have any? That's what mamma thinks—an', Genesis, you promised you'd never tell as long as you live!"

"Yes'm; I ain't tellin'," Genesis chuckled. "I'm goin' to git me one new watch with a belt, long as I kin git wearin' 'at ole Henry Gimlet suit what's b'long to Fanny, an' have me a privet suit o' my own. They're a secon'han' sto' ovah on the avyoo, where they got swallertail suits all way 'um sevum dollahs to nineteen dollahs an' ninety-eight cents. I'm a—"

Jane started, interrupting him. "Sh!" she whispered, laying a finger warningly upon her lips.  
William had entered the yard at the back gate and, approaching over the lawn, had arrived at the steps of the porch before Jane perceived him. She gave him an apprehensive look, but he passed into the house absently, not even flinching at sight of Clematis. And Mrs. Baxter was right—William did look pale.

"I guess he didn't hear us," said Jane when he had disappeared into the interior. "He acts awful funny!" she added thoughtfully. "First when he was in love of Miss Pratt he'd be mad about some'n almost every minute he was home."  
"Couldn't anybody say anything to him but he'd just behave as if it was frightful, an' then if you'd see him out walkin' with Miss Pratt—well, he'd look like—like—!" Jane paused. Her eyes fell upon Clematis, and by a happy inspiration she was able to complete her simile with remarkable accuracy. "He'd look like the way Clematis looks at people! That's just exactly the way he'd look, Genesis, when he was walkin' with Miss Pratt."

## CHAPTER XV.

JANE needed repeatedly for emphasis, and Genesis shook his head to show that he was as deeply impressed as she wished him to be. "I guess," she added, with a pause—"I guess Willie didn't hear anything you an' I talked about him or clothes or anything."  
She was mistaken in part. William had caught no reference to himself, but he had overheard something, and he was now alone in his room thinking about it almost feverishly. "A secon'han' sto' ovah on the avyoo, where they got swallertail suits all way 'um sevum dollahs to nineteen dollahs an' ninety-eight cents."

Miss Pratt, that magic girl, was going home.  
To the competent twenties, hundreds of miles suggesting no impossibilities, such departures may be rendering, but not tragic. Improbable, the difference to seventeen! Miss Pratt was going home, and seventeen could not follow, it could only mourn upon the lonely shore, tracing little angelic footprints left in the sand.

William decided to make one final appeal before he resorted to measures which the necessities of despair had caused him to contemplate.

Descending from his room, he found his father and mother still sitting upon the front porch.

"Father," he said in a loud voice, "I have come to—"

"Dear me!" Mrs. Baxter exclaimed, not perceiving that she was interrupting an intended oration. "Willie, you do look pale!"

But William persisted heroically. "Father," he said, "father, I have come to—"

"What on earth's the matter with you?" Mr. Baxter ceased to fan himself. Mrs. Baxter stopped rocking, and both stared.

"Father," he began once more, "I have come—I have come to—place before you something I think it's your duty as my father to undertake."

"My son!" said Mr. Baxter.  
Here William drew a long breath.

"I have thought over this step, because there comes a time to every young man when they must lay a step before their father before something happens that they would be sorry for I have thought this undarkening over, and I am certain it would be your honest duty."

"My son!" gasped Mr. Baxter. "I thought I knew you pretty well, but you talk like a stranger to me! What is all this? What you want?"

"A dress suit!" said William.  
He was surprised and hurt to hear his father utter a wordless sound in a tone of wondering derision.

"I have more to say!"—William began.

But Mr. Baxter cut him off. "A dress suit!" he cried. "Well, I'm glad you were talking about something, because I honestly thought it must be too much sun!"

"Father, I got to have one. I got to have one right away!" The urgency in William's voice was almost fearful. "I don't ask you to have it made or to go to expensive tailors, but there's plenty of good ready-made ones that only cost about \$40. They're advertised in the paper. Father, wouldn't you spend just \$40? I'll pay it back when I'm in business. I'll work!"

Mr. Baxter waved all this aside. "It's not the money. It's the principle I'm standing for, and I don't intend."

"Father, won't you do it?"  
"No, I will not!"

William saw that sentence had been passed and all appeals for a new trial denied. He choked and rushed into the house without more ado.

"Poor boy!" his mother said. "Poor boy!" fumed Mr. Baxter. "He's about as lost his mind over



"Father, I got to have one!"

that Miss Pratt. I guess he can wear the kind of clothes most of the other boys wear, the kind I wore at parties. What's the world getting to be like? Seventeen years old and throws it away because he can't have a dress suit!"

Mrs. Baxter looked thoughtful.

"Of course," she suggested with some timidity, "\$40 isn't a great deal of money, and a ready-made suit, just to begin with—"

Naturally, Mr. Baxter perceived whether she was drifting. "Forty dollars isn't a thousand," he interrupted, "but what you want to throw it away for? One reason a boy of seventeen oughtn't to have evening clothes is the way he behaves with only clothes. Forty dollars! Why, only this summer he sat down on Jane's open paint box twice in one week!"

"Well, Miss Pratt is going away, and the dance will be her last night. I'm afraid it would really hurt him to miss it. I remember once, before we were engaged—that evening before papa took me abroad, and you?"

"It's no use, mamma," he said. "We were both in the twenties—why, I was six years older than Willie even then! There's no comparison at all. I'll let him order a dress suit on his twenty-first birthday and not a minute before. I don't believe in it, and I intend to see that he gets all this stuff out of his system. He's got to learn some hard sense!"

Mrs. Baxter shook her head doubtfully, but she said no more. Perhaps she regretted a little that she had caused Mr. Baxter's evening clothes to be so expensively enlarged, for she looked rather regretful. She also looked rather incomprehensible, not to say cryptic, during the long silence which followed, and Mr. Baxter resumed his rocking, unaware of the fixity of gaze which his wife maintained upon him, a thing the most loyal will do sometimes.

The incomprehensible look disappeared before long, but the regretful one was renewed in the mother's eyes whenever she caught glimpses of her son that day and at the table, where William's manner was gentle, even to ward his heartless father.

Underneath that gentleness the harassed self of William was no longer debating a desperate resolve, but had fixed upon it, and on the following afternoon Jane chanced to be a witness of some resultant actions. She came to her mother with an account of them.

"Mamma, what you s'pose Willie wants of those two ole market baskets that were down cellar?"

"Why, Jane?"

"Well, he carried 'em in his room, an' then he saw me lookin', an' he said, 'G'way from here!' an' shut the door. He looks so funny! What's he want of those ole baskets, mamma?"

"I don't know. Perhaps he doesn't even know himself, Jane."

But William did know definitely. He had set the baskets upon chairs, and now, with pale determination, he was proceeding to fill them. When his task was completed the two baskets contained:

One heavyweight winter suit of clothes, one lightweight summer suit of clothes, one cap, one straw hat, two pairs of white flannel trousers, two madras shirts, two flannel shirts, two silk shirts, seven soft collars, three silk neckties, one crocheted tie, eight pairs of socks, one pair of patent leather shoes, one pair of tennis shoes, one overcoat, some underwear.

One two-foot shelf of books, consisting of several stirring works upon mathematics, in a damaged condition, five of Shakespeare's plays, expurgated for schools and colleges and also

damaged; a work upon political economy and another upon the science of physics; Webster's Collegiate Dictionary; "How to Enter a Drawing Room and Five Hundred Other Hints"; "Witty Sayings From Here and There"; "Lorna Doone"; "Queen's Daughter"; "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," a very old copy of "Moths," and a small Bible.

William spread handkerchiefs upon the two overhanging cargoes, that their nature might not be disclosed to the curious, and, after listening a moment at his door, took the baskets, one upon each arm, then went quickly down the stairs and out of the house, out of the yard and into the alley.

After an absence of about two hours he returned empty handed and anxious. "Mother, I want to speak to you," he said, addressing Mrs. Baxter in a voice which clearly proved the strain of these rackings days. "Please send Jane away. I can't talk about important things with a child in the room."

Jane naturally wished to stay, since he was going to say something important. "I'm standing for, and I don't intend."

"Just a few minutes, dear."

Jane walked submissively out of the door, leaving it open behind her. Then, having gone about six feet farther, she halted, and, preserving a breathless silence, consoled herself for her banishment by listening to what was said, hearing it all as satisfactorily as if she had remained in the room.

"Mother," said William, with great intensity, "I want to ask you please to lend me \$30.00."

"What for?"

"Mother, I don't feel I can discuss it any. I simply ask you, Will you lend me \$30.00?"

Mrs. Baxter laughed gently. "I don't think I could, Willie, but certainly I should want to know what for."

"Mother, I am going on eighteen years of age, and when I ask for a small sum of money like \$30.00 I think I might be trusted to know how to use it for my own good without having to answer questions like a child?"

"Why, Willie," she exclaimed, "you ought to have plenty of money of your own! You ought to have plenty left out of that old junk and furniture I let you sell five months ago. You had over \$20."

"That was five weeks ago," William explained wearily.

But you certainly must have some of it left. Why, it was more than \$20 I believe! I think it was nearer ten. Surely you haven't!"

"Yes, good!" cried the goaded William. "A person going all the way to the States ought to be able to spend \$20 in five weeks without everybody's asking like it was a crime! Mother, I ask you the simple question, Will you please lend me \$30.00?"

She shook her head gently. "You see, dear, I'm afraid the reason you don't tell me is because you know that I wouldn't give it to you if I knew what you wanted it for."

William left in such a preoccupation that he passed the surprised Jane in the hall without suspecting what she had been doing.

That evening after dinner he addressed to his father an impassioned appeal for \$30.00, laying such stress of course on his principal argument that if he couldn't have a dress suit at least he ought to be given \$30.00 that Mr. Baxter was moved in the direction of consent, but not far enough.

"I like to let you have it, Willie," he said, excusing himself for refusal, "but your mother felt she oughtn't to do it unless you say we've got to do it, and I'm sure we wouldn't like me to do it."

On Friday William disappeared after breakfast and did not return to lunch.

Mrs. Baxter was troubled. During the afternoon she glanced often from the open window of the room where she had gone to sew, but the peaceful

neighborhood continued to be peaceful, and no sound of the harassed footsteps of William echoed from the pavement.

However, she saw Genesis arrive (in his weekday costume) to do some wedding and Jane immediately slip forth for mingled purposes of observation and conservation.

"What do they say?" thought Mrs. Baxter, observing that both Jane and Genesis were unusually animated. After an exciting half hour Jane came flying to her mother, breathless.

"Mamma," she cried, "I know where Willie is! Genesis told me, 'cause he saw him while he was doin' it."

"Doing what? Where?"

"Mamma, listen! What you think Willie's doin'? I bet you can't guess!"

"Jane!" Mrs. Baxter spoke sharply. "Tell me what Genesis said at once!"

With Pale Determination He Was Proceeding to Fill Them.

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"Yes'm. Willie's dittin' in a rumble yard that Genesis comes by on his way from over the avyoo where all the good people live, an' he's countin' knotholes in shingles."

"Yes'm," the excited girl went on. "Genesis knows all about it, because he was thinkin' of doin' it himself, only he says it would be too slow. This is the way it is, mamma—listen, mamma, because this is just exactly the way it is: Well, this lumber yard man got into some sort of a fuss because he bought millions an' millions of shingles, mamma, that had too many knots in 'em, the man don't want to pay for 'em, or else the store where he bought 'em won't take 'em back an' they got to prove how many shingles are bad. That's what Willie's doin'."

"Every time he comes to a bad shingle, mamma, he puts it somewhere else, or some'n like that, mamma, an' every time he's put a thousand bad shingles in this other place they give him 6 cents. He gets the 6 cents to keep, mamma, an' that's what he's been doin' all day."

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## MOST CURIOUS COLONY

REPORTER VISITS BRITAIN'S "ELLIS ISLAND."

Eastleigh, About Five Miles From Southampton, Has Strangest Spot In Britain—Temporary Home for Thousands of Emigrants—Mostly Russian and Polish.

I had the unique experience recently, writes the Tilt-Bits man, of paying a visit to what is perhaps the strangest spot in Britain—one which, while situated in that typically English country of Hampshire, is yet, if one is to judge by its inhabitants, a Russian village.

What and where is this strange place? It is at Eastleigh, about five miles from Southampton, and, while it is in no sense an island, the name which has been given to it—Britain's "Ellis Island"—conveys the best description of it, although its comforts are far superior to those of the latter place.

A collection of huts and arship hangars which have been converted into homes and recreation rooms, Atlantic Park Hostel—to give its proper name—is a temporary home for many thousands of emigrants—mostly Russian and Polish—who are held up from time to time in England owing to the fact that the emigration quota in America is full.

Under the United States emigration laws only a certain number of emigrants from each country are allowed to land on American soil within specified times; thus emigrants who reach Southampton when the quota has been exhausted are taken to Atlantic Park and housed and fed there until the next quota is opened in America.

When I visited Atlantic Park Hostel, which is conducted by Col. R. D. Barbor, the manager for the three principal Atlantic steamship lines—the Cunard, the Canadian Pacific, and the White Star—I discovered a very happy and contented colony of almost a thousand emigrants, most of whom had been there nearly six months. Two hundred of them had actually crossed the Atlantic only to be turned back, within sight of the promised land, when they reached Ellis Island.

The hostel extends over an area of twenty-five acres and the huts in which the emigrants live are provided with every reasonable comfort. The occupants are encouraged to beautify their temporary homes, which, as I saw in the course of my visit, they are ready and eager to do. There is a large and well-equipped hospital ready to deal with any outbreak of disease—a contingency which, of course, must be guarded against in such circumstances.

While, as the emigrants comprise both Jews and Gentiles, there are two different kitchens with special cooks, one for Kosher (Jewish food) and the other for ordinary food.

The inhabitants, who have little which to complain regarding lack of luxury, are also waited upon in the dining-rooms by waitresses. There is a large recreation room, and a football field, as well as a school, at which the young ones are taught various subjects, principally English.

They are all very likeable people," Col. Barbor told me. "They are just like big children. But perhaps I am prejudiced because I have lived so long in Russia, know the people so well, and speak their language. They are remarkably intelligent, particularly the children, who show the most remarkable aptitude and eagerness for learning."

"Once I had rather a bad few minutes when I heard what sounded like pandemonium break out in the dining-room. I immediately thought it must be a racial riot. But my fears when I got to the room, were soon allayed. One man who had sat down at table next to another had turned to discover that his companion was the man who had saved him from drowning twenty years before, and they had not seen each other from that day. It was certainly a dramatic meeting, and the two proclaimed their mutual delight in no half-hearted fashion."

"On another occasion a very well-dressed and gentlemanly-looking visitor called to see me at the hostel. He was, he said, just come from America—where he had made his fortune—to visit his brother, who was staying at Atlantic Park. He asked me to send for his brother, but not to mention who had called. I did so, and the emigrant came into my room, his eyes fixed upon me a little fearfully, no doubt wondering what he had done to warrant this 'carpeting.'"

After a little his eyes wandered round the room and at last settled on his brother, who was standing in a corner. The shout of joy that emigrant gave could almost have been heard miles away! I have heard of pleasant reunions, but this one enacted before my eyes surely reached the high-water mark of happiness."

There is a resident Rabbi, who has had the pleasant duty of marrying more than one couple. But the most remarkable fact concerning the place is that some of the English shops in the near vicinity of the hostel bear notices on their walls and windows written in Russian. Walking along the country road, seeing these signs and meeting the groups of refugees for a stroll, one might easily imagine that one had been suddenly transported to some foreign land.

Date of Summer.

It was a Canadian tourist's first trip to Edinburgh, and he made numerous inquiries of an old native of the town regarding places of interest. After the old man had satisfied his thirst for knowledge in regard to things romantic and historic, the tourist inquired: "Say, when do you have summer in this old town?"

"Well, I'm no vera sure," replied the Scotsman thoughtfully, "but last year it was on a Wednesday."

The Irishman said: "The bullet went in me chest and come out me back."

"But," said the friend, "it would have gone through your heart and killed you."

"Ma heart was in me mouth at the time," said the Irishman.

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The Irishman said: "The bullet

## Groceries

We carry an extra fine supply of Family Groceries at REASONABLE PRICES

Extra Fancy Molasses 85c.  
TRY OUR BACON. YOU WILL LIKE IT.

H. D. WOODBURY  
THE VILLAGE STORE  
KINGSTON VILLAGE

LESLIE R. FAIRN  
ARCHITECT

AYLESFORD, N. S.  
mar 30, 25

W. G. PARSONS, K.C., B.A.  
Barrister-At-Law,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.  
Fire & Life Insurance.  
Claims Promptly Collected.

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April 30, 25

A. L. DAVIDSON,  
A. B., L. L. R.  
Barrister, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, Insurance  
Agent, Real Estate  
Agent, Etc.  
Office—Post Office Building,  
MIDDLETON, N. S.  
April 30, 25

## RESTAURANT

E. D. VIDETO  
THE PLACE TO EAT  
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UNDERTAKING  
F. H. ROOP  
Funeral Director  
Graduate New England Institute  
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Best stock in Valley. Good Equipment  
Prompt Personal Service, Day or  
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Phone 61  
MIDDLETON, N. S.  
May 30, 25

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DENTIST  
Office Post Office Building  
Commercial Street  
Hours: 9-12 a.m., 1-5 p.m.,  
MIDDLETON, N. S.  
June 14-25

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DENTIST  
OFFICE: MAIN STREET, EAST  
Office Hours: 9-12, and 1-5  
Evenings by Appointment  
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA  
May 23, 25

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AND  
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR  
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Veterinary Surgeon  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE  
ARMOUR'S PLACE  
LOWER MIDDLETON  
Telephone Connection 38-3  
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## TAXI

(Day and Night Service)  
PHONE 169  
H. V. RYAN  
Main St. East, MIDDLETON, N. S.

W. D. RICE  
—Manufacturer of—  
MONUMENTAL  
—and—  
BUILDING WORK  
FOR FIRST CLASS WORK  
AND VERY BEST PRICES,  
Get In Touch With Us—We  
Can Save You Money  
Nictaux West — N.S.

## LAWRENCE TOWN

March 9—Mrs. Messenger of Paradise was a recent guest at the home of her son, Mr. Clifford Messenger. Mrs. Mary Wheelock has returned after spending several weeks the guest of her son, Dr. Frank Wheelock, Wolfville.

Rev. L. F. and Mrs. Wallace have been spending several days in town. Mr. Wallace is recovering from the flu.

Mr. Ronald Shaffner has returned from Wolfville.

Almost every family in town has been attacked by the flu. The attendance at school has been very small the last two weeks.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss Etta Whitman. She is being cared for at Mrs. William Marshall's, Williamston.

Miss Olive Hunt returned on Wednesday last from Boston. She is training as nurse in the New England Baptist Hospital; and will spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hunt.

The play "The Village Lawyer" held here on the 4th was a splendid success. All members of the play taking their parts exceptionally well.

The Sunnyside Maidens made a big hit in "Swing Me in the Moonlight" and "Don't Mind the Rain." The play is being repeated at Annapolis tonight and Middleton on Thursday, the 12th.

Mrs. D. M. Balcom was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leola Beas, at Middleton last week.

The short course under auspices of the Annapolis "Country Farmers' Association" ended on the 25th Feb. with a banquet. The banquet was followed by a lecture from Dr. Moore, President of Kings College, and due to Dr. Cummings.

Miss Jean Shaffner who is recovering from an attack of the flu is spending the week with her mother.

## TORBROOK MINES

March 7—Our school has been closed for the past week. The teacher and several scholars suffering from this epidemic that so many are laid up with at this time.

Miss Hilda Saunders has so far recovered as to be able to fill her position at the Pioneer Store.

Mr. Lawrence Harlow left recently for the United States.

Mrs. F. A. Thompson and little son, Morris Rand spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Banks. We are expecting a big treat by the members of the Community Club next Saturday evening in the Hall. Watch for posters.

## Supplying the Demand

"I believe in supplying people with what they want," said the astute business man.

"That's right," agreed the chronic borrower. "You don't—no—happen to have a spare ten-spot about you, do you?"

It is not too early to start your

Painting  
and  
Decorating

The Spring rush will soon be on, so I advise you to get your work done before it may be too late.

I will be willing to inspect and quote price on any job in the Valley.

John L. Carter  
Bridgetown, Nova Scotia

Kingston Theatre  
F. W. FOSTER, Mgr.

SATURDAY  
MARCH 14th

Jane Novak and Percy Mar-  
mont in

"The Man Life  
Passes By"

ONE OF THE BEST PICTURES  
OF THE YEAR.

"At the door of life, at the gate of breath,  
There are worse things waiting for a man than death."

WHAT?  
Tickets 25 cents

WE HAVE ON HAND AT ALL TIMES A GOOD SUPPLY OF—

Flour and Feed  
ALSO  
Groceries

OF BEST QUALITY AT VERY  
BEST MARKET PRICES.  
Always ready to serve  
Yours  
Cloverdale United  
Farmers' Limited  
SPRINGFIELD, N. S.

## Nature's Warnings

Danger Signals That Everyone  
Should Take Seriously.

Pain is one of Nature's warnings that something is wrong with the body. Indigestion, for instance, is characterized by pains in the stomach, and often about the heart; rheumatism by sharp pains in the limbs and joints, headaches are a sign that the nerves or stomach are out of order in some ailments, such as anaemia, pain is not so prominent. In this case Nature's warning takes the form of a sailor, breathlessness after slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, and loss of appetite. Whatever form these warnings take, the people will not ignore their origin in poor blood, and that when the blood is enriched the trouble disappears. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are most helpful in such cases because they purify and build up the blood to its normal strength.

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Miss Jean Shaffner who is recovering from an attack of the flu is spending the week with her mother.

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail for 50 cts a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THEY'RE HERE! THEY'RE HERE!

They've arrived! That the saying that one hears on the lips of a great many people now says. For have not the entrancing, beautiful, and profitable catalogues arrived. These books which ruin the home town merchant, those books that are the idol of so many people. The books that captivate the attention of the kiddies and make a direct impression on the brain.

And just what are the majority of our merchants doing to combat this merciless menace to their business? Regardless of the fact that most of the stores in this county can sell goods just as cheap as the various mail order houses, the people sell their money away. And why is it that this money, this good hard cash can not be kept at home.

Here is the reason: the catalogues are enticing and they are attractive. They display the various articles, describe them and end up by saying only \$1.99 cash. They do not give the purchaser 30 or 60 days. They call for cash. That is the secret. Advertising can break it. Consistent, practical advertising; advertising that shows the people that they can get the same thing for the same money; advertising that appeals to the people; advertising that makes the people pride their community enough to give the merchants the extra 10 cents and keep the money circulating within the community and not be carried away to the large cities.

In conversation with a local merchant we were surprised to hear the following story:

A woman came into his store, and priced underwear for her family. The clerk was very courteous and yet the lady said she thought she would not buy that day. Some days later the same lady told the clerk that she had saved a couple of dollars by buying \$40 worth of underwear at Moncton. The clerk said, "but if you had said you wanted \$40 worth and were willing to pay cash, I would have given you a substantial reduction."

The lady did not know this and consequently sent the money out of town. Now why doesn't the merchant chant advertise the fact that he is able to compete with mail order houses on certain lines. That's the idea. Tell the people what you are willing to do.

In doing this you treat your customers all alike, you are helping to stamp out one of the evils against which you are laboring all the time.

Next, there are those who never do a thing until they are told twice; such get no honors and small pay. Next, there are those who do the right thing only when necessity kicks them from behind, and these get indifference instead of honors, and a pittance for pay. This kind of being most of its time polishing a bench with a hard luck story. Then, still lower down in the scale than this, we have the fellow who will not do the right thing, even when some one goes a long to show him how and stays to see that he does it, he is always out of a job, and receives the contempt he deserves, unless he happens to have a rich pa, in which case destiny patiently awaits around the corner with a stiffened club. To which class do you belong?

His Trust

In a southern city a colored man Sam Jones by name, was on trial for felony. The judge asked Sam if he desired the appointment of a lawyer to defend him.

"No, sah," said Sam. "I've sworn to throw myself on the ignorance of the cote."

Send the Outlook to a distant friend.

## HYMENEAL

Sim — Ericson

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Ericson, 24 Dodge St., Malden, Mass., when their only daughter, Mabel Helen, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred W. Sim, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emery L. Simm, of Middleton, N. S. Rev. Percy M. Hickox of the Maplewood Methodist Church, officiated.

The bride wore a dress of white georgette with satin train and tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lily of the valley. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Ethel M. Helgeson, who was dressed in peach georgette embroidered with pearls and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The little flower girl was Helen E. Hanson, a cousin of the bride, who was dressed in pale green georgette, and carried a basket of sweet peas.

The groom was attended by his brother, Kenneth Keith Simm.

The bride was given in marriage by her father.

The bride's gift to the groom was a green gold Oddfellows' watch chain, to the bridesmaid, a platinum bracelet, and to the flower girl, a gold signet ring. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl bracelet with a platinum clasp, set with a sapphire, and to the best man a set of gold cufflinks.

A reception followed the ceremony and about one hundred guests were present.

Later the happy couple left on a honeymoon trip to the Middle West.

They were the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts, including cheques, silver, cut glass, china and linen.

## NICTAUX

Mr. John Hitts was operated on for appendicitis, Saturday evening at the Memorial Hospital. Glad to report that he is getting along nicely.

Mr. Franklyn Munroe spent a few days recently with his sister in Dartmouth.

Miss Vivian Porter who has been sick of her home in Blomidon for a week, returned to her school on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Rice and little Cyril spent the week end with relatives at Deep Brook.

Mr. Winfred Robinson has completed her course at the Business College, St. John, is at her home here.

Mrs. Charlie Mosher, is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Weston Crawford who sold their farm recently, have moved to Middleton. We are sorry to lose them; but welcome our new neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Sproule.

## MOSHERS' CORNER

March 7—Quite a number from this place have been sick with very bad colds.

Nurse Cunningham of the S. M. Hospital Staff, Middleton, made a short visit at her sister's Mrs. John Clark.

The pie social held in the church was a success, the sum of \$14.41 being realized.

Mr. Horace Roach was quite ill last week and spent several days at the hospital in Middleton.

The Misses Geneva and Ethel Balfuse were guests Saturday afternoon of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz at Port George.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Best and children and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph North and son were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Balsor on Sunday.

Harvey was sitting reading his newspaper at breakfast the other morning, when he was announced to see an announcement of his own death. He rang up a friend at once.

"Hello, is that you, Peter? Have you seen the announcement of my death in the paper?"

"Yes," replied Peter, "where are you speaking from?"

## THE VEILED TRAVELLER

I waited once at midnight in the snow Beside an ancient ruined hostelry For one, my fellow-traveller, who should go Across the leagues of wintry land with me.

At stroke of twelve he came; his steed drew near; I gave him back his greeting when he halted.

Yet thrilled my heart betwixt amazement and fear; Darkness was on his face; his eyes were veiled.

"Art thou the one for whom I wait?" I said.

"Ay, brother," he made answer. "Mount and ride. Long is the path that stretches out ahead, Yet leading to fairer country-side."

"And dost thou know the winding way Past yonder mountains, sacred and thunder-riven?" We shall not go astray.

While thine own compass points the star in heaven."

"And hast thou sought in store to meet our need When we shall pause beside the road to sup?"

"Yea, if thy hands be clean of stain and greed; Yea, if thy lips be pure to quaff my cup."

"Put by thy veil, and let thy face be shown."

"Not so," he said. "My face thou canst not see Until our journey's ending shall make known."

What thine own thought and deeds have wrought in me."

So we went onward through the solemn night Until the eastern clouds were touch-

## For LENT

CHEESE

KRAFFT

Appetizing Nourishing

Avoid Imitations

STOP

and look at the prices of our Rubber Boots for Ladies, Misses and Children, made by Hood Rubber Co.

Ladies' Rubber Boots, sizes 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Our Price \$2.65.  
Misses' Rubber Boots, sizes 11, 12, 13, 1 and 2. Our price \$2.35.  
Children's Rubber Boots, sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10. Our price \$1.95.  
Price in the Catalogue \$2.45.

O. W. CHESLEY

Reliable Footwear  
MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA

## Man Cannot Live by Bread Alone

If we are to build up a great nation in Canada we must have diversified employment. We cannot all be farmers and manufacturing industries must start in our midst if an outlet is to be found for our expanding population and we are to reach the fullness of our manhood. In Sydney, Nova Scotia, an industry has arisen in the shape of the Dominion Iron & Steel Works, one of the biggest corporations in the British Empire. This corporation in addition to producing Iron and Steel turns out yearly

Water soluble Nitrogen in the form of Sulphate of Ammonia sufficient to supply the wants of every Maritime Farmer and

50,000 tons of Basic Slag supplying Phosphoric Acid and Lime every ton of which could profitably be utilized in the Maritime Provinces

BUT WHAT IS THE POSITION

Practically all this Sulphate of Ammonia is being exported to the West Indies, Japan and other countries while the farmers of the Maritime Provinces are bringing in Nitrate of Soda from the United States to fertilize their land. Nitrate of Soda and Sulphate of Ammonia both supply the same element namely Water Soluble Nitrogen, the former containing 15% per cent and the latter 20% per cent. They give equally good results and as Sulphate of Ammonia will be sold to the farmer at a cheaper price per unit of Nitrogen it is in his own interest financially to use Canadian made Sulphate of Ammonia instead of Nitrate of Soda from the United States. If you are in any doubt as to the wisdom of substituting Sulphate of Ammonia for Nitrate of Soda we ask you to refer the matter to Professor Blair of Kentville, Dr. Cumming of the Agricultural College, Truro, or you might write The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

Then every ton of Basic Slag produced at Sydney, Nova Scotia, should be utilized in the Maritime Provinces to replace Acid Phosphate, a product imported from the United States and in the manufacture of which no Canadian workmen earn a dollar of wages. Of recent years Basic Slag has been coming in to Canada from Belgium largely as a result of the depreciated currency of that country and this has had the effect of lessening employment in Sydney, Nova Scotia. Every ton of foreign Slag bought by the farmer means a loss to some Canadian of \$3.00 in wages.

THERE IS SERIOUS UNEMPLOYMENT IN THE COUNTRY

and it looks as if many of our fellow countrymen with their families will go hungry this winter. This condition can be alleviated considerably if we will all resolve to buy Canadian Made Goods and in this connection we make a special appeal to the farmer to fill his requirements in fertilizers with

SULPHATE OF AMMONIA and BASIC SLAG Put up in nice handy bags of 125 lbs. each both produced in Sydney, Nova Scotia.

## Cross Fertilizers Limited

Sydney, Nova Scotia

## When Doctors Disagree Consult an Optician

Nervousness—headaches—sleeplessness and dizziness, often puzzle the best physicians. Nine times in ten eyestrain is the direct cause.

Nothing can effect a permanent cure that does not remove the cause. That is what our scientifically fitted glasses do.

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Once Hours 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. or by appointment. Phone 22-12.  
L. S. Shaffner Building, Upstairs.  
R. T. SAUNDERS, D. O.  
Optometrist  
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

ed with flame. "Lo, yonder wakes God's miracle of light; Tell me, I prayed, 'O friend unseen, thy name.'"

"Choose thou," he said. "The choice is thine again: For as thou choicest so my name shall be. This Year am I among the sons of men. In heaven my name is Opportunity."

—Christian Endeavor World.

Please pay your account to The Outlook by March the 20th.

Special CEYLON Broken Pekoe Tea in 5 lb. cartons, \$3.25. THIS IS A GOOD BUY.

TEA IS ADVANCING.

MIDDLETON FRUIT CO., Ltd.

## BROOMS

ARE CHEAPER

So for one week commencing March 13 to March 20th inclusive we will sell:

SIMS' LITTLE BEAUTY FOR . . . . . 75c  
SIMS' NO. 4 LEADER for 50c

A full line of Groceries, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Confectionery and fruit, at Right Prices.

V.H. Amberman  
Phone 63 Commercial St.

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