

THE OUTLOOK

VOLUME XXXI.

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

MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1925

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

NUMBER 27

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 Specialties—

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.

OBITUARY

There passed into Eternal rest on March 26th, the soul of Mrs. Lucy Hendry, aged 84, after an illness of 7 years. Sister Hendry, formerly Miss Lucy McLennan, was born in Brookfield, and spent the greater part of her life there. Her husband, Mr. Burton Hendry died 22 years ago, and since Mrs. Hendry has lived with one or the other of her four children. These are, Mrs. Chas. Marshall of this place; Mrs. W. O. Wright of East Dalhousie; Arthur of Brookfield and Edward of Milton. Since her health began to fail her sister has lived alternate years with her daughters and lovingly and tenderly they have ministered to her needs. She died at the home of Mrs. Wright, whither she had gone nearly a year ago.

Mrs. Hendry was converted in early youth and lived a consistent Christian life, anxious to live right in the sight of her Maker, and to let Him have his way with her always.

Following a service in Dalhousie, conducted by her pastor, the Rev. Donald Dron, on March 27th, all that was earthly of this dear old friend and affectionate mother was conveyed to the old home in Brookfield, and there on the 26th, the burial services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Curry who spoke words of comfort from the

text found in Rev. 7:17, "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Mr. Hendry sang "Saved by Grace."

To the family and friends we extend sincere sympathy.

KINGSTON NOTES

Mr. Wm. H. Crawford is at his home in Kingston. The Song Service in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening was well attended and very much appreciated. Rev. A. A. McLeod and Rev. G. E. Bullison were present. At the close of the entertainment, Mr. Gullison gave an interesting address on the work done by the Missionary's in India.

Mr. W. H. Maceo is home for the week end. Several of the young people of Kingston attended a dance at S. C. Brown's on Friday evening.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cleveland to our midst.

SMILES

He was lecturing and had a vast and appreciative audience. "Yes," he declared, attempting an eloquent winding up of his discourse, "all along the untrodden paths of Nature you can see the footprints of an unseen hand."

At Reagh's Warehouse

FOR CASH we are selling the following at very ATTRACTIVE PRICES: Flour in barrels, also in 98s; Cotton; Middlings; Bran; Shorts; Corn Meal; Cracked Corn; Cotton Seed 41 per cent; Oats; Rolled Oats; Feed Flour; Meat Scraps (for the Hens); Scratch Feed.

IF YOU NEED THE FOLLOWING SEEDS, Get our prices. Timothy, Red Top, Alsike, Millet, Barley, Peas, Corn, Tares, Turnip. The above seeds are all Government Inspected.

We are also stocking SPRAYING and DUSTING MATERIALS. Let us have your requirements.

We will have a shipment of MIXED FERTILIZERS and AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL in this week. Come in and get our prices.

If you are thinking of buying A NEW SPRAY OUTFIT or DUSTER we can supply you.

We are paying MARKET PRICES FOR PORK; BARREL HOOPS; HEADS AND STAVES.

G. N. REAGH & SONS

MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA

ARMDALE THEATRE

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

Good Friday and Saturday

APRIL 10th APRIL 11th

"THE FIRE PATROL"

A BLAZING MIGHTY SPECTACLE OF GREAT MELODRAMATIC THRILLS WITH BIG CAST OF STARS.

Anna Q. Nilsson, Madge Bellamy, Helen Eddy, Jack Richardson and many other Stars.

MID-NIGHT ON ATLANTIC COAST. A ROCKET CUTS THE VELVET BLACKNESS. A SHIP ON FIRE IN A RAGING SEA. THE FIRE PATROL BATTLES THEIR WAY THRU SURGING SEAS TO THE RESCUE. A PICTURE YOU MUST NOT MISS.

GOOD FRIDAY. PRICES 17 CENTS and 27 CENTS

Tuesday and Wednesday

APRIL 14th APRIL 15th

"THE MARK OF ZORRO"

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in—

IT'S SNAPPY. IT'S HAPPY. FULL OF PEP

SEE POSTERS PRICES 17 CENTS and 27 CENTS

SPRING FIELD

Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie have moved back into their home recently. Mrs. Janie Mosher who spent the winter with relatives here returned to her home in Bridgewater this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray who spent the winter at the Lake Side House are moving in their rooms in the station this week.

Norman Morrison left last week to visit friends in the U. S. A.

Blake Grimm of Bridgewater spent the week end at the Lake Side House. Sorry to report Mrs. A. G. Morton and Mrs. Emma Starratt on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Emenau and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Grimm are receiving congratulations on the birth of baby boys.

Mr. S. A. Grimm and Nell Morrison of Middleton and Miss Myrtle Morrison of Halifax are spending their Easter holidays at the home of J. G. Morrison.

Mrs. Murray Morrison and Vera are guests of friends in Bridgewater. A. W. Rupp spent Sunday with relatives in Bridgewater.

Mrs. Chas. Mason who visited relatives in Halifax has returned home. The ladies of the Baptist Church held a sale of Fancy and other articles in the vestry April 7th.

There will be an Easter Concert in the Baptist Church on Easter Sunday. Rev. Mr. McKinnon will hold a Service in the Union Church on Sunday morning, April 19th.

DONATIONS TO HOSPITAL

The officers of the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital wish to express their appreciation and extend thanks for the following recent donations:

Wilmot Women's Institute: 2 sheets and 7 abdominal binders, 1 mattress, 2 bedside trays, 4 sheets.

Mr. Joe Bent: \$2.00 cash.

Miss Ena Morse: small quilt.

Mr. Sims: 10 spatum cups.

Mrs. Starr: child's bed spread.

Mrs. Ira Stoddard, Falkland Ridge: 2 towels, 1 quart can.

Mr. Lomax Ryder: large bundle of newspapers.

Mrs. Aubrey Reed: 2 qt. Jar Blueberries, 1 qt. Rhubarb Jam.

Mrs. John Martin: 1 fowl, bag of doughnuts, 2 lbs. beefsteak.

Lawrencetown Women's Institute: 1 pillow, 2 pillow cases, 1 bureau cover, 1 bedside table cover.

Miss A. L. M. Blackadar, Lawrencetown: 7 kitchen holders.

Mr. Oscar Nelly: 1 doz. fresh eggs.

Mr. D. C. Mackay: \$2.15 cash.

Mr. Elmer Elliott, Mt. Hanley: 2 lbs. butter, 2 doz. fresh eggs.

Mrs. P. B. Black: Can of Nestles Food.

Mr. Daniel E. Greenough: 1 three division bedside table (personal work).

Perley and Charlie Ward, sons of the late Mrs. George Ward, sent flowers, roses, Carnations and Easter Lillies.

E. M. Cox, R. N., Supt.

OUTRIM

Preaching service here on Easter Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. M. W. Brown, D. D.

Mr. D. C. Mackay: \$2.15 cash. Mr. Frank Bahar, of Torbrook, spent April 2nd guest of his mother, Mrs. Sabine Holser.

Mr. Sydney Stephens was calling on friends in Port George on April the 5th.

HEAD OR TAILS

At a golf club one Sunday morning a member turned up late. Asked why, he said it was really a toss-up whether he should come there that morning or go to church.

"And I had to toss up fifteen times" he added.

CARDS OF THANKS

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank the friends and neighbors of Torbrook, for their many acts of kindness and sympathy, during the illness and death of our mother, Also the friends of Greenwood for bearing their church and the choir for their beautiful music at the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke. 1tc

"AT HOME"

AT HOME—Mrs. F. Max Bishop (nee Gladis Albee) will be "At Home" for the first time since her marriage, Wednesday afternoon and evening, April 15th, 1925. 1tc

THE KINGSTON COMMUNITY CLUB Present

"Tommy's Wife" A Drama in 3 Acts in Demonstration Building LAWRENCETOWN WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15th at 8 p. m.

—AND AT— TORBROOK MINES FRIDAY, APRIL 17, at 8 p. m. KINGSTON ORCHESTRA IN ATTENDANCE

WILMOT

April 6th—The Community Club met in Sharner's Hall last Friday evening. An interesting debate was held, the subject being, "Resolved that the Pen is Mightier than the Sword." The speakers were Miss Gladys Troop, Mrs. L. H. Rath, Miss Kathleen Robinson for the affirmative; and Miss M. Huggins, Miss Mary O. Tufts, Mrs. H. D. Woodbury, Mrs. Fred Munroe, Mrs. John Palmer and Miss Mariop Dodge of Kingston VII-lago were guests of Mrs. E. E. Palmer on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Miss Betty Braine of Annapolis is the guest of her sister, Miss Winnifred at the home of Mrs. M. Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Everard B. Spinney who are now residing in St. John, N. B. are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little son, born on April 3rd.

Mr. Harry B. Baker of Boston spent a few days at the farm and returned home on Tuesday last.

Mr. Stullison, Missionary from India, on functionary, very interesting address in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning last.

—WOMEN'S INSTITUTE LETTER—

The March meeting of the local branch of the Institute was a decided success. It was held in the Vestry of the United Church; about 75 ladies including members and visitors, being in attendance. The program given by Mrs. P. R. Elliott and committee was delightful; while Miss MacDougall's address on "Correct Eating," was most illuminating and instructive.

The Roll Call of Irish Jokes was mirth provoking. This is an excellent feature as it gives a chance to provide both entertainment and instruction. An original song by Mrs. P. R. Messenger, featuring the Institute in general, was much appreciated. A resolution was passed asking the Town Council for a watering cart for the town. The standing School Committee, Mrs. A. L. Davidson, convener, was asked to meet the School Board at their regular meeting with regard to certain matters pertaining to the school.

A delicious "pay" lunch was served which netted \$10.00. The April meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. E. S. Spurr on Thursday evening 3th inst at 7.30 o'clock—convenor, Mrs. O. V. Crowe. The evening's program will be followed as laid down in the yearly program book held by the members. The Roll Call will be answered by a name of a bulb. It is hoped that the attendance will be good, and the society is always glad to welcome new members.

Carrie W. Parsons, Secretary W. I.

—TOO MUCH CO-OPERATION—

"I'm going to fire that proofreader," said the editor.

"Why?" asked the assistant editor.

"Why, he's in the habit of letting funny mistakes go and then bringing them to the columnists' attention."

—YOUR NEW SPRING HAT—

AWAITS YOU HERE

Come in and look over our wonderfully attractive display of pre-Easter Millinery. There's everything here that's fashionable in the line of Hats for all sorts of Spring demands.

Hats with higher crowns are in evidence, many of them have the new "over the top" trimmings. Bright flowers and colorful pom-poms are in many new variations. Shapes and fabrics for foundations are as varied as the fancies of the women who will wear them.

A large and dainty selection of Hats for children in stock too.

Prices are different this year, being lower than ever before, but the high quality and latest in fashion go with this abnormal reduction, making them equal in price to the lowest. Come in and see what a pretty and suitable hat you can secure for a small price.

MRS. E. L. SHAW

AT BENTLEY'S LTD. MIDDLETON, N. S.

When in Need

OPCORNEAL and CRACKED CORN and WHOLE CORN and all kinds of FLOUR and FEEDS, GRASS SEED and SEED OATS; also SUGAR visit or telephone our Warehouse, where your needs will receive our Prompt Attention.

Our Corn Products are manufactured at our Mill and are of the BEST QUALITY.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED WITHIN THE TOWN LIMITS.

THE VALLEY MILLING CO.

THE MILL WITH THE RIGHT PRICES. MIDDLETON, N. S. Telephone 134 Your Wants

Town Topics

Tid-bits on the Tip of Everybody's Tongue

VOL. 1, NO. 45 MIDDLETON, N. S., APRIL 9, 1925. FREE

D. M. Doherty

Maritime product to make on the Pacific Coast. . . . Cream-O-Milk Chocolate Bar also represents about the most you can expect in earthly bliss at or near this price. . . .

Distributor for British Columbia when visiting the home office a few weeks ago, stated that Moirs Chocolates were prominently displayed in 90 per cent of the leading stores. Quite a record for a one of the favorites in Moirs List.

And speaking about delicious biscuits—just say Melba and get ing stores. Quite a record for a one of the favorites in Moirs List.

MELVERN SQUARE

A Cantata entitled "The Joy of Easter" will be given in the Baptist Church next Sunday evening by members of the Choir and Sunday School.

The W. M. A. Society was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. C. Spurr on Wednesday afternoon, April 1st.

Mrs. Beardsley, Kingston, Mrs. O. Tufts, Mrs. H. D. Woodbury, Mrs. Fred Munroe, Mrs. John Palmer and Miss Mariop Dodge of Kingston VII-lago were guests of Mrs. E. E. Palmer on Thursday afternoon of last week.

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TORBROOK

April 7—Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sanford have gone to Bear River for a few weeks.

Mr. Douglas Barrie of Deep Brook is visiting his sister, Mrs. Aubrey Sandford.

We are glad to see Mrs. I. J. Whitman able to be out to Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dimock and daughter, Madeline, of Clarence, visited her sister, Mrs. A. S. Brown, on Tuesday last.

Mrs. and Mrs. F. S. Saunders of Greenwood visited his sister, Mrs. Edith Banks on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Wiswall was a recent visitor at her aunt's, Mrs. Annie Conroy.

Our "Girls' Guild" held a social evening at the home of Mrs. Robie Armstrong on Friday last. Thirty five young people being present and a very pleasant evening was spent in games and music. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong know just how to give the young folks a good time.

Mr. E. R. Payson and daughter, Eleanor, have returned to Warren, Maine, after spending the past year with Mr. and Mrs. Jolly. Little Hallie, will remain for a time with his aunt, Mrs. Jolly.

We were all glad to have our new pastor, Rev. J. W. Meisner, with us on Sunday. He preached a very practical sermon.

—Fruit Growers Hear Lectures—

A largely attended meeting of fruit growers was held in Macdonald Assembly Hall on Saturday afternoon. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Middleton Fruit Co. Limited.

Prof. Blair, of the Experimental Farm at Kestville, gave a very interesting and instructive address on Planting and Care of a Young Orchard.

Prof. Kelsall, of the Dominion Biological Laboratory, Annapolis, also gave a lecture, his topic being, "The Moth and Green Apple Bug, with directions for spraying."

"Plant Diseases" was dwelt upon by Prof. Hickey, of the Experimental Station, Kentville.

Mr. A. E. McMahon, of Kentville, president of the United Fruit Growers' Company, spoke of Nova Scotia's apple trade in Great Britain.

The whole audience listened with great interest to the different addresses, and will no doubt benefit greatly from the information given by the different speakers.

Nova Scotia's orchard industry has grown wonderfully in the past few years, due largely to more careful and scientific methods. The fruit grower has taken a keener interest in the business than ever before. He has realized that much can be learned from those who are making studies of the various problems and is prepared to listen and absorb the information given out. Much can be learned by observation, but the knowledge attained from the experts helps wonderfully to produce better crops, if properly applied.

BARSE'S CORNER

Quite a number of our young folk are starting for Boston on Tuesday. Mrs. Caroline Nichols widow of the late Wiswell Nichols died at her home on Friday, aged 93 years 5 months. Funeral on Sunday morning conducted by Rev. Mr. Knickle.

Mrs. George Phinney went to Brookfield on Monday to visit with friends.

Mrs. Austin Crouse is quite seriously ill.

An Easter concert was held in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening, April 5th.

Dr. Davis of Bridgewater made a professional call to Farmington on Sunday.

—A rearrangement of the offices in the province, of the Maritime Telegraph & Telephone Co. Ltd., is being made with a view to economy. C. F. Brown, district manager here for some years, has been transferred to Middleton, where he will have charge of all the offices from Windsor to Yarmouth. The change is in the nature of a promotion for Mr. Brown, but Truro people will be sorry to see him leave, as he is a very popular and efficient official. He leaves for Middleton about the first of next month and his family will follow later.—Truro News.

Kingston Theatre

F. W. FOSTER, Mgr

SATURDAY

APRIL 11th, 1925

"Uninvited Guests"

AN ALL STAR CAST

—FULL—

—OF—

—PEP—

—AND—

—ACTION—

NOTICE

As Mr. C. F. Fisher has ceased to be an agent, owing to his removal from locality, this is to inform the public, that Mr. V. P. Smith of Bridgetown will now represent us in Annapolis and Digby Counties, and will be pleased to furnish information or show properties to prospective buyers.

We have farms, residences, business stands, etc. to offer, in nearly any part of the province. Catalogues mailed on application.

VALLEY REAL ESTATE AGENCY, LIMITED
N. W. Eaton, President

Head Office
WOLFVILLE, N. S.



"WHY SEEK YE THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD?"

There was a great earthquake: for the Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and came and rolled back the stone from the door and sat upon it. And the Angel said unto the women. "He is not here: He is risen. Come see the place where the Lord lay." Hol. Women at the Tomb, by Axel Ender, Norway.

Just Arrived

ONE CAR CEMENT

expected daily

ONE CAR CEDAR SHINGLES

Bluenose Fruit Co.

LIMITED KINGSTON, NOVA SCOTIA

DRAMA AT THE KINGSTON THEATRE

On Wednesday evening, April 2nd, the members of the Young People's Society of Kingston, presented the Three Act play "Tommy's Wife." The play which was under the direction of Mrs. S. C. Cropley and Mrs. Myra Smith was crowned a success. Act 1, showed the studio of Thomas Carothers, a young artist of New York. This part was played by Mr. L. E. Distant, who proved himself an artist in every sense of the word. Miss Marion Smith as Rose Carothers, sister to the young painter, won great applause and played her part to perfection. Mr. Carmel Cleveland took the part of Dick Grannis, chum of Tom and lover of Rose. Tom sees a road to fame when he is requested to paint the portrait of Sylvia Jones, Miss L. Blackford who plays the part of daughter of Mrs. W. Jones. Miss F. Burns, who takes the part of a dashing Society dame and plays it in a manner that was true to life. Tom falls in love with Betty Campbell, a Dramatic Student of Broadway and begins to paint her portrait, forgetting his appointment and thus getting in wrong with his wealthy customers. Miss Marie Power plays the part of Betty.

Act 2, shows the same studio but

this time the harmony of things is disturbed by the villain, Pierre De Bontou, who insists that he must protect Rose. Mr. Karl McKenna plays this part and won great applause. Act 3, shows the home of Edith Brouson, a friend of Rose Carothers, who has gathered the young friends together for a play rehearsal. Miss L. Sprout took this part and proved herself a charming hostess and comely forter to the "love scene." Again the villain enters and after a disagreement surrenders then all wrongs are righted.

Each act closed with a climax and proved to be more exciting than the one before, this kept the audience in suspense and there were "thrills aplenty." The players are to be congratulated for the interpretation of their part which added a professional air to that which was amateur.

Miss Margaret Marshall gave two comic readings which, were enjoyed, and the Kingston Orchestra, as usual, was at its best.

"God Save the King" brought the program to a close and congratulations were heaped upon the "amateur professionals."

After the Drama the players went to the Kingston Tea Room where a dainty lunch was served and the little party enjoyed themselves after the strenuous life on the stage.

It pays to use MARTIN-SENIOR MARBLE-ITE FLOOR FINISH

Nothing like it for Hardwood Floors. It wears like Iron.

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Middleton, Nova Scotia

FALKLAND RIDGE

April 2, 1925—Mrs. Conrad and two children of Lunenburg are guests of Mrs. Wm. Lupton. Mr. Lupton is home from Glouce Bay, C. B.

Wm. and Irene Whyte spent Sunday at New Germany.

Mr. Max Weaver spent the week end in East Dalhousie.

Mr. McMullen and Fred Kayne spent a day last week in New Germany, visiting.

Mrs. Weaver entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. Swallow on the 28th.

Mrs. H. F. Mason very pleasantly entertained at a surprise party on Mr. Mason's birthday, March 23rd.

Sorry to report Mr. Eliah Charlton in poor health.

The Rail Cell at East Dalhousie on the evening of March 28th was a decided success. Quite an number of our citizens attended.

Mrs. Ada Fairn has been spending a few days at her old home, East Dalhousie.

Mrs. H. A. Marshall spent the week end in Bridgewater, the guest of Miss Jessie Woodbury.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Marshall spent the week end in Brookfield, having gone there to attend the funeral services of Mrs. Marshall's mother.

Misses Eva and Florence Marshall visited at W. O. Wright's, Dalhousie on Sunday the 29th. They were accompanied by their brother, Robert.

Glad to have Mr. Wesley Kaulback of Liverpool among us again on a short visit to old neighbors and relatives.

Miss Susie Van Tassel spent last week end the guest of her friend, Mrs. M. C. Foster, Bridgewater.

Mrs. Chas. Hoyt and baby, Marjorie, of Middleton, visited recently her sister, Mrs. H. Mason.

Mrs. Wentzell and Mrs. H. A. Marshall spent the 25th with Mrs. McMullen.

"The Beantown Choir" was given at Kaulback's Hall on March 21st, to an appreciative audience.

We regret that Mrs. Slannwhite is again confined to her bed.

LAKE PLEASANT

Ice has disappeared in the lake which makes us realize spring is here.

Mr. J. F. Shafford intends to start up his mill in the near future.

Messrs. Grimm and Allen have finished their cut and are moving their mill to Springfield Lake where they will operate for Wiley Grimm.

Mr. Primrose Tuttle sold his shingle machine to Mr. Norman Langille of New Germany.

Mr. Angus McMill traded a fine pair of oxen with Mr. Hiram Sproule for a nice horse.

Mrs. (Captain) Lohans of Lunenburg spent a few days with Mrs. Amy Young recently.

Dr. W. M. Cole of New Germany had a call to Hunter's Lodge to see Mrs. Lewis Acker, who is in failing health.

Mr. David Acker purchased a horse "Sadie Mac" from Mr. M. S. Charlton.

Mr. Daniel MacDonald traded a pair of steers with Mr. Angus McGill for a horse.

Sorry to report Mrs. Burpee Mailman's health is not as her many friends would like.

Mrs. Fred Acker has returned from her visit to St. John.

Mr. Michael Emenau is making preparations to build an ell to his house.

Mr. Joseph Varner and Mr. Calap Acker are employed with Messrs. Hollingsworth and Whitney renewing lines. Headwaters at Haslam.

Mr. Levi Acker, our veteran woodsman has a position to transplant soft wood trees in the burnt areas as soon as the frost is gone.

Miss Blanche Allen has been engaged to teach our school another year.

Miss Ruth McNayr has accepted South Springfield school for another year.

MOTHERS' CORNER

Mr. Aubrey Rafuse, Springfield, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Roach.

Mr. and Mrs. Perl Kenny and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Mosher on Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Bent who has been absent for thirteen years, is visiting Mr. George Bent and other relatives in this place.

Mrs. Jane Bent and Mrs. E. Bent and children were guests of Mrs. J. L. Bent, Saturday.

Mr. Jos. Mosher was a visitor to this place Saturday with his gasoline engine and wood saw.

There is to be an Easter Concert in the Church on Saturday evening, April 11th.

Miss Geneva Rafuse who has been convalescing from an early attack of flu is so far recovered as to be able to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Mosher were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Foster at McNelly's, Wednesday last.

Mrs. David Rafuse of Douglas Road is staying for a time at the home of Mrs. Leslie Lewis.

Much sympathy is felt in the community for Mrs. P. C. Burke, who has received the sad news of her sister's (Mrs. Geo. Ward) death.

NIGHT

The sun went down in all its golden glory.

Touching the gay green hilltops tenderly.

The birds with chirping notes, and clear calls piping.

A glad goodnight from tree to tree.

And in the old pond down beside the meadow.

A million frogs their lusty voices raise.

All blended with the chirp and drone of insect.

In one grand symphony of praise.

A silver path appeared in eastern heavens.

The moon her bright way sailed over the tree tops dark.

Flooding the earth with gold, and leafy shadows.

The goddess of the night with pow embark.

Breathing a horde of shining, sparkling diamonds.

And blades of grass, and leaf, and bowers bright.

Then silently in garments white and shining.

Because the day has dawned, she takes her night.

E. L. S. Middleton, N. S.

When the System is all Run Down

OFTEN ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS A TONIC TO BUILD UP THE BLOOD

There are many women who have been invalids or semi-invalids so long that they accept their condition as a life burden. They have endured broken sleep, stomach trouble, nervousness, headaches and weakness so long that they have given up hope of enjoying good health. In most of these cases, well chosen diet, fresh air and a tonic to build up the blood would do wonders. To all run-down nervous people the experience of Mrs. H. J. Cameron, Waterville, N. S., will be of deep interest. She says: "About two years ago I was in a miserable run-down condition. I was unable to do my work, my head ached day and night, my nerves were all unstrung, and for three weeks I could not eat or sleep. I then decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and got six boxes. By the time I used half of these I felt much better, and when I had taken the six boxes I was as well as ever. I could work all day and not feel tired or have been strong and healthy ever since. I have never taken any medicine that did me so much good and will always highly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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

COTTAGE COVE

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Hayes visited their daughter, Mrs. John Frits at Port George on the 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hines were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Aubrey Nelly on the 5th.

Mrs. Ralph Elliott, Mr. Hanley, was the guest of Mrs. Joshua Hayes on Thursday, April 2nd.

Mr. Frank Rhodes, Port George visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson spent Monday at Middleton.

Mr. Ralph Elliott, Mr. Hanley, with his wood-sawing outfit, saved up the woodpiles in this community last week.

He was accompanied by Gerald B. Hines.

Mr. J. N. Hines was to church at 10 o'clock on the 5th for the first time since her illness. The flu seems to have departed from us—and we do not wish to return.

—O—O—

EASTER MORNING

We greet thee, Easter morning. Glad day of hope and cheer.

Bliss day of resurrection. That takes from death all fear.

Our Lord came forth victorious From the close-guarded grave. His coming forth assures us Of his great power to save.

This day of joy and gladness: Of resurrection might. Subdued the power of darkness With heaven's eternal light.

Then all join in singing "The Easter Song" And tell to all the nations That they the strains prolong.

—Robert H. Washburne, D. D.

SPRING

IS HERE AND YOU WILL REQUIRE SOME

PAINTING and DECORATING

Let me attend to your needs in these two lines and you will be assured of satisfactory results.

Will quote price on any job in the Valley.

John L. Carter

Bridgetown, Nova Scotia

Remember!

If you are PAINTING—I can quote you the lowest price on Sherwin-Williams' Paints in small or house lots.

We have a full line of Varnishes, Stains, Floor Paints, Wagon and Auto Paints, Raw Linseed Oil, Etc.

Please Remember we are selling Staunton's 22 in. Semi-Trimmed Wall Paper. They are the Best on the Market and are giving satisfaction everywhere by our increased sales. Come in and see the Sample Book. A large stock on hand.

W. V. SPURR

THE PIONEER STORE

YORRBOOK MINES, N. S.

\$3.00

Have you sent in your subscription for The Outlook and The Family Herald and Weekly Star yet? You can get the two papers for one year by sending \$3.00 to The Outlook. This is a bargain and every farmer should take advantage of it, as we may have to withdraw the offer at anytime, so act today and save 50c besides the extra expense of mailing to The Family Herald.

E. L. S. Middleton, N. S.

LAWRENCE TOWN

Mrs. J. C. Archibald is spending the week in Halifax.

The Yorbbrook Community Club presented their play "Wings a Man's Single" in the Demonstration Building on the 2nd. A large audience greeted the performance. After the play a dance was held in the Reception Room of the building.

Mrs. Anna Freeman is spending the week with her uncle, L. D. Hanley.

Norval Banks and his mother, Mrs. B. Banks were recent guests with their sister and daughter, Mrs. W. B. Bishop.

Mrs. E. H. Freeman is enjoying a visit to Halifax with her son, Karl.

Mr. and Mrs. Acker are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son, born March 28th.

Miss Ida Patterson of Washington is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Julia Patterson.

Mrs. Hannam of West Dalhousie is caring for Mrs. John Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster and baby have returned from Boston and are now residing here.

Mrs. Laura Shaffner and little daughter, Doreen of Manitoba are the guests of her sister, Mrs. E. A. Philney.

Some of the young folk are enjoying Saturday afternoon hikes.

DALHOUSIE EAST

April 4—Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Taylor spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sprout of Falkland Ridge.

Miss Minerva Smith of Maplewood was the week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Smith.

Mr. E. A. Long returned to Yarmouth on Wednesday after spending a few days with his family in this place.

Mr. T. U. Rhodenizer and daughter, Mrs. Byron Fancie of Parkdale, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wright attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Lucy Hendry which was held at Brookfield on Sunday.

Max Weaver of Falkland Ridge spent the week end the guest of Maurice Taylor.

Mr. E. H. Saunders is the guest of his son Robt. at Camp Hill Hospital, Halifax.

The members of the Dalhousie East Baptist Church had their first Roll Call on Sunday evening, March 29th, conducted by our pastor, Rev. Donald Dron.

The Falkland Ridge choir assisted with the music. The \$20.00 will be used to pay the Denominational Fund of the Church.

MT. HANLEY

April 4—Praching Service, April 12th, by Dr. M. W. Brown at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Welcome to all.

Mrs. G. B. Hines and children, Elizabeth and James, have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Slocum of Outram the past week.

Mr. Otis Marshall of Outram spent one day recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Barreux.

Much sympathy is felt in this place for Miss Helen Ward of Victoria in the loss of her mother, Mrs. George Ward.

Miss Vera M. Elliott returned home April 2nd after visiting friends in Granville the past few weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Beahy spent a few days last week at the home of Mrs. J. W. Slocum, Middleton.

Miss Elizabeth Slocum is at present stopping with Mrs. Philney at Melvern Square.

Mr. Ralph Elliott with the help of Mr. Gerald Hines are sawing up the wood piles in this place.

—O—O—

THE FIRST EASTER MORN

"And they came early to the sepulcher and found the stone rolled away." Had not His word to them been, "In three days I shall rise again!" But now it was a new thought, and they had not rightly understood him.

Two angels in shining raiment confronted them, while the grand proclamation, that should echo down the ages, greeted their astonished ears: "He is not here! He is risen!"

Thus when our hearts are full of grief, let us approach some empty tomb, angels shall proclaim: "He is not here! He is risen!" and another Easter morn shall dawn.

Every April horn of God hath his or her own Easter morn. At the divine annunciation the purple shadows of sorrow's night roll away, the snows of winter change into snowdrops of promise, and the brown earth into verdure of fulfillment, while the chrysalis buds burst into the fragrant Hily. He is out in his garden; "he feedeth his flock among the lilies."

—O—O—

WEST DALHOUSIE

April 4th—An Easter Concert will be given by the Sunday School on Sunday afternoon in the Baptist Church.

Mrs. Thomas Todd has returned from Portovie, where she recently visited her daughter, Mrs. G. Harnish.

Mrs. Samuel Hagnam is spending a few weeks at Lunenburg.

On the 31st a few of the young people met at the home of Mrs. Margaret Darling, the occasion being her birthday. All report a pleasant evening.

Mr. Caleb Gillis of Paradise recently visited his brother, Mr. Grey Gillis and friends at the Lake.

A Beecher's mill is again in action. E. Hicks intends starting his in a few days.

DISHES

—just arrived—

NEW LUSTRE WARE

Full assortment at a very moderate price.

Cups and Saucers, plain white 15c. each. Full line of Groceries, Fruit Confectionery, Ice Cream and Luncheon. See the new Novelties for Easter.

A. J. Mitchell

Commercial St. Middleton, N. S.

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

FASHIONABLE SPRING FOOTWEAR

MEN AND WOMEN DO YOU DESIRE THE LATEST STYLES IN FOOTWEAR?

OUR SPRING LINES ARE NOW ON DISPLAY, THE SHOES ARE THE LATEST IN STYLE, HIGH QUALITY AND LOW PRICES.

You are invited to look over our lines and see if we are not offering the Best Quality of Footwear for less money.

SHAFFNER'S SHOE STORE

Where Quality Counts We Win

EASTER

HERE WE ARE WITH EVERYTHING FOR EASTER:

Emmetts Choice Sliced Bacon; Emmetts Sugar Cured Ham; Strictly Fresh Eggs; Bananas; Oranges; Grape Fruit; Pineapple; New Fresh Stock, Moirs Chocolates; Moirs White, Raisin and Brown Bread; Hot Cross Buns; Marvins Special Easter Cake; Plain Pound, Sultana, Cherry and Walnut.

SPECIALS: Every Saturday we are going to sell something at less than cost. THIS WEEK: Kellogg's Waffle Corn Flakes 10c per package; 13 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00; 2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins for 25 cents.

P. H. REED

CREAM WANTED

SHIP YOUR CREAM TO MCKENZIE'S CREAMERY, MIDDLETON, N.S.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED: The price paid to Patrons for the month of February cream was 36c per pound butter fat, Special Grade, and 34c First Grade.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

Boston & Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd.

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE

Fall and Winter Schedule

TWO TRIPS WEEKLY—FARE \$9.00

S. S. Prince George

Leave Yarmouth, Tuesdays and Fridays at 6:30 p. m. (Atlantic Time) Return leave Boston Mondays and Saturdays at 1 P. M.

For

Tea Production Today

If the Chinese, who first discovered tea, had realized the possibilities of the trade and had studied the nature and requirements of the plant, China might still be the largest tea producing country. Centuries of neglect, however, stunted the growth and caused the quality to deteriorate. In the mountains of Ceylon and India, tea was found to flourish. Scientific methods of cultivation and manufacture were introduced with remarkable results. Now the finest tea grown in the world and by far the largest quantity comes from these countries. "SALADA" is mainly blended from flavoury India and Ceylon teas.

"SALADA"

New Telephone Directory

A new issue of the Telephone Directory for the Western District is in course of preparation and lists will be closed on April 10th.

The Directory serves our subscribers in "The Valley" (including Brooklyn, Clarksville, Hantsport and Windsor in Hants County) and in Digby, Lunenburg, Shelburne, Queens and Yarmouth Counties.

Persons who wish to become Telephone Subscribers at this time and Telephone Subscribers who want changes made in their listings are urged to send in their orders to our nearest Business Office at once, and at all events not later than April 10th.

We cannot undertake to give effect in the new issue to Orders received after that date.

Advertisers who wish to avail themselves of the opportunities for effective, yet low priced, publicity, afforded by use of space in the new issue are requested to call our nearest Business Office and a representative will be sent to attend to their wants.

Maritime Telegraph and Telephone Company Limited

Auto Repairs

That Car of yours—Has it had the necessary work done on it to make riding a pleasure instead of a worry? If it needs overhauling, we are prepared to give you a price for the whole job. That means a whole lot to an owner of a car.

The ignition is a very important part of an automobile. We specialize in all electrical work on cars and can guarantee satisfaction.

Repairing of every description on all makes of cars and no matter how small the job, or how large, it will receive careful and skillful attention. Our work is our asset and in every particular we endeavor to give every satisfaction. Can we help you over your difficulties this year.

Our Phone is number 97.

THE GENERAL GARAGE

MIDDLETON JOE CLEMENTS, PROPRIETOR NOVA SCOTIA

F. P. HARNISH

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

Home Made Sausage

R. T. Saunders Stand Phone 56

POULTRYMEN! Have you Eggs for Hatching this season? If so you should make use of our Classified Columns.

SEVENTEEN

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

I had my way, I'd see that both she and that little Freddie Banks got a first class whipping!"

"Don't you think, Willie," said Mrs. Baxter—"don't you think that, considering the rather noncommittal method of Freddie's courtship, you are suggesting extreme measures?"

"Well, she certainly ought to be punished," he insisted, and then, with a reversal of agony, he shuddered. "That's the least of it!" he cried. "It's the insulting things you always allow her to say to one of the noblest girls in the United States—that's what counts! On the very last day—yes, almost the last hour—that Miss Pratt's in this town you let your only daughter stand there and speak disrespectfully of her, and then all you do is to tell her to 'go play somewhere else!'"

"You're all wrought up!"

"I am not wrought up!" shouted William. "Why should I be charged with—"

"Now, now!" Mrs. Baxter said. "You'll feel better tomorrow."

"What do you mean by that?" he demanded, breathing deeply.

For reply she only shook her head in an odd little way.

"You'll be all right, Willie," she said softly and closed the door.

Alone, William lifted clenched hands in a series of tumultuous gestures at the ceiling; then he moaned and sank into a chair at his writing table. Presently a comparative calm was restored to him, and with reverent fingers he took from a drawer a one pound box of candy, covered with white tissue paper, girdled with blue ribbon. He set the box gently beside him upon the table, then from beneath a large green blotter drew forth some scribbled sheets. These he placed before him and, taking infinite pains with his handwriting, slowly copied:

Dear Lola—"I resume when you are reading these lines it will be this afternoon, and you will be on the train moving rapidly away from me. As I sit here at my old desk and look back upon it all while I am writing this farewell letter I hope when you are reading it you also will look back upon it. I hope you will remember what I said when I said (Alas! Little Boy Baxter, as I sit here this morning that you are going away at last I look back and I cannot remember any summer in my whole life which has been like this summer. It was something like I said when John Watson got there yesterday afternoon and inquired what I said. May you enjoy this candy and think of the giver. I will put it in with you. It is something maybe you would like to have and in exchange you would give all I possess for one of you. I would send it to me when you get home. Please do this for me. My heart is breaking. Yours sincerely,
WILLIAM S. BAXTER.
(ALIAS) LITTLE BOY BAXTER.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Last Sad Rites.

WILLIAM opened the box of candy and placed the letter upon the top layer of chocolates. Upon the letter he placed a small photograph, wrapped in tissue paper, of himself. Then with a pair of scissors he trimmed an oblong of white cardboard to fit into the box. Upon this piece of cardboard he laid, one by one, copying from a coloured, lily sheet before him:

By WILLIAM S. BAXTER.

In Dream
The sunset
Fades into night
But never will I forget
The smile that haunts me yet
Through the future long years
I hope you will remember with tears
What'er my rank or station
What my receiving my education
Though far away from you
I would see this in dream.
He placed his poem between the photograph and the letter, closed the box and tied the tissue paper about it again with the blue ribbon. Through-out these rites—these rites which bore spirit and in manner—he was subject to little catchings of the breath, half gulp, half sigh. But the dolorous tokens passed, and he at last, sitting upon the table, his chin upon his hands, reverie in his eyes.

Perhaps he was helped too by wondering what Miss Pratt was doing at the time when she read "In Dream" on the train that afternoon. For reasons purely intuitive and decidedly without

foundation in fact he was satisfied that no rival farewell poem would be offered her, and so it may be that he thought "In Dream" might show her at last in one blaze of light what her eyes had sometimes fleetingly intimated she did perceive in part—the difference between William and such everyday, rather well meaning, fairly good hearted people as Joe Bulfinch, Wallace Banks, Johnnie Watson and others. Yes, when she came to read "In Dream" and to "look back upon it" she would surely know that last!

And then, when the future four long years—while receiving his education—had passed he would go to her. He would go to her, and she would take

him by the hand and lead him to her father and say, "Father, this is William Baxter."

But William would turn to her, and, with the old dancing light in his eyes, "No, Lola," he would say, "not William, but little Boy Baxter. Always and always just that for you, oh, my dear!"

And then, as in story and film and farce and the pleasant kinds of drama, her father would say, "Well, when you two young people get through you'll find me in the library, where I have a pretty good business proposition to lay before you, young man."

And when the white waistcoated, white debauched old man had, chuckling, left the room William would slowly lift his arms. But Lola would move back from him a step—only a step—and after laying a finger archly upon her lips to check him, "Wait, sir," she would say. "I have a question to ask you, sir."

"What question, Lola?"

"This question, sir," she would reply: "In all that summer, sir, so long ago, why did you never tell me what you were until I had gone away and it was too late to show you what I felt? Ah, little Boy Baxter, I never understood until I looked back upon it all after I had read 'In Dream' on the train that day! Then I knew!"

"And now, Lola?" William would say. "Do you understand me now?"

Shrilly she would advance the one short step she had yet between them, while he, with lifted, yearning arms, his time destined to no disappointment.

At so vital a moment did Mrs. Baxter knock at his door and consoling reverie gave to minister unto William. He started, placed the sacred box on of sight and spoke gruffly.

"What you want?"

"Not coming in, Willie," said his mother. "I just wanted to know—I thought maybe you were looking out of the window and noticed where those children went—Jane and that little girl from across the street—Kirsted, her name must be."

"No, I did not."

"All right," Mrs. Baxter said timidly. "Genevieve thinks he heard the little Kirsted girl telling Jane she had plenty of money for car fare. He thinks she must have something on a street car. I thought maybe you noticed what?"

"I told you I did not."

"All right," she said placidly. "I didn't mean to bother you, dear."

Following this there was a silence, but no sound of receding footsteps indicated Mrs. Baxter's departure from the other side of the closed door.

"Well, what you want?" William shouted.

"Nothing—nothing at all," said the compassionate voice. "I just thought I'd have lunch a little later than usual, not till half past—just that is, if—well, I thought maybe you meant to go to the station to see Miss Pratt off on the 1 o'clock train."

"How'd you find out she's going at 1 o'clock?"

"Why—why, Jane mentioned it," Mrs. Baxter replied, with obvious timidity. "Jane said—"

She was interrupted by the loud, desperate sound of William's fist smiting his writing table, so sensitive was his condition. "This is just unbearable!" he cried. "Nobody's business is safe from that child!"

"Why, Willie, I don't see how it matters!"

He uttered a cry. "No! Nothing matters! Nothing matters! I want that child, with her insults, discussing when Miss Pratt is or is not going away! Don't you know there are some things that have no business to be talked about by every Tom, Dick and Harry?"

"Yes, dear," she said. "I understand, of course. Jane only told me she met Mr. Farther on the street, and he mentioned that Miss Pratt was going at 1 o'clock today. That's all!"

"You say you understand," he yelled, shaking his head demently at the closed door. "And yet, even on such a day as this, you keep talking! Can't you see sometimes there's times when a person can't stand to—"

"Yes, Willie," Mrs. Baxter interposed hurriedly. "Of course! I'm going now. I have to go hunt up those children, anyway. You try to be back for lunch at half past 1, and don't worry, dear. You really will be all right."

He went to his mirror and, gazing long and long and piercingly at the William there limed, coaxed almost unconsciously a little scene of parting. The look of suffering upon the mirrored face slowly altered. In its place came one still sorrowful, but tempered with sweet indulgence. He stretched out his hand as if he set it upon a head at about the height of his shoulder.

"Yes, it may mean—it may mean forever," he said in a low, tremulous voice. "Little girl, we must be brave."

And the while his eyes gazed into the mirror they became expressive of a momentary pleased surprise, as if even in the arts of sorrow he found himself doing better than he knew. But his sorrow was none the less genuine because of that.

Then he noticed the ink upon his forehead and went away to wash. When he returned he did an unusual thing—he brushed his coat thoroughly, removing it for this special purpose. After that he earnestly combed and brushed his hair and retied his tie. Next he took from a drawer two clean handkerchiefs. He placed one in his breast pocket, part of the colored, border of the handkerchief being left on exhibition, and with the other he carefully wiped his shoes. Finally he sawed it back and forth across them and, with a sigh, languidly dropped it upon the floor, where it remained.

Returning to the mirror, he again

brushed his hair. He went to fasten time as to brush his eyebrows, which seemed not much altered by the operation. Suddenly he was deeply affected by something seen in the glass—"By George!" he exclaimed aloud.

Seizing a small hand mirror, he placed it in juxtaposition to his right eye and closely studied his left profile as exhibited in the larger mirror. Then he examined his right profile, subjecting it to a like scrutiny, emotional, yet attentive and prolonged.

"By George!" he exclaimed again. "By George!"

He had made a discovery. There was a dowry shadow upon his upper lip. What he had just found out was that this down could be seen projecting beyond the line of his lip like a tiny nimbus. It could be seen in profile.

"By George!" William exclaimed. He was still occupied with the two mirrors when his mother again tapped softly upon his door, rousing him as from a dream, brief but engaging, to the heavy realities of that day.

"What do you want now?"

"I won't come in," said Mrs. Baxter. "I just came to see."

"See what?"

"I wondered—I thought perhaps you needed something. I knew your watch was out of order—"

"Pr'haps you're right, what if it is?"

She offered a murmur of placative laughter as her apology and said:

"What?"

"I wondered—I thought perhaps you needed something. I knew your watch was out of order—"

"Pr'haps you're right, what if it is?"

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"What?"

"I wondered—I thought perhaps you needed something. I knew your watch was out of order—"

"Pr'haps you're right, what if it is?"

She offered a murmur of placative laughter as her apology and said:

There Was a Downy Shadow Upon His Upper Lip.

"Well, I just thought I'd tell you because, if you did intend going to the station, I thought you probably wouldn't want to miss it and get there too late. I've got your hat here, all nicely brushed for you. It's nearly twenty minutes of 1, Willie."

"Yes, it is. It is!"

She had no further speech with him. Breathless, William flung open his door, seized the hat, racketed down the stairs and out through the front door, which he left open behind him. Eight seconds later he returned at a diabolical hurried up the stairs and into his room, emerging instantly with something concealed under his coat.

Mrs. Baxter sighed and went to a window in her own room and looked out.

William was already more than halfway to the street corner, where there was a car line that ran to the station, but the distance was not too great for Mrs. Baxter to comprehend the nature of the symmetrical white parcel now carried in his right hand. Her face became pensive as she gazed after the flying slender figure. There came to her mind the recollection of a seventeen-year-old boy who had brought a box of candy—a small one, like William's—to the station once, long ago, when she had been visiting in another town. For just a moment she thought of that boy she had known so many years ago, and a smile came vaguely upon her lips. She wondered what kind of a woman he had married and how many children he had and whether he was a widower.

The fleeting recollection passed. She turned from the window and shook her head, puzzled.

Even a prospect thus curtailed revealed her as a smugged and dusty little girl. To William she suggested nothing familiar. As his glance happened to encounter hers the peering eyes grew instantly brighter with excitement. She exposed her whole countenance at the window and impulsively made a face at him.

Three seconds later the dusty faced little girl and her mouse were sped utterly from William's mind. For as the doors swung together behind him he saw Miss Pratt. There were no gates nor iron barriers to obscure the view. There was no train shed to darken the air. She was at some distance, perhaps 200 feet, along the tracks, where the sleeping cars of the long train would stop. But there she stood, mistakable for no other on this wide earth.

(Continued on page 4)

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(Continued on page 4)

MURINE
For Your Eyes
Refreshes Tired Eyes
Wm. Murine Co., Chicago, Inc. See Care Book

The Finest of Fare

Purity Flour is the product of the finest Western hard wheat—the grain that other nations buy to mix with their own wheat. The greater strength of Purity gives better food and more food—whether bread or pastry—and effects a definite saving in the household expense.

The Purity Flour Cook Book will be mailed postage paid to you for thirty cents—its worth more. Write for one today to Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg.

PURITY FLOUR

More bread and better bread

MIDDLETON GRANITE & MARBLE CO.
C. M. HOYT, Jr.

Manufacturers of Every Description of

Monumental & Building Work

NICTAUX GRANITE a Specialty
Middletown, Nova Scotia

—Before you go shopping always read the advertisements—

GENT'S WEAR

Spring is here and every man needs clothing of some kind. We have a complete line of Gents' Furnishings. Perhaps you will want a new Spring Overcoat or a new Suit. If so, you will do well to see what we can do for you in this matter. We have been fitting out men for some years and our experience is at your service.

How about a nice shirt and tie? Also Hat or Cap and Socks too? We can give you the latest creations at moderate figures.

S. H. Morrison

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

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.

A STRIKE IS ON

Get Your Next Winter's Supply NOW

You don't know how long the strike is going to last; nor do you know what effect it will have on coal prices and the supply. Better play safe and get your next winter's supply in now. Prompt Service. Best of Coal from our bins is assured.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

R. S. McKAY

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

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Brandon-Henderson B. B. Oil-
White Lead, English Raw
Oil.
Handy Color Paints, put up in
Small cans.
Varnishes and Dryers.
Fresconite for the Walls.
Everlast for Oilcloths and
Linoleums.
Splendid quality and Reasonable
Prices.
H. D. WOODBURY
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ARCHITECT
AYLESFORD, N. S.
Sept 30, '25.

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Barrister-At-Law,
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MIDDLETON.
April 30 '25

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A. B., L. L. R.
Barrister, Solicitor,
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MIDDLETON, N. S.
April 30 '25

RESTAURANT
E. D. VIDETO
THE PLACE TO EAT
Kingston St., N. S.
UNDERTAKING
F. H. ROOP
Funeral Director
Graduate New England Institute
Embalming, Boston
Best stock in Valley. Good Equipment
Prompt Personal Service, Day or
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May 30 '25

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

Dr. K. P. Johnson
DENTIST
OFFICE: MAIN STREET, EAST
Office Hours: 9-12, and 1-4
Evenings by Appointment
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA
May 23 '25

C. L. Foss, A.M.E.I.C.
PROFESSIONAL ENGINEER
AND
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
"WILMOT, N. S."
Phone 95-21
ap 14-25

E. C. THURSTON
D. V. S., (McGill)
Veterinary Surgeon
TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS
American House, Middleton, N. S.
April 2-5

TAXI
(Day and Night Service)
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H. V. RYAN
Main St. East, Middleton, N. S.

W. D. RICE
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Every Description of
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BUILDING WORK
FOR FIRST CLASS WORK
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Get in Touch With Us—We
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Try an Outlook Classified for luck.

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ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
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Edison Mazda Lamps
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Batteries.
Northern Electric Radios.
HOUSE WIRING A SPECIALTY
We specialize in Re-Wiring and
Repair Work
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Demonstration On One of Our
Northern Electric Radios, at Mr.
E. M. Armstrong's, Commercial
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Have That Little Job of Wiring
Attended to NOW!
E. R. GOUCHER, — Certified
Electrician
Middleton and Berwick

Country Home
For Sale.

Ten acres cultivated land with modern buildings beautifully situated near Annapolis River within 1 mile of Kingston Station, school, churches, bank, stores.
Fine 2 story house, bath room, hot and cold water, hot air furnace. Good barn, water in pipe, cemented cellar, large hen-house attached. Spring water, windmill, storage tank.
65 young apple trees, best winter varieties, bore 100 barrels, 1923.
3 1/2 acres good tillage land, including young orchard, suitable for garden and small fruits. Place has pears, currants, rhubarb.
Brook meadow cuts 6 tons hay and with re-seeding can produce 10 tons. Nice lawn with spruce hedges, large maple and elm shade trees.
PRICE \$5,000
Additional bearing orchard within a short distance is also for sale.
Photographs mailed on request.
—Apply to—
G. H. OAKES, Kentville
P. O. Box 355 2411 Phone 348

New Spring Goods
Announcing the arrival of New Spring Goods: White Cottons; Grey Cottons; Print Cottons; Men's, Women's and Children's Stockings; Men's and Boys' Hats and Pants; Men's Women's and Children's Footwear; all at Attractive Prices.
Your attention is called to our Groceries which are Clean Fresh and Wholesome. A Full Stock of Flour and Feed always on hand. Try us first.
Cloverdale United Farmers, Limited
SPRINGFIELD, N. S.

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BUTTER PAPER—Printed
at The Outlook. We use only best parchment paper and high grade inks in the printing of them, thus assuring satisfaction.
Teacher—"How can you tell the approach of winter?"
Pupil—"It begins to get later earlier."
—o—
WE KNOW ITS SO
"Ah, I wish I could find some place where I could be entirely cut off from the world."
"Try a telephone booth."
—o—
A NEW LINE
"Do you suppose hardware stores could sell golf suits and motor togs?"
"Of course!—Don't meet of 'em carry clothes lines now!"
—o—
THE CASH VALUE OF PICTORIAL ADVERTISING

We are glad to report that the pictures of Magnolia Gardens, painted by Mr. Wyatt for the February number of Country Life have been a tremendous success, and the demand has been so great that even now orders have not been caught up with. The Southern Railroad have also acquired the right to use them and have issued an edition of 30,000 which has been broadcasted in Florida, etc., and the result has been such a rush of tourists to Charleston that it has been impossible to find room for them at the hotels. The cash value to Charleston was estimated last week at over \$500,000, but this has now been greatly exceeded.
Mr. Wyatt believes that if the beauties of Nova Scotia had been made known by suitable paintings and publicity at the Wembley Exhibition, there would not be a worth while farm in Nova Scotia unused.
The late prelate Murray was inclined to view such a proposal favorably.

Spring Opening
AT
Chesley's Shoe Store
Thurs., Satur. and Mon.
APRIL 9th APRIL 11th APRIL 13th

Come and see our NEW SPRING SHOES and get your pair while the stock is new and complete.

Also the latest in LADIES' SILK HOSE to match all shoes

Ladies' Special
FOR THE OPENING
LADIES' PATENT NEW ONE STRAP PUMP, MEDIUM HEEL
Size 2 1/2 to 7
\$3.95

Gentlemen's Special
FOR THE OPENING
MEN'S BROWN CALF CREPE RUBBER SOLES AND HEELS
—THE LATEST OUT—
Size 5 to 10
\$5.85

O. W. CHESLEY
RELIABLE FOOTWEAR
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

An Important Letter from Margaretville Man in B. C.

The Editor, "The Outlook,"
Middleton, N. S.

Dear Sir:
It's a far cry to Margaretville, Nova Scotia to Vancouver, British Columbia—some 3,000 miles of the North American Continent separates the Atlantic from the Pacific. As a consequence, a chap is bound inevitably to receive some forcible impressions on this journey by rail, for it is a certainty that the sudden lurch of the train will, particularly when his head comes unceremoniously in contact with the window casing. Some of my fellow travellers became ecstatic over the appearance of their first catfishman in cowboy hat, while others travelled through the prairie country open-mouthed and awe-struck at the interminable vast stretches of level land stretching farther into the distance than their eyes could reach. They had heard of the "Great West," but could not quite believe it until they saw it with their own eyes. The amazing feature of this is that none of them hailed from Missouri. There was one young fellow in particular who was travelling through the Rockies for the first time. Really, it was pathetic to watch this chap, but as a writer I felt privileged to do so. With nothing more than a feeble protest from my arch-enemy, conscience. This poor fellow was doing his best to gaze on the snow-capped peaks of the surrounding mountains, and at the same time, watch the prettiest girl in the car powder her nose and perform other mysterious feats of the feminine occult canonized in the "Pinkie" magazine. He was giving his divided attention to both, but finally succumbed to the attractiveness of the interior scenery. He took his defeat so hard that my pity turned to scorn, for I knew what he would ultimately do. I had already passed through the same experience. And if the girl hadn't left the car soon after, I would have nothing to write about now except perhaps the hidden charms in a captained complexion.

As briefly as possible, I want to give you the high lights of my jaunt across Canada—not as the professor of political economy at Dalhousie would write it, but much in the same manner as Mark Twain would see it. Volumes have been written viewing this country from an economic standpoint, but all the laughs have been left out. Canada is not quite so dry as that, so let's laugh with it—but not at it. Since leaving Nova Scotia and viewing it in perspective, many alarming thoughts come clearly to my mind. One of the foremost is, that despite the fact Nova Scotia is almost completely surrounded by water, she is, figuratively speaking, dry. But to speak literally and truthfully of this maritime province, one must admit that the Atlantic Ocean and homebore, would not have known how to successfully advertise their lines. As it is, they capitalize on the railway companies, older company has Evangeline's brand pasted on its bottled products. It is a question if any good woman would be exactly tickled to death by having her memory preserved in this manner. Were Longfellow alive today, he would doubtless hold down a lucrative position as Director of Publicity for Nova Scotia. It may be because of my ill-fortune certainly not of a wet inclination, that it is always raining and foggy when I pass through St. John's, N. B. Consequently, my observations may seem a trifle bitter to a life-long resident, owing to the moist, greeting invariably tenders me. The foghorn is to New Brunswick's ear what the sweet notes of a harp is to the musician. In both cases, life without the music is not worth the living. Fog on the Pacific comes as thick that it can be cut up in bricks like ice cream, but it hasn't the persistency to stick like the St. John Atlantic Brand. A St. John octogenarian confidently informed me that if I would tarry awhile he would be favored with a fine day, but I decided not to sojourn. I concluded for that very same thing to happen. But luckily, one of the finest Maritime Fall Sundays I have seen since where I enjoyed at St. John. It was a big event.

I pulled into Montreal late one morning, and the splendid of the land of dreams and the green curtains. The porter gave me a vigorous rub down which he termed "brushing off," but he was not so far astray at that as he nearly was in his estimation to the travelling public. The indifference with which those black fellows accept money is astonishing to the travelling public. The dirty piece of paper which I tendered him, he treated as a dirty piece of paper—not as loving fingers cold cash. Were I to meet that porter tomorrow, I would meet that porter tomorrow, I would not be surprised if he offered to loan me a hundred-dollar bill so that I would be better able to tip him properly. Somehow, I didn't feel much like looking around in Canada's chief metropolis. I didn't ride up Mount Royal in a sight-seeing hack, consequently I cannot tell you that about Montreal which you already know.

Quebec is essentially a province of good roads and smooth beer; the prevalence of the latter being a large factor in making the former a possibility. In other sections of Canada, with few exceptions, good, honest, temperate people patiently withstand continual hard knocks over rough roads in a Ford, and "knock" beet. The man in Quebec doesn't consider this feasible. If there are any hard knocks coming to him he takes them from the beer, not the roads.

The trans-continental traveller sees more of Ontario than any other province. Vast numbers of small growth trees pervade the sections through which the railway lines pass. I am told that their growth has been effectively stunted by the ravages of fire, but anyone blind in one eye and with a ninety per cent deficiency of intellect can see that these trees are a thing of the past. And the Ontario citizens votes for prohibition! If I were the King of England, the Shah of Persia, or the Governor of Jamaica, I would go to the Ontario legislature about this; but as I am none of these, I must be content to write about it.

Back in Margaretville, my school-teacher has often told me that the Superior is the largest fresh water lake in the world, but I remain unconvinced until the following tale is told. Let a man who has travelled half way across the continent without washing, take a bath on the North Shore of the lake. If the water on the South Shore has not been transformed from a deep blue to a very dark black before he has finished, then I'll believe my instructor of infancy days was right. This is an incredible tale, as more than one wandering wayfarer of my acquaintance has abruptly brought to an inglorious end his journey shortly before coming in contact with them. So I am content to gaze on the water which he has finished, then I'll believe my instructor of infancy days was right. This is an incredible tale, as more than one wandering wayfarer of my acquaintance has abruptly brought to an inglorious end his journey shortly before coming in contact with them. 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