

THE OUTLOOK

VOLUME XXXI.

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

MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 26, 1925.

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

NUMBER 21

This is the Open Season for Coughs, Colds and Grippe

We have a number of Remedies that We CAN Recommend with confidence. Come in and see us. A stitch in time saves nine.

OUR STOCK OF DRUGS, HOT WATER BOTTLES, TOILET GOODS, STATIONERY, AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES, CANDY, TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES HAVE ARRIVED ALL FRESH AND NEW AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES, CONSISTENT WITH HIGH GRADE GOODS.

Try the Drug Store First when you require the above articles.

OUR SPECIALTY—MOIR'S CHOCOLATES, 35, 50 70c. per pound. —Fresh every week. Try our Milk Caramels at 50c per lb.

Store Open Every Night. All the Latest Magazines on Sale

Middleton Pharmacy

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

DALHOUSIE WEST

February 21st—Mr. Karl Smith, of Bridgewater, is spending a few days at his home in this place.

Mrs. Chas. Marshall, of Pictou, was the weekend guest of her sister, Mrs. W. O. Wright.

Mr. Jas. Framey, of Aylesford, was a recent guest of friends here.

Mr. C. P. Wilson is spending a few days in Aylesford in the vicinity.

Misses Minerva Smith and Marguerite Baker, of Mapleton, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Smith.

Mr. Karl Smith and Miss Gladys Nixon spent Friday in New Germany.

MYRTLE REBEKAH LODGE "AT HOME"

Myrtle Rebekah Lodge entertained Kingston Rebekah Lodge on Thursday evening, Feb. 19th, in the I. O. O. F. Hall. After the regular business was concluded a short program consisting of music and readings was rendered. Group games were enjoyed till a late hour, when refreshments were served.

A jolly evening was brought to a close by the joining of hands and all singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Bro. Wm. Wright of Covenant Rebekah Lodge, St. Peter's, C. B., was among the guests.

AUTOISTS !

ALL READY FOR BUSINESS:

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

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. It is very important that 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

ARMDALE THEATRE

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

Friday and Saturday

FEBRUARY 27th

FEBRUARY 28th

"The Fool's Awakening"

From Wm. J. Loe's Story: "The Tale of Triona," with Harrison Ford, Enid Bennett, Mary Alden, and all Star Cast. BIG THRILLING PICTURE. STORY OF PRISON LIFE IN RUSSIA.

17 cents

27 cents

Tuesday March 3rd

JOHN M. HURTLEY

TENOR SOLOIST

Medalist Ontario Musical Festival will give a Musical Recital in the ARMDALE THEATRE assisted by:

MISS ELLINOR NELSON, Pianist.
MISS DOROTHY HURTLEY, Accompanist.
MRS. THOMAS HURTLEY, Reader.
KINGSTON ORCHESTRA

PRICES: 25 cents, 50 cents. NO TAX.

RESERVE THURSDAY, MARCH 12th FOR

The Village Lawyer

A 4 ACT COMEDY DRAMA.

SEE POSTERS.

"DIAMONDS AND HEARTS" GOES OVER THE TOP

"Diamonds and Hearts" was the title of the play given recently in the Armada Theatre by the "Middleton Players" under the direction of Mrs. Owen Wheelock. The players were gratified by a large and appreciative audience, who witnessed this charming play, well performed. All the characters were good. Bernice, the persecuted heroine, stood up very bravely under her trials. The two girls were charming. Dr. Burton made one feel quite sympathetic with the heroine's need of being sick in order to meet him. Nero (the dog) could not have been more natural. Sammy, the coloured man, kept the house highly amused. Dwight Bradley was a very disagreeable villain, which is, after all, just what a villain ought to be. The attorney and the sheriff were distinctly prepossessing, but nothing could have surpassed the acting of Abraham and Hannah, the old couple with whom Bernice boarded while teaching school. Great praise is due Mrs. Wheelock and to all the company for their untiring efforts. Particularly to Dr. Thurston for his vigorous interest. One instance of which was the wonderful programme.

Last but not least was the dancing of Miss Jean MacDunn. It was light, graceful and talented. Her costumes were most tastefully selected and the incident was very much enjoyed.

Below is the list of players.

Bernice.....Mrs. W. H. Star
Amy.....Marguerite Cunningham
Nero.....Margaret Dodge
Dr. Burton.....Hilbert Parson
Sammy.....Dr. E. C. Thurston
Mrs. Halstead.....Mrs. W. G. Parson
Dwight Bradley.....Maj. Bridge
Abraham.....Peter Martin
Hannah.....Mrs. O. Wheelock
Attorney.....Earle Mumford
Sheriff.....Fred Hoy

NORTH KINGSTON

As epidemic of bad colds prevailing in this vicinity has visited nearly every home. Glad to report a number of the sick ones improving.

Rev. A. A. MacLeod, of Wolfville, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Toole recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Rueland Caldwell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Power the 15th.

Mr. Mosher, of Halifax, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Hiltz recently. Miss Frances Ford of Kingston Village was also a guest at the same home.

Mr. Arthur Ellis, of Victoria Beach, returned home the 17th after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Toole.

Miss Netta Gillis and Miss Marjorie Armstrong were recent guests of Miss Lillian Toole.

Mrs. Murray Keddis and Mr. F. W. Acker are patients at the Berwick Memorial Hospital. We are glad to report them progressing favorably.

We are glad to see Mr. Chester Carey, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Middleton Hospital, home again.

Mrs. Lewis Luddington left Wednesday for a few weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Locke Downey, in St. Thomas, Ontario.

The Baptist Sewing Circle was entertained at the home of Mrs. Burdette Higgins last Wednesday. A good time was reported.

Miss Theda McNally spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Lillian Toole.

Miss Laura Armstrong left last week to resume her work at the Yarmouth Hospital.

Mr. Lawrence Armstrong returned home from Harbortville Saturday.

WILMOT

A Young People's Society was organized at the home of J. A. MacLeod on Wednesday evening, Feb. 18th. The following officers were elected: President—Miss Higgins; Vice President—Miss G. Troop; Secretary—Conn Todd; Treasurer—Mrs. A. L. Wivall. The Society is to meet every Friday evening at different homes in Wilmot and South Farmington.

Miss Gertrude Power of Grafton spent Saturday with her friend, Miss Carrie Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Hallett Dowley were the guests of Mrs. Lottie Craig on Friday.

POLITICAL

RALLY

at ASSEMBLY HALL, MacDonald School, MIDDLETON

Thurs., February 26 at 8 p. m.

To be addressed by MR. W. L. HALL, K. C. Leader of the Provincial Opposition

MR. O. P. GOUCHER and MR. HARRY T. MacKENZIE The Opposition Candidates in Annapolis County

This is the first public appearance of Mr. Hall in this part of the County and it is expected that he will be greeted by a bumper audience.

Seats will be reserved for the Ladies.

EVERYBODY INVITED

LAWRENCE TOWN

February 21st—Miss Ellen Shankel and Frances Whitman, of Acadia Seminary, are at home for a short vacation.

Mrs. Donald Chase, of Port Williams, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Joseph Bancroft.

Professor Marie Bancroft, of Acadia staff, Wolfville, gave a very instructive and interesting lecture on the "Wonders of the Sea." Professor Bancroft was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Hall while in town.

We are sorry to report a number of cases of the "flu" among whom on the sick list are Mrs. John Stoddart, Mrs. A. H. Whitman, Mrs. Warner and Miss Jean Shaffer.

Miss Hilda Bishop is spending the week-end out of town.

The Bridge and Tea held at the home of Mrs. Warwick last Wednesday was a great success. The sum of \$20.00 being realized for the hospital.

The ladies of the Women's Institute gave the Short Course boys a dainty luncheon after the debate was held on last Wednesday evening.

COTTAGE COVE

Mrs. Janet Ramey spent Monday 16th, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Ben Barteaux, Mt. Hanley.

Mrs. Augustus Spicer was a visitor at Mrs. J. N. Hines on Monday 17th.

Messrs. J. N. Hines and George Wilson were on a business trip to Port Lorne on the 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hines spent the 19th at Mr. Hanley with her father, Mr. Z. Elliott and other friends of that place.

Mrs. J. L. Hines and Mrs. Maritta Kilpatrick were guests of Mrs. Avery Hines on the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hines were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Aubrey Nelly, Brooklyn, on the 22nd.

Mr. J. N. Hines is at present in the lumber business and has choppers in the woods cutting logs.

Ralph and Roger Tooker were visitors at the home of Mrs. Emma Macgerson on the 20th.

OBITUARY

William G. Craig, of Victoria Vale, one of the landmarks of this vicinity, died at his home, on Sunday evening last. At 70 years of age, he retained his faculties and was active, almost up to the day of his death which took place after an illness of only a few days.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Augusta Reagh; a brother, Adolbert, and Milton of Victoria Vale and a granddaughter, Hazel, who has kept home for him for several years.

The funeral services were held from the home on Wednesday, conducted by Rev. J. G. Hookin and Rev. W. R. Turner. Interment being made in the Pine Grove Cemetery, at Lower Middleton.

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Keith Craig, took place Saturday evening, Feb. 21st, at her home in Victoria Vale, after an illness of long duration. She was the widow of Eugene Craig, who predeceased her about fifteen years ago. She leaves a grown-up son and daughter, and a number of sisters and brothers, nearly all of whom live in this vicinity.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday, interment in Pine Grove Cemetery, Lower Middleton.

Our Entire Stock

Must be Reduced. To Do So the Following Lines

WILL BE SOLD BELOW COST

Lumbermen's Rubbers.
Larriga's.
Overhoes.
Boots and Shoes.
Men's and Women's Slippers.
Overalls and Pants.
A few Suits and Overcoats.
Horse Rugs.
Buffalo Robes.

Underwear.
Men's all Wool.
Men's Fleece Lined.
Men's Merino.
Sweaters.
Hats and Caps.
Gloves.
Collars.
Neckties.

All Other Goods Not Listed 10 Per Cent Discount.

(GROCERIES NOT INCLUDED)

WITH EVERY DOLLAR PURCHASE YOU WILL RECEIVE A TICKET ON THE AUTO TIRE WHICH WILL BE DRAWN FOR AFTER THE FIRST 100 TICKETS ARE GIVEN OUT.

K. M. Marshall

GENERAL MERCHANT.

KINGSTON, N. S.

Town Topics

Tid-bits on the Tip of Everybody's Tongue

VOL. 1, NO. 39. MIDDLETON, FEBRUARY 19, 1925. FREE

Ribbons or Chocolates?

First business man: "Where do you buy your typewriter ribbons?"

Second business man (absentmindedly): "I don't—I buy her chocolates instead."

Moirs have what is considered the finest box making plant in Canada, manufacturing boxes and shocks not only for themselves, but a dozen other important firms. Still, considering the quality of XXX Chocolates, there may be a little exaggeration in what one manufacturer said: "I hear you have a very fine box plant and that you manufacture shocks as good as your XXX Chocolates."

"THE VILLAGE LAWYER" AT LAWRENCE TOWN

"The Village Lawyer" a four act drama of conscience and comedy, which is to be produced at the Demonstration Building, Lawrence Town, Wednesday, March 4th and Aradale Theatre, Middleton, Thursday, March 12th, cannot fail to meet with popular approval, as the Lawrence Town Theatre Guild is bending every effort to make it a big success.

The various parts have been well cast and are in efficient hands, while the musical pyrotechnics of the production is under the guiding hand of Mrs. A. H. Whitman, who, with her sunsweet maidens, all merry go round girls made such a hit last season.

The vaudeville between acts is of strictly top notch variety and no energy has been spared to put them across in the Big Time way.

Carrie Whitman and her Sunsweet Maidens are positively captivating in the headliner, "Swing Me in the Moonlight." The pretty Merry-go Round Girls will offer something new and out of the ordinary in "Mr. Radio Man."

The mirth provokers, Whitman and her Sunsweet Maidens, are their infectious fun producing sketch "A Splash of Ink," plenty of wit and good humor and with Harry Rackham's song and dance, completing the vaudeville line up, you will have enjoyed a evening of superlatively high grade entertainment.

The prices are within reach of all, for indeed "The Village Lawyer" is an aeroplane show at submarine prices.

TREMONT AND KINGSTON VILLAGE

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Gullison were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Baker. Mr. Gullison assisted Mr. Munney with the services here on Sunday.

Arthur Bowby of the Academy, Wolfville, spent the week end at home.

Sorry to report Miss Hilda Saunders on the sick list.

A number from this vicinity attended the play "The Veiled Woman" at Middleton on Friday evening.

Miss Marion Dodge has returned from Wolfville.

Mrs. Gullison gave a very interesting address on the B. Y. P. U. on Sunday evening. Her address being on the work they were doing in India.

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The funeral service was held on Tuesday, interment in Pine Grove Cemetery, Lower Middleton.

NORTH KINGSTON

Mrs. Huntley, who has been ill for several weeks, is slowly recovering.

Miss Edna Armstrong returned last week from Aylesford.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bishop and Mr. Leslie Bishop of Greenwich spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Robertson.

We are glad to report Mr. T. Hill and Corey Foster able to be out again.

Mrs. Hallett Armstrong spent last week in Melvern Square.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rogers of Canim were the guests of his brother, Harold Rogers on Sunday.

Mr. Forley Acker is recovering from an operation for appendicitis in Berwick Memorial Hospital.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society was entertained at the home of Mrs. E. W. Reid on Thursday. This being the regular business meeting of the year, new officers were appointed.

President—Mrs. Ezra Reid.
Vice President—Mrs. W. T. Nelson.
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Edgar Foster.

Cutters for the year—Mrs. Leslie Howell and Mrs. Beattie Foster.

Buyers for Circle—Mrs. E. Woodbury and Mrs. Jas. Robertson.

The Treasurer's report for the year 1924 was very encouraging; a large sum being raised in various ways for church purposes. There is talk of a Clam Supper in the near future.

TORBROOK MINES

Grippe colds are prevalent here in some cases the entire family has been laid by with it.

Mr. Robert Thompson is suffering with his eye. On Monday he went to Middleton for medical aid.

Miss Hilda Saunders had to go to her home last week due to illness.

Mrs. A. M. Spinney spent last week at the home of Mrs. E. S. Spurr, Middleton.

Mrs. Gullford Payson and two children, Barbara and Frances spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Payson. On Saturday last they went to Margaretsville, where they will spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

Miss Dorothy Bishop of Lawrence Town is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Banks.

Our Community was shocked and saddened on Monday to learn of the sudden death of Deacon A. Stanley Brown. Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Brown and family.

CORRECTION

In "The Outlook" of last week an error was made regarding the graves received at the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital. The adjustable bed and Ostermore Mattress from South Lawrence Town should be credited to the Community of South Lawrence Town and not to the Women's Institute of that place; also the long list of splendid articles from South Williamstown, should be credited to the Community of South Williamstown and not to the Women's Institute alone.

The Community of South Williamstown have this week undertaken the much needed and the very much appreciated task of brightening and rejuvenating the Hospital Ward. The dark brown paper has been cleaned from the walls which are to be painted a bright buff; the woodwork is to be painted white and a bright clean linoleum put on the floor.

E. M. COX, R. N. Supt.

MOSHER'S CORNER

Mrs. Albert Balser was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Bent on Saturday. Mrs. Joseph North was also a guest at the same home.

Mr. Edward Bent is home for two weeks. Mr. George Bent taking his place in Kentville.

Dr. M. W. Brown preached in the Church Sunday afternoon.

M. and Mrs. John Clark and daughter, Mrs. George Bent, and Mrs. Jane Bent spent Friday evening the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bent.

Miss M. Alcorn is spending the week end in Berwick.

Mr. Enos Swallow of Springfield is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. Roach.

There is to be a social in the Church Thursday evening. Music and Readings; Pies Candy, etc. Proceeds for Church purposes.

Mr. E. B. Rafuse spent a few days this week calling on friends here and in Port George.

OR MORGUE

"What can be done with the by-products of gasoline?" asks a contemporary. Usually, they are taken to the nearest hospital.

NOTICE

The ILLUSTRATED LECTURE on

"Some Points in Christ's Teaching"

by REV. ROBT. MILLER

Will be given in The

PARISH HALL

MIDDLETON

on Tuesday, March 3rd

at 8.30 p. m.

after the Community Club meeting.

The Rector hopes that the Lecture will appeal to all Christians.

Reaghs' Warehouse

We have all kinds of

Flour and Feed

Cotton Seed Meal

41 and 36 per cent

SPECIAL PRICES

G. N. Reagh & Sons

MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

Public Debate

to be held in KINGSTON HALL

Thurs., Feb. 26 at 8 o'clock

SUBJECT: Resolved: "THAT WOMEN'S TRUE SPHERE IS IN THE HOME"

The Speakers are: F. M. Munroe, H. J. Nelly, J. W. Robertson, L. E. Dewart, A. H. Hilton, F. W. Foster

Admission 25c.

Have Your PAINTING and DECORATING

Done before the Rush of the Spring Season begins. I will be willing to inspect and quote price on any job in the Valley.

JOHN L. CARTER

Bridgetown, Nova Scotia

Parish of Wilmot

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

SUNDAY, MARCH 1st (1st in Lent)

Services: 8.30 a.m. and 11 a.m.

SERMONS: "The First Commandment"

FRIDAY at 7.30 p. m.

A Cordial Invitation To All

UNITED Baptist Church

MIDDLETON

SUNDAY, MARCH 1st

Services 11 a. m.

Subject: "Two Debtors"

Sunday School at 12 o'clock sharp.

Evening Service 7.30 o'clock.

Subject: The Third of the Series of Deadly Sins

"Anger"

The Pastor, Rev. W. D. Wilson, will preach at both services

MIDDLETON United Church

Methodist and Presbyterian

SUNDAY, MARCH 1st

The Minister will Preach: 11 a. m.

Subject: "Expediency"

12 noon: Sunday School.

7.30 p. m.: "Let us Sing the Old Songs"

The Choir will lead in the Singing of Old Hymns.

Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Enter into His Gata With Thanksgiving and into His Courts with praise.

SEVENTEEN

A tale of youth and summer time and the Baxter family, especially William.

By BOOTH TAKINGTON.

were eleven people married that were only seventeen, and this boy in love got a full beard and got married too. An' he said Mr. Genesis was only sixteen when he was married. He talked all about gettin' married when you're seventeen years old, an' he said how people thought it was the best thing could happen. So I just know he's almost married."

"You haven't any other reason, have you, Jane?" the mother asked.

"Yes'm," said Jane promptly. "An' it's a more reason than any! Miss Pratt calls you mamma, an' if you were her mamma, she does it when she talks to Willie."

"Jane!"

"Yes'm; I heard her. An' Willie said, 'I don't know what you think about mother.' He said, 'I don't know what you think about mother,' to Miss Pratt."

Mrs. Baxter looked a little startled, and her husband frowned.

"Yes," went on Jane, "an' when they were walkin' they stopped an' talked to me, an' Miss Pratt said, 'It's our little sister.'"

"Did she really?" Mrs. Baxter asked gravely.

"Why, you can ask Willie! She said it that funny way. 'Our little sister' that's what she said. An' Miss Pratt said, 'Everybody would love our little sister if mamma washed her in soap an' water.' You can ask Willie."

"Hush, dear," said Mrs. Baxter. "All this doesn't mean anything at all, especially such nonsense as Willie's thinking of being married. It's your bedtime."

"Well, but, mamma!"

"Come along, Jane!"

"He certainly seems in a queer state," said Mr. Baxter when his wife returned.

At this his wife's tone became serious. "Do you think he would do as crazy a thing as that?"

Mr. Baxter laughed. "Well, I don't know what he'd do it on. I don't suppose he has more than a dollar in his possession."

"Yes, he has," she returned quickly.

"Day before yesterday there was a secondhand furniture man here, and I was too busy to see him, but I wanted the storekeeper to see him."

Mr. Baxter laughed. "Well, I don't know what he'd do it on. I don't suppose he has more than a dollar in his possession."

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dew is falling, and it rained so hard today, I'm afraid it might be damp."

"Ma'am?"

"Come on," Mr. Baxter said to his wife. "It's down on the Parcher's porch, not out in front here. Of course he can't hear you. It's three blocks and a half."

But William's father was mistaken. Little he knew. William was not upon the porch of the Parchers, with May Parcher and Joe Bullitt and Johnnie Watson to interfere. He was far from there, in a land where time was not. Upon a planet floating in pink mist, uninhabited, unless old Mr. Genesis and some Hindu princes and the diligent Jewans may have established themselves in its remoter regions. William was alone with Miss Pratt in their own home. And after a time they went together and looked into the door of a room where an indefinite number of little boys, all over three years of age, were playing in the firelight upon a white bear rug. For in the rosiest of summer that boy's dream are made of William had indeed entered the married state.

His condition was growing worse every day.

It was the morning of the great day when a trolley ride and picnic were to be given in honor of Miss Pratt. Willie had a spirited argument with his mother on the time honored subject of taking an overcoat and finally submitted to her arguments.

She hung the garment upon his arm, kissed him, and he departed in a desperate manner.

However, having worn his tragic face for three blocks, he halted before a corner drug store and permitted his expression to improve as he gazed upon the display of "My Little Sweetheart All Tobacco Cuban Cigarettes, the Package of Twenty For 10 Cents."

William was not a smoker—that is to say, he had many the usual boyhood experiments, finding them discouraging—and, though at times he considered it humorously man about town to say to a smooch friend, "Well, I'll tackle one o' your ole coffin nails," he had never made a purchase of tobacco in his life. But it struck him now that it would be rather deplorable to disappoint himself with a package of Little Sweethearts upon the excursion. And the name! It thrilled him inexpressibly, bringing a tenderness into his eyes and a glow into his bosom.

He entered and managed to make his purchase in a matter of fact way, as if he were doing something quite unemotional, then he said to the clerk, "Oh, by the bye—ah, there's something I wanted to 'tend to, now I happen to be here. I was on my way to take this overcoat to—to get something altered at the tailor's for next winter. 'Course I wouldn't want it till winter, but I thought I might as well get it done."

He paused, laughing carelessly, for greater plausibility. "I thought he'd prob'ly want lots of time on the job—he's a slow worker, I've noticed—and so I decided I might as well go ahead and let him get it it. Well, so I was on my way there, but I just noticed I only got about six minutes more to get to a mighty important engagement. I got this morning, and I'd like to leave it here and come by and get it on my way home this evening."

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She saw him, the small blond head and the delicious little snuffly hat above it shimmered a nod to him. Then his mouth fell unconsciously open, and his eyes grew glassy with the intensity of meaning he put into the silent response he sent across the picket fence and through the interstices of the intervening group.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Big, Fat Lummer.

R. JOHNNIE WATSON and Mr. Joe Bullitt met him at the gate and offered him hearty greetings. All flicking and dissension among these three had passed. The lady was so wondrously impartial that as time went on the sufferers had come to be drawn together rather than thrust asunder by their common feeling.

Johnnie Watson had with him today a visitor of his own, a vastly overgrown person of eighteen, who at Johnnie's beckoning abandoned a fair companion of the moment and came forward as William entered the gate.

"I want to introduce you to two of my most intimate friends, George," said Johnnie, with anxious gravity. "Mr. Baxter and Mr. Bullitt let me introduce my cousin, Mr. Cropper. Mr. Cropper, this is my friend, Mr. Baxter and my friend, Mr. Bullitt."

The gentlemen shook hands solemnly. Mr. Cropper became more informal. "Johnnie wrote me to come over for this shindig, so I thought I might as well come." He laughed loudly. "Yes, sir," he added, "cause I'm pretty apt to be on hand if there's anything goin' on."

"Well, that's right," said William, and while they all laughed again Mr. Cropper struck his cousin a jovial blow upon the back.

"Hi, ole sport," he cried. "I want to meet that Miss Pratt before we start! The car'll be along pretty soon, and I got her picked for the girl I'm goin' to sit by."

The laughter of William and Joe Bullitt, designed to express cordiality, suddenly became forced and died. The careless loudness—almost the notoriety—with which he had uttered Miss Pratt's name, demanding loosely to be presented to her, regardless of the well known law that a lady must first express some wish in such matters—these were indications of a coarse nature sure to be more than unbecoming to Miss Pratt. Both William and Joe Bullitt began to wonder why on earth Johnnie Watson didn't have any more sense than to invite such a big, fat lummer of a cousin to the party.

This severe phrase of theirs, almost simultaneous in the two minds, was not wholly a failure as a thumb nail sketch of Mr. George Cropper. And yet there was the impressiveness of size about him, especially about his legs and chin.

At seventeen and eighteen growth is still going on, sometimes in a sporadic way, several parts seeming to have sprouted faster than others. Voices, too, often seem misplaced. One hears under the door the bass rumble of a stouter giant, and a mild boy, thin as a cricket, walks in. The contrary was George Cropper's case. His voice was an unexpected piping tenor, half falsetto and frequently girlish, as surprising as the absurd voice of an elephant.

His chin had so distanced his other features that his eyes, nose and brow seemed almost babylike in comparison while his mountainous legs were the great part of the rest of him. He was one of those huge, bottle shaped boys who are always in motion in spite of their cumbersome.

"When do I get to meet that cutie?" he insisted to Johnnie. "You introduced me to about seven I can't do much for, but I want to get the howdy."



"Flopitt look so 'tittle on dray, big, 'n'ormous man's lap."

business over with this Miss Pratt, an' I and she can get things started. I'm goin' to keep her busy all day."

"Well, don't be in such a hurry," said Johnnie uneasily. "You can meet her when we get into the country. If I get a chance, George."

"No, sir!" George protested jovially. "I guess you're sad birds over in this town, but look out! When I hit a town I don't take long till they all hear there's something don't! You know how I am when I get started, Johnnie!"

Here he turned upon William, tucking his fat arm affectionately through William's thin one. "Hi, sport! Ole Johnnie's too slow, you toddle me over and get me fixed up with this Miss Pratt, and I'll tell her you're the real stuff—a fella we get engaged!"

He was evidently a true cloud compeller, this horrible George.

"Car's coming!" sounded. The young people poured out through the gate, and as the car stopped, scrambled aboard. William struggled anxiously to push through to Miss Pratt and climb up beside her, but Mr. George Cropper made his way into the crowd in a beaming though bulky manner, and a fat back in a purple and white "blaze" fattened William's nose, while ponderous heels damaged William's toes. He was shoved back and managed to clamber upon the footboard as the car started.

The friendly hand of Joe Bullitt pulled him to a seat, and William found himself rubbing his nose and sitting directly behind the dashing Cropper and Miss Pratt. Mr. Cropper had already taken Flopitt upon his lap.

"Dogs are always crazy 'bout me," they heard him say in his high voice—"dogs and children. I dunno why it is, but they always take to me. My name's George Cropper, 24, Johnnie Watson's cousin. He was tryin' to introduce me before the car came along, but he never got the chance. I guess as this shindig's for you, and I'm the only other guest from out o' town, we'll have to introduce ourselves, the two guests of honor, as it were."

Miss Pratt laughed her silvery laugh, murmured politely and turned no freer glances upon her neighbor. "Flopitt look so 'tittle an' tummy!" she was heard to remark. "Flopitt look so 'tittle on dray, big, 'n'ormous man's lap."

Mr. Cropper laughed deprecatingly. "He does look like a small compared with the good ole man that's got charge of him now. Well, I always was a good feel bigger than the fellow I went with. I dunno why it is, but I was always kind of quicker, too, as it were, and the strongest in any crowd I ever got into. I'm kind of much bound, I guess, but I don't let that interfere with my quickness any. Take me in an automobile, now—I got a racin' car at home—and I keep my head better than most people do, as it were. I can kind of handle myself better. I dunno why it is."

"My brains seem to work better than other people's, that's all it is. I don't mean that I got more sense or anything like that. It's just the way my brains work. They kind of put me at an advantage, as it were."

"Well, for instance, if I'd been livin' here in this town and joined in with the crowd to get up this party—well, it would've been done a good deal different. I won't say better, but different. That's always the way with me—if I go into anything, pretty soon I'm running the whole shebang. I dunno why it is. The other people might try to run it their way for awhile, but pretty soon you notice 'em step out of the way for good ole George. I dunno why it is."

"For us," Miss Pratt corrected him humbly. "Bofe strangers—party for as two'd all bofe!" And she gave him one of her looks.

Mr. Cropper flushed with emotion. He was annexed. He became serious. "Say," he said, "that's a mighty smooth way to put it. An' he touched the stuffy rim of it with his forefinger. His fat shoulders leaned toward her yearningly.

"We'd certainly had a lot better time sizin' along in that little racer I got," he said. "I'd like to had you see how I handle that little car. Girls over home, they say they like to go out with me just to watch the way I handle her. They say it ain't so much just the ride, but more the way I handle that little car. I dunno why it is, but that's what they say."

"That's the way I do anything I make up my mind to tackle. Just lemme make up my mind once, and it's all off. I dunno why it is. There was a brakeman on the train got kind of fresh. He didn't know who I was. Well, I just put my hand on his shoulder and pushed him down in his seat. He just got his hand upon Miss Pratt's shoulder. "I didn't want to hit him, because there were women and children in the car, so I just shoved my face up close to him, like this."

"Oh, by the bye—ah, there's something I wanted to 'tend to, now I happen to be here. I was on my way to take this overcoat to—to get something altered at the tailor's for next winter. 'Course I wouldn't want it till winter, but I thought I might as well get it done."

He paused, laughing carelessly, for greater plausibility. "I thought he'd prob'ly want lots of time on the job—he's a slow worker, I've noticed—and so I decided I might as well go ahead and let him get it it. Well, so I was on my way there, but I just noticed I only got about six minutes more to get to a mighty important engagement. I got this morning, and I'd like to leave it here and come by and get it on my way home this evening."

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She saw him, the small blond head and the delicious little snuffly hat above it shimmered a nod to him. Then his mouth fell unconsciously open, and his eyes grew glassy with the intensity of meaning he put into the silent response he sent across the picket fence and through the interstices of the intervening group.

"Neither do I," he interrupted frantically. "But with a boy of his age crazy enough to think he's in love how do we know what'll happen? We're only his parents. Get your hat on!"

But when the uneasy couple found themselves before the house of the Parchers they paused in the darkness and presently decided that it was not necessary to go in. From the porch came the laughter of several young voices, and then one silvery voice, which pretended to be that of a tiny child.

"Oh, s'me! S'me on oo, big Bruvva Josie-Joe! Mus' be polite to Johnny Jump-up, or tant play wir May and Lola!"

"That's Miss Pratt," whispered Mrs. Baxter. "She's talking to Johnnie Watson and Joe Bullitt and May Parcher. Let's go home. It's all right. Of course I knew it would be."

"Why, certainly!" said Mr. Baxter as they turned. "Even if Willie were as crazy as that, the little girl would have more sense. I wouldn't have thought anything of it if you hadn't told me about the suit case. That looked sort of queer."

And when they came to their own house again there was William sitting alone and silent upon the steps of the porch.

"I thought you'd gone out, Willie," said his mother as they passed beside him.

"Ma'am?"

"Adelia said you went out, carrying your suit case."

"Oh, yes," he said languidly. "If you leave clothes at Schartz's in the evening they have 'em pressed in the morning. You said I looked damp at dinner, so I took 'em over and left 'em there."

"I see," Mrs. Baxter followed her husband to the door, but she stopped on the threshold and called back: "Don't get them too long, Willie. The

gimmums!" she cried, for that was now the gentleman's name. "If Johnnie McCormack hear Uncle Georgicum go on shoot unself dead—bang!" She looked round to where three figures hovered morosely in the rear. "Tum 30, sin' chorus, Big Bruvva Josie-Joe Johnny Jump-up an' Ickle Boy Baxter All over Adela, Uncle Georgicum Boys an' girls all sin' chorus. Tum mence!"

And so the heartrending performance continued until it was stopped by William.

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and pies are made from
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richest, most nutritious bread. You
get both quality and economy in

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50 Cents
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Bound to Work

"Why do you want limburger
cheese packed in your lunch?" asked
the grocer.

"Because, papa," answered his
truthful little son, "I want the teach-
er to send me home."

—ooo—

You remember the story of the
Scottishman who was not feeling as
well as usual and called on his fam-
ily doctor, who looked him over and
gave him a me pill to be taken at
bedtime. A bottle of whiskey was
also prescribed for his stomach's
sake—a small glass to be taken after
each meal.

Four days later Sandy called again
on the doctor and said he was feeling
no better.

"Have you taken the medicine ex-
actly as I instructed," the doctor in-
quired.

"Well, doctor," said Sandy, "I may
be a wee bit behind w' the pills, but
I'm about a x weeks ahead w' the
whiskey."

Common Disease

"Why do you call your liver
Fyrrhea?"

"Because four out of every five
have one."

**"Exhausted Nerves
and Palpitating Heart"**

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont.,
writes:

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to
be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so
and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that
I sometimes thought I would
never get better. I tried
several doctors, but it
seemed nothing they gave
me helped. I had almost
given up hope when a friend
advised the use of Dr.
Chase's Nerve Food. I tried
it, and can say it certainly
has done wonders for me. I
did not stop until I had taken
twenty-five boxes."

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

**Aims of
Olympic Games**

About forty years ago a young
Frenchman, Baron Pierre de Coubertin,
spent some time in England with
the idea of studying the public school
system of the country. It appears
that the intellectual training given
in the public schools did not greatly
appeal to him, but he was enor-
mously impressed with the system of
games that had been developed in
them and had grown into a national
institution. He was, however, more
impressed with the moral than with
the physical side of this question,
though he thoroughly recognized
also the great importance of the
latter. He returned to France with
the intention of making it his life-
work to introduce games into the
national life of his own country, and
when this had been successfully ac-
complished he conceived the idea of
doing the same for all the nations
of the world. To this end he pre-
pared to revive the Olympic Games
of ancient Greece in a form adapted
to modern conditions. The idea was
cordially accepted by an interna-
tional conference held in Paris in
1894, and an International Olympic
Committee was constituted to carry
it out.

Unfortunately the general public
is almost entirely ignorant of the
true objects and aims of this com-
mittee, says a writer using the in-
itials W. A. K. in the Christian Sci-
ence Monitor. Nine out of ten would
consider that they are summed up
in the holding of an international
athletic competition every four
years. But this is to look at the
matter from a wrong point of view.

The Olympic Games are not pri-
marily international competitions, and
the organization of these games is not
the first object of the committee.
They are merely a means to an end,
in the same way that a horse show
or a flower show is an efficient
means of encouraging the produc-
tion of fine horses or fine flowers.
Indeed, rightly considered, the inter-
national games are not, in the ordi-
nary sense of the word, "international
competitions. It is the definitely
declared policy of the committee
that no nation shall be declared to
have won the first place in the games
as a whole. No system of marks for
ascertaining the relative value of a
victory in any of the games, the
boxing contest, and the modern
pentathlon, is permitted, and the of-
ficial Olympic literature contains any
reference to the international com-
petition side of the question.

The games for the purpose of the
committee, are meetings of the finest
amateur athletes of the world
under the most suitable conditions
to demonstrate the ideal manner in
which games should be conducted.
The actual performances of the ath-
letes are of minor importance as
compared with the manner in which
the games and sports are practiced.
Although the press and human na-
ture tend to make the quadren-
nial games competitive between na-
tions, it cannot be said too definitely
that this is against the ideal of the
games. The main object of the
committee is to encourage the prac-
tice of games and sports as a val-
uable nature in the true sporting
manner, with the idea of inculcating
that ideal into the life of nations and
producing increased physical effi-
ciency. The idea is that a high moral
code is acquired quite naturally by
game playing of games of skill, and
this is the basis of the physical effi-
ciency. The idea is that a high moral
code permeates the athlete's conscious-
ness that it extends not only to his
behavior on the playing field, but
oversees his every act in private life.
Surely, if this is so, and games and
sport can be introduced into the
national life of the people of the
world, then the Olympic movement
can compare favorably with any
moral movement of modern times.

That it is true that the moral code
acquired on the playing fields ex-
tends to everyday life, and that pub-
lic opinion improves physical effi-
ciency, is very aptly demonstrated by the
manner in which the English-speaking
peoples apply sporting terms to ex-
press their moral standards. "Play
the game." "That's not cricket," and
similar phrases are understood that
in their full significance by every
Englishman. To say that anyone
can be relied on to "play the game"
is a high form of praise.

Two factors which are recognized
as fostering the sporting ideal are,
first, public opinion, which governs
the conduct of the game, and, secondly,
the manner in which the game is
played, and, secondly, the human
desire to excel. To take football, as
an example, public opinion insists
that a player shall keep his temper,
shall take a beating and a referee's
decision in the right way, shall shake
hands with his opponent—with all
that this action implies—and shall
play fairly. The desire to excel
forces a player to acquire skill, and
to make his decisions quickly and
accurately and so on. The result is
a sound moral training, and a sound
moral training in precisely those
qualities which are of service to the
community. It entails the sacrifice
of personal interests and inclinations
—whether for the sake of the team,
the community or the nation.

What results, then, in this direc-
tion, have been attained by the
Olympic Games after thirty years'
work? Primarily two: At the present
moment, to all intents and pur-
poses, there is scarcely a nation in
the civilized world in which the
movement has not found strong and
ever-increasing support, and in many
cases the governments of the nations
have taken up the question and in-
troduced games and sports into the
official curriculum of their educa-
tional institutions and their armies.
The proof of the pudding is in the
eating.

How She'd Find Out
Tommy was a pugilistic youngster.
"Ah!" he sneered to the little boy
next door, "you're afraid to fight,
that's what you are."

"No, I'm not," was the reply. "But
if I fight you my mother will punish
me."

"How will she find it out?"

"She'll see the doctor going to your
house."

**BUCKLE'S
BRONCHITIS MIXTURE**
ACTS LIKE
A FLASH!
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COUGHS
COLDS
BRONCHITIS
Results Guaranteed

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C. A. MUMFORD

**GRENELL'S GOAT PLANT GETS
ISLANDS "ANGORA"**

Newfoundlanders Are Truly Grateful
to the Famous Medical Missionary
But There's a Limit to Paternal
Generosity.

ST. JOHN'S KNOWS ALL TOO
BE KNOWN ABOUT GOATS

Even Ate the Billboards and Disor-
derly They Were So Numerous They
Gained Garage Service.

By H. M. Mosdell, St. Johns, Nfld.

Benefactions are not infrequently
rather more embarrassing than wel-
come. To Dr. W. T. Grenell, New-
foundland owes a chain of splendid
modern mission hospitals in its north-
ern section and along the Labrador
coast. He introduced reindeer herds
into the country and founded and
fostered co-operative trading societies
amongst the fishermen. For these
and many other godfatherly Grenell
public undertakings and their attend-
ant general benefits Newfoundlanders
are truly appreciative and grateful.
But Newfoundland and particularly
the St. John's section thereof, is not
noticeably enthusiastic over the lat-
est Grenell proposition to stock the
island with goats.

The world-famed medical mis-
sionary writes enthusiastically to the
Newfoundland and papers about the great
advantages of his plan. He foresees
cheap and abundant fresh meat and
milk, what time the Grenell goats
do the hill-sides and the blazes there-
of chase solitude from its lairs. Such
slowly optimistic predictions leave
the people "cold."

St. John's once numbered the gay
and giddy goat amongst its most prom-
inent and aggressive inhabitants.
And that bit of civic history is any-
thing but ancient. The days when
the city's goat population numbered
very little less than half a thousand
are still fresh in the minds of the
present generation. Some of the
memories are painful to this day, de-
spite the passage of years.

The family goat was accorded the
freedom of the highways and byways
of St. John's long before the dawn
of the era of "the cow acre" move-
ment in other places. The goat was
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One four hole Range,
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Here and There

Tourist business throughout Canada has been remarkably productive this year and it is estimated that its total value for the Dominion will exceed \$100,000,000. This places the tourist traffic high among Canada's industries.

The "Princess Kathleen", one of the two fine steamers under construction for the Canadian Pacific Railway's British Columbia coastal service, was launched at Glasgow, Scotland, on September 27th. Lady Mount Stephen, widow of Lord Mount Stephen, former president of the company, performed the launching ceremony.

As an indication of how plentiful wild game has become of recent years in the Province of Quebec comes a report from Montreal, which records the recent appearance of a full-grown bull moose in Rosemount, a suburb of the city. It is thought to have strayed into the neighborhood from the forest to the north. The animal was quite tame and was easily captured.

The Duke of Alba, who, with other Spanish grandees, recently completed an extensive tour of Canada, purchased a number of very valuable furs for gifts to be presented to his friends, including the King and Queen of Spain. The furs were acquired while the Duke was sojourning at Banff, the popular mountain resort on the Canadian Pacific main line.

So greatly has the turkey industry grown in Saskatchewan that marketing pools have now been arranged by the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture and the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association for the marketing of both dressed and live turkeys this fall. Inspectors will be furnished for grading and giving killing and dressing demonstrations.

So heavy was the movement of grain from the lakes to the port of Montreal recently that serious congestion was feared. The storage capacity of the port is 10,000,000 bushels and the grain in sight was greatly in excess of this figure. But skilful handling quickly reduced the amount in hand to 7,956,442 bushels, relieving the situation completely. No further possibility of congestion is anticipated.

It is expected that before the season closes, the work of re-laying the main lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the Quebec District between Montreal and Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto and Montreal and Quebec will be completed. The latter section requires only a few miles to be finished, while the other portions of line referred to have already been finished. As a result, the Canadian Pacific will have in these lines a road-bed which is not excelled by any other on this continent.

Just the Thing
Assistant Editor—"This new story of Chamberlain's is horribly mushy."
Editor—"Well, run it as a cereal."

The Courteous Comeback

Mrs. Cobb—"Was the grocer's boy impudent to you again this time when you telephoned your order?"
Maid—"Yes, Mrs. Cobb, he was that; but I fixed him this time. I see, 'who in h—l do you think you are talking to?' This is Mrs. Cobb at the phone talking."

BUTTER WRAPPERS

2 lb. Size
With the words:
"CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER"
Printed, ready for use
at
50 Cents
PER POUND

The Outlook, Middleton, N. S.

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.

Kingston Theatre

F. W. FOSTER, Mgr

SATURDAY
FEBRUARY 28th

Blazing Barriers

James Oliver Curwood's
fascinating western picture of
the great outdoors and a love
tale amid the North Wood
Pines.

ALL STAR CAST
Tickets 25 Cents

When the Nerves Are Out of Order

They Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Their Tone

Men and women with nerves out of gear become irritable and fretful and are blamed for ill-temper; whereas the fault is not theirs. Their poor health is the cause. The tired, overhasty wife or mother, whose household cares have worn her out; the breadwinner whose anxiety for his family has worried him until he is thin and ill; are the nerve sufferers who become run down. Their nerves, like all bodily organs, need healthy red blood; worry tells on their digestion and their nerves are affected. In such cases a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is necessary, for these pills make new blood and tone up the nervous system. The patient becomes full of energy and happiness for themselves and others returns. Mrs. Wm. Hughes, Colchester, Ont., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and does not hesitate to say so. She says:—"Two years ago I suffered untold agonies with my nerves. The pains in my head and the back of my neck were unbearable. I was depressed and cranky all the time. All the rest I took and best of medical attention did me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking them for a time felt much better. I continued their use with great benefit and before my baby was born they were the only tonic that helped me nurse her. I found them a splendid blood enricher, and cannot recommend them too highly."

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

Good Worker
Husband—"Telling lies is not one of my failings."
Wife—"No, dear, it's one of your few successes."

Easy
"I wish I could find a way to stop my wife from spending so much on gloves."
"Buy her a diamond ring."

The World Moves
An explorer says that widows in New Guinea cover themselves with pipeclay and mourn their husbands for a year. In civilized countries, most of them cover themselves with powder and go in search of another.

F. P. HARNISH

—Dealer in—
FRESH AND CURED MEATS
Dried and Smoked Fish.
FRESH FISH IN SEASON
Vegetables, Etc.
Home Made Sausage
R. T. Saunders Stand
Phone 5

1925 FUELS

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

STC?

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.
Price in the Catalogue \$2.85.
Misses Rubber Boots, sizes 11, 12, 13, 1 and 2. Our Price \$2.35.
Price in the Catalogue \$2.45.
Children's Rubber Boots, sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10. Our Price \$1.95.
Price in the Catalogue \$2.00.

O. W. CHESLEY

Reliable Footwear
MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA

SECOND QUARTER EXAMINATIONS

Following are the averages:

GRADE VI
Agatha Dodge 81
Fred Whitman 81
Margaret Beals 80
David Landers 80
Isabel Marshall 80
Victor Daniels 79
Annie North 79
Bertha Potter 79
Sydenham Gates 75
Penrhyn Harnish 75
Clyde Gates 68
Cyril Arts 66
George White 65
Florence Power 64
George Cummings 64

GRADE V
Lillian Goudge 78
Miriam Landers 74
Reginald Saunders 74
Robert Stevenson 73
Howard Hoyt 70
Ula Greene 69
Arthur Haley 68
Donovan Doucet 64
Laura Stark 64
Robert Eddy 63
Evelyn Carey 59
Alice Kelly 59
Okey Whitman 59
Paul Rupp 58
Harold Greene 57
Beatrice Phinney 57
Mary Armour 56

GRADE IV
Winifred North 80.8
Earle Marshall 79
Trevelyan Spurr 78.3
Lewis Haley 78.6
Vernon Kenney 77.3
Percy Eddy 75.5
Ella Eddy 76.5
George Johnson 75.9
Fulton Gates 75.3
Naomi Artz 73
Arthur Johnson 71.6
Patton Gates 70.1
Nellie Potter 69.3
Ellenor Durling 69.3
Kathryn Beals 68.1
Robert Amblerman 60.4
Jean Penny 59.6
Hazel White 51
Blanche Muise 45.3
Raymond Morse 49.8

GRADE III
Helen Power 82.5
Althea Doucet 73.3
Ethel Johnson 77.1
Harold Whitman 76.5
Kathleen Cummings 69.4
Gordon Becksted 69.3
Pauline Boyle 68.8
Gold Kenney 67.5
Warren Rupp 66.4
George Greenough 63.7
Mary Marshall 63.4
Wilbert Barton 61.9

GRADE II
Lewis Hatt 87.8
Joyce Hatt 87.3
Anne Elliott 87.3
Bentley Wilson 83
Margaret Robinson 82.5
Vera Caldwell 80.9
Harold Hockin 76
Mary Pictou 74.2
Anna Vye 70.7
Jean MacPherson 70
George McGill 69.5
Helen Connolly 68.5
Margaret Miller 65.3

Passing from Grade I to Grade II
Lillian Payne 79.8
Ernest Robinson 79
Jackie Doucet 73.5
Lorantine Johnson 73.3
Freeman Hatt 72.7
Elen Penny 70.5
Walter Eddy 70

GRADE I
Alan Beals 89.7
Lillian Beals 84.2
Bevelly Starr 83.3
Dorothy Johnson 82
Ruth Phinney 81.8
Alex McKenzie 80.3
Muriel Rupp 71.7
Dessie Kelsey 70

GRADE I
Sammie Johnson 82
Gerald Phinney 80
Leda Stillman 80
Bonnie DeWinter 80
John DeWinter 79
Grace Penny 73
Leslie Boyle 70
Pearl Clements 68
Albert DeWinter 68

IF A WOMAN IS A MONKEY THEN A MAN'S A SUPER-SHEEP

Batteries of typewriters thundering in bitter battle over boyish-form figures—An Acid Counter Attack

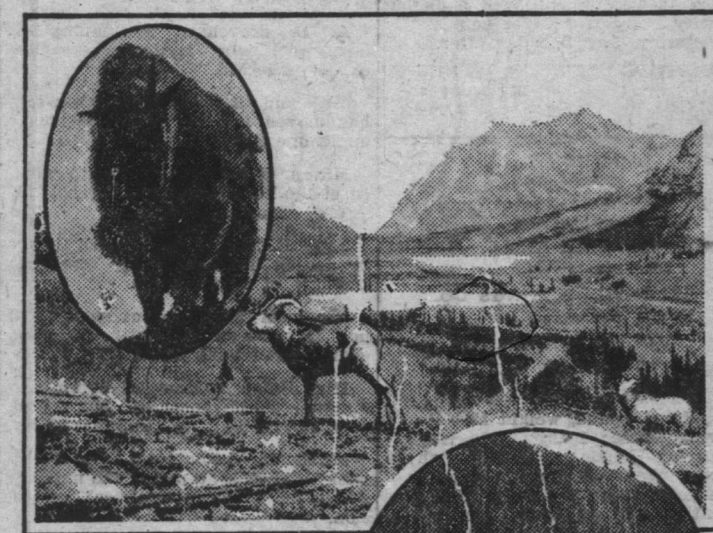
Just when women have won freedom from unwholesome fashions and customs that held them back from leading the life of normal and natural human beings, along comes Sir Archibald Lane, a British surgeon, and says: "Modern woman is a poor, badly nourished thing. She is degenerating in size. The vast majority of them are puny and insignificant."

He says that in a medical review. When the London reporters rush to ask him to elucidate he stands his ground and adds: "In spite of the boasted superiority of the modern girl over the woman of the past, I have only to ask you to go to any dance to-day and you will see that my charges are true. Instead of the beautiful feminine lines which the girls of my boyhood shared with the women of savage races, you will see a poor creature sheathed from throat to hips in rubber. This craze for the silhouet figure is a grave danger not only to the women themselves but also to the future of the race."

A thousand voices retort scoffingly: "Is any one more imitative than man? Is anyone more abjectly the slave of fashion? Would men wear red waistcoats? Wouldn't they? Or pink ones—or none, for that matter, or garlands of flowers in their hair? They would even plait their beards if such a thing were the latest word in 'gents' outfitting.' If woman is a monkey, then man is a super-sheep!"

Regiments of woman journalists dash to their typewriters and tell Sir Archibald that rubbers sheaths are worn only by the old and the fat, and that girls he sees in the ballroom wear none. They reprove him for lamenting over the free and untrammelled boylike figure of today, which is the natural result of the campaign against steel corsets. And they ask him where he has ever found savage women whose contours bore the slightest resemblance to the late Victorian monstrosities of his boyhood's day.

Canadian Big Game For Austrian Alps



Here are seen some fine specimens of mountain sheep, photographed near Banff, Alberta. Note a mountain goat giving an idea of the fine gun or camera trophies these big game animals provide.

At Banff railway station recently a small official gathering bade goodbye to six worthy members of Nature's Own Alpine Club. They had never before been passengers although from their lofty home in the Canadian Pacific Rockies they had watched and heard the trains that day by day shuttle smoothly to and fro on the world's greatest highway.

Indeed so close to the railway track did they oft times venture that the people in passing trains had the unique pleasure of seeing these hardy mountaineers ascending and descending the cliffs and crags of their native haunts.

For they were the famous "Big Horns," the wild sheep of Canada's great mountain region. Lodged in upholstered crates, accommodated in a roomy Dominion Express car, they were consigned to a large estate high up in the Alps of Austria where they will have liberty to roam in a congenial environment and where, it is hoped, they may in course of time multiply and become as abundant as the flocks that feed on the Alpine meadows near Lake Louise and that wander upon the sunny slopes of Yoho Valley.

Count Hohenlohe, an Austrian nobleman, who had travelled in the Rockies and who had seen the wild sheep of that region, believed that given opportunity they would easily become acclimatized and would thrive well in the highlands of his native country. Anxious to put his theory to the test he entered into negotiations with the Canadian Government and succeeded in securing two rams and four ewes for export to Austria.

In the Canadian Pacific Rockies where "Big Horn" sheep are increasing enormously in numbers there is yet a great plenty of other large game animals. The territory westward of and convenient to Lake Winemere Camp is noted for Grizzly Bear. A comparatively short trail journey northward from Lake Louise brings one into a region where white goats clamber on the cliffs and crags. In the open valleys south of Banff there are many elk and moose a-browsing. Too, out there the Spray Lakes sparkle in the sunshine, the finest trouting water in the West of Canada. And whether you hunt with rifle or with camera the sportsman will find trophies worth the winning in this vast and unspoiled land of sportsman's lure.

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 Mobilolite 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 ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.
PHONE 213-23

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

hood's day.

"If the race is still here after the era of Victorian figure, it can survive anything," they declare. "Besides, has woman but one function, one object in existence? Why does nobody ever condemn man for smoking cigars and drinking cocktails, and going to war, when those things, as everybody knows, undermine his potentialities as a future father?"

Professor Winifred Cullis, the first woman professor of physiology in England, says: "Our women are progressing toward the truest and fullest womanhood it is nonsense to say that they are degenerating physically or in any other way. On the contrary, my experience is that women and girls were never so fine physically as they are now."—N. Y. Times.

—O—
Outlook \$1.50 per year Try it.

DEPENDABLE GROCERIES

Staple and Fancy Groceries at popular prices. Phone us your needs and you WILL be SURE of Satisfaction.

V. H. Amberman
Phone 63 Commercial St.

Unloading

ROBIN HOOD
and
WESTERN QUEEN FLOUR
in
BARRELS and 98 lb. BAGS
MIDDINGS, BRAN and OATS

MIDDLETON FRUIT CO., Ltd.

FOR SALE

BARGAIN offered in a fine dairy and orchard farm. Well located. Yields an average of 80 tons hay, and up to 1,300 bbls. apples. Fine piece of compact smooth hayland. 20 a good orchard, half about 20 yrs. out, and large part just coming into bearing. 25 or 30 bbls. plums. Pears. Plenty of heavy cordwood. Good sized house in good condition, running water. Barn 70 x 30, with running water in yard.

PRICE \$11,000

Annapolis Valley R. E. Agency
Fred E. Cox & Son
MIDDLETON

NO ONE KNOWS
WHEN
OR
WHERE
the next FIRE
will start
IF IT SHOULD BE IN YOUR HOUSE

will YOU be protected
by SUFFICIENT INSURANCE?
— THINK IT OVER —
Our Telephone Number is 48

O. P. GOUCHER
H. G. GOUCHER
GENERAL INSURANCE

CABBAGE, SMOKED
HERRING, KRAUT, SALT
HERRING, TURNIPS, MOL-
ASSES, POTATOES, PORK.

Oranges 45c per doz.

SATURDAY SPECIAL
1½ doz. Clothes Pins
every \$1.00 purchase

E. S. GOUDGE
(Next Door to Post Office)
MIDDLETON, NOVA SCOTIA

Dad (sternly): "Where were you last night?"
Son: "Oh, just riding around with some of the boys."
Dad: "Well, tell them not to leave their hairpins in the car."

—O—
\$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.

PUBLIC CLASSIFIED COLUMNS

All advertisements appearing in these columns are charged at the rate of 50c per inch. Small ads. of 1 inch or under are 40c Cash, (50c if charged.) 2 weeks 75c, 3 weeks \$1.00. Take advantage of Cash Offer on small ads. and save 10c by remitting Cash with ad.

WANTED

WANTED—Man to clean out-house. Apply "The Outlook."

WANTED—MAN and WIFE ON FARM.—Man used to all kinds of farm work, including picking and heading apples. Wife capable and willing to board extra help. Man paid by the month. Wife paid so much per week for board. Extra help. House, Garden Plot and milk provided free. Apply immediately stating experience, qualifications, number of children, if any, and wages per month. Address: BOX 98, BERWICK, Kings County, Nova Scotia. 21-1c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rebuilt Typewriters. Prices Right. Mail enquiries to Box "E" c/o The Outlook, Middleton.

FOR SALE—Two new Milk Cows, also DeLaval Separator, No. 12, in use one year. P. McMASTER, South Farmington.

FOR SALE—One Cow and 2 Heifers, one milking. Will be sold right to quick purchaser. J. M. BROADFOOT, Middleton. 1c.

FOR SALE—One Jersey Cow, 7 yrs. old, due to freshen April 1st. Apply to JOHN BEST, Lawrencetown. 1c.

FOR SALE—New Amherst Piano, rosewood case, never used, bargain. Small Cottage, 1 1/2 story, 10x20, well built, not finished inside. Can be moved. Will sell cheap. 20-2c. F. B. ARMOUR.

FOR SALE—The estate of the late Louis L. High at North Kingston, containing one-half acre of land, several pear and apple trees, dwelling house of twelve rooms; also a barn and other buildings. A good water supply in the house. Apply to, F. W. Foster, Executor, Dora Balcom, Executrix. 20-2c

STAMPS—FOR SALE—200 different, for 25 cents. These will start a good collection. Every boy likes to collect stamps. Interesting and profitable. Apply at The Outlook

FOR SALE—A very desirable property in the town of Middleton. Over four acres of land all under cultivation, 200 bearing apple trees, all kinds of fruit and berries, Strawberries a specialty. House and buildings in first class condition; Bath room; furnace heated, Electric lights; two verandahs, front and rear. Railway station, school church and post office within few minutes walk. Place will be sold at a bargain to the right purchaser. For particulars write to P. O. BOX 113, MIDDLETON, N. S. Reasons for selling, ill health. 52-1c

For Sale At Once

Two bedroom suites; folding bed couch, rug and conglom square chairs and tables; Singer Sewing Machine; Mirror; wringer and a few kitchen utensils; all going cheap as they must be sold before Monday, March 2nd, 1925. At W. D. Broadfoot's, Commercial Street. 1c

For Sale

Property situated on South side of Main Street, Middleton, formerly owned and occupied by Alexander D. Stevenson, 1 1/2 story frame dwelling, with oil, containing ten rooms and bath. Barn 40'x52'. Size of lot 14 rods by 30 rods, containing approximately 2 1/2 acres. Price Reasonable. Easy Terms. Apply to

THE CANADA PERMANENT TRUST COMPANY, 438-440 Barrington Street, HALIFAX, N. S. or W. G. PARSONS, Barrister, MIDDLETON, N. S. 21-2c

NOTICE

NOTICE—Will the members of the Kingston Fruit Company please hand in their orders for Fertilizer and Spray materials at once. 1c.

NOTICE—Whereas my wife, Mary R. Phinney, has left my bed and board without any just cause, I forbid any merchant trusting her on my account. CECIL PHINNEY February 17th, 1925. 20-1c

NOTICE—On and after the first of March, Daniel Owen, K. C. Barrister, will change his office day in Middleton from Wednesday to Monday. After March first Mr. Owen will be in his office over Shaftner's Shoe Store every Monday afternoon. 17-5c

Great War Veteran's Association

MIDDLETON BRANCH Special Business Meeting will be held in the Armouries on FRIDAY evening, FEBRUARY 27 at 8 o'clock. Business: Appointment of Delegates to Convention and other matters of importance. E. C. THURSTON, Sec'y. 1c

Outlook \$1.50 per year. Try it.

Kraut and Bean Supper

At A. L. Wiswall's, South Farmington, on Thursday, March 5th. Supper consists of Kraut, Beans, Mashed Potatoes, Brown and White Bread, Pies, Cakes, etc. Supper 35c. There will also be Rummage and Candy Table, and Sale of Fancy Goods. Proceeds for Church purposes. If stormy Supper and Sale will be held the first fine day following. 20-2c

PUBLIC AUCTION

To be sold at Public Auction on the Premises of R. E. Stoddart, Lawrencetown, on Wednesday, March 4th at 12 o'clock, the following:

1 Durham Cow, 7 years old, due to freshen, April 15th; 1 Ayrshire Cow, 5 year old, due to freshen May 15th; 1 Durham and Ayrshire Cow, 5 years old, bred; 1 Jersey and Ayrshire Cow, 3 years old, bred; 1 Jersey Cow, 6 years old, bred; 2 Jersey Cows, 4 years old, bred; 2 Jersey Cows, 2 years old, not bred; 1 Jersey Cow, 2 years old, bred; 2 Jersey Heifers, 1 year old, bred; 1 Jersey and Ayrshire Heifer, 1 year old, bred; 5 Jersey Heifer Calves; 2 Jersey and Ayrshire Calves; 1 pair Hereford Steers, 2 years old, broken; 1 Jersey Bull, 3 years old, registered; 1 Black Mare, 7 years old, weight 1150; 1 Bay Mare, 7 years old, weight 1150; 1 Brood Sow, 18 months old, bred; 1 Boar, 18 months old; 1 Deering Mowing Machine; 1 Light Harness; 1 Express Harness; 1 set Light Double Harness; 1 set Heavy Double Harness; 1 Heavy Team Wagon; 1 Disc Harrow; 1 Gang Plow; 1 Pulper; 1 Seed Sower; 1 Reel; 1 Separator, No. 8; 1 Express Wagon; 1 International "D" Manure Spreader; 1 Power Sprayer.

TERMS: All sums under \$10.00, cash; Over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved bankable security. Interest 7 per cent. If stormy, first fine day after.

R. E. STODDART, O. W. NIXON, Auctioneer. 20-2c.

AUCTION SALE

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of MRS. HOWARD ARMSTRONG at GREENWOOD, KINGS CO.

MONDAY, MARCH 9TH at 2 o'clock p. m.

The Following Articles: 1 Horse, sound, weight 1200 lbs; 1 Driving Horse; 1 Crankaxle Wagon; 1 Driving Wagon; 1 Good Sleigh; 1 Heavy Work Harness, complete; 1 Truck Harness; 1 Living Harness; 1 Quantity Farming Tools; 1 new Massey Harris Separator; 1 Grey Dory Car in good condition; 1 Cook Stove, "Glenwood Cook"; 1 Columbia Gramophone, with 25 records; 50 lbs. Potatoes; Household Furniture; 8 Cows, Farrow.

TERMS—Ten Dollars and under, cash; above that amount approved security notes of 6 mos. If stormy sale will be held the next fine day following.

Mrs. Howard Armstrong, owner. F. W. Foster, Auctioneer 1c

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR WELL DRILLING communicate with THE TRASK WELL CO. Berwick, N. S. 141c

POSTAGE STAMPS FOR COLLECTIONS.—We buy and sell old postage stamps for collections. Our price lists are free. 100 different Foreign Stamps 5c. We buy old Nova Scotia and Canadian Stamps, Old original envelopes with stamps especially wanted. Toledo Stamp Company, Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A. 13-3c

TRUCKING of all kinds. Day or Night, with reasonable notice. We can haul your apples or produce, as well as freight or baggage. Give telephone 113 a call. J. PARKER DODGE.

Help Wanted

Wanted, persons to grow Mushrooms for us all spring and Summer. Commence at once. Earn upwards of \$25 weekly, using waste space in out-houses, sheds, barns, root houses or cellars. Light, pleasant work for either sex. Illustrated booklet and particulars sent anywhere for stamp. Dominion Mushroom Co'y, Toronto

Preparedness

"Have a cigar?" "No, thanks—sworn off smoking." "Well, put one in your pocket for to-morrow."

Artist—"I have decided to present my latest work to some charitable institution. Which do you suggest?" Friend—"The Asylum for the Blind."

Slated

"What is Mr. Baldwin going to do about coal?" asks a contemporary. The same as the rest of us, we suppose. Order coal and then take what they send him.

Diagnosed

Young Man (to court clerk)—"I—ah—er—um—" Clerk (to Assistant)—"Henry, bring out one of those marriage license blanks."

Send the Outlook to a distant friend.

Local News and Personal Items

Let Us Know What You Know of Interest

Our readers are cordially invited to contribute articles for these columns. Any article of news you may know of, such as visitors, social items, illness in the family circle, company coming for the week-end, or any little item that you may know of will be cheerfully appreciated, by sending in or phoning. All matter classed as advertising appearing in these columns is charged at the rate of 15c per line.

Mayflowers

Have you started planning your garden yet?

Blank Counter 'Carbonized' check books at 10 each.

"The best Molasses at G. R. Beale's, 75 cts. per gallon.

George Perkins, of Wolfville, spent the week-end in town.

A heavy rain was the order for all day Monday of this week.

B. L. Pagles spent the week end at his home in Grand Pre.

The Young-Adams Company played here two nights last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Elliott went to Halifax yesterday for a short visit.

Eastman Films in all sizes. W. H. Dill, Photographer, Middleton. 191c

Mr. and Mrs. Boyne and family left on Tuesday for New Brunswick.

Miss Reta Neil has returned home after a three week's visit to Boston.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gales, Forest Glade, February 15th, a son.

Chester Kelly of Halifax spent the past week with his mother, Mrs. Kelly.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Parker Bent, Forest Glade, February 16th, a daughter.

Gordon Baker and Jim Wilson, of Wolfville, spent the week end at their homes here.

Mrs. H. W. Dowdell of Halifax is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pinco.

A. D. Stevenson and family left last week for Boston where they expect to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Weston Crawford has moved into the north residence on Bridge Street.

Milton O'Neill of Dartmouth visited at the home of Frank Marshall for a few days last week.

Mrs. R. E. Lantz of Melvern Square is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Donnelly of Port George.

The local circulation of money will help bring on better times. Did you ever stop to think of that?

Miss Helen Phinney of South Farmington is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Roy Willett, at Grandville Ferry.

Mr. G. H. Vroom is in New Brunswick this week attending the sessions of the N. B. Fruit Growers' Association.

Miss Louise Kerr left Thursday for Halifax to take up her duties as nurse in Dr. Kirkpatrick's office.

The local Western Union office is being all dolled up, and made spick and span by the touch of the painter's brush.

Always see what Outlook advertisements have to offer. It is a good plan to practice. Then you will buy more wisely.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Whitman and son of Wolfville spent the week end with the former's mother, Mrs. B. S. Whitman.

Born—At Albany, N. S. on February 19th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Sawyer, a son (Murray Wilfred Wilson Sawyer).

Rev. Arthur Hockis of Berwick, as assisted his son, Rev. J. G. Hockin, at the services in the United Church here on Sunday.

Joe Clements, proprietor of the General Garage motored to Halifax, one day last week, making a business call in the city.

Send "The Outlook" to one of your friends away from home. It is a regular weekly visitor and it will surely be appreciated.

Mr. J. L. Isley, barrister of Kentville, visited his mother for a few days recently. While in town he was a guest at the American House.

"OUR EASTER POTS OF DAFFODILS, HYACINTHS AND TULIPS ARE COMING IN BLOOM." Can be seen at residence of C. F. FISHER. 1c

The General Garage is now open for business. Read the advertisement on page one of this issue. If you own a car it will interest you.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE: Dr. J. H. McDonald, of "Acadia" will be the speaker at McDonald School, on Friday evening, February 27th, at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The Influence of the Bible on National Life."

We are indeed sorry that the name of J. D. McKenzie was omitted last issue from the list of those who donated prizes for the Valentine Carnival.

A Kraut and Bean Supper will be served at the United Church, Friday, February 27th. Doughnuts, Pies, Etc. served. Tickets 35c. Also Home Made Candy on Sale. 20-2c

If your grocer cannot supply you with Butter Paper, two-pound size, at 50 cents a lb., get it at The Outlook. Our Parchment is the very best. Call and inspect it.

FLOWERS! WE HANDLE ORDERS FOR FLOWERS OF ALL KINDS, PROMPTLY. CHARGES SAME AS WHEN ORDERED DIRECT. MRS. F. H. ROOP. 1c

No better time than the present to start advertising your Eggs For Hatching, Strawberry Plants, Trees and Shrubs; and there is no better place than in the classified columns of the Outlook.

M. L. Foster of Bridgetown is in town this week inspecting Macdonald School.

The prices paid for butterfat at the local creamery for the month of January were: Special Grade 37c and First Grade 35 cents. This information should have appeared in Mr. McKenzie's advertisement.

The first gun in the coming provincial election campaign will be fired tonight in the assembly hall of McDonald School, when Mr. W. L. Hall, Mr. O. P. Goucher and Mr. H. T. MacKenzie will give addresses.

We understand Mr. John Hurley, whose Y.M.V. Hospital in Kingston last November was such a success is about to give one in Middleton on March 3rd. This young singer should have the support of our music lovers.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phinney of South Farmington are spending a month in Yarmouth guests of their son, Dr. W. S. and Mrs. Phinney. Last week, while in Yarmouth, they celebrated their 55th Wedding Anniversary.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE: Dr. J. H. McDonald, of "Acadia" will be the speaker at McDonald School, on Friday evening, February 27th, at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The Influence of the Bible on National Life."

On page 2 of this issue will be not ed the programme of the play given by the Lawrencetown Theatre Guild. The name of the play was inadvertently omitted (making rather humor ous reading) which is "THE VILL AGED LAWYER." Everybody should see this play as it is well worth the price, especially when put on by the Lawrencetown players.

*SPECIAL—6 Rolls Toilet Paper 25 cts. at G. R. Beale's. 1c

Mrs. D. E. Dodge leaves today to attend the Gosport School of Coresstry and select novelties. On her return will open temporary quarters at I. M. Phinney's residence opposite G. W. Andrews' store, with a smart line of trimmed hats, dresses, ensemble suits, skirts, Gosport corsets, gloves, hosiery and a fair good stock. Watch for further announcements.

"Diamonds and Hearts" the play put on last Wednesday by the local players went over the top big. They at a Maltese the following afternoon to accommodate the overflow. Good advertising coupled with good success. Again we state it pays to advertise and so it right. Let The Outlook help you. Ask Dr. Thurston he knows.

At the meeting of the Community Club held Tuesday evening, of last week, the program included a talk on "Financing of Utilities," by the Town Clerk, S. H. Morrison. The speaker told of the course pursued when a town wished to borrow money to engage in a public undertaking. He explained the necessary steps to secure the capital, issuing and sale of bonds, and the method followed for providing for retiring of debentures. Much useful knowledge was gained by his hearers, who also learned several things concerning light and water systems, and the general satisfactory condition of the town's finances.

CARDS OF THANKS

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank all those who have been so kind with their sympathy and gifts and have made it possible for us to start again since we lost our home and contents by fire.

Mrs. Nettie Hatt Freeman R. Hatt Kingston, N. S. 17x

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors who so kindly helped us by their thoughtfulness of our dear daughter and mother, Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie, during her illness and death. Also those who rendered such sweet music at the funeral, and for the flowers so kindly sent. Mr. and Mrs. William Roach, Kennel, Minola. 1c

CARD OF THANKS—We desire to express our sincere appreciations of the magnificent and willing services of the many friends, and especially to the firemen for their valiant efforts at the fire which destroyed our home. Also to Mrs. G. N. Reagh, Mrs. W. C. Peindel, Mrs. Hugh Phinney and Mrs. Mae L. Harding, for their extreme considerations. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Broadfoot. 1c

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LOT 6—6 ROLLS PAPER.....no yards Border \$1.50 FOR75
LOT 7—6 ROLLS PAPER.....no yards Border \$1.50 FOR60
LOT 8—9 ROLLS PAPER.....20 yards Border \$3.20 FOR \$1.60
LOT 9—8 ROLLS PAPER.....no yards Border \$1.76 FOR90
LOT 10—10 ROLLS PAPER.....25 yards Border \$2.20 FOR \$1.10
LOT 11—6 ROLLS PAPER.....20 yards Border \$1.72 FOR85
LOT 12—9 ROLLS PAPER.....22 yards Border \$5.35 FOR \$2.65

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MIDDLETON

Nova Scotia

Realism

"I say, cook," said five-year-old Marjorie, who was feeling hungry. "lets play I'm an awful-looking tramp. I'll ask you to give me a nice piece of pie and you get frightened and give it to me."

FOR SALE—One Jersey Cow, freshened 30th November, high producer. Two Rhode Island Red Cockerels, and one White Wyandotte, all from good laying strain. MAJOR BRIDGE, Middleton. 1c.

Two Looks

Two farmers met after church and had this conversation: "I hear you've sold your pig?" "Yes, sold him last Thursday." "What d'ye get?" "Eight dollars." "What'd it cost you to raise it?" "Paid three dollars for the shote, and five more for the feed."

"Didn't make much, did you?" No, but I had the company of the pig all summer."

"What is an Opportunist?"

"One who meets the wolf at the door, and appears the next day in a fur coat."

First and Last

Defeated Jockey—"Well, anyhow, I wasn't last. There were two horses behind me."

Disgusted Supporter—"Garp. Them was the first two in the next race."