

"Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries." BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.

#### THE BACHELOR'S WARNING.

Be careful, Bill; you have begun To recognize another view; The friendships cherished one by one Have often perished two by two.

You love your wife and I love mine; That's all as right as right can be, But don't forget the danger sign That lurks in our felicity.

Since both of us are married now, The sum of one and one makes four, Our plans become, you must allow, A bit more tangled than before.

There's nothing new beneath the sun And this, old pal, is nothing new: The friendships blended one by one Are often ended two by two.

—ELIAS LIEBERMAN, in the New York Sun.

Pastor—And how do you like my sermons?

His Wife—Well, it reminded me of the time when you were counting me—I thought you would never come to the point.

## PREMIUM BAXTER EXTENDS A WELCOMING HAND TO TOURISTS

(Saint John Telegraph-Journal.) To the tourist seeking relaxation from everyday life by a change to another climate and other scenes of natural and historic charm, the Province of New Brunswick contains a lure that is drawing more and more people every year within its boundaries during the summer months.

New Brunswick, outside of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, is the nearest of the Canadian provinces to England and whether or not this is responsible for the retention in New Brunswick of the famed English countryside peacefulness, it is a fact that tourists seldom fail to be impressed and helped by the calming influence of scenes which so greatly resemble those of the Motherland.

Whether it is in the unbroken silence of the forest for the huntsman; the beauty of its lakes and rivers for the angler; the high road or the low road for the visiting motorist, New Brunswick is able to give pleasure to the lover of outdoor life as well as the seeker after rest. Come and see us. You are ever welcome.

One of the pleasing results in the development of our tourist traffic has been the increasing number of people from Ontario and Quebec and other of the Dominion provinces who have been including New Brunswick in their vacation itinerary. The majority of our tourists now come from the New England states. Many of them are former inhabitants of this province and we are glad to see them return and knit anew the old ties. In the cementing of the bonds of friendship with the great nation to the south and the deepening of unity among Canadians, there are few more potent factors than the interchange of visit.

The man who comes for sport may see opportunity. It is here in abundance. We have room for the home builder as well as the man with genius and energy who wishes to develop our natural assets. New Brunswick is swinging into the current of success. Come and join us.

We have sensed the possibilities in the tourist traffic because the influx increases year by year. Obviously, we please many who tell others. In extending this hearty invitation, I do so on behalf of the people of the Province of New Brunswick, knowing they will do all in their power to make the stay of the stranger within our gates

as delightful as possible and send them back to the common round and common task with a refreshing sense of having found all they need in New Brunswick to make their stay a perfect one.

J. B. M. BAXTER

## TOLD TO PUT WATCH IN HIS POCKET

The progress of radio broadcasting and receiving has been responsible for many eccentricities, and those who have had some experience have learned to be exceedingly careful what they do and what they say when there is a microphone within range.

It is said that on one of the first occasions of broadcasting a church service in Winnipeg Dr. Leslie Pidgeon was preaching from his own pulpit in Augustine church. He had followed his usual custom of placing his watch on the desk before him. Shortly after the sermon was started an usher cautiously made his way up to the preacher with a car containing a message that had come in from a town several miles out: "Tell the preacher to put his watch in his pocket. It sounds like an alarm clock, and we can't hear the sermon."

He—Here's the candy—sweet—to the sweet.  
She—Thank you may I pass the nuts?

## Don't Squeeze Black-Heads—Dissolve Them

Squeezing and pinching out blackheads make the pores large and cause irritation. Blackheads are caused by accumulations of dust and dirt and secretions from the skin, and there is only one safe and sure way and one that never fails to get rid of them—a simple way, too—that is to dissolve them. Just get from any drug store about two ounces of peroxide powder—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet cloth—rub over the blackheads briskly for a few seconds—wash off, and you'll be surprised to see that every blackhead has disappeared, and the skin will be left soft and the pores in their natural condition.

## THE OLD TIMER FINDS THAT THE WORLD IS NOT GOING TO THE DOGS VERY FAST AFTER ALL

(Tom Williams in the Toledo Blade.) "You're sick again you say?" queried the Old Timer addressing a cronie who had just entered the railroad crossing shanty and pre-empted a bench.

"And you didn't go on the green diet, drink the water nor take the hooftin' I told you to. You know there's no law against you practicing a little common sense on yourself or against my tellin' you, even if there is one against practicing with medicine without a buckskin permission."

The ailing friend ventured no reply as the crossing watchman tapped his corncob on the door frame to knock out the ashes.

"Hank, you haven't taken an old fashioned walk for so long that I'll have to get you one of those mechanical baby-walkers to teach you the art," he charged. "And your alibi is that gasoline is cheaper than shoe leather, and that a hike in the highway is too dangerous an undertaking in these days of motorized madmen."

"But who th' devil wants to walk in roads when the creeks and rivers are playing marches, swaying willows and elms wavin' you welcome and the meadow larks and robins and orioles singing anthems for the man who's not afraid to step out from the beaten paths."

#### Uses Rattlesnake Oil.

"Rattlesnakes, did I hear you say? Oh, rattlesnake oil for your rheumatism. You are, eh? Well that's as near as some folks ever get to relying on Nature to do her bit in gettin' their old body back in tune again. What do you do? Smell th' cork? Or maybe you take it hypodermically. Why not take absent treatments by lettin' your mind run back there to the old stony clearing on the hogback beyond the creek where you an' me used to go snake-huntin', and where we first discovered that snakes actually do lay eggs and swallow their young for their protection."

"No, I haven't a drop of anything. Instead, as your medical and spiritual adviser, I suggest that you go over to the house and tell my old woman to give you a quart of that butter-milk I got this morning—and she won't have to dig up the floor to get at it."

"And after you drink it you won't have to phone some property-owning friend to come help you pick the pocket of Justice and get the key to Cell block, No. 13; nor will you have to inventory your political influence looking to a suspended sentence, Hank."

"How long you been wearin' them wings?" weakly countered the cronie. Wings, No Crutches.

"Since th' law put 'em on me. And you'll notice a little further, Hank, while you've got the observin' and sarcastic streak on you, that I ain't wearin' no crutches."

The cronie hobbled through the portals, mumbling something suggestive of a torrid and inhospitable region of uncertain geographic status into which the Old Timer might make an excursion forthwith.

"He's sore away down in. But it hurts me worse than it does him. I got to get hard with Hank occasionally. It wakes him up and gets his mind off'n his troubles, which are largely imaginary or self-invited. Bet he won't be pesterin' 'round here again for two hours."

"It's a wonder he didn't say I'd been sore at him ever since he stole my girl once when we had a pole-ralsin' at the Walnut Ridge school house. I was in hopes he'd say it. I wanted you to hear it. He puts so much dramatics into it. And he forgets to state the finale—I married th' girl. I hope she won't forget it and give him all that butter-milk."

The Old Timer dropped his face into his mammoth hands and shook with his chuckling. Tim came in and brushed back and forth against his legs until he got up and refilled his saucer with water.

#### Keeps 'Em Busy.

"A animal can't talk, but they can keep one as busy waitin' on them as a woman," and he twisted the cat's tail as it lapped up the water.

"My old pal, Hank, was the champion mumblepep player of our neighborhood. He simply could make any jack-knife do any stunt he wanted. Sometimes he would own the knife of every boy that went to our district school. If he'd been a commercialist he'd a' been rich. But Hank never kept the knives only just long enough to make you believe you wasn't never going to get it back. How many boys today know how mumblepep is played? But they know all the dice tricks."

One of the favorite questions for discussion in the debates we use to have in th' literary societies of the district schools was: "Resolved, that

there is more pleasure in pursuit than in possession." I believe most folks them days though there was because most of them were pursuers in th' battle against natural elements, and very few had possessions.

#### Clothes Handed Down.

"For instance if you was one of a large family of boys you never got a new suit of clothes unless you was the oldest one, or one farther down the line that grew faster than your oldest brother. Clothes were handed down to th' next oldest."

"There's a lot of paid talkers with initials back of their names now runnin' round th' country spreadin' alarm about what is th' matter with th' American home. To listen to them you'd think someone had perpetually endowed fault-finding."

"If there's anything the matter with th' American home it's only because it's talked to too much from rostrum, radio and press. Seems like they are tryin' to get the people stampeded."

"One thing, reflected light from a backlog never dazzled the eyes or brains of sparkers to send them later in blind staggers to th' divorce courts."

#### Need Background.

"We need more honest-to-God wood backlogs to give us the right backgrounds for life. We need more worm-wood and hoarhound tea, and to get our selves tuned to the harmonies of life through listening to the patter of the raindrops on the roof and the gnawing of mice among the seed corn in the attic."

"Perhaps a little old-fashioned ague, when one had the feeling of freezing to death in a temperature of 95 in the shade, would help some. Maybe we've been going so fast that we ain't had time to inventory ourselves."

"In the day of the plauten-leaf-poultrie-civilization, when religion was largely a matter of endurance, folks strived only to keep their end of the double-tree even with that of their neighbors. Now they all seem to be tryin' to keep a little ahead, and it seems to have become a race of who can live the shortest and have the fastest funeral."

"I guess th' world has always had its croakers, but they don't seem to be a permanent handicap—not so much as the crowd that thinks that everything that is all right. In my kid days the young fellow who showed signs of accomplishments was usually credited with an ambition to dodge work. And nothin' was work then only what made your back ache."

#### Noose-Cheaters.

"Some of the boys and girls in my gang, destined to hang by every prediction of th' elders, cheated th' noose somehow, and some of them got as far as the United States congress without being discovered."

"Anyway, if this good old world was half as bad as the reputation that some like to give it, the Devil could have retired from business long ago to live on his income."

## RIDEAU HALL IS RATHER EXPENSIVE

Ottawa, June 12—Government House has cost Canada \$2,310,000 to date.

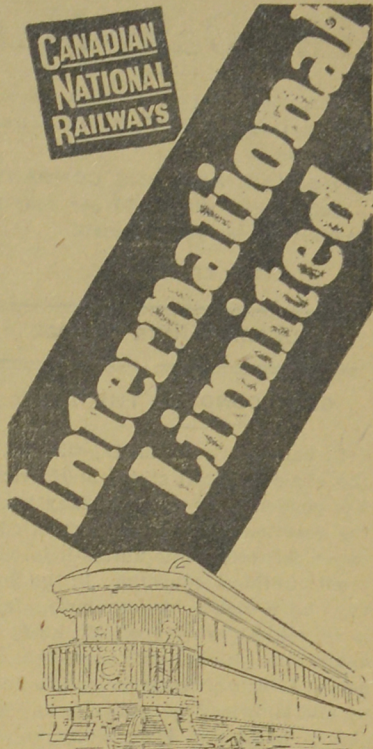
Answering a question in the House, Hon. Dr. J. H. King, Minister of Public Works, stated that Rideau Hall, the official residence of the King's representative in the Dominion, had cost in purchase price, alterations and repairs to date \$774,232.

Maintenance of the establishment has involved a total expenditure of \$1,535,792 since the residency was established about 65 years ago. Rideau Hall was built in 1837 by Thomas McKay, who helped to build the canal through this territory long before it was selected as the capital of Canada.

Berlin, June 12—Flappers constantly on the lookout for something startling, have blossomed out with chicken-feathered parasols dyed in colors so brilliant that for less fortunate pedestrians the glare is worse than that of the sun.

The parasols are made of colored silk, thatched with ordinary down of white hens much in the manner of thatched roofs. The feathers are glued on to the silk and dyed or painted. The most popular design is a huge red rose covering the entire parasol top which in a breeze gives the fluffy effect of a dainty flower.

Grandma—Tommie I wouldn't slide down the baluster.  
Tommie—Wouldn't? You couldn't.



Most Famous International Train between MONTREAL - TORONTO DETROIT - CHICAGO

**SERVICE—** Leaves Montreal Daily at 10 a.m. Arr. Chicago 7.50 the next morning

**SAFETY—** Double Track all the way.

**COMFORT—** Velvet running road-bed.

**EQUIPMENT—** All steel. Observation Library Sleeping Car with Radio, Compartment Drawing Room Sleeping Car, Standard Sleeping Cars, Parlor Car, Dining Car and Day Coaches.

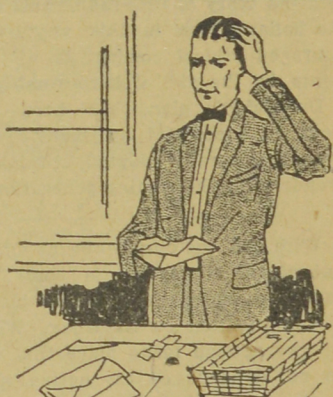
**COURTESY—** The unobtrusive courtesy of the Canadian National employees has made Canadian National Railways famous.

The de Luxe Train of Canada

Connection from Maritime Provinces Points via "OCEAN LIMITED" For fares, reservations, etc. apply to F. B. Edgecombe, City Ticket Agent, R. A. MacMillan, Ticket Agent, C. N. R. Station.

Use Canadian National Express for your next shipment—also for Money Orders, Foreign Cheques, etc.

## BLUNDERS



#### WHY IS THIS WRONG?

It is unwise to guess the weight of a letter to determine the amount of postage required. Such guessing often results in "Postage Due," which may cause delay in delivery, and, in the case of business letters, often results in a dissatisfied customer.

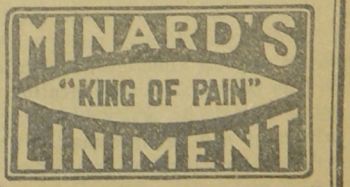
## NO FAILURES IN THIS PROVINCE

Toronto, June 13—Commercial failures for Canada, as represented by R. G. Dunn and Company, during the past week totalled 45 as compared with 31 of the corresponding week of last year. This week's failures by provinces are as follows: Quebec, 15; Ontario, 10; British Columbia and Manitoba, 5; Alberta and Saskatchewan, 4; Nova Scotia, 2.



Bathe in Minard's and warm water, rubbing the solution into the aching parts with the finger tips.

Minard's is also splendid for sprains, bruises and strained ligaments.



## "\$14.<sup>98</sup> as Advertised"

HOW do you spell "financially?" asked a college student of his roommate.

"F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y," said the room-mate, spelling out the word slowly. As an afterthought, he added: "And 'embarrassed' has two r's and two s's."

How often have you said to a salesman, "That's more than I care to pay"? If you had known the price in advance you would have been spared this little embarrassment. That's one of the great services rendered by newspaper advertising.

By reading the newspaper advertisements before going to the stores, you know what you will have to pay for an article. You need not reveal your financial status to a salesman. You perhaps do not like to ask the price of goods anyhow. If the merchant has told you the price in his newspaper advertisement, you do not have to ask.

Any way you figure it out, IT PAYS YOU TO READ THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENTS. REGULARLY! The one advertisement you skip may contain just the news you would have welcomed. READ ALL THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENTS. KEEP INFORMED.

The intelligent way to shop is to read the newspaper advertisements and then go to the stores that offer the best values. Make notes beforehand of the articles that interest you. That's the way to get the most for your money. That's the way to save time.

When You Know the Price in Advance, You Can Ask to be Shown the Goods—  
"as Advertised"