

You should remember that **DR. JAHN'S PREVENTION REMEDY** is the best Family Remedy on the Market and should be kept in every home.

This remedy has proven in all cases that it is not alone the best Blood-Purifier and System Builder, but also, if taken in time, the best PREVENTION against Typhoid and Scarlet Fever, Appendicitis, etc.

Now is the time to protect your children against these dangerous diseases. Remember—**"Prevention is better than Cure."**

Therefore everybody should keep this Family-Remedy at home and have it at all times, better still take it from time to time and keep healthy.

For sale at my office 25 Chapel Street, and through our authorized agents.

**JUL. WICHELS, N. P.**  
PHONE 851.

Practitioner of Natural and dress forms.  
General office days at my office in Berlin: 25 Chapel St., near Lancaster St. Monmouth Church.

Wednesday and Saturday from 8 to 11. 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

## DANDY IDEAS For PRESENTS

All the best makes of smoking TOBACCO, CIGARS, CIGARETTES, FINE CALABASH PIPES, ETC.

**BURKHOLDER'S**  
7 West King Street.

## GET THE PROFIT WITHOUT THE LABOR.

The man who wants quick profits on investments MUST turn to a comparatively new country.

## GROUARD

The only town in the great Peace River District, offers INFINITE possibilities. The progressive man investigates. Let us show you.

**Eby & Shelley**

Real Estate.  
Phone 226 L. Waterloo Ont.

## GOOD BAKING BRINGS GOOD CHEER

If there are any housewives left who do not know the exceptionally

GOOD BAKING  
QUALITIES of

## OCEAN FLOUR

We cannot too strongly urge them to give it a trial. It has never failed and it never will.

If you want a special pastry flour Seven Lilies will prove to be the best. Sold everywhere.

## WM. SNIDER

Waterloo  
Flour Mills

Eight of the nineteen steel bridges on the B.C. section of the C.N.R. have been built and are now available for sale.

## My First Christmas Eve Dance

WRITTEN BY A JACK TAR



WHEN me and my shipmate, Bill Bottoms, was taking a little cruise ashore last year we each got a pretty, sweet scented note with H. S. V. P. at the bottom, signed "The piano" and "the piano" at a dance on Christmas eve. Bill, who is well up in these things, told me them letters meant "Keep Sharp, Very Pressin'."

So we wrote out replies sharp, honest, in "the very pressing" language. We told Christmas eve came round, and Bill and me rigged ourselves out in our best shore-going togs and set sail for the dance. On our return, however, we were met in a big cabin like a landlady's gun room, all filled up with jolly and merriment, and with the deck polished instead of being stained and so shabby that I nearly pitched on to my heels as I went through the hatchway.

"Vast hevin', Bill," I said, coming to an anchor, "this is worse than crossin' the bay in a rain of wind," but Bill he kept frownin' ahead, as you as a midshipman in a dispatch boat, so I slipped my cable and went on full speed in his wake, steamin' like a marine recruit gun into action for the first time. We were nearly the last aboard, for the cabin was pretty full, the new boys like restaurant waiters and the ladies all as smart as a crusted squadron in rainbow zig.

Presently a fussy little chap, who I took to be the commodore, put into the cabin was the M. Sea man, though he didn't look as if he knewed much about the sea, came up and gave us both a pretty good with salutin' orders on, which Bill called a program. Then he looked the word to clear for harbor, and a band on the quarterdeck set to work to play the strains of "As I Was Walking" against the hull, which the M. Sea man was up and



"I NEARLY FITTED ON TO MY BOSS'NITE," said something what I couldn't catch, so I said, "Aye, aye, sir," and before I knewed it he had introduced me to the smartest A1 copper built little craft I ever turned my searchlights on, and somehow the next minute her sweet little foreland was close to mine, and I made fast around her midships and steamed into harbor.

"This is a police, not an 'orange,'" she said presently in a voice as sweet as the boat's whistle piping at drop time, so I asked her name and name, and she said, "Well, we loved the copper almost twice, when some one ran foul of my foreland bow and threw me on my back ends. My consort was so concerned and here a hand so prettily to hand me up that I quite forgot to say what I was going to to the harbor. Next time I was going to dance with her again, but she told me she was engaged. 'Hundred' was I as laughily as a landlady. Then a red-headed swab took her in tow, and the band striking up the 'Keel Row' there was the two of 'em a-cuppin' away just like old Mar, our second engineer, when he has had what he calls 'a wee drink' on his night."

Soon after, I saw her stiller, fannin' herself, while the red-headed chap was a-cuppin' on shoreward, with a girl in pink, so I tacked towards her and told her what I thought of the swab, she was engaged to and huddled to bash in his head. I thought she would never stop laughing, as she told me she didn't even know him and was only engaged to him for the dance. And then I felt better.

Well, to cut the yarn short, at eight o'clock I centered her down to the main road to dance, and after that we were in a generous full of pains and sweats and smells like a tropical island, and then, well, after a very hot engagement, in which I had to bring both broadsides into action, my consort gave hauled down her flag, and a few minutes later she signaled for a key pin, and I towed her safe into port—London Tin-Bits.

One arm broken at the wrist and the other at the shoulder were the injuries received by Mrs. Davidson of the Collegiate Institute, Guelph, by a fall on the stairs of their residence last night. She managed to phone to her husband.

## Her Christmas Stocking



I'm specting such a lot of stuff,  
My stocking won't be big enough,  
And so before I go to bed  
I'll just hang mamma's up instead.

## A Mistake Doubt

By W. R. HOLLAND

SWEET Blossie was there 'neath the moonlight.  
An evening picture in pink and white.  
Her eyes were smiling, her cheeks aglow.  
Her lips were puckered and arranged just right.



She knew, of course, when I found her there.  
That she was caught in the kissing trap.  
I got the kiss—she played the game fair—  
But I think she expected the other chap.

## The Lord of Miracles

The "Lord of Miracles," who sometimes appeared in the whimsical tale of the "Lamb of Lureston," was a very important character in the olden times. His office was that of master of the revels, and in castle and hall, from Christmas eve down to Twelfth day, he was absolute master of all, the taking up the duties of his office he generally made some quaint speech, explaining them of all their reasons and that they were to be just what was enough to make some of themselves. Under his rule all were to be equal. No one was to sit apart in pride of self-sufficiency to laugh at others. Moreover, being favoured of the magic power to turn his auditors into children, it was his intention, while his lordship lasted, that they should conduct themselves as such.

## THE KEY TO OUR READERS' HOMES

OUR CLASSIFIED COLUMNS  
HAVE YOU ANYTHING  
YOU WANT TO SELL?

## THE BEAUTIFUL SANTA MYTH

Don't Unravel the Little Ones About

If your daughter of just six or seven years old and you are beginning to fear her coming home plain just at daybreak, her any longer with the beautiful myth of Santa Claus, just silence that conscience and wait until she finds out the truth for herself. If your daughter has any illusions left in this day of disillusion, let her keep them. She will find out the truth about Santa Claus, and then she will find out that her own mother has its thesis, and then that women grow old, but why open her eyes to these things?

Let a child believe in Santa Claus, just as long as he or she will and pluck the delicious fruit from the mythical Christmas tree to her heart's content. It is bad enough to discover the sawdust in the dot of life when it begins to fall out without being told about it when you thought it was really flesh and blood.

If any mother's conscience is troubling her about the Christmas myth, let her just wait, let her sit down and try to remember that any day when she first discovered that there was no Santa Claus, and that conscience will shut up tight and never open its mouth again.

## A CHRISTMAS LETTER.

DEAREST PHYLIS, don't remember when you're making up the list of your presents for December times I am to be mischievous. That five silken picture brackets, smoking sets of various types. Had a dozen smoking jackets, thirty-seven new, new, new. Twenty patent "old glove menders," color holes by the score. Or embroidered silk, muslin, forty-seven pairs or more. That each year since I was twenty I've received a new, new, new. Have pen wipers, inkstands, plenty, paper cutters—twenty-eight. That five Browning and Longfellow by the hundred—every kind—Rumpelstiltskin—black and blue and yellow; Milton till I'm nearly blind. So there's just one present only that I'm waiting to give you. Or my husbandship as usual—that's your self, my Phyllis dear. —James Courtney Chaffin.

## THE FINEST SHOW OF CHRISTMAS MEAT & POULTRY Ever Shown in the Twin City

We have been fortunate to buy all stall feed Cattle this Christmas. They are without doubt the finest meat we have ever handled. Our customers will get the benefit since we shall sell every ounce. We are proud of the exhibition and if you will only call along and look around the store, which you are invited to do, we are sure you will be willing to admit your admiration. See the big fat hogs which will mean juicy pork, and lots of it. An immense supply of geese is already in and Turkeys are expected to-day. Chickens, all choice fed birds, will provide excellent meals for those who do not want the larger birds. Fish, fresh daily from the Great Lakes. Sausages made fresh daily. Winers, Cheeses, Canned Goods, and "Everything Good to Eat." Two phones—390, 391. Quick Delivery to all parts.

## W. J. McCUTCHEON

"THE QUALITY MEAT MARKET."  
PHONES 390 AND 391.

Why a Ford? You couldn't make a better gift to the whole family. It's a pleasure car—a business car—an all around, serviceable car—an economical car. It's the family car the world over. Drive yours home to-day.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f. o. b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

**E. L. C. BROWNE**  
Successor to Gross Garage and Electrical Co.  
12-14 College St. Phone 665.

## What to Buy and Where to Buy it

While you are buying flimsy presents for Christmas, do not overlook the really substantial presents you can buy of us for very little extra money.

RODGERS SHEFFIELD CUTLERY, SAFETY RAZORS, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS, BRASSWARE, ALUMINUM ETC., ETC., SKATES FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS. EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE.

## Lincoln B. Snyder

Opposite City Hall. Hardware Merchant. Phone 217

EQUALLY SUSTAINING

to both youth and old age is good bread. It supplies all the nourishing qualities necessary for both building up the body and supporting it. The more of our bread you and your eat the better it will be for you and them. For ours is bread perfection. You'll say so when you have tried it.

**H. A. DIETRICH**  
18 King St. W. Berth

Attractive Wall Effects

An artistic interior is possible only when the pictures and frames harmonize with the woodwork and general color scheme of the home. Pictures framed at 38 S. Queen St. are attractive and in good taste, because we render a special service in assisting our patrons in making the right selection.

**A. B. Suraras**

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

Christmas and  
1913  
New Year's  
Excursion Fares

Between all stations in Canada, Fort William and East, and to Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

**SINGLE FAIR**  
Good Going December 24, 25.  
Return Limit Dec. 26, 1913.  
Also Going Dec. 31, Jan. 1.  
Return Limit, Jan. 2, 1914.

**FARE AND ONE-THIRD.**  
Good Going Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25.  
Return Limit, Dec. 27, 1913.  
Also Going Dec. 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1.  
Return Limit, Jan. 3, 1914.  
Minimum Fare, 25c.

Full particulars from any C. P. R. Agent, or write M. G. MURPHY, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

A DOLLAR AN HOUR instead of a Dollar a Day. Don't be satisfied with a small salary all your life—do as thousands of others have done. Let the C. P. R. increase your Earning Power. F. C. Perschke, District Manager, 50 West King Street. Phone 701.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## Christmas and New Year Rates

**SINGLE FAIR**  
Dec. 24, 25, good for return until Dec. 26; also Dec. 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, good for return until Jan. 2, 1914.

**FARE AND ONE-THIRD**  
Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25 valid for return until Dec. 27, also Dec. 29, 30, 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, valid for return until Jan. 3, 1914.

Between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur, also to Detroit, and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y. Tickets now on sale at Grand Trunk Ticket Offices. G. D. LaCourse City Passenger and Ticket Agent. Phone 149. J. Milhausen, Station Ticket Agent. Phone 119.

## Houses For Sale

LOTS  
FOR SALE

Insurance  
Conveyancing

## B. C. Schulte

Room 2, over Bank of Toronto,  
Phone 104.

## PASTEURIZED MILK

IS GERM PROOF

Feed your children on it. They thrive better than with the untreated milk. Delivered anywhere.

## BERLIN DAIRY

M. B. Rickert - Prop.

## COAL

COMFORT AND SATISFACTION  
Can be secured using our bright hard shining coal. It gives lots of heat, little ash, no clinkers and lasts longer than ordinary coal.

**George Bramm**  
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