

## MOTHER GAVE THIS DELICATE CHILD VINOL

And He Got Well and Strong.  
That's True

Monaca, Pa.—"My little boy, who is the youngest of three, was weak, nervous and tired all the time, so he was most unfit at school, and nothing seemed to help him. I learned of Vinol and gave it to him. It has restored his health and strength and he has gained in weight."—Mrs. Frederick Sommer, Monaca, Pa.

Vinol is a constitutional cod liver and iron remedy for delicate, weak, ailing children. Formula on every bottle, so you know what you are giving them. Children love it.

A. McG. McDonald, Druggist, Campbellton. Also at the best druggists in all New Brunswick towns.

### SWEDEN AND NEW BRUNSWICK IN FOREST MANAGEMENT

The prosperity of New Brunswick is substantially due to her forest possessions and the excellent use that nation makes of them.

The prosperity of New Brunswick is to the same degree the product of forest industries.

Half of the whole area of Sweden is held permanently for growing timber crops. From that area, the national government gets a revenue of \$6,000,000 a year, about two thirds as much as the entire public revenues from all the forests of Canada.

New Brunswick is about one sixth the size of Sweden and keeps about the same percentage under timber. New Brunswick's public revenues from forests are \$500,000 a year comparing not unfavorably with those of Sweden.

The great gulf between the forestry policies of the two countries is that New Brunswick's forests have grown continuously weaker while Sweden's have maintained their strength.

Sweden's revenues are from the "interest" of national growth of the timber, while New Brunswick has been cutting deeply into "forest capital."

One spells permanent prosperity; the other does not. A sufficient reason is found in the fact that Sweden employs more than 600 technically-trained foresters, supports a modern protection policy and does not permit wasteful cutting.

New Brunswick, however, is on the point of adopting similar precautions. This year the fire protection service will be organized and the Division of Forestry at Fredericton will have an oversight of the cutting operations.

### The High Cost of Curiosity

A thin haired customer went into a barber shop to have his hair trimmed. Having sat down in a chair, he glanced at the looking glass in front of him and saw reflected therein the attendant, who, to his surprise, was wearing rubber gloves. This fact caused the gentleman to become curious, so he said to the barber:

"Why do you wear rubber gloves?"

"For the purpose," replied the attendant, "of keeping our celebrated hair restorer from causing hair to grow on my hands." He held a bottle.

### Hunting The Pickled Onions

The new curate's wife was a very sweet natured and truly kind little soul and did a great deal of practical good in her husband's parish. During the festive season she decided to give a feast to the aged and poor of the district.

All went well, and the old people were having a fine time, when the curate's wife suddenly noticed that one old fellow did not seem to be getting on very well with his dinner.

"What is the matter, Mr. Smith?" she asked. "Isn't it out to your liking?"

"Fine, Ma'am—fine, thankee!" mumbled the old chap. "But ye see, ma'am, I've a pickled onion in me mouth, and, having no but one tooth left in me head, it's a bit awkward like to catch it. I'll be all right, thankee, ma'am. Just 'ee wait till I get hold on um!"

"Certainly," says the average man, "if all the fools were dead our ideas would soon become universal."

### GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul accumulated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of his little bowels without grunting, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

## BILLY SUNDAY LETS LOOSE ON THE GERMAN EMPEROR

When U.S. Gets Ready the Hot Dog Bunch Will Know It—Kaiser Has Devil Fanning For Air—If You Turned Hell Upside Down, You'd Find "Made In Germany" Stamped On the Bottom.

Billy Sunday (the Rev. William S.) packing a punch in each fist, landed on the Kaiser and the Potsdam gang at Chicago, and after smiting them hip and thigh as "partner of Beelzebub," removed the skins of trimmers and pacifists, saying they are "so many Judas Iscariots."

He called for a blank wall, and he urged the need for every one of the 100,000,000 men, women and children in America to mobilize themselves to do something to help win the war.

The evangelist spoke with a naming tongue. Flaming—it was a torrent of scorching language that continually pulled the audience out of its chair. It blazed like a fire in a paint factory.

In his characteristic way Mr. Sunday made it gymnastic as well as an oratorical hour. He exercised on every inch of the platform from which he had asked that all chairs be removed to give full swing when he got going.

And he came up to the scratch with a running start. Hardly had he been introduced when he speared a high one on left field and slammed it over the plate with the following:

"When Uncle Sam gets ready to strike, the Kaiser and Hindenburg and the rest of the hot-dog bunch will know General Sherman was right."

He followed it with another that brought them out of their seats:

"It's the Kaiser against the President; Hohenzollern against Uncle Sam; Germany against the United States; Kaiser Bill against Woodrow; Hell against Heaven—show your colors."

### Some More Hot Stuff

Here's another that made the roof ring:

"We've drawn the sword for liberty and freedom and by the eternal God, we'll not sheath it until the gang of cut-throats and murderers is on their knees with their tongues hanging out pleading with us to call it off."

Another that shook the dome with applause:

"The Kaiser says God and he are partners. Not so! The Kaiser has the devil backed, off the boards and fanning for air."

"The hell the Kaiser has raised on earth makes the hell below look like a side show."

"As for lying, the Kaiser has Ananias outstaged so far you can't see his dust."

"As I've said before, turn hell upside down and you'll find 'Made in Germany' stamped on the bottom."

"Let me give you a tip, old top. I don't purpose to buy anything stamped 'Made in Germany,' not unless I'm nuts."

Like a Lewis Gun.

Epigrams came like plums in a Christmas pudding, and were shot out so fast it sounded like a Lewis gun in action. Meanwhile Mr. Sunday flew over the platform up and down, gyrating, and shooting curves, vol-planning to the deck and smashing it with his fist, slam, bang. It was an airplane shooting it into a Zeppelin.

And he started by bawling that the English language "hasn't a million words more than it has, and that wouldn't be enough to paint them as they are."

Here are some more of the high spots in his address:

"You never catch God napping. God is always ready to slam the hall over the fence when He steps up to the plate."

"No man can be true to his God who is not true to his country. Patriotism and religion are twin brothers."

"I say down with I. W. W. calamity howlers, down with socialists and pacifists who are making utterances bordering on treason. Blackhearted traitors ought to face a firing squad."

If you pour sunshine into a rathole you destroy it as a home for the rat. Let's uncover sedition where it may lurk. And anyone who doesn't like it can beat it back across the seas to where they were kenneled."

### Can See It Through

"We can deliver the goods, express charges prepaid, when it comes to a showdown. The Saxon has seen everything through he got into ever since he saw the Black Prince through Cressy, and it's that Saxon blood that pumps through the veins of our army and navy."

"No ship was ever wrecked on Plymouth Rock, and that's the kind of crowd that's going over against the Kaiser's bunch of international crook and murderers."

"We got some croakers, but God has no use for a man who slanders his country, and no battle was ever won with the flag at half-mast. The Stars and Stripes has been in many a fix since 1776 but has never touched the ground, boys."

"America has got to win the war and we've got to help America win. For one thing, let's put our dollars to fighting. You can no more win a war without money than win a ball game without a ball."

### Hell Has Vomit

Mr. Sunday took the position of a pitcher winding up in a post-season series, and cried:

"Hell has vomited forth a fountain of groans and blood; we are at death grips with the most rapacious, piratical, treacherous, villainous, mendacious, skulking, murderous, stinking black-hearted gang of cutthroats the ever wriggled their carcasses across God's green earth. This monster devours women and children, outrages sacred womanhood, crucifies prisoners of war and makes slaves of men and women, and we've got to take this slimy skin off this scaly, moldering, scabby, pestiferous serpent."

"I think the Kaiser would like us to go on indulging ourselves in pleasures with no restraint, buying what you can afford but don't need."

### War Not Yet Won

"We didn't win the war when we declared it—that's only the kick-off. That camouflaging bunch in Germany can't put it over. But we've all got to help. Too many people are invincible in peace and invisible in war. Patriotism means more than getting to your feet when The Star-Spangled Banner is played; more than sticking a flag on the hood of your automobile; more than wearing a Liberty bond button. It means getting into the game or shut up your mouth and shut it damned soon."

"Ten million men have lost their lives in this war, 12,000,000 have been crippled, 4,500,000 are prisoners, \$25,000,000 of property has been destroyed. God has had to draw his sword in the past. A noble cause backed by noble men is invincible, and we'll give the gang a run."

### Thought They Were Pickers

"The Kaiser thought we were a lot of pickers and bush leaguers and that he could cram his damnable, treasonable heresy that wriggled its ugly gut out of the beer mugs of Heidelberg."

"Kultur! What of a kultur that will stand by and see Turkish soldiers outrage American women, and hoist unborn infants on the sword's point?"

"A priest returned from the firing line told me that the thing that made the most haunting impression upon his mind was the shrieks of women being outraged in German trenches, by German soldiers."

"When Germany turned from Jesus Christ to Krupp she lost out."

"The Kaiser was going to eat his Thanksgiving dinner in Paris in 1914. He'll be lucky if he eats it in Berlin next year."

Mr. Sunday put in a word for universal military training, and went on:

"If you enjoy the nation's blessings you've got to share her sorrows. Pacifism and indifference now are evidence of treason. A pacifist is a Judas scoundrel."

"And this cursed Hohenzollern gang—we'll dig its cursed gang so deep they won't hear the toot of Gabriel's horn."

"Man is like a chicken—he's no good with no sand in his craw."

"Come up, men and women; line up for God and Country."

### IN THE SAME C.A.S.S.

The professional man who buys of in order house and a merchant who has his printing done out of town belong to the same lodge—same degree.

## WHY WOMEN WRITE LETTERS

To Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Women who are well often ask "Are the letters which the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. are continually publishing, genuine?" "Are they truthful?" "Why do women write such letters?"

In answer we say that never have we published a fictitious letter or name. Never, knowingly, have we published an untruthful letter, or one without the full and written consent of the woman who wrote it.

The reason that thousands of women from all parts of the country write such grateful letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives, once burdened with pain and suffering. It has relieved women from some of the worst forms of female ills, from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, nervousness, weakness, stomach troubles and from the blues.

It is impossible for any woman who is well and who has never suffered to realize how these poor, suffering women feel when restored to health; their keen desire to help other women who are suffering as they did.

### INCREASE IN THE PATRIOTIC FUND GRANT

Maximum Monthly Allowance is Now \$40 Per Month.

Ottawa, Jan. 26.—A number of important changes to the schedule of a new award allotted to dependents of soldiers have been made by the executive committee of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

By the new regulations the maximum allowance for dependents in Eastern Canada has been raised to \$40 per month, instead of \$35 as formerly. This increase, which amounts to \$10 within the last three months is due to the increased cost of living and will assist those wives of soldiers who have large families.

Another regulation provides that different branches shall not deduct \$5 per month from the wives of non-commissioned officers, with the rank of sergeant or sergeant-major, as has been done in the past. This is due to a uniform scale of separation allowances having been adopted for privates and non-commissioned officers.

It is also provided that there shall be no reduction in the allowance granted to returned soldiers who are "out patients" at convalescent homes on account of the subsistence allowance having been raised from 60 cents to 80 cents per day.

### Rome's Quiet Unbroken

One of the good stories in circulation is told by Joe Tumulty, secretary to President Wilson. He likes it so that he can't tell the boys—the friendly reporters—about all they wish to know. He illustrated his inability to give information once by quoting the case of Johnny.

Johnny was crying in the hall as his mother came along, hatted and coated. She asked what had happened.

"You are going away; and so is papa," Johnny sobbed.

"Why, child, I shall be away two or three days, but father is not going away."

"Yes he is," cried Johnny. "He's going to Rome."

"Rome. What do you mean, dear?" asked the surprised mother.

"He said today to Mr. Brown that he would make Rome howl when you left."

"Indeed, Well dear, I shan't leave you now."

"Crawly."

"Shall I sing Tosti's 'Good-bye'?" inquired the young man who tried so hard to be entertaining.

"I don't care whose you use," replied Miss Cayenne, "And don't bother to sing it. Just say it."

Speaking of *canonizing*, Miss Eugenia Cutler, of Boston, tripped up the desk in the Hotel Majestic yesterday carrying a knitting bag that could have held anything from a ton of coal to a sky scraper.

Carefully she placed the bag on the blotter and started to register when an unusual sound caused her to look up at the clock.

"Madam," he said, "I assure you I haven't touched a drop of ice Jan. 1, but it seemed to me that your knitting bag moved."

Miss Cutler—disregarding the clerk's mistake—smiled, reached into her recesses and pulled out a real diamond.

## DRINKING MEDICINE AND ESSENCES

Chief Inspector Wilson Says He Is Ready To Take Drastic Measures to Curb Evil

St. John, Jan. 28.—Rev. W. D. Wilson, chief liquor inspector for New Brunswick, expects to leave here for outside points some time today. Speaking to a Times reporter this morning he said that the inspectors throughout the province were having more than ordinary trouble with essences and patent medicines containing a high percentage of alcohol as a preservative. Wherever the liquor regulations were more than ordinarily strict, there the inspectors had trouble with the essences and medicines which were taken only as a means to intoxication.

"An officer 'phoned me this morning," he said, "and said that he wished something could be done about it. On Saturday night he had seen a crowd of soldiers in a store coaxing the proprietor to sell them lemon extract. In my opinion something must be done immediately if the enactment of the liquor law is to keep the province dry."

"On my trip through the country recently I found exactly the same conditions prevalent. I am prepared to go to drastic lengths to stop the growth of the evil and if necessary will propose legislation on the point."

On Saturday Inspector Wilson said he found, going through to Madawaska county, a large shipment most of which was not properly addressed. He commanded ten bottles on the train and took them with him as confiscated goods. They will be placed in the Smythe street depot here.

Unprepared case of a student. Tommy Tomkins was born on baseball and particular ambitions to make his mark as a catcher. Any hint, however small, was welcome if it helped on his advance in his department of the game. When he began to have trouble with his hands, and somebody suggested soaking them in salt water to harden the skin, he quickly followed the advice.

Alas! a few days later Tommy had a misfortune. A long bat at the bottom of the garden sent the ball crashing through a neighbor's sitting-room window. It was the third Tommy had broken since the season began.

Mrs. Tomkins nearly wept in anger when Tommy broke the news.

"Your father'll skin you when 'e comes 'ome tonight," she said.

Poor Tommy, trembling, went outside to reflect. His thoughts traversed the strap hanging in the kitchen, and he eyed his hands ruefully.

"Ah," he muttered, with a sigh, "I made a big mistake. I ought to 'ave sat in that salt and water!"

### A True Friend

Andy Foster, a well-known character in his native city, had recently shuffled off this mortal coil in destitute circumstances, although in his earlier days he enjoyed financial prosperity.

A prominent merchant, an old friend of the family, attended the funeral and was visibly affected as he gazed for the last time on his old friend and associate.

The mourners were conspicuously few in number and some attention was attracted by the sorrowing merchant.

"The old gentleman was very dear to you?" ventured one of the bearers after the funeral was over.

"Indeed," he was answered the mourner, "Andy was one true friend. He never asked me to lend him a cent, though I knew that he was practically starving to death."

Fooling the Neighbors.

"What makes that hen of your cackle so loudly?" inquired Jenkins of his neighbor.

"Why, they've just laid a cornerstone for the new workman's club across the road and she's trying to make the neighbors think she did it."

A resolution of confidence in the Food Controller was passed at a meeting held in Brandon, Manitoba under the auspices of the Local Council of Women.

### GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS A SKIN WHITENER

How to make a creamy beauty lotion for a few cents.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained to a fine mesh through three ounces of chard white, makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin whitener at about the cost of one penny for a small jar of the ordinary cream.

Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every day wash and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of chard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this lovely fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.



OUR  
WORK CLOTHES  
AND WORK GLOVES  
FIT WELL, FEEL GOOD  
AND LAST

"COMFORT" IS WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WEAR THINGS TO WORK IN. OUR WORK CLOTHES ARE CUT FULL AND SEWED DOUBLE STRENGTH.

WHEN YOU WANT WORK CLOTHES OR WORK GLOVES BUY THEM FROM US—BECAUSE WE WILL SELL YOU THE BEST FITTING AND BEST LOOKING ONES BUILT. FOR NO MORE THAN OTHERS CHARGE FOR POOR STUFF.

## ANDREW'S CLOTHING STORE.

Don't Grit Your Teeth! Put

## WRIGLEY'S

between them and bite on it! Your determination will be just as strong—stronger in fact, for you gain pluck, perseverance, renewed vigour, from this great pick-me-up.

Do as the soldiers in the trenches are doing—chew WRIGLEY'S to get a fresh grip on yourself.

It helps teeth, breath, appetite and digestion while it soothes your throat and steadies your nerves. It comforts and sustains.

Keep YOUR boy supplied with WRIGLEY'S

The Flavour Lasts!



MADE IN CANADA

## TAROL

RELIEVES PROMPTLY  
CURES SURELY  
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,  
Whooping Cough, Grippe  
AND ALL  
AILMENTS of the RESPIRATORY ORGANS

TAROL is a scientific remedy prepared by competent chemists, according to formulas approved and recommended by the Medical profession, with choice elements, the principal being

Wood Tar and Cod Liver Oil

Wood Tar acts as a powerful antiseptic in the throat, bronchi and lungs, protecting these organs against the evil action of the microbes.

Cod Liver Oil soothes the irritated mucous membrane, cures the cough, promotes expectoration and supplies the whole organism with the energy needed to overcome the diseases and to recover strength.

Ask for Tarol and insist on getting it.

DR. ED. MORIN & CO., Limited - QUEBEC, Canada.



Nakes

PUR

More Brea

ARE IN

In a world where character, your always and every

That atmosphere should distinguish you when you allow us to fu

Heads, Bill Head Forms, Counter (they will reflect t

Our Job

is without doubt and consequently Printing—neatly able prices.

LET US

TO YOU the t

trial for many of

The G

A E

FI

We hav

W

These are please you.

We als

SLEIG

AG

Buy th

THE

CAMPB