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TRY IT.

Card to The Public

THOMAS MARSHALL, lately cutter with E. L. Fisher, wishes to call the attention of the public to the fact that he has purchased the business interests of J. A. Cameron and is occupying the stand of the late I. M. Otterson. Best goods on the market, your own selection supplied from samples. Prompt and satisfactory workmanship guaranteed. A trial order solicited.

Fall and Winter Footwear

All the latest Styles and Varieties in Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's.

Rubber Goods

of all kinds, the best and the lowest prices, from the best factories in Canada.

E. S. PIGGOTT Primrose Block

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We extend to our customers, one and all, our hearty thanks for their liberal patronage in

1910

also wishing them one and all a Happy and Prosperous

1911

J. I. FOSTER

Holiday Goods

COLORED YARNS
Bee Hive, Double and Single Berlin, White Heather in Black and White, Black Princess.

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From 3 to 30 cents.

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Either 1 I-2, 2 I-2, or 3 I-2 H. P. Engine connected to the celebrated **Gould Pump**, Removable brass lining, double acting.

Feed and Bone Grinders, Woodsaws, etc.

Write us for CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

Lloyd Manufacturing Co., KENTVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA.

To Our Friends and Customers

Allow us to thank you for your appreciated support during the year just passed and wish you, one and all a Happy New Year

Yours very cordially

C. L. PIGGOTT QUEEN STREET

A Christmas Reaping

First-Prize Story in the Calgary Herald's Christmas Story Competition.

The dull December of 1633 was gradually drawing to a close over the turrets and battlements of Quebec. The long, narrow streets with their numerous labyrinths and arches were already cast in shadow, and dim, flickering lights in the windows told that the bourgeois was preparing his evening meal.

Within the fort, the gloomy abode of the officers, all was silent save for the occasional rattle of a chain or the dismal howl of a watch-dog. In one of the chambers, a lofty room, magnificent in its baroque style, the greatest man of New France, Samuel De Champlain, the powerful, courageous and romantic Frenchman, now sick unto death.

The four candles near the bed gave forth a spluttering light and revealed a small figure grasping tightly in the hand of the sick man; while in a dim corner of the room knelt a priest muttering to himself his Ave Marias. The waverings of the candles cast my grotesque and weird figures upon the walls, and the wailing and sobbing of the night wind around the towers and eaves of the fort made the scene a gloomy one.

At length the dying man stirred uneasily and the priest seeing this crept to the bedside "Father," murmured Champlain, "I feel that the last sands of life are gradually slipping away from me; and that tomorrow I will have departed from this fair world into one which hides its beauties from our mortal sight like that of the silver-lined cloud."

"Ah! master, say it not," exclaimed the priest, "thou art departing from this life only in body; for thy soul and spirit will forever dwell with thy people, and with the memory of thy deeds fresh before them; they will strive to uphold this great task that has been placed before them."

Champlain replied: "My work is not complete, and I would that I could remain within the fort, in this little colony, and to assist in the administering of justice to the people. Tomorrow," he mused, "is Christmas day. What a wealth of recollections it brings to my mind; 1633 years ago the noblest King of the world was born, who was to bring to the world the light of the gospel, and who was to lead all men to believe in a brighter and purer form of worship."

So saying Champlain fell into a deep sleep and was awakened the next morning by the bells of the little chapel clanging merrily and noisily together. Yet beneath those joyous sounds there was one deep-toned bell that seemed to toll mournfully and carry its melodious notes to the hearts of the people.

On that Christmas day nature seemed to make an extra effort in the way of beautifying the scenery. The sky was a sapphire blue with tiny white clouds lingering on the horizon, and the sun shone upon the land as warmly as if it had been early autumn or Indian summer.

The surrounding country was clothed in glistening white, and the trees and shrubs were lavishly bespangled with tiny crystals that sparkled and shone in the winter sun.

Almost the entire population of Quebec was out enjoying itself, either in sleighing on the frozen rivers, or sledding down the snow-clad hills. The bright clothing of the habitants mingled with the more sombre garb of the bourgeois and the priest, made a pretty setting for a picture.

At last the ringing of the bells called the people to Christmas high mass, and in that humble little chapel those hardy pioneers knelt in obedience and in one voice gave forth all the peace and thankfulness that was in their hearts.

In that cold, silent chamber of the fort where so soon life was to glide from its portals—Champlain lay dying. The good Father le Jeune had knelt for many weary hours at the bedside comforting the ill man. At last Champlain said in a hardly audible whisper, "Good father, my last wish is that I may behold God's glorious sunshine on 'this earth before I enter into the radiance of the next life, and I beg of you to open the casement." The priest obeyed the great man's last request, and into that dim room there came the light of that beautiful Christmas sunset, and made a halo round the head of the dying man. Glancing out of the window Champlain gazed across the land that he had found, and during his meditations there was heard softly and melodiously the tone of the vesper bell.

Out of the distance floated the notes of the priests raised in song, as they traversed the narrow streets to the chapel. Nearer and nearer they came until they were by the walls of the fort and their song was one of the most beautiful and sacred in the French language. Champlain listened intently until their voices died away, and left only the bell tolling faintly in the evening air. The sun had now sunk to the horizon leaving behind a dome of saffron deepening into blue. The last rays shone upon the face of Champlain and there was seen upon it an expression of content and repose.

Suddenly he opened his eyes and gazing silently at the priest for a moment whispered: "Farewell to-morrow I shall be—" But also, that sentence was never completed, for "noiselessly as the daylight comes when the night is done" the spirit of Champlain was loosed from its bonds and drifted through the portals of the sunset into the land of the "hereafter."

And so as the Christmas sun had sank to its daily rest, so had the greatest sun of New France been extinguished. And the hardy frame that for so many years had been buffeted about life's stormy seas, now lay at rest with but a small colony to mourn their loss; for they had lived and suffered with him, and through many ordeals had he passed triumphantly, with his courage unshaken and his faith unblemished. The little settlement built a tomb in honor of his name but today it is unmarked, unknown. Perhaps he lies in the heart of busy Quebec, or the moon and stars keep watch over his grave far in the solitude of the woods. Wherever he lies it matters little for that grand and glorious city is his monument.

As long as the world lasts men shall forget him who gave to all a world of golden promise and the heritage of a noble race.—By Jean Bryan Gillis, of Calgary, formerly of Bridgetown.

TWO LADS MAY DIE.

St. John, January 2—Two shooting accidents occurred here today in which one boy had part of his right hand shot off, and another had a 22-caliber bullet in his body which the doctors have not yet located.

Charles Noel, aged fifteen was cleaning a revolver, not knowing it contained cartridges. With the result that he is minus two fingers of his right hand.

In the second case three boys were shooting at a mark near the rifle range and a bullet from the rifle of Willie Bacon, entered the side of Murray Keefe, and the lad is now in the hospital in a critical state.

From the civil evils that are threatening, only the fathers and mothers of our land can save us by the daily training in righteousness in the home. And that training can be given freely and the how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

For Constipation

A Medicine That Does Not Cost Anything unless It Cures

The active medicinal ingredients of **Resall Orderlies**, which are odorless, tasteless and colorless, is an entirely new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strengthener. **Resall Orderlies** are eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics and harsh physic, and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund your money without argument if they do not do as we say they will. Two sizes, 25 cents and 50 cents. Sold only at our store—The Resall Store, W. A. Warren.

DISCUSSION ON ADDRESS OF PROFESSOR WALLACE BEFORE FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION

(Continued from previous issue)

Q. Do you increase the fungicidal effect still more by putting in a large quantity of arsenate of lead?

A. It is probable you would.

S. B. Chute—You claim the lead arsenate will not hurt the lime sulphur?

A. No, I do not claim that. I would not put in the arsenate until you dilute your lime-sulphur and are ready to spray.

Q. The consumer has to do that?

Prof. Wallace—Yes.

Q. On the first application of the dormant spraying, for the purpose of killing the bud moth, you would use from four to six pounds of arsenate of lead; and the next spraying for the caterpillar and codling moth you would use two pounds to the case?

A. Yes.

S. The kerosene can that we use contains forty gallons.

A. Yes—Two or three pounds to the case.

Q. Would that be sufficiently strong for the bud moth?

A. I would rather you would take the opinion of your Entomologist as to the exact quantity you should use for bud moth. We found two pounds was strong enough to control the codling moth.

G.C. Miller—We double that for the bud moth, there is no foliage on the trees when we use it at that period for the bud moth.

C. O. Allen—I have read that arsenate of lead in itself has a fungicidal value?

A. So it has.

C. O. Allen—When mixed with lime-sulphur, has it an enhanced fungicidal value, or is there a reaction?

A. I think the fungicidal value is greater, and it is accounted for by the use of arsenate of lead.

Q. There is another action takes place?

A. Yes.

Q. Would you get as quick results after it is mixed?

A. It depends on the lead arsenate. An acid lead arsenate more quickly than the neutral lead arsenate.

Q. Would it be better to have it mixed up an hour before you spray, or could you spray immediately and get good results.

A. You could spray immediately and get good results.

Q. And if it were left over for twenty-four hours would it be all right to use?

A. Yes.

Q. It is not like the Bordeaux, you would not have to throw it away?

A. No.

Q. Supposing it came to six o'clock (laughter) and you had half of a can of it left, would it be all right to go on and use it the next morning?

A. I think it would, but I have never done that.

Q. Have we got to throw away our nice brass cylinder pumps, in order to use the lime-sulphur?

A. I would not throw them away just yet. We have been using the same apparatus that we used for the Bordeaux, and have had no bad results. I would wash them out after using them each time. If that is done the amount of corrosion that would take place will not wear out the pumps very rapidly.

Q. Is there much danger of burning the foliage with lead arsenate?

A. There seems to be less danger with the lead arsenate than without. The action that takes place precipitates a small amount of soluble sulphur, and it is the sulphur that does the burning. There may be some soluble arsenate after exposure to the carbonic acid gas of the air, which may do a little injury later.

Q. What about spraying the trees while wet?

A. We have sprayed them while wet, and also when dry, and did

PROMINENT MEN AND WELL KNOWN WOMEN Gladly Testify for "Fruit-a-tives"

One reason why "Fruit-a-tives" is winning a welcome in the hearts and homes of thousands from coast to coast, is because so many of the leading citizens of Canada have spoken so strongly in favor of this wonderful fruit medicine. In every province—in every city—in every hamlet—throughout the three million, seven hundred square miles of the Dominion, there are many who owe their health and some who owe their lives, to the marvellous virtues of "Fruit-a-tives".

NELSON BARNES, Esq., (Capt. "A" Squadron 12th Manitoba Dragoons) of Oak Lake, Manitoba, says—"I was stricken with Sciatica and Neuralgia of the Heart—was in bed for six weeks—I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and it completely cured me. Today, my whole family use "Fruit-a-tives".

PAUL J. JONES, Esq., retired merchant of Sarnia, Ont., testified "I suffered for 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of the Stomach. I gave "Fruit-a-tives" a trial and find it the only remedy that does me good and I cannot praise it too highly".

MRS. LEZZIE, Esq., 5 Home Place, Toronto.—"I was a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism for nearly a year. Two doctors treated me but I became a helpless cripple. I saw "Fruit-a-tives" advertised and decide to take it. After taking five boxes, I was well".

HENRY SPIERS, Esq., the well known Justice of the Peace of Moorefield, Ont., "I suffered from severe indigestion for almost two years and became almost a skeleton. Two experienced doctors pronounced my case hopeless. My son asked me to try "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset taking these wonderful tablets, I was better and "Fruit-a-tives" completely cured me."

N. JOURNEY, Esq., a well known and highly esteemed citizen of Grand Ligne, P. Q., says "I heartily recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to all who suffer with Constipation."

H. MARCHESSEAU (High Constable of Province of Quebec), St. Hyacinthe, says "Fruit-a-tives" cured me of Chronic Pain in the Back."

EDWIN ORAM, Esq., of Sydney Mines, N. S., writes "For many years, I suffered from Indigestion and Dyspepsia—lost 25 pounds—and thought the disease was Cancer. After taking three boxes of "Fruit-a-tives", I was much better and now I can say that "Fruit-a-tives" has entirely cured me."

Be guided by these letters of Canada's well known men and women. Try "Fruit-a-tives" and see for yourself that it will do for you what it has done for thousands of other sufferers. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

not see any difference in the results. I would not advise you to use the lime-sulphur without the arsenate of lead.

Q. I was spraying last year and ran short of the arsenate of lead, and used the lime-sulphur, and saw some burning of foliage.

A. It seems to learn a little worse than where the arsenate of lead was with it.

Q. Tell us about the different brands of lime-sulphur.

A. So far as I know, all the commercial brands are about of the same quality, there is very little difference. You can tell better by getting a hydrometer and testing them.

Q. Is there not some difference in the proportion of calcium sulphate in some brands. I understand that was the chief fungicide in some districts at one time. Is it not an important matter to know the brand you buy. It is said in some brands there is a great deal of sediment.

A. If you are paying as much for the sediment as you are paying for the clear solution, you are paying something that has not so much value.

Q. You cannot see the sediment in any way, can you?

A. Yes, you can see the sediment by keeping it agitated, the precipitate will have the sediment.

When lime is mixed with a lime sulphur solution, it precipitates some soluble sulphur, some calcium sulphur is thrown down in free sulphur and perhaps other things. As a matter of fact, I have not time to go into this phase of the subject deeply. As a matter of fact, when speaking to the point of the fungicidal value, it would be better if we had that all in an insoluble form before we put it on the tree, provided it would adhere as well when it is precipitated by contact with the air after it goes on the tree. It is not the soluble sulphur that acts as the fungicide, it is the getting of the dry material changed to the comparatively insoluble form, remaining on the surface that prevents the fungicidal infection. I have applied it by precipitation by coming in contact with the carbonic acid gas, and we had practically no soluble sulphur there, and it controlled the apple scab as well as the clear solution.

Q.—If you covered the tree all over with the lime-sulphur solution and arsenate of lead, does that interfere with the leaf, does it not retard the circulation and growth of the tree?

A. It does not seem to.

Q. The botanists tell us that the leaves of the tree are the lungs, and therefore if you cover the leaves with lime how can it breathe?

A. There will be space enough left for them to do their breathing.

Q. Does the spore usually attack the upper surface of the leaf or under?

A. Both surfaces.

Q. Must you cover both surfaces with your spray?

A. If you want to protect the leaves from all fungi infection you will. If you have a man spraying underneath and one from above, you will have all the surfaces necessarily coated.

Q. It is necessary to do it?

A. It is better to do a good job.

Q. Do you practice adding lime yourself?

A. We tried experiments along that line this year.

Q. Is not the addition of the

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION.

MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL.

Are Now Under Treatment—Husband, Too, Had Been a Patient—A Tragedy in Real Life—Heavy Debt on Institution.

A story from the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives tells of a mother who, with her two children, is now under treatment in that institution. The husband had been a patient, but the case was an advanced one when the patient entered, and he has since passed away. There is little doubt but that the wife was infected as a result of caring for her husband, and now she is in the Muskoka Hospital. Her little girl, about five years of age, and a boy of ten are with her, both being afflicted with this dread disease.

The words of the mother are pathetic. She writes: "I went to a doctor and got him to examine my lungs to see whether there was anything wrong with them, and he said that the right lung was affected. A little rest, he hoped, would build me up. I have a little girl, about five years old, and the doctor says that if I could take her up with me it would do her over so much good, as she is not very strong. I have three more children, and one of these, a boy of ten, seems also to be afflicted, and it is advisable that he should enter the hospital."

These three are of the 104 patients who are residents in this deserving institution and being cared for without money and without price. The sorry part of it is that the trustees are carrying a debt of something like \$40,000, incurred largely through the additions that have been made within the past year, and that have more than doubled the accommodation of the institution, together with the heavy cost of maintaining so large a number of free patients.

Readers who desire to help this great charity may send their contributions to Mr. W. J. Gage, Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina Avenue, or to the Secretary-Treasurer, 247 King Street West, Toronto.

The Muskoka Free Hospital has ever lived up to its claims of never having refused a single patient because of his or her poverty.



Needless Waste

Of time and energy can be avoided by the use of our Classified Want Ads. Time and energy represent good dollars in this age. Do not exhaust them in an aimless search for good help. Use our Want Ads and the help will come to you.