

Is Your Blood Poor? If it is, You Need Vinol

Anaemic, run-down, nervous, devitalized conditions result from poor or thin blood. A glance at the formula of Vinol, printed on the label, will show that it contains the very ingredients necessary to make good blood. It soon creates a healthy appetite, improves digestion, and helps you to get full benefit from your daily food, and builds you up.

Drewsville, N. H. "My daughter was anaemic, had poor blood and suffered from indigestion and bilious attacks. As Vinol helped my son, I gave it to my daughter - she soon improved in health, and it has built her up and restored her health." - Mrs. N. Burdell.

For all run-down, nervous, anaemic conditions, weak women, overworked men, feeble old people and delicate children, there is no remedy like Vinol.

Vinol Creates Strength

THOMAS WRAN, DRUGGIST, CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

\$5.00 for \$4.00

GIVE War-Savings Stamps

As Christmas Gifts

BUY a War-Savings Stamp for \$4.00 and affix it to space No. 1 of the Certificate that will be given you. Fill in the name of the one to whom you wish to make this Christmas Gift - the one you desire of Gifts, for it may well mark the commencement of habits of Thrift, the stepping stone to Success.

The Certificate

In offering your gift you could say, "If you invest your savings regularly in War-Savings Stamps, you will soon fill this certificate, which becomes Canada's pledge to pay you \$50 on the first day of 1924."

"With every 25 cents you save you can buy a THRIFT Stamp, 14 of which on a Thrift Card will be exchanged for a W.-S. S."

"An excellent investment for small savings; and a strong incentive to every-day economy."

SIR THOMAS WHITE
Minister of Finance

FOR SALE AT
Money-Order Post Offices, Banks and
Wherever the W.-S. S. sign is displayed.

Before Breakfast

Do YOU take a cup of tea first thing in the morning? A great many people do, and know well its beneficial effect. They say it clears the head, and fits them better for the day's work. But at this time particularly, the Tea used should be of Choice quality and pure flavor. KING COLE ORANGE PEKOE is eminently fitted for this special service. It is indeed "The Extra in Choice Tea."

Ask your grocer for it by the full name.

SOLD IN SEALED PACKAGES ONLY.

KING COLE ORANGE PEKOE TEA

THE EXTRA IN CHOICE TEA

PUBLIC NOTICE!

At a meeting of the Town Council of the Town of Campbellton recently held I was instructed to have compiled a complete record of recruits from Campbellton and Restigouche County in preparation for some suitable public recognition of their services in the great struggle that has been brought to such a glorious triumph. To this end I would ask that all those who have had friends and relatives in active service to fill in the coupon below and mail to me at once. The co-operation of all citizens is earnestly requested that an accurate list may be compiled.

Name of Soldier.....No.....
Rank.....Battalion.....
Date of Enlistment.....
If Transferred, to What.....
Date Wounded.....
Date Returned to Duty.....
If Promoted, What Rank.....
Date of Discharge.....
Date and Place of Death.....
Name and Address of next of Kin.....

JOHN T. REID,
Town Clerk.



The Evergreen Girl

By Marston Mercer

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VERY year about the middle of November a small sign appeared over the door of the Thomas cottage which bore the legend, "The Evergreen Shop."

Every year during the Christmas season Ruth Thomas made hundreds of evergreen wreaths, which she sold for Christmas decorations.

This was why the people of Brierly called her the evergreen girl.

The day before Christmas Ruth sat in her little shop finishing the last wreath she would make that season.

"There!" she said, deftly twisting a sprig of bright red berries among the evergreen stems. "That finishes Helen Stanwood's order, and thank goodness it's done in time. Oh, dear!" she sighed, laying the wreath aside. "I do wish I could spend one Christmas time enjoying myself as others do. Why, there has not been anyone here over the holidays since I can remember, and I have not been to a Christmas party in years - not since the time I went over to Dolly Blair's with Dane."

A warm color suddenly glowed in the girl's cheeks and there was a soft light in her brown eyes as she thought of that memorable night.

Dane Stanwood had taken her to that party. Once during the evening he caught her as she was standing under the mistletoe bough, and -

The sudden roar of a high-powered automobile broke in upon Ruth's musings, and she looked out in time to see a long blue roadster flash past the gate.

The car belonged to Dane Stanwood. Shortly after the Christmas party at Dolly Blair's Dane had gone West to become a mining engineer. He had written a few lines to Ruth and then the letters had stopped coming, and she had not heard from him for nearly four years. Then, just a month ago,

"The Girl I Expect to Marry is Here," he had suddenly appeared in Brierly with the blue racing car. Soon it was rumored that he had made a fortune in the mines.

The second week after his return Stanwood bought the old Blain mansion and gave the information that he intended to move into his new home before Christmas. Next he announced that preparations were under way for a party which he was giving Christmas eve.

The evergreen girl had been surprised and a little bit hurt because Dane had not even called. She had thought it strange, too, at first, that she did not receive an invitation to the party, for she knew nearly everyone in Brierly was going.

But when Ruth was told the party was to be given in honor of Stanwood's fiancée, she understood why she had not been invited.

"That is why Helen Stanwood didn't mention the party when she ordered these wreaths," Ruth thought, as she began tying them together. "Of course, I would not go anyway now. My, but they will have to hurry if they hang all these wreaths before eight o'clock."

The evergreen girl was so busy getting the Stanwood order ready that she did not notice that the blue roadster had returned and stopped by the gate. Neither did she observe a broad-shouldered young man who was striding up the path. The bell jangled merrily. "There's Helen now, after the wreaths," Ruth thought, and she ran to the door. Dane was standing in the porch.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you startled me. I thought it was your sister, and -"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Ruth, forcing a smile in return.

"And you are the evergreen girl?" "I believe they call me that," she answered.

"Well," said Stanwood, "I've told me to be sure and fetch you back with me when I returned."

Flash from the Footlights.

"There were two actresses in an early play of mine," said an author, "both very beautiful, but the leading actress was thin. She quarreled one day at rehearsal with the other lady, and she ended the quarrel by saying, haughtily: 'Remember, please, that I

am the star.'"

"Yes, I know you're the star," the other retorted, "going with a unimpaired smile the leading actress' long, slim figure, but you'd look better, my dear, if you were a little meatier!"

Some people kick because they are unable to discover where the shoe pinches.

"Back with you!" cried Ruth. "Really I - I can't go. There is so much to do here, and -"

"Hush!" laughed Dane. "Of course you will go back with me. Fact is, you'll have to." He waved his hand as Ruth started to speak. "No excuses now, for I won't listen to 'em. You see," Stanwood went on, "Helen and her friend were supposed to help get things ready for the party tonight, but she telephoned just as I was leaving the house that the train on which her friend was to arrive is very late. She may not get back until nine o'clock, and the party begins at eight. I told her I could never get things ready in time, for the decorating isn't half done. Then she happened to think of you, and I said right off that you would be just the one to help us out. You're not going to disappoint us, are you?" very anxiously.

"Well, perhaps I can go for a little while," said Ruth. "I'd dearly love to trim that Christmas tree."

"Of course, I won't stay to the party," she thought as she hurried upstairs after a wrap, "so I won't see Dane's sweetheart, for of course she is the bride to be. And I really ought to help Dane and his sister out, for they have been such good customers."

Dane ushered Ruth into the big double parlors of his new home, where the Christmas tree had been placed.

"Do you suppose," he asked, pointing to a great pile of evergreen at one end of the room, "we will be able to hang all these wreaths and then decorate the tree before eight o'clock?"

The evergreen girl gave a merry little laugh.

"I am sure we can if we work fast," she answered. "I am used to this work, you know, and with your help it won't take long."

"How long have you been the evergreen girl?" Dane asked, as he and Ruth were trimming a chandelier.

"This is my third season," Ruth replied. "I found that there was a big demand for wreaths and laurel trimming during the Christmas holidays, so three years ago I opened an evergreen shop. I have to this time kind of work, and although the season is a short one, my little shop pays well."

The evergreen girl might have added that, more than this, the rush of work just at Christmas time helped her to forget the dull ache in her heart which was always so hard to bear during the holidays. She said nothing of this, though, but asked, instead:

"Tell me, Dane, how you have spent Christmas while you have been away. Have you been where there was much merry-making?"

"For the past three years," said Stanwood, "I've celebrated Christmas by working from dawn till dark. This is the first enjoyable Christmas eve I have known since I left Brierly."

"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree - even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent.

"Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you, dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or post office and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, though, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

"But isn't the friend who is coming with Helen your fiancée?" faltered Ruth.

"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancée. The girl I expect to marry is here, now, and, by Jove! I've caught her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

When Christmas Sing.

It is a song, it is a song, it is that long dream "Afterwhile," that season sweet when in its time our hearts to meet the splendid skies with love and faith, of better things - When Christmas sing, When Christmas sing!

The Greatest Quality.

The Christmas message tells us of God's fatherhood. It is a cold heart that waits us when we turn to gratitude and prayer. God has always loved us; he loves us still. Every true Christian thought, and gift is an expression of that divine love which has made our own love possible. Every claim upon our mercy and our generosity is a call to become like Christ. All the enduring qualities of the human spirit were present at the manger: "But the greatest of these is love."

One Advantage.

"What does it profit a man to have a million dollars if nobody wishes him a happy New Year?"

"Of course, he's rather to be pitied, but he is certainly in a position to console more champagne on New Year's eve than the man who has no money and whose friends are as poor as himself."

Your Xmas Shopping



Only four more shopping days and then we will have Christmas! What are YOU going to give that gentleman friend of yours? Here are a few suggestions that may aid you in arriving at a decision.



Travelling Bags,	\$7.50 to \$50.00
Black Driving Gauntlets,	\$2.50
Brown Driving Gauntlets,	\$3.00
Fleece Lined Gloves, Tan or Grey,	\$2.00 to \$3.50
Grey Suede Gloves, Silk Lined,	\$3.00
Curling Coats; Best Quality Wool,	\$16.50 to \$17.00
Smoking Jackets,	\$7.50 to \$14.00
Bath Robes,	\$6.00 and \$9.00
Collar Boxes, in Suede Leather,	\$2.00 to \$3.00
Ties to suit all tastes, in Fancy Boxes,	75c to \$2.25
Mufflers, Silk or Wool in different shades,	\$1.50 to \$3.00
Silk Bandana Mufflers,	\$1.75 to \$2.25
Suspenders,	50c to \$2.00
Silk Hose, 3 pair in a box,	\$2.50

FOR THE BOYS

Fleece Lined Gloves, Mocha or Cape,	\$1.35 and \$2.00
Cape Gloves, Unlined,	\$1.50
Mackinaw Coats,	\$6.75 to \$12.00

We take this opportunity of wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

Andrew's Clothing Store

For Fall Housecleaning

When the fall housecleaning is over you will need some new Furniture to make your home more comfortable and homelike. We have the comfortable kind of Furniture in stock at prices to suit all pocketbooks. Call and see our stock.

Fur Coats, Robes, Etc.

The cold weather is coming! What about that Fur Coat you have been planning to buy? Our prices are exceedingly close. A full line of Sleigh Robes on hand.

Pianos, Grafonolas, Records

The long winter evenings are about here and indoor amusements will be the rule. What is a home without music? Let us show you our latest musical instruments, and drop in and hear the very latest records, a pleasure to show them. Special attention paid to mail orders and inquiries.

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