

### Classified Advertisements

#### PROFESSIONAL

**GEO. M. McDADE, LL.B.**

Barrister-at-Law  
Solicitor, Conveyance, Etc.

—OVER—  
**BENSON'S BOOKSTORE**  
Water St. Chatham, N. B.

**J.A. CREAGHAN, LL.B.**

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Morrison Bldg, Newcastle

**Dr. J. D. McMillan**

DENTIST  
Lounsbury Block, Newcastle  
N.B.—Out of town one week beginning last Monday of each month, 1919

**DR. J. E. PARK**

Physician and Surgeon  
Office—Dr. D. R. Moore's  
Residence  
Office Phone 183

#### EDUCATIONAL

### CLASSES

WILL RE-OPEN  
after Christmas Holidays  
MONDAY JANUARY 5th  
Send for New Rate Card

**S. KERR**  
Principal

**To Be Able To Say**  
"I received my training at the  
**FREDERICTON BUSINESS  
COLLEGE**

means a great deal to the young man or woman who is looking for an office position.

Those who expect to enter this school for the Winter Term opening January 5th, should write for full particulars now.

Address,  
**W. J. OSBORNE, Principal**  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

#### Nursing

Private Nurses earn \$15 to \$30 a week. Learn without leaving home. Descriptive booklet sent free.

**ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE**  
Dept. 126  
TORONTO CANADA.  
52-56-19

**W. J. DUNN**

**HACKMAN**  
Hack to and from all trains and boats. Parties driven anywhere in town. Orders left at Hotel Miramichi will be attended to.  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
35-177 Phone 100-1



**Chas. Sargeant**  
First Class Livery  
Horses for Sale at all times.

Public Wharf Phone 61

### SLEDS! SLEDS!

### SLEDS!

ALL KIND OF SLEDS ON HAND AND WILL MAKE TO ORDER.

Heavy logging Sleds a specialty.

**W. J. HOGAN**

#### Wanted

A second class teacher for school District No. 11. Apply stating salary to

Fred W. Hamilton, Sec'y  
Matthew's School  
Lytleton, N. B.  
49-4

#### Strayed

A black and white calf. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

Thos. W. Mullen,  
Exmore, N. B.  
48-3

#### Auto For Sale

30 Horse Power E.M.F. 5 Passenger Touring Car. A bargain for purchaser. For particulars apply at this Office.

#### For Sale

One good all round horse. For particulars apply to

**WAVERLY HOTEL**

#### Teacher Wanted

A female, second or third class teacher, for District No. 3. Parish of North Esk. Apply stating salary to Harvey Urquhart, Sec'y to Trustees  
Wayerton, N. B.  
46-4 pd.

#### Wood for Sale

Any quantity for sale at Beau-beur's Island of Mixed Wood 4 feet long, six dollars pr. cord, if delivered seven and one half dollars pr cord.  
Birch Wood 4 feet long, seven dollars pr. cord, if delivered eight and one half dollars pr cord.  
Apply to  
F. WEISSER or Phone 94-71

#### Spoolwood Wanted

A quantity of birch suitable for making Spool Squares, delivered in our yard, Newcastle. Price 11.00 per Cord.

MIRAMICHI MFG. Co. Ltd.

#### Fur Season Is Now At Hand

If you want the highest prices for your furs and hides,—Call at  
**JOHN O'BRIENS**  
Phone 134 Newcastle, N. B.

#### Highest Cash Market Prices Paid for all kinds of RAW FURS

Buyer for largest firm in Dominion  
**SAM RUBIN**  
Princess St.  
Phone 212 Chatham, N. B.

#### Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 9th. January 1920 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 2 times per week on the route Newcastle and Trout Brook commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Newcastle and Route Offices and at the office of the Post Office Inspector:

H.W. WOODS,

Post Office Inspector  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
St. John N. B. November 24th,  
1919. (47-3)

A Nasty One.  
Miss Bittersweet (to partner): "I suppose you are very fond of dancing, Mr. Brown."  
Brown (who prides himself on his jazzing): "Passionately."  
Miss Bittersweet: "I thought so! I wonder you don't learn."

### Amount of Profit In A Day's Wage

How much profit does a workman reap from his day's labor? How much ought he to reap? Does a "good living" under the head of profit, or is it properly a part of the cost of producing a day's labor? How far can human energies be measured and human values standardized in order that the cost of a day's labor may be standardized?

Questions like these occur in one period or another of every man's thought about a system of economics which shall be more solidly based than any which serve us now. But a more than academic interest attaches to these questions, for they are the real, even if unspoken, basis for much of the irritation and confusion which exists in the industrial world today.

The working man is beginning to understand that he is in business. His raw material is human energy. His product is a day's work. All other business men seek a profit above cost of production, why should not he?

The difficulty thus far has been in making out the cost sheet. How much does it cost to produce a day's work—that is the question for which there seems to be no satisfactory basic answer.

It is perhaps possible accurately to determine—albeit with considerable interference with the day's work itself—how much energy the day's work takes out of a man. But it is not at all possible to accurately determine how much it will require to put back that energy into him against the next day's demands. Nor is it possible to determine how much of that expended energy you will never be able to put back at all—because a "stinking fund" for the replacement of the body and vital strength of a worker has never been invented.

It is possible, however, to consider these latter problems in a lump and provide for them under a form of old-age pensions; but even so we have not thus attended to the question of profit which each day's labor ought to yield in order to take care of all of life's overhead, all physical losses, and the inevitable deterioration which falls upon all earthly things.

Moreover, there are questions having to do with the pre-productive period, which would have to be solved. Here is the man, let us say, ready to begin his service to society by turning out day's work throughout his life. How much did it cost to rear and educate him to his present age and usefulness? And how can that be figured as part of the cost of the energy he puts forth as his work today? Now, if it were the case of a machine, you would know what to charge. The machine cost a certain sum; it wears out at a given rate; it would cost such-and such an amount to replace. It is a simple matter to figure the actual cost of the machine and its productive work, and add the profit.



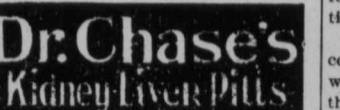
### Pains About the Heart

ANY derangement of the heart's action is alarming. Frequently pains about the heart are caused by the formation of gas arising from indigestion.

Relief from this condition is obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Chronic indigestion results from sluggish liver action, constipation of the bowels and inactive kidneys.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills arouse these organs to activity they thoroughly cure indigestion and overcome the many annoying symptoms.



### 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, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of his little bowels without gripping 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.

### TORTURED BY TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Suffered Three Years Until She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



DAME PETER LAMARRE

Pointe St. Pierre, P. Q.  
"I think it my duty to tell you how much your medicine has done for me. I suffered for three years with terrible Eczema. I consulted several doctors and they did not do me any good. Then, I used one box of 'Sootha-Salva' and two boxes of 'Fruit-a-tives' and my hands are now clear. The pain is gone and there has been no return. I think it is a marvellous cure because no other medicine did me any good and I tried all the remedies I ever heard of, without benefit until I used 'Sootha-Salva' and 'Fruit-a-tives.' 'Fruit-a-tives' cooled the blood and removed the cause of the disease, and 'Sootha-Salva' completed the cure."

DAME PETER LAMARRE (64).  
50c. a box, \$ for \$2.50, trial size 25c.  
At all druggists or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

ation which falls upon all earthly things.

Moreover, there are questions having to do with the pre-productive period, which would have to be solved. Here is the man, let us say, ready to begin his service to society by turning out day's work throughout his life. How much did it cost to rear and educate him to his present age and usefulness? And how can that be figured as part of the cost of the energy he puts forth as his work today? Now, if it were the case of a machine, you would know what to charge. The machine cost a certain sum; it wears out at a given rate; it would cost such-and such an amount to replace. It is a simple matter to figure the actual cost of the machine and its productive work, and add the profit.

Can we do that with men? Rather, can men do that for themselves, so that selling a day's work they will have as intelligent an idea of the cost of that day's work and the profit it ought to bring, as any manufacturer ought to have of his product?

The problem becomes more complicated when you consider the man in all his aspects. For he is more than a workman who spends a certain number of hours at his work in the shop every day.

If he were only himself, the cost of his maintenance and the profit he ought to have would be a simple matter. But he is more than himself. He is a citizen, contributing by his cultivation and interest to the welfare of the city. He is probably a householder, living under conditions which represent more than mere maintenance, in that they represent the graces of social life. More than that, he is probably a father with more or less numerous progeny, all of whom must subsist and be reared to usefulness on what he is able to earn.

Now, it is obvious that to regard the man alone, refusing to reckon with the home and the family in the background, is to arrive at a series of facts which are misleading and which alone can never suffice even for a temporary solution of the questions that concern us.

How are you going to figure the contribution of the home to the day's work of the man? You are paying the man for his work, but how much does that work owe to his home? How much is his position as a citizen? How much of his position as the provider of a family? The man does the work in the shop, but his wife does the work of the home, and the shop must pay them both: on what system of figuring is the home going to find its place on the cost sheets of the day's work? It finds its place there already in a sort of haphazard way, if a man cannot support himself, his wife, his children his habitation, his position his position in society—why, he doesn't stay at the job, that's all. It isn't a matter of cost and profit to him; it is the matter of a "living."

Is a man's own livelihood the "cost" of his work? And is his ability to have a home and a family the "profit"? Is the profit on a day's work to be computed on a cash basis only, measured

surely by the amount a man has left over after his own and family's wants are all supplied?

Is the livelihood of five or six persons beside those of the actual worker to be charged up to "profit"?

Or, are all these relationships to be considered strictly under head of "cost," and the profit to be computed entirely outside of them? That is, after having supported himself and family, clothed them, housed them, educated them, given them the privileges incident to their standard of living, ought there to be provision made for still something more in the way of savings profit, and all properly chargeable to the day's work? These are questions which call for accurate observation and computation.

Perhaps there is no one item connected with our economic life that would surprise us more than a knowledge of just what excess burdens the day's work actually carries.

It CARRIES all the workers' obligations outside the shop; it carries all that is necessary in the way of service and management inside the shop. The day's productive work is the most valuable mine of wealth that has ever been opened.

Certainly it cannot be made carry less than all the worker's outside obligations. And certainly it ought to be made to take care of the worker's sunset days when labor is no longer possible to him, and should be no longer necessary. And if it is made to do even these, industry will have to be adjusted to a schedule of production, distribution and reward which will stop the leaks toward the pockets of men who do not assist production in any way, and turn all streams for the benefit of those who do. In order to create a system which shall be as independent of the good-will of benevolent employers as of the ill-will of selfish ones, we shall have to find a basis in the actual facts of life itself.

It costs just as much physical strength to turn out a day's work when wheat is \$1 a bushel, as when wheat is \$2.50 a bushel. Eggs may be 12 cents a dozen or 90 cents a dozen—it makes no difference in the units of energy a man uses in a productive day's work.

One would think that the real basis of value would be the cost of transmitting human energy into articles of trade and commerce. But no; that most honest of all human activities is charge; it wears out at a given rate; it would cost such-and such an amount to replace. It is a simple matter to figure the actual cost of the machine and its productive work, and add the profit.

It is not in industry that the troubles lie, but in those regions beyond where men live in wait to seize the fruits of industry and create false scarcities for the sake of arousing an anxious demand for things which, normally, are and ought to be accessible to all who engage in daily productive pursuits.

We must begin with the land; we must continue with the day's labor; and we must keep so close, so jealously close to both these fundamentals that we shall be suspicious and fearful of all that robs the land of men, and robs labor of its primal importance in material life.

We shall think out, and try out, and establish more enduring economic systems as we go on about our work, than we shall ever be able to do sitting idle with our hands trying to "think" a new world system out of our brains.

The day's work is the hub around which has been especially written for, swings. It must be kept central, both in our thinking and our action. Any system that shunts the day's work off to one side as unimportant, is riding to a fall.

#### From the Dearborn Independent

#### SHOCKING LITERATURE

"That young man stayed very late last night, didn't he?"  
"Yes, father, I was showing him my picture postcards."  
"Well, next time he wants to stay late show him some of my electric light bills."

They were crossing to France and the ship pitched and tossed about in an unusually bad storm. Most of the passengers had sought refuge below, but little Miss Sturges, an elderly spinster was braving the terrors on deck. As the gale increased in fury, a chivalrous physician from the lady's home town came on deck to her.  
"Pardon me, Miss Sturges, but it seemed to me you might be in some trouble? Can I help you? Have you chosen your life preserver?"  
"Oh, doctor" cried the maiden lady, with a gurgle of joy, as she tumbled into his arms, "how sweetly and romantically you have expressed it!"

When Theodore Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York he asked an applicant for a position on the force:  
"If you were ordered to disperse a crowd, what would you do?"  
"Pass around the hat, sir," was the reply.

**Forestall  
Colds,  
Chills and  
Influenza**

Take  
**BOVRIL**

Use Bovril in your cooking. It flavours, enriches, nourishes more.

**THERE IS ONLY ONE  
GENUINE ASPIRIN**

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!

If you don't see the "Bayer Cross" on the tablets, refuse them—they are not Aspirin at all.  
Insist on genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross"—Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years and proved safe by millions for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.  
Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages. Made in Canada.  
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylicacid.  
While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company, Ltd., will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

**MINARD'S  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT**

Extract from a letter of a Canadian soldier in France.  
To Mrs. R. D. BAMBRICK:  
The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.  
Dear Mother:—  
I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.  
Have you any patriotic druggists that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Oh! MINARD'S Liniment.  
Your affectionate son,  
Rob.  
Manufactured by the  
Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd.  
Yarmouth, N.S.

**LIFT OFF CORNS!**

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Frezzone on an aching corn, instantly that sore stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!  
A tiny bottle of Frezzone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Frezzone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.