

All Stout,
No Duty.

KEITH'S Medicinal Stout.

The Canadian brew that proves Stout can be made in
Canada equal to the imported.

Import taxes make foreign Stouts cost twice as
much—not extra quality.

ASK FOR KEITH'S.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

People have learned to say "O. O." when asking for Scotch.

That's why the sale of "OLD ORKNEY" Whisky continues
to increase. After the hockey games, just before re-
tiring, fix yourself a Hot Toddy using "O. O." and you will
have a splendid night's rest.

The Christmas demand this year was greater than ever
before, but our stock of "O. O." has just been replenished,
and we can fill your order—large or small.

Remember the name is "O. O." and do not forget to
insist upon it.

KELLEY & GLASSEY, Ltd.
HALIFAX.

THE CHRISTMAS DEMAND FOR

Royal Blend Scotch

was many times greater than on any previous
occasion.

We thank the public and wholesale dealers for
this record business.

Gilmour, Thomson & Co., Limited,
Proprietors,
GLASGOW.

SLEIGH BELLS.

Chimes, Team, and
Body Straps.

A Choice Assortment.

Wholesale and Retail Prices

CROWELL BROS.

E. D. S.
Flemish Beauty
and
Bartlett
PEARS,
20c. tin,
or \$2 per doz. for 3-lb. tins

WENTZELS LIMITED,
The "Big Store."

ELEVATORS

AND

MOTORS

Installed and Repaired.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**FARQUHAR BROS.,
LIMITED.**

We Enlarge Pictures
in Crayon and Water Colors
From any Photograph or Engraving.
We also Enlarge Frames
and Order, and Develop and
Print Films for amateurs.
For Special Prices, Call at
The H. F. BAZAR,
32 Gillingham Street, Halifax.
Opposite the Court House.

(From a Toronto paper.)

"BULLS" ON THE PLATFORM.

How Premier Borden. Hoped the
Chairman Out of a Hole.

Shortly after Premier Borden was
elected to office he was visiting one
of the rural constituencies of his na-
tive Province of Nova Scotia. The
president of the township Conserva-
tive Association was authorized to ex-
tend a welcome on behalf of the as-
sociation to the First Minister. He
decided that things should be done
differently than usual, and instead of
reading a formal and stereotyped ad-
dress of congratulation, he proposed
that a few appreciative words, spoken
orally, would serve the purpose much
better and appear as if they came
straight from the heart.

Mr. Borden, who had been told that
he had to say something, but who had
no other words at hand, began to
talk about the great work of the
country. He went on for some time,
and the audience began to grow im-
patient. The president of the associa-
tion, who had been told to keep the
Premier quiet, began to look around
for a way to stop him. He saw that
the Premier was getting more and more
excited, and that he was beginning to
talk about the future of the country.

"But why go on," he added. "You
sir! have heard of much of late of
your fine qualifications, dignity,
sound judgment and splendid ability
for the office to which you have just
been elected by the people of Canada,
that if I continue with such a recital
you will actually begin to think there
is really something in what I am
saying."

The audience caught the point and
laughed uproariously, but the chair-
man could see no joke in this refer-
ence, and nervously began to look
around, wondering whether his col-
lar had come loose, somebody had
stolen away his seat or pinned a comic
picture on the back of his coat.

Mr. Borden quickly came to the
rescue and warmly thanked the chair-
man for the hearty greetings extended
by the chairman, and then to re-
lieve the tense situation and place
that individual somewhat at ease,
told of a distinguished resident of a
certain Western town in his honor. The
former citizen was plainly touched by
the tribute of respect, and being de-
stated of showing that he still felt
honored at home and not above the
common folk, started his reply: "For
this splendid and wholehearted wel-
come I am grateful to you from the
bottom of my heart, ladies and gen-
tlemen—but not I will not call you
that, for I know you all too well here
to greet you by such a title."

This little story broke the ice and
made the chairman, who committed
the previous "bull," feel more at
home for the rest of the evening, but
he declares that next time he will
read an address of welcome to any
political magnate.

Held Court In Auto.
Judge Taylor of the Edmonton
District Court, recently put his large
touring car to one of the oddest uses
which the west has yet experienced.
Operating printing presses and driv-
ing farm machinery, he served the
quite common emergency services for
the motor car. Judge Taylor
now establishes it as a legal and very
convenient device for criminal hear-
ings. Recently the Royal Mounted
Police arrested a man, who pleaded
guilty and asked a summary trial.
Anxious to clear their docket of the
case the police contacted with Judge
Taylor, who in turn found that he
would be unable to reach Port
Saskatchewan in time for the trial.
However, he compromised by offering
to meet the prisoner and his prison-
ers on the highway bordering the dis-
trict. The prisoner was taken to the
judge's car, and when the judge chug-
ged up in his motor the police of a cri-
minal proceeding were carried out in
proper detail. Judge Taylor decided
the case, sitting in the tenuous, re-
peating his sentence in a pocket diary
for transference to the court record.
Then the police saluted, mounted
their horses, and dashed off to the
nearest jail, while the judge calmly
cranked up and hustled back to Ed-
monton, where he arrived in time to
open the fall session of the court.

When Greek Met Greek.
Martin and Tucker Phillips, of the
Collingwood Gravel, each had a bor-
rowed ram recently. Tucker's man
saw the other fellow across the fence
and decided that he would go over
and make lamb chowder "out-
side." He jumped the fence and with
head lowered went after Martin's ram
like a torpedo from a battleship.
There was a crash that could be
heard across a ten-acre field, and the
invading force crumpled up dead as
a door nail, and was carried home
on a stone boat. Martin's ram at
time of writing was still living, but
paralyzed from stem to stern, and in
ordinary phraseology, slight hopes
are entertained for his recovery. Later—
He is dead.—Wingham Advance.

To Bloom and Drop.
To have been in existence for over
half a century to bloom once and then
with away is likely to be the fate of
the Agave Attenuata, now in flower
in the Government greenhouse at
Ottawa. The Agave is one of the
rarest flowers known and this one
is the only one in Canada.

About forty years ago when the
present greenhouse was erected on
Parliament Hill the plant was moved
there. The plant has at last assumed
its maturity and this is likely to
cause its death.

Montreal's Growth.
Montreal has an area of 40.23
square miles, or 25,747 acres, where-
as in 1883 the acreage was only
5,494.

Penian Raid Veterans Numerous.
The number of warrants issued by
the Department of Militia for Penian
raid bounties of \$100 each now totals
15,000.

Take Notice.
We publish simple, straight testimonials,
and press agents' interviews, from well-
known people.
From all over America they testify to
the merits of MINARD'S LINTMENT, the
best of Household Remedies.
MINARD'S LINTMENT CO., LIMITED.

Twenty-third time.

My hand is out for the twenty-
third time. Here is hoping that
that you may have many of them.
J. A. ZWICKER,
Zwicker's Art Store.

You know as
well as we do

that Fire and Lightning are two
elements that cannot be guarded
against, taking every precaution to
guard your premises, but your
neighbor may be quite careless, and
with his carelessness yours.

The cost of Fire Insurance is low
—so low in fact that every one can
afford it. Make sure that you get
an

Acadia Fire Policy.

for behind it is an unsurpassed
reputation for reliability. Since
1890 The Acadia Fire Insurance
Company has provided sound pro-
tection, adding every loss in its
merits, payments have been prompt
and fair, and without such dis-
counts.

When you think of Insurance,
think of the Acadia Fire.

**The Acadia Fire
Insurance Company.**
Head Office, Halifax, N.S.
R. K. MILLOT, Gen'l. Pres.
Branches—Toronto and Winnipeg.
Agencies throughout Canada
and Newfoundland.

THE ONLY ALE
That will give you satisfaction
when you want good Ale, is
HOWARD'S,
because it has the Ale taste.

HALIFAX BREWERY,
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50-52 Duke St., Halifax.
PHONE 98.

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SALEM HOUSE

We have a splendid as-
ortment of Breakfast
Foods.

We also carry a first-class stock
of Family Groceries,
Canned Goods, Vegetables, etc.

E. W. CREASE & SON,
Argyle and Barrington Streets

**A Snap in
Hankies Clothes.**

JUST a first of the year, quick
clean goods for those who are not wear-
ing. We have a large stock of
Overalls and see how stylish, and
yet a large stock of
Hankies Clothes.

These Suits will make excel-
lent gifts. We have a large stock of
Suits, and see how stylish, and
yet a large stock of
Hankies Clothes.

HANKIE, Tailor of Taste,
147 Hollis Street.

THE OLD-FASHIONED BOY.

Oh, for a glimpse of a natural boy—
A boy without a trace of
artifice, who knows the use of a rod and a gun,
And whose dream is of peace.

Whose feet are in his elbow flare;
Whose knees are padded with
Who knows the use of a rod and a gun,
And whose dream is of peace.

A boy who's born with an appetite,
Who seeks the pantry shelf
To nibble his "biscuits" and
Who isn't gone on himself.

A "Robinson Crusoe" reading boy,
Whose pockets bulge out with
Who knows the use of a rod and a gun,
And whose dream is of peace.

It's true he'll sit in the easiest chair,
With his hat on his head and
Who knows the use of a rod and a gun,
And whose dream is of peace.

For youth must have room to spread,
But he doesn't dub his father "old man."
Nor deny his mother's call,
Nor ridicule what his father says.

A rough and wholesome natural boy,
Of good, old-fashioned type—
God bless him if he's still enough—
For he'll make a man some day!

Within The Law

By **MARVIN DANA,**
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER.

Without Doubt The Greatest News-
paper Serial Ever Offered.

CHAPTER III—(Continued).

"Mr. Glider will be right back. Come
in and wait a moment."

The two men waited very slowly,
the officer, carefully conscious of his
duty, walking with awkward steps to
the door of the room where the girl
Sarah sat, and found her voice for an
expression of sympathy.

"I'm sorry, Mary," she said hesitat-
ingly. "I'm terribly sorry, terribly
sorry."

The girl did not look up. She stood
still, saying a little, as if from weak-
ness.

"Are you?" she said. "I did not
know. Nobody has been near me the
whole time I have been in the 'Ponies.'"

"Why?" Sarah exclaimed, "there was
Helen Morris today! She has been
asking about you again and again.
She's all broken up over your trouble."

"Who is Helen Morris?" the lifeless
voice demanded. "There was no inter-
est in the question."

Glider entered the office with the
quick, bustling activity that was ordi-
narily expressed in his every move-
ment. He paused as he beheld the two

visitors, then he spoke curtly to the
secretary.

"You may go, Sarah. I will ring
when I wish you again."

These followed an interval of silence
while the secretary was leaving the of-
fice and the girl with her wander stood
waiting on his pleasure. Glider cleared
his throat twice in an embarrassed
fashion to his former ally to speak to
the girl.

"My girl," Glider said gently, "my
hand was softened by an honest
regret—my girl, I am sorry about
this."

"You should be," came the instant
answer.

"Come, come!" Glider exclaimed test-
ily. "That's no time to take with me!"

"Why? What sort of tone do you ex-
pect me to take?" was the retort in the
lifeless voice.

"I expected a decent amount of hu-
mility from one in your position in the
drooping form of the girl. She stood sud-
denly erect, and her face lost its blankness
of pallor. The eyes opened wide and

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

Don't wait till Spring before you give us
the order to go ahead with your painting
work. We'll be busy then and you may have
to wait. Give us the order now and get it
ahead of the crowd. Telephone 328 when
you want us to start.

DAVID BOOHE,
Corner of Argyle and Jacob Streets.

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looked straight into those of the man
who had employed her.

"You will be humble," she deman-
ed, and now her voice was become soft-
ly musical, yet forbidding, too, with a
note of passion, "would you be humble
if you were going to prison for three
years for something you didn't do?"

"Don't mind her, sir," Cassidy said.
He meant to make his manner very re-
served. "They all say that. They
are innocent, of course. Yes, they all
say it. It doesn't do 'em any good, but
just the same how it all swears they're
innocent. They keep it up to the very
last, no matter how right they've been
got."

The voice of the girl rang clear.
There was a note of insistence that

looked straight into those of the man
who had employed her.

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