

Is Sickness a Habit?

With many sickness undoubtedly becomes to some extent a habit. They have "bilious spells," "sick headaches," "attacks of indigestion." Why not shake loose from these ailments and know once more the joy of good health?

It takes a little will power. You may have to deny yourself some luxuries which do not agree with you, but it is worth while to be well and to prolong life. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will help you, because they act definitely and directly on the liver and thereby remove the cause of biliousness, headache and indigestion. Stir up the liver by taking one Kidney-Liver pill occasionally at bedtime and you will free yourself of many annoying ills, the temper will be less irritable and you will find more joy in living.

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SECOND COURSE, April 2nd to 12th, Includes
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Instruction in milk and cream testing and cow testing; lectures on Breeding, Feeding and care of Dairy Cattle and Prevention and Remedies of Common Ailments will be given during both courses.

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H. M. CAMPBELL BLISS M. FAWCETT
President Secretary

JAPS POOR BATTLESHIP BUILDERS SAYS EXPERT

American Navy is Far Superior to that of Japan Says the German Writer, Captain Persius — Argentine Republic to Have New Torpedo Boat Destroyers—Berlin Mayorality Election to be Non-Political.

Berlin, Mar. 13.—The overwhelming superiority of the American navy over the Japanese is proclaimed by Capt. L. Persius, one of the most capable and best known of the retired naval officers writing in the German press in an article just published in the Berlin Tagblatt.

Capt. Persius' views show a complete conversion from those advanced until now by himself, Lieut. Count von Revelow and the other German naval publicists who for several years have been regularly predicting the coming war between the United States and Japan and the inevitable triumph of the Japanese fleet and army. Homer Lea's work "The Valor of Ignorance," serving for them as a text book.

Capt. Persius can now see no probability of a war before the opening of the Panama canal or at any appreciable date in the future and asserts that the Japanese navy, far from being equal to that of the United States is weaker than at the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war. The modern battleships are, he says, now obsolete. The ships captured from the Russians rebuilt at a cost of over \$30,000,000 have very slight fighting value and the increment through new battleships is extraordinarily small.

Only the battleships Aki and Satsuma, completed with almost record breaking slowness of construction in five years, can be considered modern ships, though these carry only four 12 inch guns, instead of the usual Dreadnought armament and it is extremely doubtful whether Japan's first two ships of the Dreadnought class, the Settsu and Wawachi, will be finished in time to join the fleet this year. A first class battleship cruiser is under construction in England; another has recently been started in Japan. These with small cruisers, destroyers and submarines, represent the total increase since the war with Russia.

The attempt to construct battleships in Japan has proved, according to Capt. Persius, a failure, due to the deficiencies of the Japanese steel works and the lack of technically trained workmen in the yards. In confirmation of this is cited the Japanese minister of marine, who in a speech before parliament admitted that the foreign built ships were superior to the Japanese built and that the government steel works were not up to requirements.

Comparing the Japanese and American fleets, he finds that Japan has only 13 battleships, with a tonnage of 148,000, to oppose to 31 American battleships of 498,200 tons, including 6 Dreadnoughts, with 6 more American Dreadnoughts under construction. The financial weakness of Japan will hold, he says, for years to come, and the United States needs no longer fear for its Pacific possessions.

The navy of the Argentine Republic will shortly be increased by the addition of two torpedo boat destroyers, the finishing touches to which are now being watched at the shipbuilding company's yards in Danzig by representatives of the republic. The 50 men for each, or 180 in all are already at Kiel. The Krupp works will arm the destroyers and supply them with other equipment.

Neither politics nor party services have anything to do with the choice of the mayors of the German cities. Greater Berlin, which recently advertised for candidates for the post of director, or mayor, has received applications from 30 men. In the list are state and city officials, educators, merchants and leaders of big industrial enterprises, while it is likely that a Berliner will eventually be chosen for the post, an outsider may be taken from any part of the empire to preside over the destinies of the greater city.

HEARTLESS MOTHER LEAVES BABY TO DIE

Little Girl Three Weeks Old Found in Porch Where it Might Have Frozen—No one Wants It.

Winnipeg, Mar. 13.—Wailing with all its puny strength, a little girl about three weeks old lay on the porch of a Haro street house last night until a passer-by picked her up and turned her over to the police. This morning Magistrate South, pronounced her in the police court. She lay quiet enough in her wrappings of stick and straw and fine linen. But she was a problem.

No one wants her. It was halfpast ten last night when some one rung up the police station and under the impression that an accident had occurred, the police sent the ambulance flying down to 1243

Harro street. There the big burly policeman received the infant and rode back to the station, where the matron took her in charge. For a time officers scurried through the jail running messages for milk and food for the little one.

The little maid is as healthy a baby as one would wish to see. In spite of the cold and the treatment she received, she smiled brightly when Mr. South took her before the court in accordance with the law. They don't know who she is nor anything about her except that the heartless mother who left her alone, left her wrapped in costly raiment. If the parents do not claim the child, proving ownership, the police will probably turn her over to the Children's Home. There she will be taken care of, grow up, go to school and develop into a fine little woman, perhaps. But she may never know the circumstances of her birth.

It is pathetic and sad, but the police can do nothing. They hope that the heartlessness of the woman who left her on a bleak door step will leave her and the mother claim her own.

Up and Coming.
Satire:—Father:—You only come to see me when you need money.
Son:—Shall I come oftener.

CATAMOUNT AND BEARS WAKE TRAPPER HUSTLE

James Heydrick Had Terrible Experience with Savage Animals.

DOG PROVES MARTYR.

Trapper Trails Lynx to Lair Only to Find the Clever Beast Had Led Him Into a Bear's Den.

Cammal, Pa., Mar. 13.—James Heydrick a trapper in the district south of Okome, had the experience of his life the other day after tracking a catamount into a ledge of rocks. Unconsciously he not only got into where the catamount had taken refuge but he found that it was the winter quarters of a couple of bears that resented the interference, and had it not been for his dog they probably would have made short work of him. The dog proved a martyr for his master and lost his life while Heydrick was getting out of the way, though he himself was not hurt.

Heydrick, because of the extremely cold weather during the week, had failed to inspect his traps. A four-inch snowfall added to the difficulty of navigation in the woods. The second morning, accompanied by his dog a half wolfhound and carrying his rifle, Heydrick put off to examine his traps. He had them set for mink and foxes. One of the traps set in a deep ravine, he found sprung, but the animal had got away. A multitude of tracks about the trap showed that some large animal had been pawing at the bait in an effort to get the meat. The tracks were fresh, and taking a circle of a rod or more around the trap's location, Heydrick came to where the beast had passed out of the track, and started in the direction of the rocky ridge beyond.

Dog Wild for the Trail.

Heydrick had chained the dog to his belt, but at this time the animal was wild to take the trail. Heydrick knew the track was that of a catamount, and a big one at that. The skin of a big catamount is worth \$7 any day, if it is in good condition and not torn. He knew that if he were to let the wolfhound loose and the dog should come up with the catamount there would be a bad fight, and, while probably the dog would come out second best, yet he was quite sure that before he gave up the cat would have suffered for this reason, and determined to reap a perfect skin if possible, he kept the dog at his side.

Instead of shortly taking to a tree, as he expected the cat to do, the tracks of the animal led over onto the ridge. This distance between the footprints showed that it had moved off swiftly. Finally the tracks were traced to a ledge of rocks almost at the top of the ridge, a ledge that plunged into the hillside at an angle of perhaps ten degrees, and seemed almost to be honeycombed with the mouth of caverns. Into one of these the tracks of the catamount led. Heydrick weighs out 130 pounds, but is as wary as an Indian and as fearless as a soldier. He was determined to get that catamount skin and the \$7 it would bring him.

At that point it was necessary to untie the dog, however, for if he was to crawl into the hole he must be free from incumbrance, save the gun. He counted on his knowledge of the cat tribe to know that the animal would sink its fangs far into the neck of the dog and that the glare of its eyes would afford him a good target at which to fire. It wouldn't be the first time he had taken his life in his hands under similar circumstances. He contemplated to make the dog understand that it was not to follow, but by this time the dog was wild with excitement and it was hard work to prevent his rushing into the cavern.

Fires at Pair of Eyes.

Heydrick entered the cavern with but a little stoop and very little squeeze and before he had got ten feet he felt his dog slip past him. Hardly another second had passed until he heard sounds of a squabble in the darkness of the cavern, evidently made by several animals. The next thing the dog had tackled something. He saw a pair of eyes apparently a half rod back in the darkness and he fired. They disappeared but the smoke of the rifle filled the place so that it was darker than ever.

Finally the fight with the dog having kept up he ventured in a little farther when he suddenly discovered that what his dog was fighting was not a catamount at all, but a pair of bears, and they were about as mad as hornets.

Heydrick would have shot but at that instant the bears made a charge upon him and his gun was knocked out of his hand and into the darkness. They didn't stop at that, either, for the bears went at him hammer and tongs, until he beat a hasty retreat, though even then he had sustained a dab or two that made the blood come.

The bears would doubtless have made had work of him had not the wolfhound stuck to their heels, and deviled them into turning on it again. Heydrick called for the dog after he got out; but the faithful animal didn't come. Later in the day when equipped with a new gun, Heydrick went back, the bears had skedaddled to another lair, even succeeding in losing their tracks by following a long stretch of ridge off which the snow had blown. In the cavern lay the bodies of the wolfhound and the catamount.

His Enthusiasm Explained.

Cleveland Plain Dealer—The little man stood up on the platform at the London suffragette meeting and made an impassioned plea for equal suffrage rights.

"Who is th' little bloke," inquired the first coister of the second. "It's a bloomin' fine talker, ain't 'e?" "It's well enough," replied the other coister. "I know 'im."

"What's 'is line?" "It's a glazier."

And just then the stones began to fly and the glass to crash.

TERRIBLE GHOST A PAIR OF SCISSORS

Haunted House in Hutchinson Proves a Bad Egg in Real Estate Market—Is Unearthed at Last.

Kansas City, Mo., Mar. 13.—For several years ghosts have haunted an old frame dwelling house at Hutchinson, Kan. At least that's what all the people who lived in it claimed. But the "ghost" was discovered recently. The story like all others of "haunted" houses, is interesting as going to show how a "hant" will frighten nearly everyone.

Many people moved into the house on account of the cheapness of the rent. Some of them stayed one night, others a week, but none longer than that.

The house was haunted, and that was evidently plain. Noises were heard nightly which seemed to come up out of the floor, but investigation never brought anything which would account for the noises. Every new tenant would come and move away, unable to stand the spell of the strange nightly noises. Finally the house was sold to persons living outside of Hutchinson, and during the last three years remained vacant most of the time.

The other day B. P. King and his family moved into the house. Mr. King works for the city. The family knew of the story of the haunted house and had heard of the ghosts. The furniture was arranged and the first night came. Every one went to sleep as if there was no story of ghosts connected with the premises.

In the night Mr. King was awakened by a weird noise. Tap—tap—tap—came the sound plainly heard through out the house. It came clear and distinct as if metal were striking against metal.

Mr. King put one foot out of bed and listened. Then he got out and made a search through the house. He could find nothing that would account for the sound.

The noises seemed to come out of the ground, for there was no cellar under that part of the house from whence the tapping came. He was unable to locate the strange sound.

The next night the same noise was heard, and Mr. King decided that he would find just what kind of ghost he was living with. He took tools and pried up the floor from whence the sound came. At last the mystery of the "ghost" was solved. Hanging on a wire suspended so that it struck against an iron ring, was an old pair of scissors. Mr. King tore out the "ghost" and went back to bed. The next morning he traced the wire through one of the foundation walls of the house through his yard to a spit beneath the sidewalk. It is supposed that the wire was connected in some manner so as to get part of the current of an electric street light, and this electric impulse would cause the old pair of scissors to rattle against the iron ring and make the ghostly noise heard in the house. As the light was off during the day, the sound could not be heard, but when the current was turned on at night the "ghost" would take up its ceaseless tapping.

SATAN APPEARED IN NEW YORK HOTEL

London Financier Has Microscopic Mind to Hunt the Devil With—Comes Face to Face With the Creator.

London, Mar. 13.—Albert Grover, the well known London financier is a man who says he has met His Ancient Highness the Devil—in dreamland—but so often that he invited "all interested to meet him in the Whitehall rooms in the Hotel Metropole, to hear narrated a full account of the most astounding sacred discoveries the world has ever known.

When he came to London, he said, he discovered that he had what is called a "microscopic mind," which enabled him to analyze the most complicated figures without effort. But, not finding sufficient occupation for his microscopic mind in figures he took to the study of spiritualism and psychic force. One of his experiences was a dream, in which the devil appeared to him in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. He got a terrible fright. A second night the dream was repeated and again on a third night, when the devil came close to him. "His fearful face came and glared right into my own. My head was wet with the sweat of fear."

Pursuing his experiments, he said he had come face to face with an extraordinary being, and he had no possible doubt that the great Creator, the Master of Life, passed over London every night. He was the Great Inspector of all his works.

"When the phenomena at first approached," he said, "I was told to go to bed, and fell into a kind of trance. As I moved about I found my feet were not touching the floor, although they seemed to be fearfully heavy, I forced my way along until I seemed to overcome the attraction of the gravity of the earth. I saw before me a way ahead when I saw before me a big bank of cloud. As it is written 'Clouds and darkness are around him,' I dashed into it with all my might. There appeared before me a pink cloud, perfectly luminous, and there floated before me a representation of the figures we see on the old caecos. I looked at it, and it looked at me and smiled."

"Then I realized that I had seen what the old Egyptians called 'The Mystery of the Double.' It is the exact presence that made Confucius teach his disciples to put food upon the bodies of the dead."

CURIOSITY Prompted Many Women To Try PURITY FLOUR

THEY were curious to see exactly what results would be produced by flour consisting entirely of the high-grade portions of the best Western hard wheat.

They were curious to know more about a flour that contained none of the low-grade portions, which are found in every wheat berry, but which are separated and excluded from the high-grade in the process of milling PURITY FLOUR.



THEY were curious to know whether an ALL HIGH - GRADE hard wheat flour was really superior to a mixed hard and soft wheat flour.

They were curious to see and taste the kind of bread, buns, biscuits, cakes and pies PURITY FLOUR would make.

Curiosity prompts you to seek the knowledge they discovered. It's urging you to try PURITY FLOUR.

REMINDER: On account of the extra strength and extra quality of PURITY FLOUR it is necessary, for best pastry-results, to add more shortening than you are accustomed to use with an ordinary flour. Add more water when making bread.

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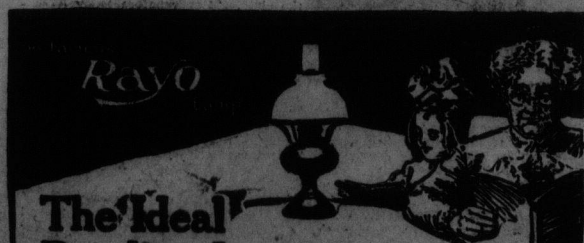
are the highest expression of the hat making art. The character that is embodied in these hats means not only better appearance, but far more satisfactory service. Whatever your taste may be—whether in soft or stiff hats—you will find it suited to a nicety from among the new spring styles. Newest designs in scratch, rough and bright finish effects.

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the nasty taste and the indigestibility have been done away with entirely. The Compound is very agreeable both to the palate and the stomach. At the same time it retains the nutritive and curative properties of the pure Norwegian Oil, strengthened by the addition, in just the right proportions, of Extract of Malt, Wild Cherry, and Hypophosphites of Lime, Soda, Potassium, Manganese and Iron.

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