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PTHEATRE

Superb Christmas Offerings Christmas Eve.

See Nazanova in the big super-special

With Musical Accompaniment

Christmas Night

See Lucy Cotton and Wyndham Standing in that tender romance

Popular Prices

THE UNDEFENDED LINE

by Harry H. Perkins, formerly of Con-nell, and a brother-in-law of Sheriff

From the day that Cain slew Abel, And the world with strife was torn 'Man's inhumanity to man" Has millions caused to mourn

Old mother earth moves 'round the As in the days of yore,

Man runs his course, oft winning fame, And nations rise and fall again, By the cannon's cruel roar.

Yet could we with our brothers dwell In peace, as God doth plan, A story of shame we need not tell, Of boundaries guarded by works of

But the Brotherhood of Man. Sad hearts look back on the last decade

To dear ones, o'er and o'er, Who bled and paid, a sacrifice made, To the greed of man for more

One grand example we hail with pride Of nations who dwell in peace, I'wo peoples of honor, true and tried, With a motto "War must cease!" From where the great lakes in the

Their ceasless billows pour, To the giant Mackenzie's frozen

Two thousand miles and more, From Esquimalt to Labrador, No fairer country seen, The "Maple Leaf" floats over all

We hail her as our queen. We have a southern neighbor great He rules a vast domain, From the gorgeous glow of the Golder

To the rugged coast of Maine. His is the "Starry Banner" bright Of the grand United States! And though we often talk it over, We have long been running mates.

He is a great old chieftain rare, And his wisdom surely grows When he wooes that goodly damse fair

"Our lady of the Snows." She smiles a gracious welcome true

Her desire is but to please, With a hope to rule in justice too, O'er mountains, plains and seas. We are a happy people blest,

Our boys are brave and tried, They have marched beside your noble lads, And with them they bled and died. Our friendship is deep-rooted, strong

Like a giant towering pine; We have no bulwarks, forts or guns, But an "Undefended Line." No foe will strike you from the north

Those deadly treacherous blows, For my boys will fight for naught but

Says Our Lady of the Snows. Then hail to "The Stars and Stripes

sublime! To the glorious "Maple Leaf"! May their folds entwine to the end of

And never come to grief. As they wave o'er the homes of the brave and free, Untarnished, like go A.pledge of honor from sea to sea,

O'er the "Undefended Line." HARRY H. PERKINS

GLASSVILLE

There is going to be a play and small concert and basket social at the Glassville hall on Christmas Eve. The proceeds are to be divided between the Church of England and the Presbyterians for church purposes. Miss Edna McBrine has been spend ing the week at Mrs. Hudson's, Divide, and is expecting to go to Carl-

hon with them. Miss Jessie Hovey spent the week end with Alice McBrine.

Miss inez Spence is spending the week-end with B. Alice McBrine. Miss Florence J. McBrine spent the week-end at her aunt's, Mrs. Jack

Miss Edith Corey and Mr. Carle Corey left James Miller's on Dec. 1 for their nome at Campbello Island. Charles Rawley's house was burned

Thursday night, December 2. Miss Iola McIntosh is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Staff Banks,

Thomas Ward from Massachusetts has returned home from his brother, John Ward, accompanied by his niece nd nephew, Mary and Fred.

Mr. and Mra. William Arnand exsects to sail to England December ninth. They are spending the week's

Mrs. Harry Lindsay and sister Luretia McBrine, from Woodstock, are pending the week-end in Glassville. mce is working at George

CLOVER HULLER or before the 14th inst to WARD GINSON

Much Secreted Contraband Found in

BIG LIQUOR RAIDS ALONG UPPER ST. JOHN RIVER

Hotel at Van Buren, on Victoria County Border and at Fort Fairfield

St. Leonard's, Dec. 13-Ben Violette's hotel, the Hammond House, at Van Buren, was raided by liquor officers and sixteen cases of liquor were found concealed in a wing of the build ing. The liquor was found in an aper ture back of the vegetable bin. The raid was made by W. J. Christie and

Deputy Sheriffs Leighton and Giou. Federal officers also raided Ben Condon's line house situated on the boundary between Victoria county and Lime stone. They seized eight cases of whiskey and twenty gallons of alcohol. The officers, Inspector Rogan and Beck, say that this point has been source of supply for the Limestone country on both sides of the line.

The officers also raided the Exchange Hotel at Fort Fairfield, conducted by Robert J. McKee . They found hidden in a closet of a room behind a false door four hundred quarts of liquor. McKee was visiting relatives in New Brunswick at the time of the raid.

GRAND FALLS POWER

Presumably in connection with Grand Falls possibilities, the provincial government, at the request of the International Pulp & Paper Co., will hear representatives of the company at a meeting of the government executive, either in St. John or Fred-ricton, next week. It will be recalled that the International Pulp & Paper Co. recently invited manufacturers who desire power to send in estimates of their requirements. It is evident that the action of the government in commencing hydro development in the Musquash and in planning water power plants for other sections of the province, has galvanized into activity private corporations which hold water power right in New Brunswick.

SIXTY DOLLARS PER MONTH BEING PAID

In One Camp the Men Demanded \$90 -Quit Work When the Boss Failed to Come Across

Wages in the lumber woods in this vicinity have taken quite a drop during the past week and it is said that a further cut may come after the first of the year. The prevailing rate of wages at the present time is \$60per month and board, whereas last eason \$75 per month and board was paid. In one camp on the St. John River a crew of men who were working for \$60 a month, lately made demand on their employer for \$90 but he was unable to see his way clear to grant their request. As a result fifteen of the men quit work claiming that they could do better elsewhere. The prevailing rate however is in the vicinity of \$60, which amounts to \$2.30 per day and board. Lumbermen say that they can get all the men they want at this figure and the unstable condition of the lumber market will rot allow them to pay any more Lumber operators declare that the ulling out ahead this sea on in the lumbering game are not very bright, and that they are merely operating a few camps for the purpose of keeping up their organization. is said that in the Maine woods at the present time the wages being paid to lumberman range from \$52 to \$60 a month and board.-Mail.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

[Lowbrow Stuff by the Poet Low-rate, Dedicated to the College of Prudes.]

Little girl, you look so small, Don't you wear no clothes at all? Don't you wear no shimmy shirt? Don't you wear no petty-skirt? Just your corsets and your hose Are those all your underclothes?

Little girl, you look so slight When I see you in the light. With your skirts cut rather high Won't you catch a cold and die? Ain't you 'fraid to show your calf? It must make some fellers laugh.

Little girl, what is the cause Why your clothes is made of gau Don't you wear no undervest When you go out fully dressed Do you like those peek-a-boo's 'Stead of normal underclothes?

Little girl, your 'spenders show. When the sunlight plays on you I can see your tinted flesh When you go out fully dressed. Is it modest, do you 'spose, Not to wear no underclothes? Little girl, your socks has shoals Of those tiny little holes. Why you want to show your limb I don't know—is it a whim? Do you want to catch the eye

Little girl, where is the charm es with the In your long uncovered arm; 14th inst to is is there for birds to peck? And your long uncovered neck. Little girl, I tell you those,

Of each feller passin' by?

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"I am writing to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives' for this remedy relieved me when I had abandoned all hope of ever recovering my health. I suffered terribly with Dyspepsia. I had it for years and all the medicines

I took did not do me any good. I read something about 'Fruit-atives' being good for all Stomach Troubles and Disorders of Digestion so I tried them. After finishing a few boxes, I was entirely relieved of the Dyspepsia and my general health was restored.

I thank the great fruit medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives', for this wonderful

MIle ANTOINETTE BOUCHER.

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Little girl, now listen here-You would be just twice as dea If you'd cover up your charms, Neck, legs, back, and both your arms would take you to the shows If you'd wear some underclothes

Little girl, your mystery. Luring charm and modesty, Is what makes us fellers keen To possess a little Queen; But no lover-goodness knows-Wants a girl 'thout underclothes.

must wear a coat of mail, clothe from head to big toe-nail must cover up my form Even when the weather's warm; Can't enjoy the swimmer's throes ess I garb in underclothes

-The "Civilian" (Ottawa.)

To-Night

See MABEL NORMAND in one of her

Sat. Night



THOS. H. INCE presents ENID BENNETT What Every Woman Learns

On Dec. 23 we are showing WILL

ROGERS in

The Strange Boarder"

See Big ad for Big Christmas Feature