

# P. F. COLLINS' DETERMINATION SALE.

We call it a Determination Sale because we are determined not to have a garment left out of this Bankrupt Stock of

## Ladies' Jackets and Skirts

in TEN DAYS. PROFIT is all yours. **This is your week!** You get the PROFITS. Don't think about this sale too long---we can keep it going but a short while. It's a thrifty man's and woman's opportunity.

### Ladies' Jackets

Black & Coloured 3-4 length right up to date in style value 4 00.

Sale price ..... \$1.50.

### Blouses & Collars

10 per cent off the ones are left.

### Am. Flannelette

Worth 18c. yd. Collins' Sale price ..... 11c. yd.

### Quilt Cottons

Worth 12c. per yd. Sale price ..... 8c. yd.

### Men's Flannelette

Worth 50c. Sale price ..... 44c. each.

### Shirts & Drawers

Worth 60c. Sale price ..... 50c.

### Dress Goods

All Colours 25 per cent cut off

### Ladies' Hosiery

Black Woolen at Sale price ..... 17c. 19. & 23c. pair

### White Fleece Remnants

Lengths 2 1/2 yd. to 10 yds. Free from Dressing and pure goods. 8c and 13c. per yd.

### Cotton Blankets

White with Blue & Pink Borders. Worth \$1.00 pair. Sale price ..... 79c.

### Mens' Overcoats

\$5.50 for \$3.75. \$8.00 for \$6.00. \$10.00 for \$7.00.

### Ladies' Skirts

Tweeds & Navy & Black Cloth Worth \$3.50 & \$4.00

Sale price ..... \$1.50 & \$1.75.

### Ladies' Dongola Boots

Laced. Worth \$1.90 a pair. Sale price ..... \$1.50 pair.

### Blay Sheeting Remnants

American, plain and very wide, with 40 and 50 cents per yard. Free from dressing. Selling from 22c yard up.

### London Smoke Remnants

From 8 1/2 cts. per yard up.

### Mens' Tweed Trousers

\$1.10 for 85 cents. \$1.50 for \$1.10. \$2.20 for \$1.70. \$2.70 for \$2.00.

**Come, get your share of the GOOD THINGS! We are doing our part! Now it is up to you to do yours before it is too late.**

**P. F. COLLINS, 340, 342, 344 WATER STREET.**

## Labrador Game.

The following paper appeared in Forest and Stream 26th December. Labrador once abounded in game. In Hesketh Prichard's last book he speaks of the woeful absence of animal life. The Canadian Government has been very successful in the creation of such game sanctuaries, and they may take up this idea.

Jan. 8, '12. D. W. P.

**WILD LIFE REFUGES IN LABRADOR.**  
The constantly increasing public interest in the preservation of wild life is indicated by the fact that resolutions, addresses and discussions on this subject appear constantly in the public prints and form a part of the proceedings of the various conservation congresses which are being held so frequently at the present day. A notable example of this is found in an address delivered before the Commission of Conservation of Canada last January at Quebec and now issued in pamphlet form.

In this address Col. William Wood discourses at length on animal sanctuaries in Labrador, and, if he advances no very new arguments, he at least puts forth the old arguments in a new dress and in a very telling fashion. His paper in fact is an urgent appeal to everyone to spread the gospel of wild life preservation, on which there is substantially unanimity of opinion, but too little activity by its advocates extending in an interest in it among the public at large. Very fittingly, therefore, Colonel Wood prepares his paper with the request that each reader do what he can to influence his or her home circle, that the press give the subject full publicity, and that experts point out mistakes or make suggestions.

A sanctuary for wild life is a kind of wild zoological park on a gigantic scale and under ideal conditions. As such it appeals to everyone interested in animals, to zoologists and to tourists alike. There are plenty of examples on this continent of successful sanctuaries. Canada has more than the United States, among them the Algonquin, Yoho, Glacier, Jasper and Laurentides Park. In the United States there are the Yellowstone, the Glacier, the Yosemite, Grand Canon and a number of others. What such refuges do for those animals that are included within their boundaries and there protected is an old story. The abundance of elk in the Yellowstone Park, of sea lions in California, the revival of the ibex in Spain, the vast quantities of game in African preserves, have demonstrated all this. Why not set aside in unsettled Labrador a vast preserve for local and for migratory species?

Labrador—distant and unknown to the general public—has for many years been exploited for advertising purposes as an unexplored territory, although for hundreds of years the Hudson's Bay and other white people have been running over it in all directions. It has few inhabitants, for it is neither an agricultural nor a stock country. It is a rocky tableland, high above the sea level, its northern portion in the latitude of Greenland and its southern in that of Paris. It comprises 550,000 square miles and so is as large as eleven Englands. It is a country with a great fauna of fur-bearing animals and of migratory birds. It is well known for its seals and its whales, though most of these of course are small species. It is a great country for fur and was formerly the home of vast herds of two sorts of reindeer, both of which are swiftly growing fewer. All along the coast the destruction of all life is constantly going on, and if the minerals of the interior are a little safer, it is only because they are more inaccessible. It is worth while to quote some paragraphs to show what is going on at the present day.

"Take 'egging' as an example. The Indians, Eskimo and others beasts of prey merely preserve the balance of nature by the toll they used to take. No beasts of prey, not even a white man, will destroy his own stock supply of food, but with the 19th century came the white man market 'eggers', systematically taking or destroying every egg in every place they visited. Halifax, Quebec and other towns were centers of the trade. The 'eggers' increased in numbers and thoroughness till the eggs decreased in the more accessible spots below paying quantities. But other egging still goes on unchecked. The game laws of the Province of Quebec distinctly state 'it is forbidden to take nests or eggs of wild birds at any time.' But the swarm of fishermen who come up the north shore of the St. Lawrence egg wherever they go. If they are only to stay in the same spot for a day or two, they gather all the eggs they can, put them into water, and throw away everyone that floats. . . . Worse still, if the men are going to stay long enough, they will often go round the nests and make sure of smashing every single egg. Then they come back in a few days and gather every single



**MAKES LIGHT** the work of washing, does Sunlight. Brightness and sweetness reign in the home when Sunlight Soap helps you.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

TRY THE SUNLIGHT WAY

egg, because they know it has been laid in the meantime and must be fresh. When we remember how many thousands of men visit the shore, and that the resident population eggs on its own account, at least as high up as the Pilgrims, only a hundred miles from Quebec, we need not be prophets to foresee the inevitable end of all bird life when subject to such a drain."

This is only on the St. Lawrence, where there are supposed to be laws and wardens, but the same thing goes on all along the coast where there are no laws, no wardens and a greater population to collect the eggs. It is as bad with the birds as with the eggs. "Not long ago the men from a vessel in Cross Harbor landed on an islet full of eiders and killed every single brooding mother. Such men have grown up to this, and there is that amount of excuse for them. Besides, they ate the birds, though they destroyed the broods. Yet, as they always say, 'we don't know no law here,' it may be suspected that they do know there really is one. These men do a partly excusable wrong. But what about those who ought to know better? In the summer of 1907 an American millionaire's yacht landed a party who shot as many brooding birds on St. Mary Island as they chose, and then left the bodies to rot and the broods to perish. That was, presumably, for sport. For the same kind of sport, motor boats cut circles around diving birds, drown them, and let the bodies float away. The North Shore people have drowned myriads of moulting scoters in August, but they used the meat. Bestial forms of sport are many and vile. 'C'est un plaisir superbe' was the description given by some voyageurs on exploring work who had spent the afternoon chasing young birds about the rocks and stamping them to death."

We have all of us fresh in our minds the important birds that have become extinct recently or within a generation or two. The passenger pigeon and the Eskimo curlew are doubtfully existent, but about the Labrador duck and the great auk there is no question. Large game animals and fur bearers are growing rapidly fewer in number. It seems not many years ago since it was common to see conductors and motor men wearing bear skin coats that cost them from \$15 to \$25 and lasted them many years. Such coats nowadays would cost from \$125 to \$150.

Colonel Wood urges the protection or partial protection of this great region, for the benefit of five great classes of people who are interested in the question from the points of view of food, business, the native

population of Indians and Eskimo, sport, and the wild life lovers.

Certain areas should be set aside for efficient protection, which areas will become reservoirs with a constant outflow of their life into the surrounding regions. The country is vast and most sparsely inhabited, but Canada has shown what her Northwest mounted police could do in the old days of the wild West and those more recent days of the wild North. There should also be international agreements for the protection of all migratory animals, especially birds. The wild life refuges of Labrador should so far as possible be linked with the parks of Western Canada and with the refuges of the United States.

Labrador offers tremendous opportunities for the great subject so ably set forth by the author of this interesting paper, and his preaching should not fall on deaf ears. The Canadian Government has always been far more farseeing in matters of this kind than that of the United States. Witness the many parks and sanctuaries set aside under the Honorable Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, who also is responsible for the purchase and transportation to Canada of the Pablo herd of buffalo.

We should be glad to see Colonel Wood's address in the hands of every American sportsman and game protector in the land. He may be addressed at Quebec, Canada.

## Concert on Shipboard.

A very entertaining concert was held in the saloon of the Corinthian on Saturday evening at which His Lordship Bishop Jones presided. Those who contributed numbers were Miss Phillipson, Mrs. Bass, a n d Messrs. A. A. Adams, H. H. Goodridge, E. C. Shankland, E. G. Sullivan, J. Sinn, E. Tenby, A. Harris, J. Denver and Master F. Bass. Mr. Denver presided at the piano, and over £2 sterling were collected for the Sailors' Orphans Society of Scotland.

### SUDDEN DEATH.

Kentville, December 31.—The townspeople were saddened this morning to hear of the sudden death of Dr. John E. Mulleney, which took place last evening. He was a son of the late Daniel and Margaret Mulleney. He leaves a widow, and one daughter, Miss Laura, and two sons, Dr. Raymond Mulleney of Halifax, and Fred, at home, and four brothers, Charles of Portland, Me., Theophilus of Dakota, and Lambert and Raymond of New York.

## Don't Wear Tight Collars

It is well known to veterinary surgeons that tight collars produce "staggers" in horses. Dogs suffer very severely from the same cause.

And now we have high medical authority for the statement that men and women are the greatest sufferers of all. A clergyman, who was ill for years with headaches, confusion of mind, flushed face, and a contented feeling, was advised by his doctor to get a larger size in collars.

He did so, and in a few days his health was completely restored. A doctor has found many similar cases, where the tight collars and comfortable worn by men, and the tight neckbands of women's dresses, have caused severe nervous troubles, such as dizziness, vertigo, vomiting, and a feeling of great congestion of the head.

They obstruct the blood currents, and the consequences are what we might expect.

## Green Bay SALT HERRING!

25 barrels choice well-cured Herring, just in from Green Bay, Large and Bright.

**Local Kippers,** Smoked to a nicety. For a fish for breakfast they are really hard to beat. 30c. dozen; 5c. the pair.

**Boutillier's Boneless Smoked FILLETTS,** contains no bone, just the choicest part of the fish, the centre only, fins, bone and tail cut off; tasty and appetising, which only the Scotch cure can impart to fish. 12c. lb.

Finnan Haddies, 10c. lb. Blue Point Oysters, 12c. dz.

**C. P. EAGAN, DUCKWORTH ST. & QUEEN'S ROAD.**

## 108 Nox a Cold in One Day

At last a remedy has been discovered that will stop a cough, cure a cold, relieve asthma in a few seconds. It is called "108 Nox a Cold."—Just you try it. 25c. a bottle. Sold by McMURDO & CO.

### Seats Free.

Walking down a street in the East End the other day, a man was attracted by a notice in the window of a tailor's shop, SEATS FREE!

Allured by the idea of getting a play or lecture for nothing, he crossed the street to learn the particulars. He found the following:

Trousers 8s. a pair. Legs 4s. each. SEATS FREE!

**Electric Restorer for Men** Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores 2m and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$2 a box, or two for \$4. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

## S.S. Corinthian in Port.

The Allan Liner Corinthian, Capt. O. Rennie arrived here at 11 o'clock last night from Liverpool with 374 tons cargo and some mail matter; during the latter part of her run had it very stormy. She left Liverpool on Saturday week, the 30th ult., and had fine weather though very cold on the first part of the run though it rained occasionally. It was very stormy the past few days but the wind being abeam the ship made good progress; several seas, however, boarded her and one sweeping over the stern yesterday morning smashed the stowage but did no other damage of much importance. The ship's passengers were:—A. A. Adams, S. Backer, J. C. Chadwick, Miss Mabel G. Fisher, Herbert H. Goodridge, Lieut. John R. Jones, R.N.R., Mrs. Jones, Dr. Knight, Rt. Rev. Lord Bishop of Newfoundland, Wm. Robson, E. R. Watson, Mrs. Watson, two children and nurse, W. G. Burne, J. Dewar, wife, daughter and two sons, Miss J. Phillipson, E. C. Shankland, C. Smith, E. J. Tenby and eight in steerage.

### Service on Board

On two occasions during the last voyage of the S. S. Corinthian from Liverpool, last week, His Lordship Bishop Jones conducted Divine Service yesterday and Sunday, the 31st December. All the crew and officers not on duty attended, as well as the passengers.

## T. J. EDENS.

By Rail to-day, Jan. 3rd, 1912 10 Cases

**Plymouth Rock CHICKEN** 25c. lb.

- 1000 Sacks P. E. I. Oats
- 200 Sacks Bran.
- 100 Sacks Gluten Meal.
- 100 Sacks Hominy.
- 100 Sacks Corn Meal.
- 100 Sacks Whole Corn.
- 100 Sacks Cracked "

**T. J. EDENS, DUCKWORTH STREET and MILITARY ROAD.**

- Huntley and Palmer's Biscuits.
- iced Waters.
- Rich Mixed.
- Marie.
- Albert.
- Arrowroot.
- Sugar Nut.
- Rich Oyal Tea.
- Petit Beurre.
- Reception.
- Cafe Noir.
- Coronation.
- Alexandra.
- Rich Digestive.
- Almond Sponge.
- Carnarvon.
- Balmoral.
- Beatrice.
- Bondair.
- Casino.
- Table.
- Colombo.
- Rondes Ententines.
- Colonial.
- Sellian Waters.
- Concert.
- Demil Lune.
- Tete.
- Gem Feed.