

A DOCTOR IN A TIN BOX!

Sounds strange, does it not? Yet that is how Mr. J. Carter says Zam-Buk is regarded by his family. Mr. Carter, who is a member of the family of the late Sir George Carter, is Justice of the Peace and Assistant Clerk of the Circuit Court, Montreal. He first discovered the wonder of Zam-Buk by using it for eczema, which he completely cured. Since then his family is never without it.

"Allow me to express my gratitude," he writes, "for the benefit I have derived from the use of Zam-Buk. I have proved that it is, without doubt, the best remedy for eczema. Its general healing and curative powers are immense. We call it 'Our Family Doctor' and are never without it."

Mothers should see that Zam-Buk is always handy, for not only does it end pain, draw out inflammation and prevent blood poisoning, but it heals skin diseases and injuries in the shortest time possible. All dealers, etc. box.

Zam-Buk

Imperfect Development in Children suggests
SCOTT'S EMULSION

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right now for big paying mechanical jobs. If you are mechanically inclined and like working around automobiles and tractors, don't delay. Never was there such a demand for trained men. A few weeks time invested now will give you a trade that will mean independence.

Learn automobile and tractor operating and repairing, tire vulcanizing, battery building and auto-electric wiring from the Hemphill practical system. Free employment service is at your disposal. Free catalogue. Get big pay and steady work. Do it now. Hemphill Auto Tractor School, 123 King St. West, Toronto.

Findlay Stoves and Ranges

Will solve many of your heating and cooking problems. They were designed with that object in view and their increasing popularity shows how well they have measured up to expectation.

Before investing in a new stove or range don't fail to call and look over this new line. You will not be experimenting. Others have done that.

"Findlay's" have Stood The Test

Suitable For Either Coal or Wood.

Equipped with all the Latest Improvements.

Alexander & Son, Limited.
Campbellton, N.B.

Wedding Gifts

A Cabinet of

**Knives
Forks and Spoons, etc.**

Makes an Ideal Wedding Gift.

We have them at prices ranging from
\$17.50 to \$100.00

GIFTS THAT LAST

H. R. HUMPHREY

AN EXAMPLE OF REAL RAILROADING

Assistant Dist. Supt. Keeps Things Moving and Passengers are Pleased.

(Chatham Gazette, Dec. 26)
Passengers on the branch train from Newcastle to Nelson, Chatham and Loggieville on Friday afternoon are loud in their expression of praise for Mr. McNutt, the assistant superintendent of the C. N. R. for this division. On that day the Limited was about two hours late on its way to Montreal. Ordinarily the branch train waits until the Limited changes its mail, passengers, baggage express and steamers away and then it comes humbly into place from some where down the yard and gets its load, being lucky if it gets away at times within half an hour after the arrival of the Limited.

On Friday, Mr. McNutt happened to be at Newcastle and he put real railroading tactics at work. He ordered the branch train on the siding next to the main line, a siding which was built years ago so that two trains could be handled at once. He saw that the baggage and express for the branch line were unloaded on the left side while the Newcastle goods came off on the right hand platform as usual. In this way with out delaying the Limited in the least the branch train was able to get away before the through train finished its regular routine and was well on its way to Chatham before the Limited resumed its journey towards Montreal. Patrons of the C. N. R. wish there were McNutts at every junction point and satisfaction would be very general with the train service.

Ask the French.

"This town," said the driver of the hired machine touring from Erie to Buffalo, as they passed through Ham burg, N. Y., was settled by the Germans."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed the stranger. "Let's stick around here a good while and look at it. I've just been studying the war debt problem, and it is interesting to me to look at anything the Germans actually settled."

At this point the driver of the hired machine turned around and looked at the stranger. "Let's stick around here a good while and look at it. I've just been studying the war debt problem, and it is interesting to me to look at anything the Germans actually settled."

IN DARK PLACES by John Russell. The Macmillan Co., Ltd., Toronto.

The market for detective stories is probably more steady than that for any other kind of book, which is not to be wondered at, when we consider that such diverse personalities as Amy Lowell, Woodrow Wilson, and the Average Man all profess their devotion to this sort of reading matter. "No. 13 TORONTO" by Julius Regis, is very fair entertainment for the multitudes who crave vicarious thrills and deep bewilderment over problems which they comfortably know will, in the course of the evening, be solved for them.

The plot is sufficiently ingenious along conventional lines. The usual dilettante detective and his devoted monomaniac friend are present, the people are rubber stamped, but few readers hope for characterization in this sort of book. We do wish, however, that some one would invent a brand new kind of detective. A world of detective-story readers waits an opportunity to rise up and call an inspired blast. Any one who can write mystery stories containing real people with some glimmerings of humor in them—people who behave like human beings, in short—as a gold mine on his own premises, as Conan Doyle and Mrs. Rinehart can testify.

No. 13 TORONTO. By Julius Regis. 307 pages. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.75.



The Library Table

A Review of Some Popular Books by Prominent Authors

In John Russell slated to take King's place as the writer of short last every man on that boat was dead, and Sir Walter Vane, with his sword drawn, was leaning up against the tree trunk, as stiff as the tree. The trees were planted, and as they grew so did the sinister influences in which Squire Vane refused to believe. But what happened to him, and to those strange trees, the reader must discover for himself. If he is a healthy minded reader who enjoys being mystified he can be sure of spending some very agreeable hours in the company of "The Man Who Knew Too Much."

THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH. By Gilbert K. Chesterton. With frontispiece. New York: Harper & Bros. \$2.

If you already know "our square" and some of the people in it, you will probably be glad of the opportunity to return to that favored spot, west of Washington Square, "across the Alps of Broadway," and meet again with the old Dominie, the Bonnie Lassie, Cyra the Gaunt, the Little Red Doctor, and all the other friends who reappear in "From a Bench in Our Square." But the eight tales in this new volume by Mr. Adams are not principally concerned with persons we already know; they tell us instead of various new-comers. Some of these new-comers seemed, at first, altogether alien to our Square. There was Robert Holland, for instance, who belonged to the idle rich, and whom we sometimes had left with "a dangerous and destructive appetite for doing good to people." Our Square is not particularly fond of being done good to, and the existence of Robert Holland, of actual affection before ever she became "A Patroness of Art," and after various amusing misadventures, found the true romance.

But not all the tales belong to the dream-like true fantasy. Even our Square has its tragedies, and there is a good deal of real pathos to the story of "The Guardian of God's Arcs," which concerns a real crime, which might have sent him to jail, and by so doing won the ability to sleep at night. Hints too of the existence of the "want and wretchedness" in our Square, the Mr. Adams has refrained from relating any of those stories; for if "Floors of Our Square," whose courtesy is so amusingly and sympathetically described, had his period of misery and trouble-trouble his wife somewhat more than shared in the end their fortune was made in the most wonderful way in the world—a way familiar to every reader of romances. No touch of the sickly-sentimental mars the tale; Mr. Adams's sense of humor, as well as his good taste, saves his stories from any such taint; his rose-color is of an honest, healthy shade. They are agreeable, well-written tales which he has collected in this volume, moving from the farce of the new dweller to the mingled pain and victory of "Triumph," tales which make one feel strongly inclined to emigrate for a time at least to "Our Square."

FROM A BENCH IN OUR SQUARE. By Samuel Hopkins Adams. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$2.

We are all familiar with the scientific detective who brings a truck load of complicated apparatus to the scene of the crime, starts the wheels buzzing, and in a few moments is ready to tell how, when, where, and by whom the crime was committed. In "The Painted Tower" Vance Thompson has given us a master of the science of crime detection of quite another type—one who uses his brains. As Mr. Guelph is the retired director of the Technical Police Laboratory of Lyons, it is to be presumed that he has been inventing all the devices that have been invented to aid in the detection of crime. If he does not use them in running down the murderer of the Count de Granique, it must be because they would not help him to solve the mystery. For which the reader should be very thankful to Mr. Guelph and to Vance Thompson.

To declare that the Count was murdered and to find the murderer are two quite different things. There are not many clues to go by. Some rude ideographs scratched on the wall of an automobile tire in the mud at the side of a road, the print of a foot on a floor, a piece of paper, a woman's, on a rug—these are the witnesses who can talk and, therefore, tell the truth.

It is not the murderer, but the American wife and that they had quarreled and had been living apart for some time previous to his death. The mystery is solved by the complexity of the murder. Some count is lent to this theory by the presence of her former sweetheart in Paris. He has come as the attorney for her father's estate, with a view of settling her tangled financial affairs, but that explanation does not satisfy the authorities.

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SOMETHING NEW AND DEADLY

Simple Ray of Light Directed on Swift Moving Aeroplane Destroys It

By ERNEST BRENNER
Paris. Near the great German airbase at Furst, four miles from the city of Nuremberg, there are fields covered with networks of metal wire. Recently fourteen French airplanes, flying from Strasbourg towards Furst, have been forced to land in the vicinity of these fields, which extend directly across the main air line between Paris and Vienna. The planes have been instantly confiscated by the German authorities and the pilots have been arrested before they had had an opportunity of ascertaining the cause of the forced landings. One pilot, however, was able to discover that an insuperable hole several inches wide had been burned in his aluminum oil tank, and that the lead solder of the gasoline feed pipe had been melted in some manner which he could not understand. Forced landings of this nature are still occurring in the vicinity of Furst every few days, and the same regularity of these mishaps, all in the same locality, is causing great anxiety among the officials of the Franco-Bavarian Air Service Corporation. It is rumored that French Secret Service agents are quietly investigating the circumstances of the accidents, for the probability of ordinary engine trouble cannot explain these alarming mishaps.

Are the Germans using a secret ray to disable foreign aircraft? used with a ray be so powerful as still deadlier effect in different ways?

Many scientists who have given their attention to these questions within the past few weeks seem inclined to answer them in the affirmative.

For years experiments have been conducted, not only in Germany but in England and America as well, to discover some way of transmitting powerful currents, other than weak signals requiring amplification, by wireless. The inventor who discovered a way of sending a beam of electrical energy in any desired direction and of any desired intensity, as a beam of light is thrown by a searchlight, will undoubtedly inaugurate a new epoch in warfare, science and industry.

This is what the German technicians at Furst seem to have accomplished in the case of the French planes, and their extraordinary success will perhaps not surprise those who have followed the recent news regarding the experiments with directional radio conducted at the great transatlantic station at Nauen.

Not long ago a number of motor cars were brought to a dead stop on lonely roads in the night by a beam of light. Conflicting explanations of the incident have come from various official and non-official sources. It is the opinion of many experts, however, that all the circumstances of the affair point to the probability that the cars were put out of commission by a powerful wireless ray, whose exact nature was unknown.

Additional interest is lent to the possibility that the wire network in the fields near Furst may be sending out destructive rays by the fact that the last year Professor L. G. V. Roost, a distinguished Italian scientist, described experiments he was conducting with telluric currents, which emanate from the earth and with which the famous Lord Kelvin had occupied himself before he was possible with these currents to melt heavy masses of metal at a distance of several miles and to put out of action a wireless station at a range of 200 miles.

The destructive effect of high-frequency electric currents, which may be sent through the ether, or wire, without the use of wires, has also been demonstrated many times by Dr. Nicola Tesla.

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Has the largest sale of any packet tea in North America - Try it.

SAND AND GRAVEL

I have a supply of sand and gravel suitable for concrete work etc., always on hand and can deliver at the shortest notice

GET MY PRICES. SAVE MONEY.
J. C. CHATTERTON
Campbellton, N. B.

TEETH OF MALAY BRIDE FILED BEFORE MARRIAGE

The Malays pay for marriage before they celebrate it. To eat a wedding cake or wear a wedding robe as yet unpaid for would be an irreparable disgrace, according to the Malay code.

All the wedding expenses are paid for by the bridegroom and the sum which covers them is sent by him to the father-in-law on the day previous to that on which the groomman claims and receives his wife.

On the day before her marriage the girl's teeth are filed. Painting and much interpersed elaborate ornaments, and if the maiden means her means are drowned in a flood of music.

Three days before the ceremony she has her hair cut short, upon her brow to a thin, straight fringe and the nails of both hands and feet are deeply stained with henna.

A Malay bride, except for her conventional marriage ornaments and her many flower chains, wears the ordinary dress of a lady of rank.

"Did you have a good time at your summer cottage this season?"
"No, but some of our friends did."
—Detroit Free Press.

ing certain rays on specific metals in the machine, perhaps with systems of wire network, but possibly also with reflecting mirrors, because most of these forced descents in Germany have been made on fine, bright days.

"To avoid such rays, if they are being used, the best method is to fly very low, even as low as 100 feet from the ground, because the machines in this only within range for a very limited time. At a great height a limited time. At a great height a machine is obviously within range for miles of its flight. The effective seems to be bringing down a machine by stopping the supply of oil to its engine, which is accomplished by melting the oil tank or the copper tubing which carries the oil to the engine. Any plane must descend within a quarter of an hour if this is effected. The rays I suspect would have an almost certain effect on a machine flying high. I have been wounded at a 2,000-foot altitude, but I have often flown over many trenches at 500 feet without being touched. It is the same with rays as with bullets."

What is causing concern to Allied military experts at the present moment, however, is not merely the fact that a few commercial airplanes have been forced to the ground in Germany and lost, but the far more startling probability that those who possess a ray capable of destroying aerial machinery at considerable distances will eventually be able, if they should so desire, to destroy any kind of machinery, and at any distance. The mysterious new ray, if it really exists, may prove to be a destructive weapon of almost unlimited possibilities. On the other hand, if it is turned to useful and peaceful purposes it may solve the great problem of the transmission of power by radio.

A British air expert who bombed a great deal during the war has been studying the whole problem, and has made the following statement:

"I was making tests at Brooklands with wireless rays to bring down an airplane. I was very successful. I made an airplane fly over a field and I think there is no doubt that I discovered a new method of communication."



PUBLIC NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that a vote of the ratepayers of the Town of Campbellton will be held on

FRIDAY, JAN. 18TH, on the question of whether or not the said ratepayers are in favor of the development of a hydro-electric power plant on the Upsalquitch River, said vote to be taken by means of "Yes" and "No" ballots to be supplied for the purpose of taking said vote polls will be opened as follows:

Ward One—Hudson McRae's Store, Water St.
Ward Two—D. F. Graham's Shop, Water Street.
Ward Three—Thompson Building, Subway Corner.

Said polls will be open at ten o'clock in the forenoon and close at four o'clock in the afternoon. Dated this 2nd day of January, 1924.

JOHN T. REID,
Town Clerk.

Jan. 3-2-wk.

NOTICE RE TAXES

Pursuant to the instructions received from the Finance Commission, notice is hereby given that all delinquent ratepayers are required to pay their rates and taxes to me on or before Wednesday, Jan. 16th, or make satisfactory settlement, otherwise their names will be published in a local newspaper, and legal proceedings taken for collection of same.

Dated this 27th day of December, 1923.
S. H. LINGLEY,
Town Treasurer.
Dec. 22-2wk.

