



EXPERTS IN TRACKING.

Australian Natives of Both Sexes Trained From Childhood.

The Australian aborigines are the finest trackers in the world, London Answers declares.

On many occasions they have performed feats which are almost beyond belief. But to them the work is quite habitual. The boys are taught to track from birth.

The women are just as expert as the men. Horse tracks are child's play to them. They can track a horse at full gallop. They can track anything—possums, snakes, iguanas, even beetles—leave sufficient trail for them to work on.

The standard of honor among these tribes is high. When one of them breaks their strict code, fearing the wrath of the tribe, he bolts and, knowing he will be pursued, uses all his knowledge in an effort to elude those in search of him. But it is questionable if there is a single case on record where he escaped.

What might be called classes in tracking are held for the youngsters. The tutor will get them in a body and then disappear into the bush and do everything he can to make them lose the tracks. He will tiptoe along fallen logs, swim a quarter of a mile along a stream, double on his tracks, and so on. Finally he returns to the boys, who then set out to pick up the tracks.

His Painful Specialty.

"My second cousin, Perry Petty, for years kept a series of diaries," related H. H. Harsh, "and had a habit of producing and disproving thereby almost every reminiscence that was uttered in his presence. He seemed to feel that it was his duty to do so. His funeral was the largest ever held in the neighborhood where he had resided, people coming for many miles to pay their last tributes of respect to a conscientious man and to see for themselves that he absolutely was dead."

Does Anger Correct?

Not so long ago we passed a small garden in which stood a sunny haired baby plucking from a rose the bright red petals and watching them float like fairy boats to the green grass at her feet. Then came a storm and a tragedy. A dark being sprang from nowhere with a terrible shadow upon his face and harsh words upon his lips. The being shook the baby roughly by the arm. The baby was smiling like an angel. There was anger in that clutch at the rose child's arm, and there was a blow in the words that accompanied the grasp. Then the creature went away, and we rubbed our eyes in wonder because it was dressed like a woman.

Clothed by the Year.

At one time tailors used to help a man to dress cheaply by taking back his old clothes. An advertiser sent in the Times of Nov. 19, 1894, states that "gentlemen can, if they choose, be dressed by contract. Two suits per year, 6 guineas; extra fine quality, the very best, 7 guineas; three suits, 10 guineas; four suits, 12 guineas; the old suit to be returned before a new one is obtained." Overcoats were obtainable on the same system, but clients were specially recommended the advertiser's "Spanish cloaks of superfine blue cloth, a complete circle of nine and a half yards, 4 guineas." Apparently these would never wear out.

BUY A Home!

A very desirable new cottage on a picturesque site, commanding a beautiful view, in the progressive Town of Hartland. Will be sold very reasonable to an immediate purchaser.

Apply to

A. D. HOLYOKE

Woodstock, N. B.



Offers you a practical course of study which can be completed without loss of time. Individual instruction will enable you to enter any time. Every graduate placed in a good position, and your chances are excellent if you enter NOW. Write or phone

O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

FLIGHT OF THE ALBATROSS

Wing Movements That a Chance Snap With a Camera Revealed.

During the voyage of a vessel from British Columbia to San Francisco the photographic test was applied to a long disputed point in natural history. A large albatross had been following the steamer and keeping pace with it for several hours, and the wonder grew among the watchers on board the ship how the bird was able to fly so swiftly while apparently keeping its wings extended without flapping them. As this is a common method of flight with the albatross, the explanation used to be offered that the bird took advantage of slight winds and air currents, and was so able to glide upon what might be called atmospheric slopes.

As the albatross sailed alongside the ship, about fifteen feet away, the naturalist snapped his camera at it and obtained a photograph that astonished him and his fellow passengers.

The photograph revealed, what no eye had caught, the wings of the albatross, each some five feet long, in the act of making a downward stroke. The explanation naturally suggested was that more or less frequently the bird must have made a stroke of this kind with its wings, although the eye could not detect the motion, and that the camera happened to be snapped at precisely the right moment.

Changed the Koreans.

Koreans were quick to quarrel in ancient days and won a bad reputation on this account. At one time, a historian explains, fatal quarrels became so frequent in the country that drastic measures were necessary. A law was promulgated ordering adult males to wear on all occasions a china head-dress shaped like an inverted flower-pot. It was impossible to fight when crowned with this fragile gear, and the penalties for removing it were severe. The first offense entailed fifty blows on the soles of the feet, and the second meant decapitation. This decree had the most soothing effects, the nature of the inhabitants changed as if by magic, and Korea was called the Land of the Morning Calm.

Dumas and a Dog.

Dumas, preparing to be in the fashion during the sporting season, purchased a fine dog at an equally fine price. The next day he set out shooting in the environs of Marly. A partridge rose, and Dumas fired, wounding it. It fell about 100 feet away. Away went the dog, but simply gave the bird the coup de grace. Dumas, enraged, took the ramrod of his gun to whip the dog. The dog took the ramrod between his teeth, rose on his hind legs, and began to dance a polka. The famous author then perceived that the dog had not been trained to retrieve. It is fame had been made in a circus. Disappointed, Dumas gave Fido to the first peasant he met.

A Sty on the Eye.

A sty is not dangerous, but it can be most unbecoming and troublesome if not attended to at its very start. Sties are due to the irritation of the hair follicle out of which an eyelash springs. They should be opened as soon as pus is formed, for they will not get well as long as pus remains. For inflammation and scalliness add to vaseline fifteen grains of precipitated sulphur. In applying this ointment it is well to warm it a little, as it will not then be so sticky. Apply several times a day until the sty is gone.

Insulted.

Duels have been fought over the most remotely fancied insults. M. Romaine, who seems to have been an editor in Paris, got a letter from a young lawyer which ran: "Sir, I send you with this note a ballad, which I beg you will read with great attention. If you think you can add a few words to it and they suit me I consent to accept you as a collaborator."

The manuscript was returned with a note thus: "Sir, I have read your ballad with the greatest attention. I leave to you the choice of the weapons."

Know Not "Impossible."

Know that "impossible," where truth and mercy and the everlasting voice of nature order, has no place in the brave man's dictionary; that when all men have said "impossible" and then alone art noisily elsewhere and thou alone art left, then first thy time and possibility come. It is for thee now; do thou that, and ask no man's counsel but thy own only and God's. Brother, thou hast possibility in thee for much; the possibility of writing on the eternal skies the record of a heroic life.—Carlyle.

Who Is to Blame?

It is a very conservative thing to say that there are four women to every man in the church membership of America. Many people are wont to lay the blame for this upon the churches. Quite a number of folks would like to lay it upon the men. Some fault the women for it. Is it not possible that the responsibility rests upon our social structure?—Bernard I. Bell in Atlantic.

Matter of Sentiment.

"What makes you go in through the kitchen?" "I don't know your servants very well," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Some way, the front hall seems kind of formal and distant. Around at the kitchen steps they've got an old doormat with 'Welcome' on it."

Sometimes.

Willis—What is it called when two people are thinking of the same thing at the same time—mental telepathy? Gills—Sometimes; other times just plain embarrassment.

WISHING AND GETTING.

An Old Man's Realized Day Dream and the Moral It Teaches.

They had started in the most primitive way, the man and his wife, back in the little log house, but they were dreaming of the day when they would own a farm of their own and not have to work so hard. After a time their hard toil was rewarded, and they owned a farm. Then it seemed desirable to add to this tract, and they worked a little harder. A new house seemed a necessary accompaniment to the large farm, so the work could not stop.

A son came to the age when he must be educated and have his chance in life, and they toiled on. All the time the old man dreamed of the days ahead when he could stop work and take life easy. Somehow the days did not come, or he did not recognize them when they came, for he kept on working until he had grown old and worn. Then his health failed, and he had to stop work.

The son for whom they had given precious years out of their lives now showed his gratitude by his gentle, un-failing love and care. It seemed to others that the goal had been reached—that the old man could now enjoy life, surrounded as he was by every comfort and attention. But he was quiet and sad, sitting with head bowed on his toil worn hands.

A neighbor, stopping in for a little visit, asked, "How are you getting along, grandpa?" Then the secret of all his sadness burst forth as he answered earnestly, "Oh, if I could only get out and work!"

What queer things our dreams are after all!

PRETTY ROUGH SPORT.

The Game of "the Bounding Brothers of the Bosphorus."

Many extraordinary forms of amusement have been devised by army officers from the earliest times down to the present day, but none perhaps have more startling characteristics than the following new and original game, which Sir Robert Baden-Powell describes in "Memories of India."

It was introduced into the mess by a brother of our colonel, who came to stay with him. We believed him to be a quiet, harmless planter from Behar, and so he seemed throughout the evening, both during and after dinner, when he remained watching us play the fool in various ways for our own amusement. But evidently our ways did not strike him as original, and he therefore invited us to play the great game of the bounding brothers of the Bosphorus, and when he had once shown us we joined most heartily in the sport.

The game had few rules, but a certain amount of etiquette. The apparatus consisted of all the furniture, which was piled in a heap near the center of the room, and a writing table, which was placed a couple of yards from it. You were expected then to clap your hands three times—that was the etiquette of the game—then run at the table and turn heels over head on it into the pile of furniture, shouting as you did so, "I am a bounding brother of the Bosphorus!" That was all. It was quite simple, but how it hurt when you landed on the upturned legs of a chair or the side of a table!

Ada Rehan's Bandman.

Miss Ada Rehan used to say that the finest appreciation of her acting she ever observed came from a bandman in the orchestra of a Birmingham theater. When she played the angry Katharine she had one piece of superb fury—a swift march to the back of the stage, a right about turn and then a straight march down the stage, pulling up short and sharp at the footlights. One night she saw a bandman sitting directly in her line of advance shrink back in his chair at the moment of the full stop at the footlights.

"Sure, he thought, I wasn't going to stop on the stage," Miss Rehan said. "I wonder if he is married to a Katharine."

The next day she sent him a box of cigars.—Manchester Guardian.

Home Ties.

A sedate banker of Hamilton, Canada, was sitting in his office one morning when his ten-year-old hopeful drifted in, bearing with him an expression of unutterable gloom.

"Anything gone wrong, boy?" inquired the financier. "Why, at your age you ought to be cheerful all the time."

"I know it, Frank; I know it," responded the youngster. "I'm doing the best I can; but, honest, I had a terrible time up at the house with your wife this morning."

The Parental Bulwark.

"I'm going to be a burglar when I grow up." "Why, Johnny, that's very wicked, and, besides, burglars are sent to prison." "Not me. My father's a lawyer."

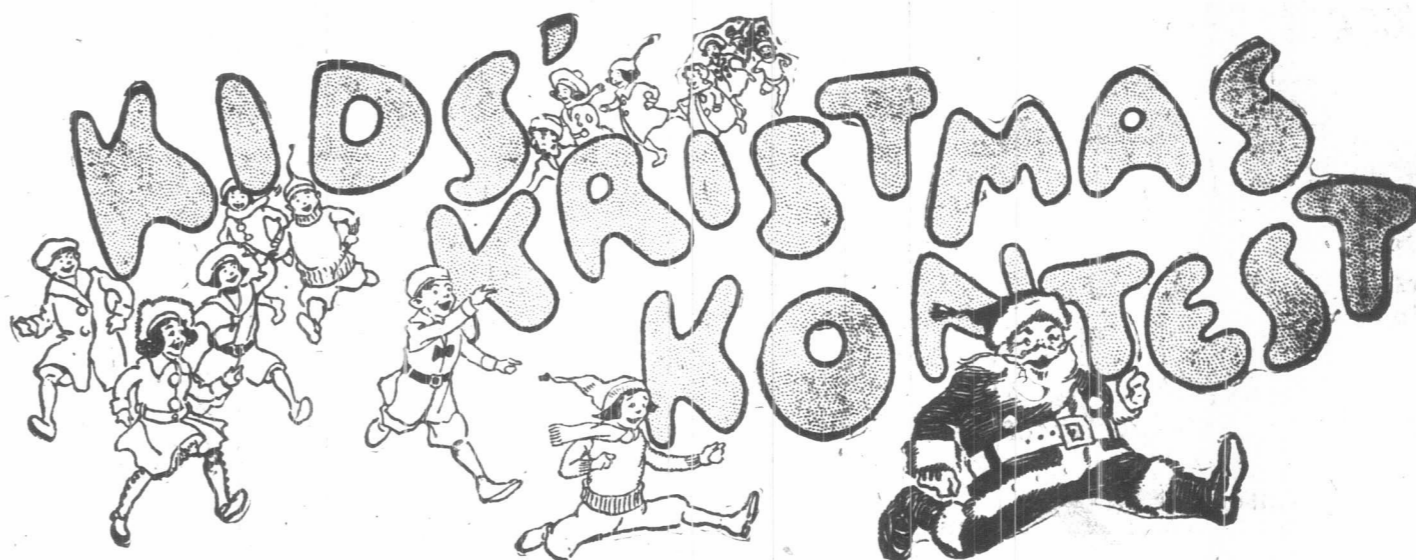
Diplomat Defined.

"What is a diplomat?" "A diplomat is a man who can steal your hat and coat and explain it so nicely that you give him your watch and chain."—London Telegraph.

Pretty Weak Finish.

Our Platform—One home and one country, one purse and one wife, one faith and one husband, and one hat all her life.

The covetous man loses what he does not get.—Seneca.



Announcing Our Kids' Kristmas Kontest

Three Boys and Three Girls will each receive a Splendid Christmas Gift from this store through this contest. Full particulars are given below.

To the three boys and three girls who receive the greatest number of Kids Kristmas Kontest votes we shall give free of charge a splendid Christmas gift. The greater the number of votes received the better will be the prizes received. Every boy and girl may enter.

This Is a Fair Contest With No "Favorites"

It will be decided on a fair basis. There will be no favoritism shown. The number of votes received will positively decide the winners.

How To Obtain Votes

With every ten-cent purchase made in our store you will receive one vote. Ten votes are given with every dollar purchase and so on. On each Vote Coupon there is a blank space in which you are to write the name of the boy or girl whom you want to help win a prize. You may vote for any one child or as many different children as you choose.

How To Vote

After you have written the name of the child that you wish to vote for on each vote coupon place them in one of the boxes we have provided for this purpose. These boxes are situated one near the grocery counter and one near the dry goods counter.

Here Are the Points to be Remembered

Kids Kristmas Kontest Votes Given Here Only

One Vote with every 10 cent purchase.
Contest begins Dec. 1st, 1916.
Contest ends Dec. 23rd at 10 o'clock p. m.
All Votes must be deposited in the special boxes in my store.
Prize Winners will be announced immediately after votes are counted Dec. 23rd.
Three Prizes for the Girls.
Three Prizes for the Boys.
All Votes must be in not later than 10 o'clock p. m. Dec. 23rd, he standing of the Contestants will be posted every Saturday morning.

BOYS' PRIZES

1st—Flyer Sled	valued at	\$4.00
2nd—pair Hockey Skates	"	1.00
3rd—Story Book	"	.25

GIRLS' PRIZES

1st—Dressed Doll	valued at	\$7.00
2nd—pair Hockey Skates	"	1.00
3rd—Story Book	"	.25

G. E. WILSON
Centreville