



APOHAQUI

Apoahqui, Jan 17.—The relatives and friends of Corp. Harley L. Wright have been temporarily disappointed, owing to his non-arrival by the hospital ship on which he was booked to sail.

A short time ago, official word was received intimating his arrival home at an early date but more recent news have been received by his parents on Jan. 14th, stating that a representative of the hospital ship had been sent to the hospital to be removed to the hospital for treatment. Thus at a moment's notice the young soldier had been denied the pleasure of returning to the homeland, for a time at least, which however, his many friends trust may be brief.

Mrs. W. E. Moore and infant son, William Donald, returned on Wednesday to their home at Pointe Verte, Albert County, after having spent the last three weeks with Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Connelly.

Mrs. J. D. Pearson returned on Monday from "Havilland" where she has been making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. A. M. Floyd.

J. O'Leary returned to the Capital on Saturday last, to resume his studies. Miss Margaret Bernard of St. John, was a guest of Mrs. W. T. Little last week.

Mrs. Geo. R. Lutes has returned to her home in Moncton, after a few weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Davis.

W. T. Burgess was a visitor to St. John on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McLean of Dalhousie, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Little.



ST. GEORGE

St. George, Jan. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. L. McDermott of Sydney, are guests of Miss B. McArthur.

Mr. Patrick McLaughlin left this week to visit his daughter, Mrs. E. R. Coughlan, in West St. John.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien of the Bank of Nova Scotia, was transferred to a branch of the same at Campbellton on Monday.

Miss Blanche Tucker left on Monday for Worcester, Mass., where she will train for nurses.

Mr. Norval Stewart left on Tuesday for Boston, where he will train for male nurses.

The town council met on Monday evening. After the reading of the minutes, bills amounting to \$42.25 were read and on motion ordered paid.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Brien have returned to Toronto. Mr. Allan Tait accompanied them to St. Anthon's, where he will spend the winter. Mr. Tait's large circle of friends hope he will be greatly benefited in health by the change.

The late Mr. Alfred Wainwright of Toronto.



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By William T. Ellis. THE SIGN OF THE BLOOD. The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 19, is "The Passover"—Exodus 11:1-12:36.

Even a superficial consideration of the history of our own times reveals strange world-wide conditions which find their explanation in the fact that there are manifest movements of human life in temporary events which betoken to the discerning observer the presence of a new world order.

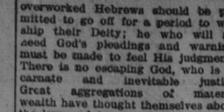
That is the present-day application of the great Old Testament story of the Passover; Jehovah is in the event. The awesome wonders of that still-living sign, which witnessed the birth of a new nation, were merely pre-figures of that which is now being accomplished.

As Bunsen says, "It is admitted that the true beginning of history for mankind... The nation which then so dramatically emerged from the shadows of the past..."

There are no meaningless blank spaces in life or history. The providence in all these years of bitter desolation is now plain; even as we already see the new day dawning and the dawn of a new era.

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The Correspondence School

Detective's Latest Adventures (Continued from Page 11, Col. 3.) "Come, Henry!" "She went into the dining-room," continued Mr. Guffin, "and Henry—the pig, for it couldn't have been Henry—followed her. And what do you think it did?"

"What?" asked Mr. Gubb. "It went right to the dining-room table and climbed onto the table and the yellow or the brown or the black pig, for it couldn't have been Henry—followed her. And what do you think it did?"

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MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ

29 St. Rose St., Montreal. "I am writing you to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-lives'." This medicine relieved me when I had given up hope of ever being well.

"I was a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia—had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-lives' and tried them. After taking a few boxes I am now entirely well. You have my permission to publish this letter, as I hope it will persuade other sufferers from Dyspepsia to take 'Fruit-a-lives' and get well."

"Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine a life made from fruit. 30c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

have to do is to write to the sheriff of Berling County, Derlingport, Iowa, and you needn't trouble yourself into it no further."

"Great Scott!" cried Mr. Guffin. "And you can take them from that piece of cord? Why, I always thought those Sherlock Holmes tales were fakes!"

Mr. Gubb smiled a superior smile. "Us gents that is into the detective business," he said, "carelessly, 'has to learn twelve correspondence lessons before we get our diplomas. And over two pages of Lesson Nine is given over to the Inductive, or Sherlock Holmes method. The detective's mind is educated up to such things."

"If you want to get rid of the pig out of Mrs. Lippett's house, all you



A Song for Every Mood

Music gives expression to every human emotion. All that is happy and beautiful in life, has been expressed in music.

When things seem bright and cheerful because a ray of happiness has come into your life, you need an outlet to give vent to your feelings.

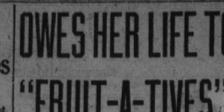
When sorrow or depression comes, the need of consolation is even greater.

It is at such times that you derive the greatest comfort from

The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul"

Then one sweet note of the voice of Anna Case, or one ripple of melody from the bow of Albert Spalding, puts your soul in harmony with the world.

W. H. THORNE & CO. Ltd., 42 Prince William St., - ST. JOHN, N. B.



THE SMILE IN

Get a smile in your voice. When you talk over the telephone, when your wife tells you what you didn't do, when your little boy asks you to do something, when you are talking to a customer and doesn't know what she wants, when you tell the waiter to hurry up, when you call up the grocer and two hours ago haven't come yet, when you're a policeman and there are three but must go over to the other side, when you're an usher in a theatre and other people may pass.

When you take your husband or wife to dinner with you, when you inform the young man who asks you to be a sister to him, when you tell Willie and the neighbors of the Sumner on the front porch, when you're busy and worried and a number ninety-six.

When you met an old friend you had not seen for years, when you are in a crowd and you are not ready to get away, when you are in a crowd and you are not ready to get away, when you are in a crowd and you are not ready to get away.

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A SETTLED

Why Discuss Superiority of Either Sex Further? The animated discussion now going on among certain newspapers over the rather old issue as to which is the superior, man or woman, has a certain fascination. Therefore, says the Oregonian, this wholly impartial suggestion.

Did the discursive letter writer ever consider the similarity of the male of the species to the front wheel of an automobile, and of the male of the species to the rear wheels?

The front wheels are trimmer in appearance. Although built on the same general plan as the rear wheels they have a faculty in maintaining a certain superior neatness in trying circumstances.

The front wheels are ever a guide to the rear wheels. Without them the rear wheels would promptly run off. Yet the rear wheels keep the front wheels in motion. Without their power the front wheels would stand still. The rear wheels are forever following the front ones. Also, they need

RIPLING By WALTER THE To a moated grange in Holland was feeling proud in his own skin. No display of bunting, neither city was hunting for a hole in which to chortle when a worthy man in a tuxedo and derby hat or crown; this monarch on the blink, who, most loved gink. Had he not been with sword and lance, in the three blue blood in France, had he seen carnage used to flow, fighting like faces to the foe, then we might be small degree, when we saw the trees. But the ostentatious name is and the tremors of a craven show briny tears were leaking from a palace the Kaiser sneaking from a palace.

PESSIMIST. (By Ben King.) Nothing to do but work. Nothing to eat but food. Nothing to wear but clothes that are new. To keep one from going nude. Nothing to breathe but air. Quick as a flash 'tis gone. Nowhere to fall but off. Nowhere to stand but on. Nothing to comb but hair. Nowhere to sleep but bed. Nothing to weep but tears. Nothing to bury but dead. Nothing to sing but songs. Ah, well, alas! alas! Nowhere to go but out. Nowhere to come but back. Nothing to see but sights. Nothing to quench but thirst. Nothing to have but what we've got. Thus thro' life we are cursed. Nothing to strike but a goat. Everything that is not good. Nothing at all but common sense. Can ever withstand these woes. The purest of Arab horses are Koshiani, whose genealogy has been preserved for over 200 years. It is proposed to use some of 150,000 horsepower available at Aswan dam in Egypt for the production of atmospheric nitrogen by electrolysis.

MADE IN CANADA MAGIC BAKING POWDER E.W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA. WINNIPEG, MONTREAL.

LOGGIEVILLE Loggieville, N. B., Jan. 15.—A series of memoranda concerning the opening of the New Year. The subjects were as follows: On the evening of the 6th, "The rights and obligations of Christians." The 7th, "The satisfactions of life and their sources." The 8th, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." The 9th, "Removing hindrances." The 10th,

Milling skill, special machinery plus all the old time care gives PURITY FLOUR (Government Standard) the same superiority enjoyed in the old days. "More Bread and Better Bread and Better Pastry." PURITY OATS makes better porridge.

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