

Classified Advertisements

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Notice

All persons are warned that trespassing on Beaubear's Island is strictly prohibited and any person who is found on the island will be prosecuted.

O'BRIEN LTD.
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Second Class Female Teacher for Parish of South Esk, District 7 1/2, Sillikers, P. O. Apply stating salary to

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The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

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MR. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes: "I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief.
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A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Selge's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

THE ROARIN' GAME

Yes old dear, I am a full-fledged member of the Curling Club. A bonnie wee curler, that's what I am. I dare say you would like to hear all about it—No?—I don't mind telling you a bit, old man—Not interested?—Well after all, what do I care? Haven't I listened to your golf babble often enough? Its my turn. You sit there and listen.

Just like you, I was, when I was young. I used to skate at the rink in the old home town; some times, when the band stopped for a few minutes to clear the icicles off its moustache, I would look over the partition at the curlers. My word!—I mean of course Ma conscience!—What a game!—I can see them yet. Old chaps, thirty-five, forty, even fifty years of age, pottering about the ice with brooms, and those great stones—stones, I should say, like heavy teakettles without spouts. What a game!

I used to wonder why they did not all dodder off home, and die quietly in their beds. It was a childish ignorance, as the poet says. Curling is not like that at all. It has many points in common with golf. I thought that would startle your weak intellect. Like golf it is ancient, it is of Scottish origin, and it has a language or dialect of its own.

It is this very language difficulty that puts so many novices off the game. It seems so different that they despair of ever mastering it, and decide to take up Commercial Spanish instead. It seems simpler and more useful in the business world after all. "Soop'er up," (or Soup,—the spelling is optional) and "draw the port," sound mysterious, and "they're lying," or "you're lying" rather offensive. Don't let that worry you for a minute, my boy. The astonishing thing is that you don't have to learn the language at all, at least not for years, and by that time you'll probably have picked it up, no matter how stupid you are. It has a very small vocabulary.

The explanation is simple enough. The skip is the only man that does the talking—he and the Vice Skip,—and it may be for years and it may be forever that you'll wait to become either the one or the other. Your job is to listen and obey orders like a soldier. Yours not to reason why and all that sort of thing.

What's the Skip?—Surely you know that much. He is the Captain of your side, your O. C.—and he won't let you forget it. Curling gets its sub-title, "The Roarin' Game," from the tone of voice in which he issues his commands. If you don't understand what he says it's a safe rule to go ahead and sweep the ice like mad. Sometimes it's right and sometimes it's wrong; you're likely to be crimed and up for orderly room whatever you do.

If you hadn't interrupted me I would have told you that of course you don't have to remain absolutely silent throughout the game. You can talk to your stane—to both of them—all you want. It is a great help to the young player, after he has delivered his shot, to run along the ice beside it, whispering words of caution or encouragement. In



TRY THIS MAGICAL HERBAL HEALER FREE!
"If I had known of Zam-Buk five years ago, it would have saved me scribble misery," says Mr. F. Aestridge, of 8, St. Paul St., St. Catharines, Ont. "The intense pains often caused me to cry out aloud in agony. During my years of suffering I tried just about everything that I heard was good for piles. It was quite useless, however, and I despaired until one day, after using a sample box of Zam-Buk that a friend happened to bring along, I felt such pronounced ease that I was encouraged to persevere with the treatment. I got through three boxes of Zam-Buk in all and by that time to my great joy, all evidence of the piles had completely gone."
It piles, abscesses, ulcers, etc., no one should ever submit to an operation before trying Zam-Buk. This renowned herbal balm with its unique soothing, healing and germicidal properties cannot be equalled for dealing with pain, soreness, swelling or inflammation.
Zam-Buk is also splendid in eczema, poisoned wounds, chaps, cold-sores, ringworm and scalp sores, burns, scalds, cuts, cold of the chest, rheumatism and other winter aches and pains.
Of all druggists 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25 or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, send FREE TRIAL SAMPLE on receipt of post card.



conversation with your stane you may of course speak English, or any language with which you are both familiar.

You are, no doubt, well acquainted with the game of African golf, and you will remember that the same custom obtains there. It is an interesting point of similarity, and points to a common origin for the two games.

But about the Skip—I was going to tell you about him—thanks for reminding me. I have already said he must be implicitly obeyed. He must also be treated with respect, not to say deference. You and he may be as chummy as you please in private life, but there must be no familiarity on the ice. I remember very well an unfortunate young fellow who came to grief in his very first game. He was from the tropics—the Niagra Peninsula, and had never seen snow or ice in his life till that year.

About the third end he walked up to the Skip, who happened to be a partner of his in the Real Estate business, and tried to borrow his broom.
Slapping him on the shoulder, he addressed him as "Cap."
"Lend me your rubbers, Cap," said he.

The Skip's anger was terrible. Snatching up a ninety-six-pound stane, with one blow he crushed the unhappy youth's skull like an egg-shell.

Poor young man! A promising player he was too.

I remember well an incident in my first season. Keen as horse-radish I was, but ignorant. I was just ready to deliver my rock. Like the brave Admiral Kempenfeldt—only different—

My foot was in the hack, My fingers held the handle when the Skip's voice boomed down the ice: "Come in wi' your your oot!"

That's what it sounded like to me, but I felt sure I had not heard him aright.
"What?" I yelled back, What's that, Skip?
"Come in wi' your oot!"

I felt certain it couldn't be that. I turned to my comrades.
"Hurry up. Shoot! He wants you to draw," said they.

Well, I was just getting ready to make a nice snappy draw, when I saw my brave Skip coming down

the ice: my blood was up, and I started towards him, we met at the hog line, and conversed across it.

"Sorry, Skip" I said, "I don't seem to hear very well; perhaps it's because my left foot is partly frozen. What you said sounded exactly like 'Come in with your oot, to me.'"

He answered me with painful distinctness, as if I were an Idiot Child.

"I want you," he said, "TO COME-IN-WITH-YOUR-OUT. And," he added, "I want you but in front, so hold your hand."

So it was true, after all! I went back to my post and sent down a lovely shot, clearing the house, where we had been lying three.

I was sorry he hadn't told me to hold my left foot, instead of my hand, but orders are orders.

Gone to sleep, have you? Wake up and tell me, as man to man, if it's true what I hear, that you have gone into the boot-legging business—Sorry, sorry. Had to do something to rouse you.

What has boot-legging to do with curling?—Nothing. Nothing whatever. But in the old days, before my time, it was the custom of curlers, some curlers to use brooms with bamboo handles. You'll see what I'm getting at in a minute. They used to bore these handles out with long red-hot poker or what not. Then they fitted the end with a cork, and there they were, just like a thermos bottle smoky flavor'n everything. Very sustaining during a bonspiel.

It strikes me the boot-legging fraternity are over looking a bet I suppose the secret has died out, or else the sleuth-hounds of the Department are a lap behind. A dozen brooms is nothing but a dozen brooms to them. Some day, perhaps, they'll land suddenly, and the Attorney General will be completely surrounded by an impenetrable forest of confiscated broom-sticks.

Going? Good night, old man. Glad to have had a chat with you. See you at the rink, Eh! what?

FISHERMEN ASK FOR EXTENSION

Those in Smelt Industry Petition Government for a Longer Season

It is stated that many of the smelt fishermen of Westmorland, Kent and Northumberland Counties have petitioned the department of fisheries of the federal government to extend the present fishing season, which is due to close in a few weeks. The reasons advanced by the fishermen for their request are that unfavorable weather conditions in the rivers early in the season, which opened on December 1st for netters, and an abnormal snowfall late in Dec-

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Food are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

MacKinleyville School Report

Grade V (a)—Lorna Clarke 96.1; Dorothy—MacGregor 91.4; George Dawson 70.7; Howard MacKinley 69.9
Grade V (b)—Vincent Duthie 71.6

Grade IV—Lillian Clarke 93.5; Edna Clarke 75.6; Stephen Duthie 54.4

Grade III (a)—Archie Clarke 94.4
Grade III (b)—Hannah Brennan 95.6; Robert MacKinley 93.6; Margaret MacKinley 88.6; Kathleen Duthie 72.1.

Grade II (a)—Helen MacGregor 87.5; Otto Doyle 6.0.

Grade II (b)—Catherine Clarke 97.4; Nina Clarke 67.9.

Grade I—Verna Clarke 94.1; Jimmie Brennan 91.3.

Perfect Attendance for January:—Archie Clarke, Catherine Clarke, Stephen Duthie, Dorothy MacGregor, Helen MacGregor, Howard MacKinley, Robert MacKinley.

Mother and Her Baby Are Relieved of Eczema



Mrs. Peter A. Palmer, Salt Burn, Sask., writes: "Dr. Chase's Ointment has completely relieved me of eczema and piles. I also used this Ointment for my baby, who broke out in eczema. A few applications were all that was necessary in her case. Dr. Chase's Ointment has been worth a hundred dollars to me—before using it I had spent a great deal more than that in unsuccessful treatment from doctors. We have also used Dr. Chase's other medicines, the Nerve Food having restored my health after suffering from severe nerve trouble when a girl."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

60 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

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