

Prepare for Empire Day.

SPORTSMEN

will find a good assortment of Trout Poles, Flies, Reels, Lines, Casts, Waders, Nets, Baskets and all Camping Outfits and Supplies at our Stores.

There is a brisk trade in fishing tackle. Do not leave your selection until too late.

Camping out parties can have their wants supplied and information furnished, and have all their orders carefully looked after at our

Hardware and Grocery Departments.

Phone 11. **Ayre & Sons, Ltd.** Phone 11.

They All Know!

The Manufacturers of

HARVEY'S No. 1 BREAD

by attention to quality of ingredients and method of baking, know

"THERE IS NO OTHER JUST AS GOOD."

The Suppliers of

HARVEY'S No. 1 BREAD

from years of experience with this and other makes of "Hard Tack", know

"THERE IS NO OTHER JUST AS GOOD."

The Shopkeepers selling

HARVEY'S No. 1 BREAD

from the constant and increasing demand for this popular line, know

"THERE IS NO OTHER JUST AS GOOD."

The Fishermen who have used

HARVEY'S No. 1 BREAD

for upwards of forty-five years bet their last quintal that

There is no other just as good

Hay! Hay! Hay!

To arrive early next week:

2000

Bundles No. 1 Hay.

Orders now booking at exceptionally low figure.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

JOB'S Stores, Ltd.

As She Is Wrote.

"Your English is really a very curious language," recently remarked Miss Eugenia Ratimirova, the Russian singer and actress.

"What I mean," she went on, "is that there are so many words that sound the same and have different meanings, while others that are spelt the same have different meanings and

sometimes cannot be set down clearly.

"It is not only you poor foreigners who get confused in consequence. I have known even you English people to misunderstand one another."

"For instance, a newly-married couple, friends of mine, went to Switzerland for the honeymoon. They arrived in Geneva in the morning, had lunch, then hired a boat and went out on the lake.

"The following morning the bride's mother got a wire which read: 'Arrived safely. Had a row after lunch.'

"Oh, dear," cried the mother, when she showed it to me. 'I didn't think they would quarrel so soon.'

Brick's Tasteless makes you eat. Try a bottle and prove it for yourself.—apr25t

Paris a New Babylon.

Paris is "fou fou!" In other words, all Paris has gone crazy in its thirst for pleasure. Now that peace has been definitely signed, all restrictions have been removed, the censorship abolished, and the appetite for pleasures of all sorts is but the more ravenous after these five years of deprivation.

The theatres are crowded, the restaurants are surging with gay crowds until the early hours of the morning, and in spite of the talk about the scarcity of coal, Paris has once more become "La Ville Lumiere" of "avant guerre" (before the war), and only those who stayed with the city through her days of anguish and her nights of darkness turn to gaze and marvel at the blaze of lights everywhere.

Paris, because of an enormous foreign population, always has been the least French of any of the French cities, but now it is more so. The proportion of strangers has become so marked that one hears a babel of all other tongues in the restaurants and at places of amusement, with only a sprinkling of French mingled in discreetly.

All the Russians who have been able to escape the Bolsheviks and who have succeeded in getting out of Russia, their pockets stuffed either with their own gold and gems or with that of others, seem to have arrived in Paris, and appear bent on spending as quickly and as pleasantly as possible before being overtaken by the waves of the Red Sea. They have taken expensive apartments, no matter what the price; rented automobiles "de luxe," employed large households of servants, and "voilà!"

The greatest rivals of the Americans and the Russians in the matter of spending money in Paris have always been the South Americans. Even before the war there was a large permanent colony of Latin Americans in Paris, opulent and lavish spenders. But now all who failed to get over before seem to have arrived, and, warned of the high cost of living and mindful of the uncertainty of getting transportation back in the near future, they seem to have come prepared to make a long stay. They, too, have made great inroads on the available apartments, and they are hanging out of the windows at all the expensive hotels.

There are the Spanish, the Italians, the Dutch, the Swedes, and last, but not at all least, there are the Orientals—the Turks, the Roumanians, the Serbs, the Montenegrins, and the rest, to say nothing of the Japanese, the Chinese, and some more. All of the peoples of these various countries have suffered more or less because of the war, but there are always some people in every country, no matter how much it has suffered, who have not only succeeded in keeping the money and valuables they possessed before, but have in thousands of cases succeeded in gorging themselves with this world's goods to a degree that would put the Count of Monte Cristo to shame. They are all here, and they are throwing their ill-gotten gains out of the window with both hands (says a correspondent of the New York "Sun"). Do you understand now why Paris has not missed the Americans?

In spite of the fact that everybody who is anybody is in Paris, there is very little private entertaining. People prefer to invite their friends to theatre parties, and they entertain them at the restaurants in preference to their own homes. This can be understood. There is a vacant chair in almost every home, and people want to get out and try to forget. Also, there is no end of the good things at both the theatres and at the operas.

Paris has been taken over by the world, and it behooves us to remember that when we are giving the French metropolis a hard character we are talking against the pleasantest part of ourselves, because we, with the rest of the world of strangers, have done our part in moulding and making Paris what she is. It is like a man who goes about talking against his wife because he happens to have had a tiff with her. With all her faults, he loves her still. Paris belongs to the world of nations. She is a part of all of us, and in the make-up of her amusements especially we have our share of responsibility.

"That's Lucky!"

We must all have noticed how many unlucky omens there are, and how few signs that foretell good fortune. It has been well explained that we need to be prepared for bad luck, but that good fortune does not require to be guarded against.

All the same, it would certainly add to the cheerfulness of life in general if lucky omens were more widely known. How much brighter things look to us if we have reason to hope that something good is coming to us! Everybody, of course, knows that it is lucky to pick up a bit of iron or coal. So it is to pick up a pin if its head is towards you; if not, let it lie!

It is, of course, a sign of good fortune to put on some garment inside out, but only if it is done by accident, and the garment is allowed to remain reversed during the day. William the Conqueror put on his mail-shirt back to front on the morning of the Battle of Hastings, and we all know what luck he had on that occasion!

If you find your keys or other steel articles rusting, do not be annoyed

about it; it only shows that somebody is putting money by for you.

It is lucky to be followed home by a stray dog. Still better is it if a strange cat comes to stay at the house. Speaking of cats, passimists, of course, assert that when they tear the furniture with their claws, it is a sign of rain; but others hold that they are "scratching luck" to their masters.

There has been wholly changed. The non-English children are now getting a real English education; they leave school—which they are obliged to attend by reason of the compulsory attendance provisions of the act—able to read, write and speak the language. There has been a transformation in this province within the past four years; and a continuance of the present system for another ten or fifteen

years will settle the language question forever and make out of the diverse elements in our population a homogeneous and unified people wholly Canadian in sentiment and outlook. [A relapse now to old conditions would be fatal to the future of the province.]

Kenora, Ont., Jan. 22, 1920.

The Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.,

Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Sirs—Just a few lines in favor of your Liniment. I would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for anything, as it will relieve almost anything. When I go hunting I always take a bottle in my pocket. It is the best for Cold in the Head I ever used, and for Cold in the Chest, and every other part of a person, and for Sore Throat it has no equal. It is also a good liniment for the hair as I always use it. I have also taken blisters off horses with MINARD'S LINIMENT and I would use no other for any reason. For Man or Beast, as I think it is far the best.

I remain, yours truly,

(Signed) DANIEL MACLAREN.

Middle Aged Women

Women should take warning from such symptoms as heat flashes, shortness of breath, excessive nervousness, irritability, and the blues—which indicate the approach of the inevitable "Change" that comes to all women nearing middle age. We have published volumes of proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest aid women can have during this trying period.

Read About These Two Women:

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run-down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. Gordon, 922 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Urbana, Ill.—"During Change of Life, in addition to its annoying symptoms I had an attack of grippe which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."—Mrs. FRANK HANSON, 1516 South Orchard Street, Urbana, Ill.

Women Everywhere Depend Upon

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

It may be asked—

WHY not the manufacturers of Klim effect a slight saving in the price by putting up their product in CARDBOARD instead of their well-known airtight TIN?

THEY could—but they won't—for the very good reason that a TIN container obviates almost to an absolute certainty any possible bacterial action through exposure to air.

IT'S in your interest entirely—and it is felt that the average consumer is willing to pay the slight premium for protection.

Isn't it worth while?

180

Sport and Spring Coats SALE!

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SPRING COATS just arrived.

Garment was never lovelier. Values were never better than in this shipment. Astonishingly low in price. A right good sale of right good merchandise—but, no story.

Presenting one of the season's most opportune occasions to effect a considerable saving on fashions. Newest ideas in Topcoats, developed in Evora, Navy, Peachbloom, Tricotine, and others, fine quality fabrics, handsomely trimmed and some lined throughout.

DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN.

The English - American Clothing Co.,

312 Water Street.

m.w.f.tt

Save the Public School.

(Winnipeg Free Press.)

Theoretically in a bi-lingual system of schools, English is taught; in practice, as this province knows to its cost, a bi-lingual school is a one-language school in which, at the best, English is taught merely as a subject and at the worst is not taught at all. The typical Ruthenian school under the former regime was taught by a Ruthenian youth, imperfectly educated in his own language and with a mere superficial smattering of English; the pupils who passed through it got very little education of any kind and acquired no useful knowledge of English at all.

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