

WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train Of Thought Inspired By A Letter
About "Fruit-a-lives"



MR. D. McLEAN

Oakville, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.
For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-lives" make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for "Fruit-a-lives", and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends."
DAN McLEAN.
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble, General Weakness, and Skin Diseases. 10c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

ORDINATION SERVICE

An interesting and impressive service was held in the United Baptist church, Perth when members of the First District of United Baptists assembled through the request of the Arthurette group of churches, to act as a Council in the ordination of their pastor, Neil McLean. Rev. C. S. Young presided, and after conducting devotional service, called upon Rev. Wm. Field, Clerk, to narrate the steps leading up to the Council. After the credentials of messengers were presented, Rev. J. B. Ganong was appointed leading questioner. To use a trite phrase, Mr. McLean was submitted "to a full and searching examination," but in nothing was he confounded or found lacking. The motion of approval was hearty and unanimous. The clerk of the District was instructed to inform the clerk of the Arthurette church of the result of this examination, and that we recommend the church to proceed with the formal act of ordination on the following evening at Arthurette.

On the evening of the 18 a large congregation completely filled the church, and a fine sympathetic interest was evident throughout the whole proceedings. The following program was rendered: Sermon, by Rev. J. B. Ganong; Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. C. S. Young; Charge to the Church, by Rev. Wm. Amos; Charge to the Candidate, by Rev. L. A. Fenwick; the Hand of Welcome, by Rev. Wm. Field; and Benediction by Rev. Neil McLean. Rev. E. C. Jenkins, who attended the examination, was called away to attend a funeral service.

Wm. M. Field, Clerk.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try it! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

GRANDFALLS' WELCOME TO PTE. LYNCH

The Telegraph's capable correspondent at Grand Falls gave on Tuesday the following interesting account of Grand Falls' reception to Pte Lynch:

A wounded soldier from the battle front in France, Private Edward Lynch of the 16th Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders, arrived at the Falls from Quebec on Saturday to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. Allan McLaughlin. He was warmly welcomed by all his old friends here, he having lived here until a few years ago, when he went to British Columbia, where he enlisted, and went overseas with the first contingent.

Private Lynch has seen hard service. He was in the battles of Ypres, Langemarck, and Festubert. He hurt his right knee while at Salisbury and afterwards received a bad shrapnel wound in the same knee. He is also suffering from the effects of gas. He came over on the Metagama in company with several wounded comrades. He left on Thursday for Quebec from which place he will go to a Convalescent Hospital in Victoria.

On Tuesday evening, several of the friends of Private Lynch assembled in McLaren's hall, to bid him welcome. The band was in attendance. Mayor Collins presided and explained the purpose of the gathering. Rev. F. Brasier spoke of the great privilege it was for us to have a hero from the front with us, and of the feebleness of words in the presence of the man who had seen and known the real thing. He was followed by Rev. Father Joyner, who spoke very feelingly and in his best manner. He, too, spoke of our pride in the wounded hero, and expressed the wish that he would soon be restored to health and strength, and said he would have the comfort of knowing that he had done his duty. He then presented Private Lynch, on behalf of those present with a purse containing \$62.

As the priest and soldier stood together and clasped hands, with the Union Jack for background, there was breathless silence, and there were tears in not a few eyes as people thought of what the men and the flag stood for—Christianity and Liberty. Private Lynch was the guest for the remainder of the evening, of the mayor and other gentlemen at a smoker.

LETTER FROM B. L'B. SLOAT

55th Batt. A Co.,
Hants, Eng.

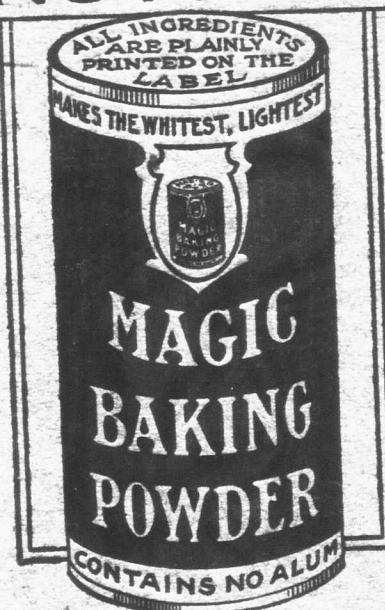
Dear Mother: Well! this is our second night in Camp and it is quite a place. We live in huts or wooden buildings with 30 men in each; we have straw ticks to lay on at night and lots of blankets, so we are warm; we have lots of Y.M.C.A. writing rooms, etc. There are about 10,000 Canadian soldiers here, exclusively a Canadian Camp. This is a beautiful country, lots of green grass and you can see large gardens of vegetables on all the farms. In all the cities the buildings are made of stone and brick and all built together, and green hedges for fences all over the country and the people are different from what they are at home. We are only 6 miles from London. We expect to go to London soon as it just costs about \$5.00 for four days trip in the city. All our Battalion are going. We will send some pictures of the country and souvenirs as soon as we get there.

Well mother I hope you are well and getting along alright.

Be sure and send some Canadian papers as we don't get any only when they are sent from home.

Be sure and write often. Did you get the telegram we sent you when we arrived in England? You can send me a small box for Christmas, if you like. Now mother dear I will close for this time, B. LeBaron Sloat

NO ALUM



Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

CHEERED HIM UP.

A CRITIC sat beside his desk. And he was thin and pale. Impatiently he turned the page. And read a simple tale. And said, "The author of this book Deserves to go to jail."

The critic's wife was rated as About the poorest cook That ever o'er the frying pan The salt and pepper shook, And he had breakfasted with her Before he read the book.

A friend dropped in to have a chat And said, "Come out to dine. I know a place not far from here Where everything is fine. Come, have a beefsteak and a smoke Before you write a line."

The critic saw his work and knew He had no time to play. He had to read a dozen books Before the close of day. But still he grabbed his hat and said, "I'll do it anyway."

They found the pleasant little joint Where things were cooked just right. The waitress had a pleasant smile. And everything was bright. And here he found the place to stop. He ate an awful sight.

Returning then, the seifame book He lifted from the pile, And as he ran the pages o'er His face broke in a smile. "Thank goodness!" he observed. "At last I've found a book worth while!"

Generally.

"There is a lot of difference in the money a man can save if he chores around the house himself and that he can't save if he doesn't."

"Sounds complicated."

"Maybe it is. But did you ever try it?"

"Plinking round?"

"Yes."

"I've tried it."

"Was it a success?"

"Yes—for my tailor. I had to get two new suits of clothes to replace those I spoiled in cheating the plumber and wood sawyer out of their jobs."

Would Be Equal to It.

"What would your wife say if she saw you flirting with the pretty waitress?"

"What would she say?"

"Yes."

"Say, I haven't got time to repeat all of the words in the dictionary and invent a lot of new ones."

Sad.

"Did you ever notice?"

"What?"

"Freckles are sure to be hereditary, but the dazzling beauty of the woman who first introduced them into the family failed to accompany the freckles."

Courageous.

"Johnny?"

"Yesum."

"You've been fighting?"

"Yesum."

"Johnny, why did you do so?"

"I knew I could lick him."

Expected it of Her.

"Don't be a fool, daughter. That

If you can make good bread from
some flours, you can make better
bread from

PURITY FLOUR

and more loaves to the
barrel too. Buy it and
see for yourself.

More Bread and Better Bread



man you want to marry hasn't a cent."

"But you had no money when you were married."

"That's true. But you ought to be brighter than your mother."

Good Judgment.

"Charlie is showing some signs of human intelligence."

"Marvelous!"

"Fact."

"What has he done?"

"Quit talking."

Hard to Choose.

Who among you knows his mind? Very truly man is fickle. Which would you prefer to be—In the soup or just a tickle?

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

There are some people who can put two and two together and not know what to make of it, and then there are others.

Being happy is merely a matter of keeping yourself well jollied.

The man who helps himself should be able to secure success and guarantee a good job.

It is hard for the student to be faithful to the last when his awl is gone.

WHAT'S THE USE OF COMPETING WITH A DEAD AUTO?



A person never gets old enough to know better until he doesn't care to do so any longer.

Making money is hard, but wanting money is so easy that everybody does it all the time.

Getting after the thing you want is all right, but catching it is the thing that counts.

Pessimism is aptly described as the dyspeptic's delight.

Being able to make a failure is often a thing that affords success.



What Dr. Chase is Doing for Our Soldier Boys

At Home and Abroad---To Every Soldier a Full Sixty-cent Box of Dr. Chase's Ointment Free---Greatly Appreciated by the Boys.

Realizing that ointment is one of the prime necessities to the soldier, both in training and at the front, it was early decided to supply all Canadian recruits free of charge.

That this offer was appreciated by the military authorities is best evidenced by some of the replies received from Headquarters, as well as from individual camps.

Brigadier-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes wrote:—"This is indeed a most useful and acceptable donation, and for which please accept my most sincere thanks."

Lieut.-Col. Murphy, in charge of Valcartier Camp, wrote:—"I would be very glad to receive donation of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and feel sure it would be acceptable."

One Major reports:—"The Ointment arrived on the day the Battery completed 24 miles route march on foot, and I can assure you the Ointment was very beneficial, and much appreciated by these with sore feet."

For the 31st Regiment, Owen Sound, Q.M. Sergt. Miller writes:—"I have been directed by Col. Chisholm to tender to you our hearty thanks for your splendid gift of Dr. Chase's Ointment to the members of the Overseas Contingent. I can assure you it was appreciated by the men, and if the quantity had been doubled we would have had a hard time to save a box. The men swear by it."

From Niagara Camp Q.M. Sergt. O. M. Stevenson writes for the 37th Battalion:—"The Ointment has been distributed among the boys of our company, and is highly appreciated by them. I assure you that they will find it very useful both here and at the front."

Further distributions of Dr. Chase's Ointment will be made to the recruits assembling for training at the various towns and cities throughout the country. Officers in charge are requested to advise us how many boxes they can use, allowing one for each man. In a score of ways this Ointment is useful to the soldier, and it is our desire that every man shall be supplied free of charge. Address Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

FIVE TONS OF OINTMENT

Weekly Supply for the British Soldiers Upon Their Feet

London, Feb. 10.—An "overweight" at the British general army headquarters in France plays a tribute in an article given out yesterday by the Official Press Bureau to the work of the army supply departments. He calls the Ordnance Department "military universal provider." He says in part:—

"The vastness of the work of maintaining a modern army may be gauged by the fact that during the past month the supplies furnished included 400 miles of telephone wire, 550,000 army hats, and 10,000 pounds of shoe blacking, while in ten days the Ordnance Department supplied 120,000 fur waistcoats and 300,000 fur hats. The average weekly supply of ointment for feet is five tons."

"The complexity of the work is illustrated by the fact that the index of the stores include 55,000 separate kinds of articles. Most of these are obtained from England, but some are being manufactured by the Ordnance Department in its own workshops in France."

Dr. Chase's Ointment