

GERMANS HIDING BEHIND U. S. SENATE'S FAILURE TO RATIFY PEACE TREATY

Text of Supreme Council's Reply to Germans, Who Demanded Modification of Treaty, Given Out by Washington Officials.

THEIR DEMANDS TREATED AS ABSURD

The Council Considers Only the Objections Presented to the Demand for Compensation for Scapa Flow Fleet, Destroyed.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—The State Department today made public the text of the Supreme Council's reply to the German demands for modification of the Peace Treaty which were delivered at Berlin yesterday by Baron Von Lersner, head of the German delegation, and a summary of which was contained in press dispatches last night from Paris.

In denying the German demands for modification of the Treaty on the surrender of Germany charged with crimes against international law, and the return of prisoners in compensation for the absence of American delegations on the commissions until the ratification of the Treaty by the United States, the Council in its first note warned Germany "for the last time" that until the Treaty came into force, a denunciation of the armistice would be sufficient for the Allies to have recourse to military measures against Germany.

Absurd Modifications. "The suggestion," said the note, "concerning alleged rights of Germany to request (in compensation for the absence of American delegations) the suspension of the Treaty until the ratification of the Treaty by the United States) a modification of the clauses of the Treaty concerning the delivery of the guilty and the return of the prisoners on a basis. Under the terms of the final clauses of the Treaty, that instrument must enter into force as soon as Germany and three of the Allied and Associated Powers have ratified it. It would be in vain for Germany to endeavor to substitute the entry into force of a new condition on the presence of American delegates on the commissions."

The Supreme Council is of the opinion that Article 231 of the Peace Treaty (relative to the return of prisoners of war) is perfectly explicit and needs no addition.

"The Council considers only the objections presented to the demand for compensation for the destruction of the German fleet at Scapa Flow, and to the provision of eventual measures of military coercion formulated by the Allied note of November first.

Compensation For Fleet. "Before making their demands the Allied and Associated Powers examined this question. They do not share the apprehension of the German government as regards the economic effect upon the German ports. They maintain the protocol as it has been drafted. After having received a complete report on all floating docks, floating cranes, tugs and dredges demanded by the protocol, the Allied and Associated Powers will make known their choice, taking into account the general economic situation of Germany. Then, if the German government can show that any of the said demands are of a nature to prejudice the economic recovery of Germany to satisfy her legitimate requirements for the maintenance of inland navigation, or to other vital interests of the German people, the Allied and Associated Powers will be ready to examine them in a spirit of equity after hearing the reparations committee.

"As regards the last paragraph of the protocol of November first the Supreme Council is of the opinion that the signing of the protocol and deposit of ratifications will determine the coming into force of the treaty and consequently the state of peace."

The second note dealt with the destruction of the German fleet at Scapa Flow. It recalls that in earlier notes Germany had observed that the admiral in charge of the fleet had in no way "the intention of violating the obligations of the German government as assumed," and that it also had recognized that in destroying the fleet, the admiral commanding had acted according to a general order.

"Under the conditions," said the note, "the principal Allied and Associated Powers consider that the German government cannot repudiate to-day the responsibility incumbent upon it or seek through arbitration a solution for acts of war, the settlement of which belongs to the said powers."

WORKING FOR THE HOHENZOLLERN

Geneva, Dec. 9.—Dr. Theobald Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the former Imperial German chancellor, is reported to be at Davos. He is credited in Swiss diplomatic circles as being at the bottom of a monarchist movement in favor of both the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs, the nucleus of which is said to be attempting to establish in Switzerland with the aid of several German and Austrian refugees.

Britons Subscribe To Fund To Aid Soviet Propaganda In Great Britain

London, Dec. 9.—John L. Baird, Unionist member of parliament from Warwickshire, announced in the chamber today, on behalf of the home secretary, that the government was aware that certain persons, some of them of foreign origin, were carrying on revolutionary propaganda in Great Britain with the object of abolishing parliamentary government and substituting therefor government on the lines of the Soviet system in Russia. Mr. Baird added that it was known that money had been brought from abroad for this purpose. The total probably was small, but Britons also had subscribed to the fund. Information on this point, he said, was incomplete.

CONCILIATION BOARD MEETS AT SYDNEY TO ADJUST DIFFERENCES BETWEEN MINERS AND OPERATORS

Under the Advice of Dr. Mackinnon, President of the Board, Both Parties to Dispute Hold Conference in Effort to Settle Some Matters in Controversy—Official of U. M. W. Thinks Amicable Adjustment Will be Reached.

Sydney, N. S. Dec. 9.—"We had a splendid meeting, the utmost harmony prevailed, and, as far as I can see, there will be an amicable adjustment of the wage differences between the United Mine Workers of America and the Dominion Coal Company," said a U. M. W. official at the close of this afternoon's conference at which the standardization of wages for the miners of Nova Scotia was discussed. This morning the conciliation board, composed of Dr. Clarence Mackinnon, of Pine Hill College, as chairman; Colonel W. B. Thompson, of Halifax, representing the company, and J. C. Watters, representing the miners, held its first session. As soon as the representatives of the men and the company assembled at the court house the members of the board held a short meeting behind closed doors. When the various representatives were admitted Dr. Mackinnon announced that the members were anxious to act as the servants of the two parties, and had no desire to be a means whereby a settlement of the difficulties might be arrived at.

Good Advice. "Before we continue our session," said Dr. Mackinnon, "let me say that the members of the board feel that an effort should be made by the miners and the company to affect a settlement among themselves. I therefore, throw out the suggestion that you should meet together, discuss the situation thoroughly and you will be surprised at the easy manner in which you will arrive at the settlement of certain phases of the dispute. I know there are other points that will be clothed with difficulties, and it is that the board will be anxious to assist you if, at any time during your negotiations, you need the assistance of the members of the board, remember we are always at your service. This is a board of conciliation and investigation. We are here to afford the facilities for conciliation and to try and bring about a settlement. I know, as the other members of the board know, that there is an earnest desire on the part of both the miners and the employer to bring about a settlement of this dispute. The coal industry is vital to the welfare of

Canada, and anything we may do here in the way of settlement will be used as a standard in similar disputes through the provinces.

The Dominion Coal Company is in the forefront among the coal companies of the country, so, therefore, there is an added importance to the duties we are called upon to perform. I would suggest that you, men, representing two parties, meet among yourselves now and the board will endeavor pending your decision."

Immediately following this suggestion by Dr. Mackinnon, H. J. McCann, assistant to President Mark Workman, of the Dominion Coal Company, arose and declared that, on behalf of the company he was willing and would be pleased to accept the suggestion of Dr. Mackinnon, and that the men and the company would be pleased to accept the suggestion for a further conference.

The representatives of the company and the men then left the meeting of the board and, after a short conference, returned and Mr. McCann explained to Dr. Mackinnon that a further meeting of the two parties would be held this afternoon, and asked that the board adjourn its sitting until Wednesday morning. The chairman then adjourned the board as requested.

CLERGYMAN FALLS Drops from 7th Story Window Receiving Injuries Resulting in Death

Philadelphia, Penn., Dec. 9.—The Rev. H. B. Henry, a former chaplain in the United States Navy and at one time connected with Catholic churches in London, fell from a seventh story window of a prominent hotel here yesterday, and was so badly injured that he died in a short time without regaining consciousness.

Government Decides On Plan In Regard To \$40,000,000 Voted Last Session For Soldiers' Re-Establishment

The Main Problem—That of Unemployment—Will be Handled by an Organization Based on the Organization of Canadian Patriotic Fund—Agreement Entered Into.

Ottawa, Dec. 9.—After a series of conferences the Government decided, today, its policy in regard to the \$40,000,000 voted by Parliament last session for the re-establishment of returned men. The main problem—that of unemployment—will be handled by an organization based on the organization of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. Owing to the urgency of the situation in regard to unemployment, it was felt by the Government that it was absolutely necessary to entrust the money voted by Parliament for this purpose to some National Organization which had the necessary administrative machinery largely in being. As the Canadian Patriotic Fund is the only organization of this kind in Canada, it was felt that if it would undertake the work the delays would be averted. The agreement entered into between

TURKISH POLICE BLIND TO SCENES OF PLUNDERING

Constantinople Presents a Spectacle of Chaos Run Riot With Everybody Robbing Everybody Else.

THEIEVRY OF EVERY SORT AND DESCRIPTION

The City Nightly Full of Fighting Soldiers and Sailors of All Nationalities Shooting off Firearms.

Constantinople, Dec. 9.—(By the Associated Press.)—Constantinople is credited here with being the worst governed and highest priced city in the world. It presents a spectacle of chaos run riot. Everybody is robbing everybody else. Blackhanders among the shipping agents and the longshoremen are responsible for the fact that it costs more to get freight from a ship to shore than to transport it from New York to Constantinople. All available dock space has been commandeered by the British, Americans and citizens of other countries, who are shut out, are paying \$35 a ton to get goods from a ship through the customs.

The streets are overstocked with the Turkish police claiming to be in control. The Turkish government claims it is helpless to conduct affairs for the same reason—that it has too many bodies.

The Turkish officials say they are mortally afraid of the ultimate attitude of Great Britain, although recent speeches in the British House of Commons have reawakened their hopes that Turkey will not be partitioned.

The only vote taken was upon the posting of speeches, in which the Socialists were crushed.

M. Clemenceau's speech was very brief.

"We must rebuild France, let us hasten to commence; we must work and forget party politics," was the substance of his plea.

While M. Thomas was speaking Marshal Kozlov rose from his seat in the balcony and left the chamber, General Denekine Reports Successes On The Southwest Front

Bolshevik Also Claim Successes on the Don Front and Persian Border.

London, Dec. 9.—An official statement, issued by General Denekine, the anti-Bolshevik leader on the Russian Southwest front, reports fierce fighting in the Kamysheh, Kursk, Kiev and Tserysin regions. The fighting, the statement claims, generally was favorable to Denekine's forces, who captured 1,300 prisoners at Tserysin on December 4.

The Bolshevik statement on operations, received from Moscow today, also reports successes on the Don front and on the Persian border, where, after several fighting, the Reds occupied Kazandzhik, taking 1,500 prisoners and much booty.

A further Bolshevik communication admits the abandonment of Berdichev, southwest of Kiev, but declares that the Reds have started another offensive as a result of which heavy street fighting is proceeding in Berdichev.

Another message says the Bolsheviks have occupied Biograd, on the Donetz, 75 miles south of Kursk.

AM. SCHOONER ABANDONED AT SEA

Ship Had a Cargo of Mahogany Logs from West African Port for New York.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 9.—The American schooner Orlando V. Wooten, 677 tons, from West African ports for New York, has been abandoned at sea, according to a report received here today by insurance underwriters. The report came from Bermuda and stated that word of the schooner's plight had been received there by wireless from an unidentified source.

The Orlando V. Wooten is owned by the Astoria Veneer Mills and Dock Company and was built in 1901. The owners said they had been unable to verify the report. The ship has a cargo of mahogany logs.

Miners In Session Failed To Reach Agreement On Wilson's Proposal

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—A telegram from Attorney-General Palmer at Indianapolis received today at the White House, saying the miners certainly would accept President Wilson's plan for a settlement of the strike was misinterpreted by officials there as saying the miners had accepted the plan and led to such an announcement. A correction was made immediately afterward.

The general committee of the United Mine Workers of America, meeting to consider President Wilson's proposal for ending the strike of bituminous coal miners, adjourned tonight at 6.30 o'clock without reaching an agreement. The committee will meet again tomorrow morning at nine o'clock.

The miners had been in continuous session since two o'clock this afternoon when John L. Lewis, acting president of the Mine Workers Organization presented the proposal of President Wilson to end the strike, which began more than five weeks ago.

M. CLEMENCEAU PLEADS FOR UNITY AMONG FRENCHMEN FOR THE WORK OF REBUILDING BELOVED FRANCE

The Opening of the Chamber of Deputies Was Attended With Tempestuous Scenes When Socialists Attempted to Read Their Political Party Declaration—Socialists "Booted" by Deputies and Spectators Alike.

Paris, Dec. 9.—The love feast, scheduled to welcome the return of deputies from Alsace and Lorraine to the Chamber of Deputies, yesterday, at the first session of the newly elected Chamber, turned into a vocal pitched battle, when the Socialists attempted to read their political party declaration. This came after the speeches of Premier Clemenceau, Jules Siegfried, the oldest member of the Chamber, and Jean Francois, the youngest deputy, who had been selected by the members from Alsace and Lorraine to speak for them.

Albert Thomas, Socialist, ascended the tribune, amid terrific "booming," but he was unable to make himself heard for fifteen minutes. Finally, obtaining a relative measure of silence, he succeeded in saying a few words. Albert and Varrene, Socialist, also managed to speak for a few moments. The House then voted to placard throughout France, the addresses of Premier Clemenceau, H. Siegfried and M. Francois, ignoring those of M. Thomas and Varrene. The deputies, with the exception of eight Socialists, who remained seated, among them Marcel Cachin, listened to the speech of M. Francois, standing. The seated Socialists were "booted" by deputies and spectators alike.

The only vote taken was upon the posting of speeches, in which the Socialists were crushed.

M. Clemenceau's speech was very brief.

"We must rebuild France, let us hasten to commence; we must work and forget party politics," was the substance of his plea.

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THE IMPERATOR WILL SAIL TODAY

There is Not Expected to be Any Delay Because of Coal Restrictions.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Representatives here of the Cunard Line, said today that every preparation is being made to sail the former German liner Emperor at noon tomorrow, and there is not expected to be any delay because of restrictions of coal with reference to reports from Washington that the Emperor had been ordered to leave the coast of the United States.

The Emperor is a 10,000-ton liner, built in 1914, and is the largest of the Cunard Line's fleet.

MONTREAL FREE OF SMALLPOX

Montreal, Dec. 9.—This city was given a clean bill as far as smallpox was concerned this morning by the Civic Health Authorities. All cases which have been isolated were reported as out of the infection class.

FRANCE TO ADOPT NEW SCHEME FOR MILITARY WORK

Some Peace Enthusiasts Even See the Entire Suppression of Compulsory Training Which Has Been in Vogue.

PROPOSE REVISION OF SERVICE LAWS

Seem to be Consensus of Opinion Among Frenchmen That the Period of Service Should be Two Years.

Paris, Dec. 9.—Exchange rate difficulties, lack of fuel, high cost of living and a score of other shortages are not the only subjects that claim the attention of the French press, now that Carpentier has beaten Beckett and the American delegates have packed their trunks. Having won the war, even though the question of a victorious peace may hang in the balance, many Frenchmen are looking forward to a shorter term of active military service. Some peace enthusiasts even see the entire suppression of compulsory training, although the latter surely will be disappointed.

It should be recalled that the extension of compulsory military service was one of the immediate results of the war of 1870. The period of active service was first fixed at seven years, later reduced to five, and again, after suppression, to one year of service, which was the privilege of those who could pass certain examinations. For others it remained at three years.

With the growth of the military power of the republic, the more radical political parties, in spite of the warnings of the army chiefs, succeeded in reducing the period of service to two years. Then, on account of financial stringency, the exemptions formerly allowed were suppressed entirely. In 1915, in view of Germany's menacing militarism and increased budget, the French Chamber took up the question of increasing the compulsory service period to three years. M. Juarez, who was killed just after the outbreak of the war, fought bitterly against adding this one year. Fortunately for France the eloquence of this great Socialist was of no avail.

The French press is now giving its attention to the proposed revision of the military service laws, and the consensus seems to be that the period of service should be fixed at two years, although this is not sufficient. The question has not come before the Cabinet.

Obviously, the period of active service depends in great measure upon the number of recruits available yearly. The standing army, especially for the next two years, cannot be allowed to fall below a certain strength. Unfortunately the man power of France has been falling for many years, and a decrease in the number of recruits must lead to an increase in the period of service.

Tremendous Stride Taken By Canada In Shipbuilding

Lloyd's Yearly Report Shows a Larger Amount of Shipping Than Has Ever Been Recorded.

Montreal, Dec. 8.—At the end of June, 1919, there was being built under the inspection of Lloyd's Register a larger amount of shipping than has ever been recorded in the history of the industry, namely, 4,762,000 tons, of which 2,023,339 tons were built in the United Kingdom. So states the report of the society's operations during the year 1918-1919, which has just come to hand, through the courtesy of Mr. W. J. Allerton, Lloyd's surveyor in the port of Montreal.

At the close of the year ended 30th June, 1919, 8,756 merchant vessels registering nearly 22,000,000 tons gross held classes assigned by the committee of Lloyd's Register.

There has been a great development of the ship building industry in Canada during the war states this report. In June, 1914, the total tonnage recorded by Lloyd's Register as under construction (whether intended for classification) consisted of 18 vessels of 14,184 tons gross.

At the end of June, 1917, the society's surveyors had under survey a total of 75,698 tons, and at the end of June, 1919, 59 vessels of 155,542 tons, of which 43 vessels of 134,757 tons are of steel.

Conditions, but to an organization, artificially stimulated under the inspiration of the Russian Soviet government. This opinion will be submitted to the New York legislature in an exhaustive report by the joint legislative committee, which has been in investigating medical activities here since its organization last May, it was learned today.

RUSSIAN SOVIETS CAUSE OF ALL THE UNREST IN U. S.

New York, Dec. 9.—Radical agitation in this country, with its resultant social unrest, is not due to economic

MINTO STRIKE NOT ORDERED BY U.M.W. OFFICIALS

It is a Strike Decided Upon by the Miners Without Interference from Officials.

Sydney, N. S., Dec. 9.—The Minto strike is not a strike of the officials of the United Mine Workers. It is a strike of the miners at Minto, decided upon by them without interference from our officials. This was the statement made by James R. McLachlan today following a receipt of a telegram from William Hayes, board member, from District No. 26, who is at Minto looking after the interests of the miners who are on strike.

"Some newspapers in New Brunswick have declared that this strike at Minto is one called by the officials of the U. M. W. over the heads of the men. It is nothing of the kind. The men took the strike vote and they were unanimous in favor of a walk out. It is unfair to accuse the officials of causing this strike."

SNAKE BITES

Snakes are like mushrooms in one respect; there is often so close a resemblance between the harmless and the poisonous varieties that it is never safe to assume that any known species is not venomous. The rattler, the common poisonous snake of the Northern States, usually gives notice of its presence by shaking his tail; it is not aggressive, and it will generally move out of the way if not provoked. The moccasin, however, is noiseless and slow moving; it prefers to bite rather than to run.

The symptoms that follow a bite by a viper, such as a rattlesnake, are those of blood intoxication. There is great black-and-blue discoloration at the place bitten, and later at other parts of the surface, and there is bleeding from the nose, eyes and mouth, and from the wound itself. The wound itself is the seat of excruciating pain. After a short time nausea and vomiting, sometimes of blood, set in, and extreme prostration is felt; the breathing becomes slow and snoring, and paralysis, beginning in the legs, soon involves the entire body; death may occur within ten or fifteen hours, or recovery may follow, even in apparently the most desperate cases. The recovery, when it does occur, is very rapid, and the patient is soon well, though local inflammation and ulceration, or even mortification, may result. It is said on good medical authority that the seat of the original bite often becomes indurated periodically for a number of years after a person has recovered.

The first thing to do for snake bite is to prevent the poison from being absorbed. Tie a cord as tightly as possible around the limb and suck the wound after making several deep cross incisions through it with a sharp knife or cutting out the flesh for an inch all around it, if it is on a muscular part of the leg or arm where this can be done. Give an emetic, or if possible wash out the stomach by means of a tube.

Although whiskey is a popular remedy, there is no evidence that it has ever cured anyone. Some have recovered after having taken it and many have died in spite of—or because of—large doses of it. Spirits of ammonia is just as efficacious and less harmful. Artificial respiration should be tried when the paralysis involves the muscles of the chest. In recent years a curative antiserum has been made from serpent venom. Of course it can not be made at the time of the bite, but it can be carried in liquid or dry form by those who are obliged to tramp about in a snake-infested country.

In a certain case, where the charge was the theft of a watch, the evidence was conflicting. As the jury retired, the judge observed that he would be glad to help in adjusting any difficulties that might present themselves to the minds of the jury.

Eleven jurors filed out of the box. The man who remained wore an expression of extreme perplexity.

"Would you like to ask me a question?"

"Yes, Your Honor," replied the juror eagerly. "I'd be very glad if you'd tell me whether the prisoner really stole the watch."

THE JOY-VENDER.

(By Abbie Farwell Brown.)
Giovanni Carbone, lame and old,
Has a struggling bunch of balloons
to hold;
Balloons like giant, luscious grapes,
With shiny skins and the roundest
shapes.
They dodge and tug to get away,
Like children peevish of control.

Early and late the patient soul,
Smiling and nodding, keeps his stand,
On the corner where the breezes play,
And the child parade goes by each day;
For windmills whirl in his other hand,
Petalled windmills of every hue
Known to his native, opal land
Busily, dizzily whir and whir,
Making rosettes of rainbow blur
Too bewildering to be true.
Giovanni guards the corner well;
A kindly wizard, ready to sell
For a tiny bit of sordid money
A gaudy joy, when the day is sunny.

Flimsy joys; just pretty toys,
Fragile and futile anywhere;
Except to little girls and boys
Empty and meaningless as air!

How babies love the foolish things!
Ridiculous short arms they reach,
Point flower lips in lispish speech,
Coaxing the wizard with wrinkled face
To part with his treasure, the joys
that have wings.

He is willing enough, for a nickle or
two—
And what is a nickle to me or you?
He grins and nods with an artist's
grace,
Pleased at the children's gulleless
pleasure.

With gentle fingers he ties the strings
To avoid small bawsons; he thrusts a
wand—
A fairy wand—in a baby-hand,
"Van bene!" Well they understand,
And off they go to a Wonderland.

He loves his job, the queer old chap!
Though little it brings of ease to him,
Though ragged he goes and hungry
mayhap,
He would not change his lot, if he
could.

With the grand Policeman strutting
by,
Who in his large pomposity,
His uniform so bright and trim,
Cannot make any day more glad,
Pays no reward for being good;
Only punishes those who are bad,
Or do not act as the virtuous should.

Giovanni Carbone! No wonder you
grin,
With your burning eyes set in parch-
ment skin,
Purveyor of dreams for the innocent,
Maker of laughter rather than pain,
Vender of perfect, rounded content—
I envy you again and again
Your job and your bit of wonder
money,
And your breezy stand, when the day
is sunny.

WEDDINGS.

Special to The Standard
Hoggood-Atkinson
Moncton, N. B., Dec. 9.—The marriage of Miss Hazel Edna Atkinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Atkinson of this city, to Mr. Ralph G. Hoggood of the Royal Bank branch here took place this evening at six o'clock in Central Methodist Church, Rev. H. Johnson officiating in the absence of the regular pastor, Mr. and Mrs. Hoggood after their wedding trip in Upper Canada will reside in Halifax where Mr. Hoggood has been transferred.

INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Disordered Stomachs feel fine at once!

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is acid and is gassy, sour or you have heartburn, flatulency, headache or dyspepsia, here is speedy relief—no waiting. Eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin and instantly your stomach feels fine. All the indigestion, pain, gasses, acidity and misery in the stomach caused by acidity ends.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost little at any drug store but there is no sterner or quicker stomach antacid known.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Deborah Pitt
The death of Mrs. Deborah Pitt, wife of the late Isaac W. Pitt, occurred at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wilmet T. Pitt, 54 Main street, early yesterday morning after a short illness. She was eighty-seven years of age and was well known in the city and throughout Kings county. Her former home was near Brown's Flat. She leaves one son, Frederick Pitt, of this city, and two daughters, Mrs. Edward Mitchell of Brown's Flat and Miss Miss Pitt Florida. The body will be taken to Brown's Flat tomorrow morning for burial.

Special The Standard
Moncton, N. B., Dec. 9.—In the death of Samuel William Irons, formerly principal of Victoria School in this city, which occurred at his home here this morning, Moncton loses one of its prominent and most highly esteemed citizens.

Mr. Irons was born at Lower Hill, Charlotte county and came to Moncton more than thirty years ago to take a position on the Moncton School Staff. He retired from the principalship nearly three years ago. Deceased was sixty-four years old and is survived by his wife and two sons, L. G. Irons of the Park Union Victoria Bank Corporation, New York and R. B. Irons, accountant in the Royal Bank at Sackville. Deceased was an elder of St. John's Presbyterian church and a prominent member of the I. O. O. F.

Far Chest Colds and Croup.
Colds in the Back, Spasmodic Croup and any congestion, inflammation or pain caused from Colds, use GROVE'S O-Pen-Trade Salve. It Opens the Pores and Penetrates the Skin its Stimulating and Healing Effect soon gives relief. 50c per box. If your Druggist hasn't any, send 35c in postage stamps to Paris Medicine Company, 193 Spadina Ave., Toronto, and a full-size box will be mailed to you promptly.

SAFETY OF CHILDREN.
Police officers are being placed on the corner of Duke and Sydney streets, as well as other school vicinities, to safeguard children when school is being dismissed.

To Prevent Influenza
Colds cause Grip and Influenza—LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 35c.

GOT RID OF THE COUGH THAT STICKS

Some coughs seem hard to shake off—stick right to you in spite of all you do to get rid of them.

Those are the kind of coughs that are dangerous—that weaken the lungs so that the germs of consumption find a ready foothold.

We know of no remedy that will cure stubborn coughs—coughs that won't let go—like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It always the inflammation, soothes the irritation and heals the diseased mucous lining of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

Mrs. Leo Allen, Petite de Grac Bridge, N. S., writes:—"Last winter I had an awful cough that kept me in the house for over two months. I tried several cough remedies, but got no relief. I was almost discouraged when a grocer here offered me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. After taking that one my coughing began to ease. I took two more and they cured me completely."

Get the genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SNOWFLAKE SUPPER AND CANDY SALE

Held Under Auspices of Y.P. S. of St. Matthew's Church Last Evening—Will Burn Church Mortgage on Monday.

A snowflake supper and candy pull was held under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Society of St. Matthew's Presbyterian church last evening. \$150 was realized which will be used to help pay off the mortgage on the church.

The various rooms were very cleverly decorated, the dining room presenting the appearance of a regular fall of snowflakes.

Miss Jennie Koth was the general convenor. The convenors of the tables were Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Leggett, and Mrs. Bradshaw assisted by the Mrs. Walker, Colwell, Scott, Nickerson, and the Misses Turner, MacNitt, Brown, Kehn and Murray. Mrs. McLeellan and Mrs. McLean poured. Fancy table Mrs. Carson and Adams. Candy table Miss Buret and Miss Madeline Daley. Ice cream table Miss L. Nickerson and Miss Myrtle Daley. Fish pond D. Magee and W. MacNutt.

A meeting will be held next Monday evening to burn the mortgage on the church.

DIOCESAN BOARD MEETING WAS HELD

Mrs. Thomas Walker Presided Last Evening—Address by Rev. Canon Kuhring—Interesting Letters Received

The meeting postponed from last Tuesday of the Diocesan Board of the W. A. was held last evening in St. John's (Stone) church. Mrs. Thomas Walker presided and an address on "The Faithfulness of God's Promises" was given by Rev. Canon Kuhring.

A number of letters from the branches were read thanking their representatives for reports. Several most interesting letters were received from missionaries, including one from Miss Peters, of Homan, China. Miss Rudel, of Japan wrote telling of being invited by the Governor of Osaka to speak before a number of his friends, explaining why she came to Japan. After this interview she was invited to go to the heathen schools and give moral and spiritual addresses, at which government officials were frequently present.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. D. Foster, gave a splendid description of the convention held at Hamilton, Ont., which she and Mrs. George F. Smith attended.



Now have you all the dressing for this Christmas feast? Here's many things for men and young men.

Full dress evening suits, with correct shirts, collars, ties, gloves and muffler.

Fancy Vests, neckties, mufflers—both silk and wool, lined and unlined gloves, walking sticks, silk handkerchiefs, raincoats, overcoats.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. D. Foster, gave a splendid description of the convention held at Hamilton, Ont., which she and Mrs. George F. Smith attended.

Gilmour's, 68 King St.

HOLIDAY SALE AT AMDUR'S West End

247 Union City **258-260 King St. West End**

2 STORES

Coats, Dresses, Waists and Millinery FOR 5 DAYS ONLY Beginning Tomorrow Morning

Coats in wonderful clever models, distinctive and original, made of Silvertone Velours and other fashionable fabrics.

Coat Values to \$30.00, Velours, etc. for \$19.95
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Plush Coats, value \$40.00 for \$26.95
Salt's Plush Coats in plain and Dolman styles at bargain clearing prices.
Children's Coats at \$6.95 up

DRESSES

You cannot resist these wonderful values in the new, clever and practical designs for serviceable and evening wear.

ALL WOOL SERGE DRESSES—
Values \$25.00 to clear \$14.95
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Sizes 16 to 46.

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in all the latest styles and shades, beautifully embroidered and embellished. Regular values \$40.00.
ON SALE AT \$27.95

SILK POPLIN, SATIN, CREPE DE CHINE, GEORGETTE DRESSES

All reduced to make extraordinary bargains to suit all.

WAISTS

Beautiful models, embroidered and very attractive, more reasonably priced than anywhere in the city. All the styles in—
Georgette Waists. Regular \$8.50. To clear . . . \$5.98
Crepe de Chine Waists. all colors at \$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.98
Ten different styles.
Heavy Jap Silk Waists at \$2.98 to \$5.50
Voile Waists at bargain prices from . . . 89c. to \$6.50

MILLINERY

300 Winter Hats for women and children in newest styles to clear at \$1.98 and \$2.98 and \$3.98
A word to the wise is sufficient—buy now.

XMAS GIFTS

For Man, Woman and Child at lowest prices. Large variety to choose from.

Velie Sedan

Four Door
Seats Six Passengers Comfortably

Upholstered with beautiful mohair velvet—all windows lower readily, no effort—four wide doors, very accessible—elegant fittings—completely equipped—mounted on the New Velie Six chassis—soft springs, easy riding, very comfortable—marvelous motor, burns low grade fuel—new body, a harmony of blending planes.

By all means SEE THE VELIE

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SPECIAL NEW SMYRNA FIGS

Direct from the Mediterranean.

Large—Umbrella Boxes About 9 lbs.
3 Crown—1 3/4 in. 10 lb. boxes.
4 Crown—2 in. 10 lb. boxes.
5 Crown—2 1/4 in. 10 lb. boxes.
Glove Box—14 oz. net.
Mignon Package—About 8 oz.
Locum Boxes—About 2 lbs.
Macaroni Boxes—About 30 lbs. for cooking and eating. Quality better than Mats.

H. W. COLE LIMITED

"THAT LITTLE GAME" — Excited Hubby Tips Wifey's Mit

WHAT? YOU AINT GONNA SEE ONE LIL' BET?
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE THROWING AWAY.
OH, HOLY SMOKES! ALL DIAMONDS! WHY, THAT'S A HERE, TAKE THESE, YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO LAY! RAISE ON THAT.

THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY, MRS. IT'S A SHAME YOU AINT ALLOWED TO THINK WHAT YOU PLEASE!
GO AHEAD, DO AS THE OLD MAN SAYS,— RAISE! WE AINT BOTHERED.

SAY, JIM— THIS IS LADIES NIGHT! DONT KEEP YOUR WIFE OUTA THE GAME! LET HER PLAY.

YEAH, — THIS IS A NICE HOW DO YOU DO! WE'RE BUCKIN' A SHARK AND HE'S PLAYIN' WITH TEN CARDS! I'D RATHER BE SURROUNDED BY BANDITS.

MADE A POOL DIABLO

MO

Groceries

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Three Big

ALL G

Win

Our most ada,

We h the Martin These buil your car a sired, we a on any m storage ba jacked up charge mac loose parts and receipt Saves Tin J. A. For Inform

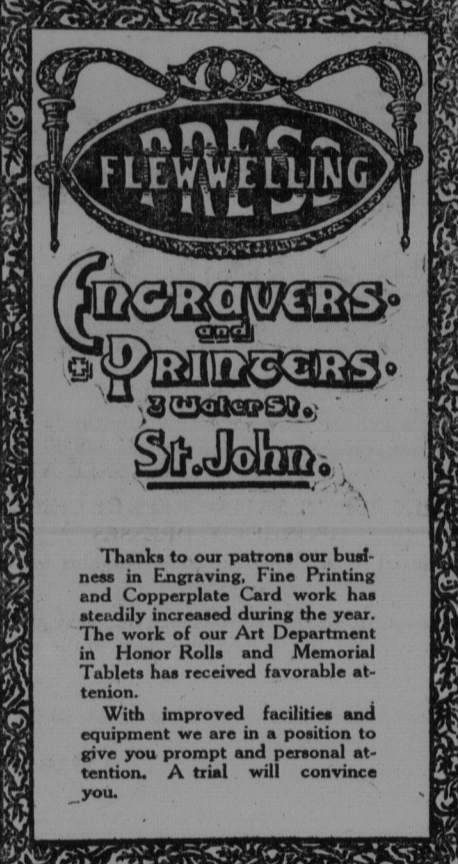


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puts new life in the worker
On a big job there is nothing so bracing and satisfying as a cup of
MORSE'S TEA

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Groceries and Provisions, Meat, Fish
MANUFACTURING VICTUALLERS.
Three Big Department Stores—193 to 199 Charlotte Street, Corner Duke Street
ALL GOOD THINGS TO EAT IN SEASON.
Telephone Main 108.

SONS GREETINGS
have you all the dress for this Christmas feast?
many things for men and men.
evening suits, with corsets, collars, ties, gloves, mufflers—
silk and wool, lined and unlined, walking sticks, silk scarves, raincoats, over-

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\$40.00.
ON SALE AT \$27.95
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bargains to suit all.
and very attractive.
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To clear... \$5.98
\$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.98
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and children in newest
and \$2.98 and \$3.98
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lowest prices. Large




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FINEST FLEWELLING
ENGRAVERS & PRINTERS
3 Water St.,
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Thanks to our patrons our business in Engraving, Fine Printing and Copperplate Card work has steadily increased during the year. The work of our Art Department in Honor Rolls and Memorial Tablets has received favorable attention.

With improved facilities and equipment we are in a position to give you prompt and personal attention. A trial will convince you.

Safe and Reasonable Winter Auto Storage



Our plant, illustrated above, is one of the largest, most modern, and best equipped garages in Canada, 35,000 sq. feet of practically fireproof floor.


We have the best automobile storage facilities in the Maritime Provinces in our buildings at Glen Falls. These buildings are well heated, and we will store your car at the low rate of \$5.00 per month. If desired, we are also in a position to undertake the repairs on any make of car, painting and the proper care of storage batteries by expert mechanics. Cars will be jacked up off the floor, tires deflated, etc. No storage charge made while car is undergoing repairs. All loose parts, tools, etc., returned to owner, or checked, and receipt given for same.

Saves Tires, Rust, Damage to Fenders, Theft, etc.

J. A. PUGSLEY & CO.
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For information Phone Mal 3170 and Ask for Service Dept.

Wifey's Mit

YEAH, — THIS IS A NICE HOW DO YOU DO! WE'RE BUCKIN' A SHARK AND HE'S PLAYIN' WITH TEN CARDS! I'D RATHER BE SURROUNDED BY BANDITS.



Bordeaux To Odessa

Another of Germany's Deep-Laid Plans for World-Wide Trade Has Come to Naught, and the Early Linking up of This Line from the Richest Provinces of France to the Granaries of Southern Russia is Expected to Develop Tremendous Business—Obstacles Yet to be Overcome, Which, However, Are Being Removed by Interested Governments.

(By Carroll K. Mischeuer.)
Trade follows the flag of victory. Wars, so often waged for economic ends, usually result in readjustment of commercial highways. Germany had hoped for a grandiose frontier, offer a suitable outlet to the east and south, but doubtless it would be found expedient to reduce considerably the grades and curves on this section of the line.

Beyond Trieste the railways are in doubtful condition at present, and probably would require considerable rebuilding and improvement of roadbeds before being capable of carrying heavy transcontinental freight. The valley of the Save, however, directs one line almost straight into Belgrade. Now construction very likely would be necessary east of Belgrade in order to obtain a short route into Roumania, and to make available the Roumanian roads.

In view of the great political and economic importance of the proposed trunk line, these difficulties do not appear insurmountable, and the French and Italian governments are considering measures they are endeavoring to clear away some of the delays and annoyances to passengers and shippers which made the route rarely used before the war, these troubles being due principally to lack of coordination on the various national systems and at the several frontiers.

The rails of this new road stretch 2—THE BORDEAUX TO ODESSA, over a distance of about 2,500 miles, and embrace many thousands of miles of fertile tributaries. There would be stations at large ports and four important inland cities. Scientific ally the line offers a new and interesting avenue to the tourists of the world.

At its western end ocean-going vessels dock far inland on the Garonne River, utilizing the huge wharves and docks which were improved and enlarged for war purposes. Bordeaux, the western terminus, is one of the finest and most extensive cities of France. It is situated on the Garonne, about 60 miles from its mouth, and lies in a plain comprising the wine-growing district of Medoc.

Looking west from the Pont de Bordeaux, a fine stone bridge of the early nineteenth century, the view embraces a crescent of busy quays, with a background of warehouses, factories and residence, behind which rise towers and steeples.

Outside this quarter, which contains the largest and most important buildings, the streets are narrow and bordered by the low, white houses that take the place of the high tenements common to other French communities. The entire city is surrounded by boulevards; the promenade being close to the centre of the metropolis, comprise the public gardens, the allées de Tourny, and the Place des Quinconces.

The city is a great court centre, has a flourishing chamber of commerce and boasts a branch of the Bank of France. Its educational institutions include colleges of law, science, letters, medicine, pharmacy, theology, commerce, agriculture, and fine arts.

The trade of Bordeaux previously has been principally with the sea; the transcontinental route, of course, would alter this situation, and make the city one of the greatest distributing points in Europe. It is the chief exporter of Bordeaux wine, and the wine cellars of its quays are among its principal sights. The most important local industry is shipbuilding and repairing, although there are many and varied factories.

From Trieste the transcontinental line would debouch upon the newly outlined territory of the nation Jugoslavie. Agram is the first important point touched, and then Belgrade, the Serbian capital, which has suffered severely from the war, but should have a prosperous reconstruction. Situated on the Danube, and constituting an important point on the new overland route from east to west, it will become the market and commercial centre of a wide district. It will gain importance, also, as a junction with the present railroad to Constantinople.

After 1866, when Belgrade was lost to the Turks, the city was rapidly transformed into a modern European metropolis, with wide avenues, street cars, and electric lights. Only the multitude of small gardens, planted with limes, acacias and lilacs, and the bright costumes of the Serbian and Hungarian peasants, remain to distinguish it from western cities.

Belgrade boasts a national bank, stock and produce exchanges, and a large number of insurance companies. Its principal industries are brewing, iron-founding and the manufacture of cloth, boots, leather, cigarettes, matches, pottery, preserved meat and confectionery.

Bucharest, the capital of Roumania, has a population of about 300,000. With its outlying suburbs, it covers more than 20 square miles. A range of low hills affords shelter on the west, and south-west, but on every other side there are drained, although still unhealthy, marshes, stretching away to meet the central Balkan plains.

From a distance, the multitude of its gardens, and the towers and gilded cupolas of its churches, give the appearance of a city of the East.

Proceeding across the northern plains of Italy, the line would then descend to the Adriatic basin, passing through Vicenza, important for its silk manufactures, and completing direct rail connection between Bordeaux on the Atlantic and Venice on its arm of the Mediterranean.

Venice still merits much of its traditional renown. Its population is small; in 1911 it was 160,000, practically the same as it had been throughout the preceding half-century; but as a port it has enjoyed considerable modern development. Its commerce, as has been the case throughout the city's history, is still mainly a transit trade. Wheat, coal, cotton, petroleum, wood, lime and cement are brought into Venice for shipment to the Levant or for distribution over Italy and Europe.

Trieste, as well as Venice, has gained much notoriety during the war, and will figure largely in the days of reconstruction. It was the principal seaport of Austria, and will constitute a large factor in the commercial future of the nation to whose sovereignty it

has been restored.

Odessa, the eastern terminus of the proposed all-rail route, yields only to Petrograd and Moscow in population and the extent of its foreign trade. The census of 1911 credits it with 600,000 residents, and it is growing rapidly. Whatever the political fate of the Russian people, it is certain that this metropolis will prosper. At present the Ukraine is not wholly unfriendly in a political way to the victorious allies, and certainly of a pliable disposition with regard to seeking the commercial favors of the world so long withheld from it by the war.

By rail Odessa is 1,600 miles from Moscow and 600 from Kiev. It is the seaport for the basins of two great rivers, the Dnieper, with its tributary, the Bug, and the Dniester. The narrows to the mouths of these rivers offering many difficulties for navigation, trade from remote times selected this spot, which is half way between the two estuaries. The level surface of the neighboring steppe allows easy communication with the lower reaches of both streams.

The bay of Odessa, which has an area of 14 square miles and a depth of 30 feet, is a dangerous anchorage on account of its exposure to the easterly winds; but inside it are six harbors with ample capacity and modern shipping conveniences. The harbors are

Bucharest great picture squares. The gipsies and Roumans, wearing their brightly colored native costumes, the peddlers with their dulcet sweet cries, and the motley crowd of intermingling east and west, make the city unlike any western capital. Nevertheless it has many modern aspects, and it is often called the "Paris of the East," partly from a supposed social resemblance, and partly from the number of its boulevards and avenues.

Galatz, near the Russian border of Roumania, is another important commercial city, approached by three waterways, the Danube, Sereth and Pruth, down which there is a continual volume of traffic, except in midwinter, and by the railways which intersect all the richest portions of the country. Textiles, machinery and coal make up the bulk of its imports. Timber, petroleum and grain are exported. There are many sawmills, paper mills, flour mills, ropewalks, chemical works and petroleum refineries. The shipping is largely in British hands.

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YOU CANNOT GO WRONG HERE

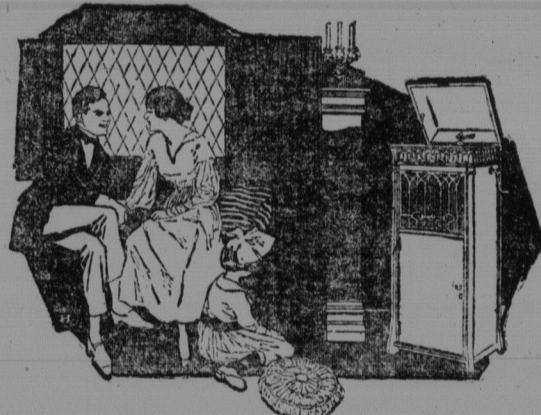
A jewelry store like this is the natural place to find gifts of LASTING value. You'll find them here to suit all purses, all ages and both sexes — gifts from Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Pins, Studs and Buttons to Watches and Diamonds and Silver Plate and Sterling Silver — goods of the heirloom kind, that after a lifetime of ordinary care are worthy of being handed down to the children and the children's children.

Come and see — and early.

ERNEST LAW,
3 Coburg Street

icebound for a few days in winter. Commercially, Odessa ranks first among all the seaports of the former Russian Empire. The chief imports are raw cotton, iron, agricultural machinery, coal, chemicals, jute, copper and lead. Grain, principally wheat, is the leading export.

Home, Sweet Home



A wanderer stood in the darkened street, looking through the window at a happy family within. The scene pictured—the longing in his soul for the home he did not have.

The man slipped away unseen, and one day wrote a song—the song of his soul. And this song became immortal; the most beautiful and pathetic heart-song that the world has ever known.

The man was John Howard Payne, and the song is "Home, Sweet Home."

You may RE-CREATE in your own home this immortal song if you own

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

"Home, Sweet Home," "Swanee River," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Silver Threads Among the Gold" and hundreds of other heart-songs are at your command; waiting to be RE-CREATED for you by the magic of this greatest of all instruments, with all the richness of melody and depth of expression that you have longed for in the phonograph—just like the living artist.

If you love REAL music, ask for a copy of the beautiful book "Edison and Music," and "What the Critics say," the booklet that proves Edison's superiority.

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WAR HEROINE OF FRANCE PROTEGE OF AMERICANS

French Woman, Many Times Wounded and Decorated, to Have American Home.

New York, Dec. 9.—Miss Martha Gauthier, a slender, white faced woman of twenty-nine, whose story is one of the most pathetic and dramatic that has come of the world war...

Then came the long days of recovery in a front line hospital, but nothing daunted, she again took her place, nursed the wounded, and one day near Malancourt, she was taken prisoner by the Germans after having been wounded in the thigh.

She was placed in a prison camp in Alsace-Lorraine and when a German major, a surgeon, found that she was a French nurse, he attempted to attack her one night.

Before he could overpower her she had punctured both the arteries of her wrists and because of this she was transferred to a hospital for treatment. There she remained for eight months until day after day she heard the French guns booming nearer and nearer.

She determined to escape and watching the opportunity obtained a bottle of chloroform, and one night, while twenty-two patients and nurses all Germans, were sleeping, she left her cot, crawled from one German to another and administered the chloroform until all in the room were sound asleep.

Then she escaped from the building. Hiding in shell hole after shell hole, she finally got into the French lines, where she was warmly welcomed by her compatriots.

A month later she exposed herself to shrapnel fire at Charcel, while endeavoring to get water for her wounded charges. She was carried back to the French lines with shrapnel wounds all over the lower part of her body. For her bravery in this instance she received the decoration of the Legion of Honor and the Medaille Militaire.

CHIEF MORNING STAR.

(Eunice Ruel, in Vancouver World) From the rack and war of Nations, Where the heads blood-stained and sodden...

Over the great reach of waters, Waters tossing, rolling, tumbling, Waves in splendid blue confusion...

From his brow the sweeping feathers Show him Chief among the Indians Steadily, calm and very faithful...

As the night wears to the morning And the stars grow pale and paier Till the glow on the horizon...

Then the Morning Star triumphant Shines upon the tired vision, And the watchman, very weary, Knows the hours of night are ended...

Very firm and very patient, Very faithful, very fearless, Very calm and very watchful, Very laughing, very merry, Is the young Chief of the Indians; Chief elect of all the Empire.

"I told you I must have some money" roared the King of Maritima, who was in sore financial straits. "Somebody will have to cough up."

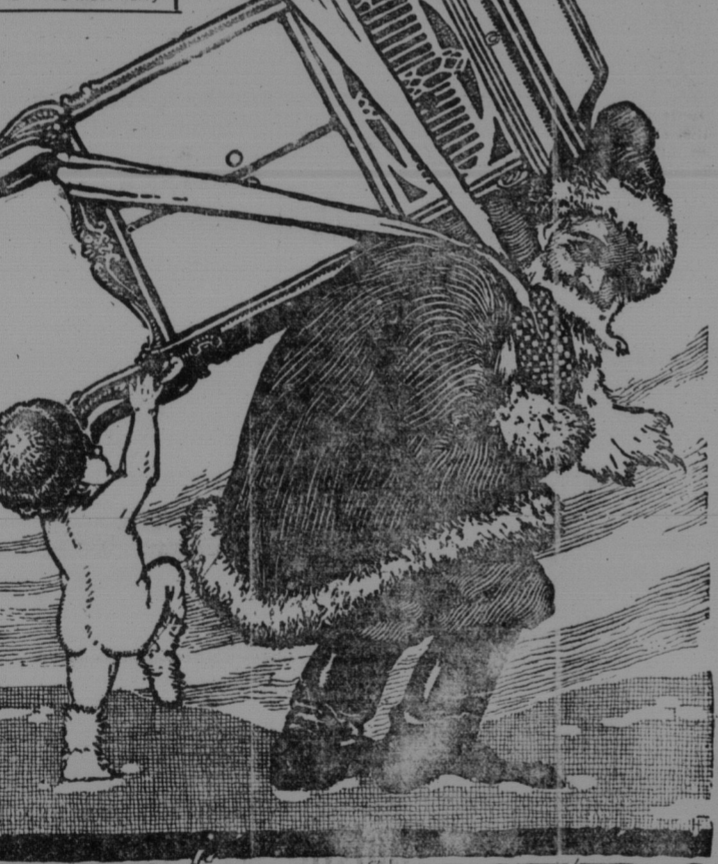
"Alas," sighed the guardian of the treasury, who had formerly been the court jester, "all our coffers are empty."

The Brunswick Method of Reproduction



When you own a Brunswick you get full beauty out of all records

If it is to be a BRUNSWICK Santa Claus must hurry



There are many ways to test a Phonograph before you buy. The choice is now distinct—NEW or OLD.

Before you buy any Phonograph, find out the shape of the "tone chamber," or horn. What is it made of—cast-iron, tin or wood? Which do you think is best?

Find out how many records are available for the one you want to buy. Remember, you buy a Phonograph not to look at, not on account of its name, but TO PLAY. See if your favorite selection can be played or sung just the way you like it.

Can you understand every word of a song that you have never heard before? Can it say "S"? What about the soprano's high notes? Does a Brass Band sound like a Brass Band or like an Orchestra? Can you tell a harp from a piano?

Does the scratching of the stylus or jewel point distract your attention from the music? Does it annoy you?

Does it play every record with the correct needle, the correct position, the correct weight? Can these things be adjusted? Do you have to take something off or put something on in order to play other records? Will it play a 14-inch Pathe record? What about the price? Are you asked to help pay for experiments?

WHY THE BRUNSWICK METHOD of Reproduction Excels With All Records The Brunswick Phonograph is the creation of the highest type of phonograph building genius. It is a combination of the good features of all makes. Old-time crudities are discarded.

Investigate! Find Out! Use your own eyes, your own ears, your own judgment. Before you buy any Phonograph you might as well be SURE. See your nearest Brunswick dealer NOW, because there will be a shortage of Brunswicks this Christmas.

Added to that is its famous Method of Reproduction.

Making possible the Method are two patented exclusive features. By them all record music is played, finer, sweeter, richer.

THE ULTONA (Illustrated above) PLAYS ALL RECORDS CORRECTLY

The ULTONA—a scientific Brunswick creation—is universal in adaptation and simple in construction.

It plays all records infinitely better. It is not a makeshift contrivance nor so-called combination attachment, but a patent that involves genuine fundamental principles of sound.

With but a slight turn of the hand it presents the proper needle and diaphragm to any make of record. Every artist, every band, every selection no matter where or by whom made, can be played at its best on The Brunswick.

THE ALL-WOOD OVAL HORN (Illustrated above) RESTORES TONES HITHERTO LOST

The TONE AMPLIFIER is part of the Brunswick Method of Reproduction. It solves an old problem of acoustics. It is oval in shape, and moulded of rare holly-wood. Like the sounding-board of a piano or a fine violin, it is built entirely of wood. It is absolutely free from metal.

By this method of projecting sound, tone waves are unrestricted and allowed to unfold into full, rounded tones that are rich, mellow, and, above all, natural.

THE MUSICAL MERCHANDISE SALES CO. Sole Canadian Distributors 819 Yonge Street Toronto

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C. H. TOWNSHEND PIANO CO., Ltd. ST. JOHN - FREDERICTON - MONGTON

BANQUET AND REUNION HELD

Last Evening "Knights of the Round Table" of Portland Church Welcomed Former Members of Class from Overseas.

A banquet and reunion was held last evening by the members of the Bible Class of the "Knights of the Round Table" of the Portland Methodist Church in the tastefully decorated rooms of the Y. M. A., for the purpose of officially welcoming the former members of the class who had returned from overseas.

WELL ATTENDED MEETING.

The subject spoken on by Dr. Chas. Inglis last evening at the Brunswick Street Church was "My visit to the Little Town of Bethany." At the afternoon Bible study, the subject was "Spiritual Telegraphy, Better Known as Prayer." These meetings are splendidly attended.

MISSION CIRCLE ENTERTAINED

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed at Centenary Church last evening when the Mirafra Mission Circle entertained the members of the Queen Square Mission Circle. The devotional exercises were in charge of the President of the Mirafra Circle, E. Skidmore.

THE ST. VINCENT'S ALUMNAE SOCIAL

Enjoyable Gathering in Cliff Street School Auditorium Last Evening—Delightful Program Carried Through.

The first of a series of social gatherings arranged by the St. Vincent's Alumnae took place last evening in the auditorium of the Cliff Street school. The members were welcomed by the President, Miss Annie Gossell, and the following took part in the delightful programme—Mrs. D. J. Barrett, Mrs. C. A. Conlon, Miss Frances McCreary, Mrs. Joseph Kennedy, Miss Vera King, Miss Jean Marry, Miss T. Maxwell, Miss Mabel Scully, Miss M. McCarty. The accompanists were Mrs. D. J. Barrett, Miss Mary Chaisson and Mrs. Parnell McCafferty.

USING PLENTY OF WATER.

George D. Martin, chief clerk in the Water and Sewerage Department, stated yesterday that St. John was using 200 gallons of water to the individual a day. Inspectors have been busy for two weeks checking up houses where the water is allowed to run all the time so that the pipes would not freeze.

BUCKLE VS. STACK.

The case of J. H. Buckle vs. Stack was taken on review yesterday morning before Judge Armstrong. This was an action for trespass brought before Magistrate Adams, Brookville. It appears that Mrs. Stack presented herself before the magistrate at 7 o'clock Atlantic Standard time and found that the case had been disposed of by Daylight Saving time. His Honor found that the legal time in this Province was that of the sixtieth meridian, west longitude, and that the custom of magistrates to hold courts on any other time was illegal. The judgment of the stipendiary magistrate was therefore set aside, with costs. D. Mullin, K. C. for plaintiff; L. A. Conlon for defendant.

LIEN-COLONEL GOD.

Lieut.-Colonel God, who has been spending some time in St. John, returned to the Hospital at Halifax last evening.

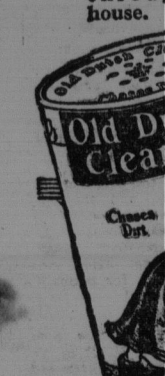
Almost as Centu the Pi —Th Thank D. M

(Copyright, 1919, by Cruck) We have all played to Jerusalem, a parlor game is easier trip to the Holy Cl days of the windin There are many loc and snail the knots war regulations and tion are the order As I write, nothing and internationally cine. The British of God—is in possessio out. But the Peace not settled the statu yet, and so going to somewhat of a gam difficult one at the How soon presen change—tomorrow, year, will not app much upon Jerusa The questions invo to belong to the gr war claims and to solution upon confic tions. This is the As a matter of fa estine has long stin by prophecy. It is the Twelve Tribes is the time of Ishmel-Esau days h ably. As soon expi lered back again, u as to permit the A neck of Palestine. The world clock The prophesies of D of Jesus to John in bid the further p Twelve Tribes, for to rule, where they last attempt to nulli Hebrew propheis Turko-German treat Today the British ex sits in the German 3 built as a Turco-Ger throuton Jerusalem William the Second God is shown as a ether German strong by charitable insti combiances, are pu uss. Jerusalem will n rule of the oppres sounding his bell, h old under its own pointed from time equity and freedom The British Em Jerusalem. The lit Cemetery on the h the Mount of Olive the English-speaki over the future of cl who gave their lives have a right to b ery to the world is Already they have reasonable claimin under Turkish slav elsterna and livd ish have lifted the



Old Dute Clean

is grea ing plain wooden cloth or is more than at and des Use Old Clean throu house.



GOING TO JERUSALEM

Almost as Difficult and Dangerous a Task Today as in Bygone Centuries—In British Military Headquarters Still is Found the Picture of Ex-Emperor William Side by Side With God—The Home of the Jewish Race Will be Forever Free, Thanks to the Might of the British Empire—By William D. McCrackan, C.S.B.

(Copyright, 1919, by William D. McCrackan.)
We have all played the game of going to Jerusalem, and at present the parlor game is easier than the actual trip to the Holy City. These are the days of the winding up of the war. There are many loose ends to be tied, and until the knots are good and fast, war regulations and armies of occupation are the order of the day.

As I write, nothing has been officially and internationally settled about Palestine. The British army—thanks to God—is in possession. The Turks are out. But the Peace Conference has not settled the status of Palestine as yet, and so going to Jerusalem is still somewhat of a game of chance, and a difficult one at that.

How soon present conditions may change—tomorrow, next week or next year, will not apparently depend as much upon Jerusalem as upon Paris. The questions involved are supposed to belong to the grand liquidation of war claims and to depend for their solution upon conflicting national ambitions. This is the common belief.

As a matter of fact the future of Palestine has long since been determined by prophecy. It is to be restored to the Twelve Tribes of Israel; and this is the time of restoration. The Ishmael-Esau days have passed irrevocably. As soon as it is possible to get back to Jerusalem, the British will permit the Arab heel upon the neck of Palestine.

The world clock cannot be set back. The prophecies of Daniel, and the word of Jesus in John in the Apocalypse forbid the further punishment of the Twelve Tribes, for they are now called to rule, where they once starved. The first attempt to nullify the word of the Hebrew prophecies failed with the Turkish-German treachery was punished. Today the British commanding general sits in the German Hospital, which was built as a Turkish-German stronghold to threaten Jerusalem. The picture of William the Second side by side with God is shown as a curiosity, and the other German strongholds, cannibalized as charitable institutions with Turkish connivance, are put to decent local uses.

Jerusalem will never again feel the rule of the oppressor and the high-sounding hireling, but will be a sheepfold under its own good shepherd, appointed from time of old to rule in equity and freedom.

The British Empire watches over Jerusalem. The little British Military Cemetery on the hillside leading to the Mount of Olives seals the right of the English-speaking race to preside over the future of the Holy City. Those who gave their lives to take Jerusalem have a right to be heard, and their cry to the world is to restore Israel. Already they have given water and a reasonable cleanliness to a city which under Turkish slavery drank from foul cisterns and lived in filth. The British have lifted the fear from Jerusa-

lem, which hung like a heavy pall over the land—fear of disease and death, fear of violent conversions, fear of injustice in the courts and degradation in the army, fear of being thought prosperous by robber pashas, fear for the safety of woman and child, fear for honor and for permission to worship the true God. This fear is gone, thanks to the British army of occupation. The streets are safe for women; a man's gains are his own; his family is free to develop talents and capabilities; there is no longer a virtue to make a poor man. The tax gatherer does not use a whip.

But just because Jerusalem has some good water now, piped from beyond Bethlehem on the way to Hebron, and because the street sweepers are early at their tasks and householders can rid their premises of refuse, this does not mean that going to Jerusalem is yet an easy task.

Until the question of the near East is settled in Paris or Geneva, permission to go to Jerusalem must be granted by the military authorities, in the case of Americans by the British military and consular officials in New York. Our party was months in obtaining the necessary permits, although going to Jerusalem for educational and relief work.

There are, of course, several ways of reaching Palestine from the United States; but unless a direct steamer can be procured to one of the Palestine ports, such as Jaffa, Haifa, or Beyrouth, which is at present a very rare chance, the natural way to Jerusalem is via France, Italy, Greece, or through Constantinople and the still disturbed regions of Asia Minor.

Choosing France, the traveller must have his passport vized by the French consul at the American port of embarkation. In France itself there must be a visa on arrival and another on departure. The most convenient French harbor for sailings to Palestine is Marseilles, and there we were fortunate in obtaining passage on a P. & O. liner, now used as a troopship. Only a very limited number of civilians was permitted on the ship, and there was much necessary red tape in boarding the vessel.

The landing in Alexandria presents special difficulties at this time on account of the late Nationalist disturbances in Egypt. Special permits must be issued, addresses given, and eventual destination carefully indicated. The British have had disagreeable experiences with harmless looking travellers who turned out to be Turkish spies and instigators of disturbances.

The new railroad from Egypt across the desert to Jerusalem was what made the conquest of Palestine a military possibility. It is still under military control, and used principally for moving troops and their supplies. Civilians who obtain permission to use the road must naturally expect to submit to military exigencies; they may only use the railroad on certain days, and must have permits and seats assigned to them by a special department in Cairo.

From Cairo to Jerusalem there is a succession of difficulties which no tourist would care to brave, and which only those who have urgent business in Jerusalem should wish to face. Having been provided with permits, a definite time of departure from Cairo is selected for you. At Kantara, West on the Suez Canal you get out of the train with all your belongings, to cross the canal to Kantara East; but before doing that another permit must be obtained from a military officer who swelters in a shack under the outrageous desert sun.

You are then loaded, bag and baggage, into what an American calls a truck and our British cousins call a torry, along with a motley collection of Syrians, Hebrews, Armenians, etc., and transported, with unmanageable jolting in the hot sun and most pernicious flies across the canal by a drawbridge constructed of pontoons.

At this hour of the closing of the war the motor seems to be let the worn out be worn out still, and let the rickety be rickety still. Comfort apparently does not rank as a military necessity, nor pride of appearance either, in these utilitarian days.

Once across the Canal the traveller finds a vast camp strung over the blazing sands, where the thermometer sometimes registers 120 degrees in the shade. Another hot day may be there by the lorry, before a cupacious tent, where an intelligence officer once more passes in review passports and permits and grants permission to buy railroad tickets to Jerusalem.

The formalities over, the time is seen to be 3.30 p. m. But the train does not leave until 11.30 p. m., and where, oh where, shall the long drawn hours be spent? There is a shelter, which has a sand floor in which are fleas, but it also contains chairs and tables and (hither the lorry—a Peerless by the way—transports the muddled, huddled civilians who are playing at going to Jerusalem.

Refreshments of a kind are procurable at the shelter, while the Egyptian custom house officials occupy the tedious hours pretending to examine baggage for contraband.

At length the desert day closes down with a pleasant breeze from the Canal. There is a shrill, exciting whistle of the usual European train variety, and the train that is to take us at least as far as Ludd on the way to Jerusalem, piled up at the platform—an obviously military train that looks tired from too much war.

of the permits, and that is another tedious business. Then there is a confused dash for the train, something like an old-fashioned go-as-you-please race. Everything seems to go vice versa. The one car reserved for first-class passengers is worse than second class, and turns out to have no lights, the gas tank being "finished," as the Egyptian train despatcher explains. But this is all in the game of going to Jerusalem under war conditions. Someone finds a candle, and a primitive meal is eaten, of provisions brought from Cairo and now invisible in the dark from quantities of gritty sand. The train does not get into motion until after midnight, being military and therefore eying printed time-tables and schedules but all is forgotten and forgiven them, because at last we are really going to Jerusalem.

But not so fast as hope expected! Day dawns as the train reaches Gaza, the small oasis by the sea where the British after two failures finally gained a foothold in Palestine—Gaza, where Samson once carried off the gates. Thence up to Ludd the train leaves the desert, and dawdles among rolling lands not unlike the range country of our own Far West.

And at Ludd we change trains. The game had probably grown too easy. Lest the pilgrims lapse into too luxurious ease the struggle is renewed at this point for the final mounting into the heights of Judea. One more, bag and baggage, the civilians are hustled across the tracks, into a narrow gauge train.

By some oversight our porter—oh, yes, there are porters, and they yell and sweat—plunges us into a carriage that has been reserved for officers, and when we are settled in our party, a French orderly, an assistant railway transportation officer, comes and informs us that we must move—cheerful news, considering that every other compartment in the train has now been pre-empted by Partisans, Medes and Elanites.

However, there is a quality in the British character that we dare bank on. There are ladies in our party, and "women and children first" is one of the first articles of British faith. A glance at the ladies causes the officer to modify his statement into an invitation to us all to remain where we are unless the seats shall be urgently required for military purposes. And you may be sure that no British soldier would begrudge the space occupied by ladies.

So we stay there, and the train mounts to long windings to the rocky ridges, the backbone of Palestine, the mountains of Judea, where is perched the city that David fortified, Solomon beautified, Roman, Saracen and Crusader destroyed, and that has now seen its last capture. Today it stands under the protection of its best friends and well wishers, the British, the King-folk of Judah and Benjamin, who have come from the Isles of the Sea—"The lion and the young lions"—Anglo-Israel. Henceforward Jerusalem is to shine from her hills a beacon light to the world, restored, forgiven, and freed forever from the foot of the conqueror. She is to become Zion, the blessed, the greatest of cities.

The game of going to Jerusalem under war restrictions is worth the candle even as a human achievement, don't speak French."

Another New Englander, an elderly woman long absent from her native state, returned to pass her declining years in the little town of her birth. The railway station is on the outskirts of the village, and the cemetery lies on a hill by the roadside. She noticed it as she passed in the one ancient hack the place boasted, and signalled the driver to stop, while she descended, to look for a moment upon the monument to her parents and grandparents. As she turned away from it, she noticed a group of children with their hands full of buttercups and daisies. Peering through misty glasses she spoke to them:

THE MECHANICAL THRONE.

When the French assumed control of Morocco and arranged a settlement with Mulai-Abd-el-Hafid, the sultan who abdicated the throne in 1912, a host of his creditors appeared. The most difficult claim to settle, writes Mr. W. B. Harris in Asia, was that of the Spanish dentist who had purchased a lion for the royal menagerie and had not been paid for the beast.

The dentist's claim involved complications. The ex-sultan had admired the dentist's chair and had ordered and paid for a throne that was to be constructed on the same mechanical principles. The throne had never been delivered; so Mulai Hafid had a counterclaim. An interview was arranged between the ex-sultan and the dentist. Each was coached in the part he was to play; the dentist rehearsed plaintive appeals to the generosity of the former sovereign, and Mulai Hafid rehearsed a "gracious" reply.

Mulai Hafid was seated on a divan studiously reading a book when the dentist entered and made his obeisance. The obeisance, polite but not very deep, did not meet with the majesty's approval. Instead of smug, as arranged, the ex-sultan continued to read half aloud in a singsong drawl.

A long pause followed; then one of the suite said, "My Lord the King, the dentist is here."

Without raising his eyes from his book, the ex-sultan asked: "Has he brought my mechanical throne?"

Now, that was not on the programme at all. There was to have been no mention of dentist-chair thrones or lions—simply a reconciliation. A sum of money was to have been promised to the dentist and an abandonment of the claim and counter-claim was to have followed. But before anyone could intervene, the dentist shouted:

"Pay me for my lion!"

The fat was in the fire. The atmosphere boiled with vituperative allusions to lions and dentist thrones, until Mr. Harris restrained the infuriated potentate and attendants removed the struggling dentist from the presence chamber.

THE RETURN OF THE NATIVE.

Old New Englanders are occasionally brought to realize the changes in the population of New England with a suddenness that makes them gasp. They may have known, theoretically, about the influx of foreigners, but it is often only some illuminating small circumstance that really opens their eyes to the true state of affairs.

A lady of colonial English stock, travelling recently in her native Massachusetts, fell into a pleasant acquaintance with a pretty young woman from the Middle West, who had but recently moved to a famous manufacturing centre.

"And how do you like New England?" inquired the New Englander.

"Well—I don't like it," admitted the younger matron. She hastened to add politely, in explanation, "You see, I

but the real going to Jerusalem is an experience which all must have sooner or later. Every lover of God and man must some day rise above the ease of Egypt, pass through the desert of disappointed material desires into the mountains of exalted thinking, crowned by the new Jerusalem, the city foursquare, where dwell the called, the chosen, the faithful. This city is fair and white in the pellucid atmosphere of divine intelligence, in the calm of true love and the final rejoicing of innocence which has been thrice refined through the human footsteps of humility, self-knowledge and compassion.

"I hadn't been away so many years I should know who you little folks are; as it is, I can make a good guess that some of you must be Rogerses, if you aren't Haggoods or Holloways. Give me a poxy and tell me your first names, dears, and then I shall feel I'm really home at last."

They were very polite children, and they understood English. The oldest little girl at once offered her bunch of daisies and shyly introduced her companions, pointing to each as she gave the name:

"Me, Euphrosyne; him, Demetrius; him, Athanasius; her—and her—and her—Sophia, Philomena, Anastasia, Rhodoclea."

"They were neither Haggoods, nor Holloways, nor Rogerses, they were Greeks."

"Some," answered the barefoot boy. "What do you catch?"

"You said 'fishin', not 'ketchin'." The teacher was giving the class a natural history lecture on Australia.

"There is one animal," she said, "none of you have mentioned. It does not stand up on its legs all the time. It 'Any fishing around here?'"

does not walk like other animals, but takes the hind legs first. What is it?"

"And the class yolled with one voice: 'Carlie Caplin.'"

of most sickness is neglect of the liver. Constipation follows. The poisonous matter which should pass out of the body spreads through the system. What is the cause of sick headaches, sour stomach and biliousness and these troubles are sure indications that the liver needs attention.

HON. H. A. McKEOWN, Chief Justice, New Brunswick Supreme Court, says:

"I find Hawker's Little Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator. I am recovering similar results in every mail."

By all Druggists and General Dealers at 50c. New genuine bottles are Campbell's mark. HAWKER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. THE GREAT INVIGORATOR. RESTORES UP THE SYSTEM. HAWKER'S TONIC AND CHERRY BALL IS A SAFE AND SPEEDY CURE FOR COLIC, COUGHS AND COLIC. THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA. Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods 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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY



CHRISTMAS PERFUMES and CANDY

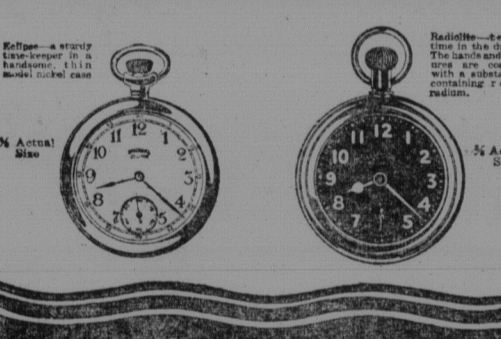
We have now on display our various lines of Perfumes and Candy. We have a few Ivory Manicure Sets which we are selling at cost price. There are only a few of these sets left and we would suggest that you give us an early call.

Also a complete line in Hair Brushes, Mirrors, and Combs, etc.

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GEORGE A. CAMERON,
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Sensible men need an extra watch!

Particularly men who go in for sports, or whose work isn't all "white collar" Ingersoll Watches are accurate, sturdy, good looking and low in price.



Hawker's Little Liver Pills. SMALL EASY TO TAKE. SUGAR COATED. HON. H. A. McKEOWN, Chief Justice, New Brunswick Supreme Court, says: "I find Hawker's Little Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator. I am recovering similar results in every mail."

By all Druggists and General Dealers at 50c. New genuine bottles are Campbell's mark. HAWKER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. THE GREAT INVIGORATOR. RESTORES UP THE SYSTEM. HAWKER'S TONIC AND CHERRY BALL IS A SAFE AND SPEEDY CURE FOR COLIC, COUGHS AND COLIC. THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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must be emphasized. SPECIAL if we were to make these furs under present conditions, skin costs alone would exceed the prices quoted on the finished garments. If you desire a luxurious fur coat it will pay you to promptly investigate these bargains. Hudson Seal Coats are featured but there are jauntily styled Coatees, and garments, short and long, in practically all other furs. We are offering a few Seline Coats specially priced.

H. MONT. JONES, LIMITED
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NEW BRUNSWICK'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE FURRIER

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Method of Repro-
two patented
all record music is
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above)
DS CORRECTLY
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tion and simple in con-
itely better. It is not a
so-called combination
that involves genuine
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of the hand it presents
nragram to any make of
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above)
HITHERTO LOST
R is part of the Brun-
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d. Like the sounding-
violin, it is built entirely
free from metal.
ecting sound, tone waves
ed to unfold into full,
mellow, and, above all,
gment. Before
st Brunswick
Christmas.

Old Dutch Cleanser

—is great for cleaning plain or painted wooden floors, oil-cloth or linoleum. It is more economical than anything else and does better work. Use Old Dutch for cleaning everything throughout the house.



BUCKLE VS. STACK. Case of J. H. Buckle vs. Stack on review yesterday morning Judge Armstrong. This action for trespass brought by registrate Adatas, Brookville. It that Mrs. Stack presented before the magistrate at 7 Atlantic Standard time and at the case had been disposed Dayilabi Saving time. His found that the legal time in this was that of the striate mer, west longitude, and that the of magistrates to hold courts other time was illegal. The it of the stipendiary magis- trates therefore set aside, with D. Mullen, K. C. for plaintiff; nion for defendant
Colonel Good, who has been some time in St. John, re- to the Hospital at Halifax last

The St. John Standard

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ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1919

GERMANY.

If the Germans had any notion that the withdrawal of America from the Peace Council would weaken the attitude of that body, they have already been undeceived. The latest note addressed to protesting Germany does not admit of such argument. Quite plainly the Supreme Council warns Germany that further refusal to sign the protocol will abrogate the Armistice, and inaugurate a state of war, giving the Allied armies all latitude. Further, Germany is warned that it will be vain to hedge on account of America's position with respect to the commissions charged with the responsibility of giving effect to the provisions of the Treaty.

General Noske may bluster. The German Government may even refuse to sign for some time yet. But that will not solve the difficulty. Even Noske admits the impossibility of armed resistance. Major-General Maurice, a leading English military writer, affirms this view. He ridicules the suggestion that Germany has a secret army; he is emphatic in the assertion that Germany has no bombing planes, no tanks, practically no navy, little heavy artillery, and could not maintain any resistance to the forces Foch has at his command. If the obduracy of the German Government should compel the Allies to occupy more of the country, the bill against Germany would only be augmented; and the will of the Allies would have to be accepted in the end.

Even without a movement of the Allied land forces, a naval blockade of German ports would soon force Germany to her knees. Germany cannot get on her feet without raw materials. A young man told a St. John audience the other evening that German workmen are working fifteen hours a day. But British correspondents in Germany say that most of the factories there are only working part time, and that there is danger that her industries will come to a standstill. Not only is Germany greatly in need of raw materials from foreign sources; she is short of iron and steel, which in pre-war days she had in abundance; her railways are crippled because of the Allied demands on her rolling stock, and only recently all passenger traffic was prohibited for a period of eleven days while the railways attempted to move coal where it was most urgently needed. Lack of shipping is a serious handicap to industrial and commercial recovery.

According to reliable English correspondents, Germany is suffering from the reaction from the titanic struggle which overtaxed her energies. Most of the political energy of the people is being employed in factional quarrels. The Ebert Government has not enough authority to rally the nation to a foreign war; the trouble is it is so lacking in respect that it may not be able to save the country from revolution or prolonged disorders. The only two parties in the new republic which know their minds and their purpose are the Monarchists and the Spartacists. Other parties are blundering along, quarrelling among themselves and not helping Germany out of her troubles. A Monarchist reaction is possible; that faction has natural leaders and organizers; it could probably give Germany an orderly political and economic existence for a little while, but its ascendancy would coincide the only elements capable of establishing a semblance of German democracy, and it would again yield place to a pseudo-democratic regime—possibly without much bloodshed in the transition. A Spartacist revolution is also possible, and probable, unless the present regime develops a leader with capacity to alleviate the people's worst troubles. And if Germany goes Bolshevik it will mean fresh fuel to the spirit of revolution now lifting its head in Italy, and working assiduously in France and Britain. If Germany turns Red it means an alliance with Red Russia; the release of forces of hate and hunger which may do incalculable mischief. In any case a Red Germany would mean a Samson among the nations, threatening the whole temple of credits and perhaps bringing down other nations in ruin and anarchy.

INDIA.

Great Britain is about to try an important experiment in India. The Mother of Parliaments has adopted the Home Rule bill for that great dependency; 400,000,000 are to be given a large measure of self-government. The new act may not satisfy the extremists in India, but it goes a long way. It does not give India the same responsibility as is possessed by Canada or Australia, but it throws open to the natives opportunities of free importance by providing for their participation on an extensive scale in local and other affairs. Even in the Supreme Council, which has the power of veto, the natives will have representation, though not a controlling voice. Native representatives will have a voice in the discussion of all policies touching Indian interests as a

for a jehad on the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations. Some European statesmen could express their sentiments on America's attitude to that subject in a single adjective.

A British doctor says it was not the lack of whiskey, but the shortage of sugar, that was responsible for many of the deaths during the influenza epidemic last year, and he does not think there is much danger of another epidemic.

The Community spirit sometimes runs round with a chip on its shoulder like a self-conscious boy. When it grows up it may develop a more nonchalant attitude, and a less facile disposition to look for affronts.

Now that Mr. Barnhill has put St. John on the railway map, some youngsters are due the discoverer of Courtenay Bay, whose waters have humbly washed the feet of St. John these many years.

MOTHER AND SON SERIOUSLY BURNED BY GAS EXPLOSION

Five Year Old Endeavoring to Light Gas in Furnace When Explosion and Flames Follow.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 8.—As the result of an explosion of gas, supposed to have been the result of a five year old boy trying to light the gas in the furnace, Mrs. Gordon Hopper and her little son, were severely burned in their home this afternoon and barely escaped with their lives. Mrs. Hopper was in the second story of the house at the time and, hearing an explosion in the cellar, rushed down to the basement only to find the place partially in flames and her five year old son in the midst of the fire and somewhat dazed by the explosion. The mother managed to escape from the cellar with her son, but not before both were quite badly burned about the face and hands. They were removed to the hospital and tonight it is thought their burns will not prove fatal. The basement of the house was damaged to the extent of about five hundred dollars by the flames which were contained to the cellar.

WHAT THEY SAY

Drury Better Than Dewar.
Toronto Telegram: Careful perusal of the latest manifesto, signed Hartley H. Dewar, K. C., M. P., should fill Ontario with joy and gratitude that the Premiership of this Province is occupied by an E. C. Drury Laurier rather than an H. H. Dewar Laurier.

The Real Need.
London Free Press: Public servants are easy enough to get. What the world stands most in need of is the domestic variety.

One Thing After Another.
Calgary Herald: Last year it was the "flu," and this year it is sleeping sickness and snailpox. One way or another there doesn't seem to be any rest for either the wretched or the weary.

Class Government.
Calgary Herald: Just how a man can assert that he will represent the whole people when he accepts nomination from a class organization and gives that organization the right to force his resignation if it does not

Benny's Note Book

BY LEE PAPE

The Park Ave. News.
Weather, Continuous.
Ester! Sid Hunts Fox Terrier Bred a Bull Dog! Sid Hunts fox terrier Teddy best a unknown but dog running last Wednesday afternoon, which if he hadent of sumthing fierce would probably of happened to him.
Sisley, Mr. Charles (Puds) Simpkins had a berthery last Thursday and tried to celebrate it by staying home from school, but his mother influenced him out of the idea.
Intriguing Fucks About Intriguing People. Sam Cross use to have a ambition to to be a snake charmer, and every time he found a worm in enybody's back yard he use to practice on it.
For Sale—A odd skate for the left foot in case you got one for the rite foot and want to make up a set. See Leroy Shooster. (Advertisement.)
Sports. Artie Alexander was eating breakfast at his cousin Benny Pottas house last Sunday and they had a contest to see which one could make the most noise eating their toast, Benny Potts being slightly ahead wen his father suddenly stopped the contest.

Pome by Skinny Martin
Call the Doctor
I bin so sick I couldnt hardly walk
I bin so sick I couldnt hardly talk.
But in the coldest coldness
Or in the hottest heat
I never felt in such bad health
I couldnt hardly eat.

agree with his course of action, it is difficult to understand. At the very outset he becomes the special servant of a particular class, and to hold his position must cater to that class.

Chicago News: Peace by resolutions, whether concurrent or joint, would not be a real peace. It would not enable a single American citizen to trade with Germany, travel in Germany or have any legal status there. It would place America at a great disadvantage as compared with those nations that are about to exchange ratifications of the peace treaty. Peace by resolutions would not settle a single issue between Germany and the United States.

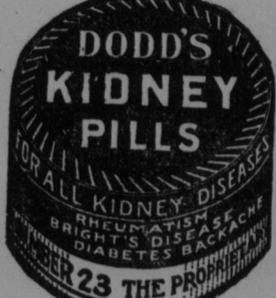
A BIT OF FUN

Truly Surprising
Elderly Hostess—So you are the daughter of my old friend Margaret Blank? I was at your christening eighteen years ago—but how you've changed.

Original Echo Organ
"I don't think Edith will ever make a hit as a vocalist."
"She has a good voice."
"Yes, but she's got such a big mouth that there's an echo, and that spoils the effect of her singing."

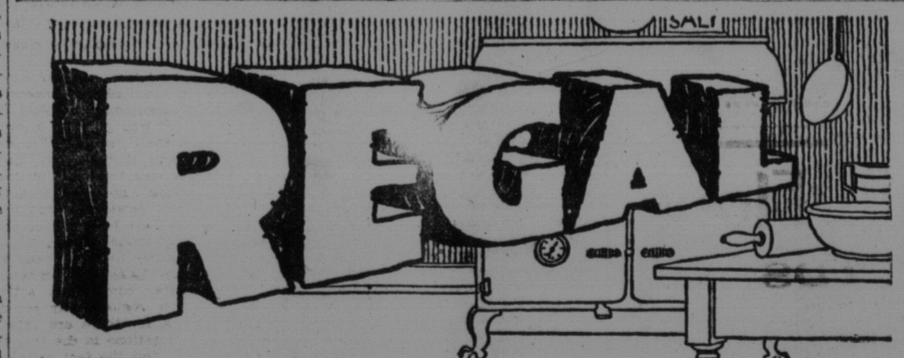
Plenty of Room
Wife: "There's a burglar down in the cellar, Henry."
Husband: "Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are upstairs."
Wife: "But he'll come up here!"
Husband: "Then we'll go down in the cellar—surely a room-house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding."

The Obstinate Obstacle
Tom—Why won't she marry you. Is there another man in the case?
Dick—I'm afraid there is.
Tom—Do you know who he is?
Dick—Yes; her father.
Too Well Understood
Mrs. Bolton—So you and your hus-



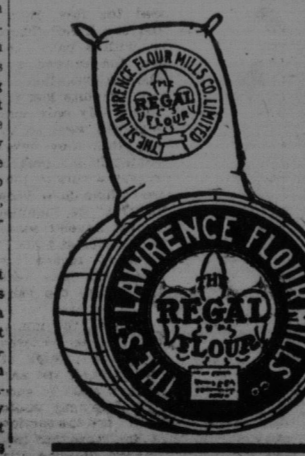
band have parted because of a misunderstanding?
Mrs. Wise—Not at all, my dear. We parted because we understood each other only too well.
Utterly Split
Wife: "Did you buy a new suit at clothes of this morning?"
Mrs. O'Malley: "He did."
Wife: "They're ruined entirely."
Mrs. O'Malley: "How did it happen?"
Wife: "He was blowed up by a charge of dynamite."

PILES
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.
Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. Get it from all dealers, or Edinborough, Sales & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 1c stamp to pay postage.



The Big Value in FLOUR

IN THE KITCHEN, the big event is baking day. And the important thing on baking day is to use "REGAL"—the ideal flour for bread. "REGAL" means bread of uniform texture, lasting freshness and wholesome qualities.



THE ST. LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED MONTREAL

The Sentiment and Service in Silver

COMMUNITY PLATE
COMMUNITY PLATE
The Aristocrat of the Dining Table
We show the beautiful Sheraton and Adam patterns in Spoons, Forks, Knives and other Pieces.
Make your selection early.
'Phone M 2640 McAVITY'S 11-17 King St.

Gifts For Men

Most men are very fond of a bit of JEWELRY, and selection will be found easy and pleasant in the very comprehensive range presented in our displays of this year which include
STRAP WATCHES
In Gold, Gold Filled, and Silver Cases which are shown in all sizes and most of the popular styles, with dependable movements. Also a complete line of Pocket Watches.
—ALSO—
Watch Fobs, Vest Chains, Waldemars, Cuff Links, Tie Clips, Scarf Pins, Studs, Signet Rings, Vest Buttons, Lockets, Pencil Cases, "Eversharp" Pencils in Gold and Silver, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Cigar Cutters, Match Cases.
And a variety of goods difficult to enumerate.
Auto-Strap—Safety Razors—Gillette,
We Suggest Early Selections.
Ferguson & Page
41 King Street

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RAW HIDE OR TANNED
BELTING
LEATHER, RUBBER AND BALATA, ALSO BELT FASTENERS
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We have every facility for attending to your optical needs in the most scientific and thorough manner. Our examination room is well equipped for measuring and testing eyes.
We have our own grinding plant where our glasses are made under the personal supervision of our optometrists who have had thorough training and long experience. You are served here promptly, accurately, courteously and economically.
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Jewelers and Opticians
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Phone Main 1893.
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3 Market Sq., St. John

NOW IN SEASON

Scallops, Oysters and Clams.
SMITH'S FISH MARKET
25 Sydney Street
Phone M 1704.

GL... UNCOMM... STYLES IN FURS... HUDSO... SCOTC... TAUP... GREY... BEAVE... WOLF... LYNX... RACCO... HAVEN... PAID... LONG... If what... out in r... allied, y... a nice... PLAN... YOU... We can... with eve... need, th... Glass, tr... home, ut... WELLS... HIBBL... See US... M... Murray &... Painless... On... Boston I... Head Off... 527 Main Street... Phone 683... DR. J. D. M... Oper 9 a... Evening... FOR WI... Will re-ope... Nights—Monda... Hours—7.30 to... Rates on appl... THE B... B... B...

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GIFTS

This is one of the best known Gift Shops in Eastern Canada.

UNCOMMON STYLES IN FURS

Within our walls can be bought gifts for every member of the family and all of one's friends. Gifts that express the true holiday spirit of individuality and thoughtfulness.

- HUDSON SEAL**— in pleasing combinations of Grey Squirrel, Scotch Mole, Russian Fitch and self trimmed. \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00 and up to \$150.00.
- SCOTCH MOLE**— Capes.
- TAUPE SQUIRREL**— Capes and Coatees. Priced \$65.00 up to \$275.00.
- GREY SQUIRREL**— Capes, Scarfs, \$55.00 to \$175.00.
- BEAVER CAPES**— \$85.00, \$125.00, \$150.00.
- WOLF**—Single Animal Scarfs, in Taupe, Black, Natural, Cinnamon, colors. Prices \$35.00, \$45.00, \$50.00.
- LYNX**—Black, Taupe, natural colors, made in a choice of styles of Scarfs. Priced \$50.00, \$65.00, \$75.00, \$85.00, \$90.00 each.
- RACCOON**—In their natural color, made in single animal Scarfs with head and tail or capes. Priced \$35.00, \$40.00, \$45.00, \$55.00, \$65.00.



FOX SETS
Like this one illustrated from our Fur Parlor in
SILVER
BLACK
CROSS
RED
TAUPE
JAPANESE
WHITE

Both Scarf and Muff trimmed with head and tail.
SINGLE PIECES FOR
\$35.00 \$75.00
45.00 85.00
60.00 100.00
AND MORE.



OUR MAIL ORDER SERVICE
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Mutual benefit will accrue from EARLY holiday shopping.

D. Magee's Sons, Ltd.

Master Furriers for 60 Years
ST. JOHN, N. B.

INDUSTRIAL PEACE MUST BE BASED ON INDUSTRIAL JUSTICE

Wilson Believes Human Intelligence Will Find Method of Adjusting Relationship Between Employer and Employee With Justice to Both

(The Associated Press.)

Washington, Dec. 9.—There can be no permanent industrial peace that is not based on industrial justice, Secretary Wilson declared today in his annual report. Reviewing the present disturbed industrial situation, the Secretary said the means had been found for regulating all the other relations of mankind and that human intelligence could find the method of adjusting the relationship between employer and employee with justice to both.

Declaring that just as international wrongs might reach a point making war a necessity, so industrial wrongs might accumulate until they provoke an industrial conflict, the Secretary said the stability of industrial relations rested on mutual counsel.

"Just as the peace of nations is promoted by frank and friendly intercourse," he said, "so may the peace of industry be maintained by the same methods. But this intercourse can not come about unless there is first recognized the right of collective bargaining. The very interest demands that it be universally recognized, for the primary interest of the public is in peace."

"The denial of organization is a denial of the only means of reasonable settlement that the wage earners have." Calling attention to the present prominence of labor organizations of a revolutionary or lawless type, the Secretary declared that the responsibility for them must fall upon the employer who opposes the organization of law-ful trade unions. More and more do industrial disputes menace the public as well as employer and employee, the Secretary said, adding that the right to strike should be a means of defence and not a weapon of offence.

"The right of any man to cease working for another for any reason that is sufficient to himself is the basic element of human liberty," he said. "The right of any person to refuse to operate his plant at any time he desires to do so is the exercise of a property right guaranteed by the Constitution. It does not follow that because these rights exist it is necessary to exercise them. They must nevertheless be safeguarded."

Turning to the question of the high cost of living, the Secretary said increased wages did not always bring the desired relief. Increased productivity, making more material available for wages and taking the means of increased compensation out of the hands of the employer was the only way in which the standard of living could be improved, he declared.

Reviewing the activities of the various bureaus of the department, the report said 254,273 aliens came to American shores during the fiscal year ending June 30 and that 245,647 of them were admitted and 8,626 excluded. The number admitted the year before was 211,853. Aliens departing during the last fiscal year numbered 216,231 as against 193,268 the year before. During the last seven years the Bureau of Immigration estimated that 35 aliens left the country for every 100 admitted.

Aliens admitted during the past year were in possession of sums of money aggregating \$15,831,247, an average of \$112 per person.

Aliens expelled under departmental process during the year numbered 5,068, compared with 1,559 in 1918. The total number of aliens deported, including those refused admission and 34 Chinese deported under the exclusion laws, was 11,728 as against 8,918 in 1918.

"The number of admissions to citizenship during the past year was larger than any preceding year, amounting to 21,825," the report said. "Leaving out of consideration the year 1918, this was a far greater number than was admitted in any two years during Federal supervision. Military statistics show 123,335 aliens who acquired citizenship after they assumed the uniform of the United States."

The United States Employment Service at the end of the year had 250 offices with a personnel of 1,700 and an administrative force at Washington of 200. During the eleven war months of 1918 the Service placed 2,638,878 persons in employment out of a registration of 3,675,858.

Persons directly affected by labor disputes brought to the attention of the department during the year numbered 1,011,968, while the number of directly affected was 1,336,072. During the year the department assigned commissioners of conciliation to 1,730 cases, including 337 strikes, 1,113 disputes and threatened strikes, 62 lockouts and 17 walkouts. Of these 1,223 were adjusted, exclusive of 219 referred to the National War Labor Board. The commissioners failed to make settlements in 111 cases.

Strong recommendations for the reviving and continuing of the Working Conditions Service, which was instituted during the war to investigate working conditions and to recommend standards for their improvement, were made by the Secretary. He also urged legislation for the continuation of the U. S. Training Service. "It is believed," he said, "that increased skill on the part of the workers, and its consequent stimulus towards greater production, is even more important in peace than in war."

"Sea cure ever say! Weel pullet up!" She cried, and four word paste. These hilighed then the to did cline. As she'd maid upper mined; "Joust bay sen, dear" come man dead she. "Isle hiled wright on bee hind!"

Said the baby's mother: "Im so glad I took baby to church, Will, I know you wanted me to keep him at home. But really, he had the loveliest time! And everybody noticed."

GIFT SHOES FOR ALL

Shoes—the finest, most practical gift you could choose for any member of your family—and here the finest collection of footwear from which to make your selection.

Comfy shoes for elderly folks, smart styles for young people, sturdy shoes for children, and the cutest shoes you ever saw for babies. Besides that there are all kinds of house slippers and boudoir slippers, and hosiery to match the shoes.

Three Stores

"Christmas Footwear"

and our assistance to help you make your selections

PLEASE BUY EARLY

We have many novelties only for Christmas and there are serviceable articles of footwear.

SEE OUR SHOWCASES

"The Stores with the Christmas Spirit."

Waterbury & Rising Limited

KING ST. UNION ST. MAIN ST.

BACTERIA THAT MAKES IRON ORE

The most imaginative among us would hardly suspect that bugs are responsible, at least in part, for the common flatiron and other useful articles made from the same metal. Yet European physicists have known for some time says Mr. Chase S. Osborn, former governor of Michigan, in his autobiography, that there are "ironore bacteria" and the fact is now commonly accepted in America.

Iron bacteria live in either standing or running clear waters that contain iron compounds; not in turbid waters and those containing much organic matter. So active are they in establishing deposits of ferric hydroxide that water pipes of cities where the water contains ferrous carbonate have been known to be completely closed by them.

Sheaths of dead iron bacteria have been found in multitudes in limonite deposits and enormous deposits of several kinds of iron ore are known to result from their work. Yet we know little about them. They may even be at the very threshold of life.

It is interesting, however, to note that the greatest deposits of iron ore in the world that are being mined are in arctic and subarctic regions, or in zones where nearly half the year is winter, as in the Lake Superior country. The greater commercial activity in the colder regions may partly account for this, for there are extensive iron-ore formations in the tropics and subtropics. But the fact remains that iron bacteria live in pure water and that in the colder regions water is most likely to be pure.

Although iron bacteria are manufacturing new deposits all the time, this is not of great importance as far as the supply of iron is concerned. Bodies of ore are being formed more rapidly than we are to think, but nature probably cannot create iron as fast as we are using it.

"Really, Henry," commented Mrs. Monteth, as she pulled her chair up to the table, "you look unusually tired today. Did you have a hard morning, dear?"

"Hard!" exploded the Rev. Henry Monteth. "It should say I did! There was a woman out with a baby. And the baby laughed and crowed and made faces at the congregation all through the sermon. I quite lost the thread of my thought. My only comfort was that the people were so absorbed in the baby that they never noticed how I rambled in my preaching. That sermon was a corker. I worked on it three whole days. Why on earth is it, Blanche, he inquired frantically, "that women haven't sense enough to keep their babies at home?"

"I don't know, dear," sighed his wife. "Perhaps the only way she could get out was to take the baby with her."

"But even then," fumed the minister, "it's ridiculous! It so violates one's sense of proportion. Think of it, Blanche! The baby didn't get any good out of the service, and I'm sure the mother couldn't. Here's my whole weeks work undone and the service irreparably spoiled for more than two hundred people. Honest, Blanche, it's an outrage!"

LINENS

For Christmas Gifts



Linens are most appropriate to the Christmas time when the family gathers round the table to partake of the good things provided. Whether in Cloths and Napkins, or the smaller dainty Doyleys, we can suit you at any price you wish to pay.

- LINEN CLOTHS**—Pure quality extra fine grade. 2 yards square \$8.00 to \$15.00; 2 by 2 1/2 yards, \$9 to \$21; 2 by 3 yards, \$10 to \$20.
- LINEN NAPKINS**—To match cloths, 22 inch, \$6.50 to \$12 doz.
- DAMASK CLOTHS**—In beautiful patterns. Linen finish, 2 yards square, \$4.50 to \$6.50; 2 by 2 1/2 yards, \$5 to \$7.50.
- DAMASK NAPKINS**—22 inch, \$3.75 to \$7.00.
- 6 O'CLOCK COVERS**—Linen, centre with handsome wide Cluny lace edge, hand made, \$8.50.
- DOYLEYS**—Pure Linen, Hemstitch, edge, 4 inch, 10c; 6 inch, 15c; 10 inch, 25 cents.
- TRAY CLOTHS**—Pure Linen, 18x27 inch, \$1.35; 20x30 inch \$1.50.
- RUNNERS**—Pure Linen, 18x36 inch, \$1.85; 18x45 inch, \$2.25; 18x60 inch, \$2.60.
- LINEN SHAMS**—Plain H. S., 30x60 inch, \$5.25 pair.
- SHAMS, SLIPS AND RUNNERS**, in Blue Bird design, very dainty appearance. Shams, 30x30 inch, \$3.50 pair. Slips, 36x45 inch, \$3.50 pair.
- Runners, 18x36 inch, \$1.50; 18x45 inch, \$1.75; 18x64 inch \$2.00.

SPECIAL

An extra grade of Heavy Cotton Pillow Slips, scalloped or hemstitched, open at one or both ends. Size 45x36 inch. These are worth \$2.75. We are selling them at \$2.00 a pair while they last.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., LTD.

CARELESS OF HIM

Mrs. Jones's mirth, says the Boston Transcript, was so pronounced that it attracted the attention of her husband.

"What are you laughing at?" he asked.

"Maud's letter. She writes that they had foggy weather all the way across."

"I don't see anything funny in that."

"No," but she adds that the captain must have neglected to take out clearing papers."

HAVEN'T YOU PAID RENT LONG ENOUGH?

If what you've paid out in rent was capitalized, you'd HAVE a nice home NOW.

PLAN TO OWN YOUR HOME.

We can supply you with everything you'll need, in Wood and Glass, to build your home, and

WE'LL GLADLY HELP YOU PLAN IT. See US, or call

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Painless Extraction Only 25c.

Boston Dental Parlors

Head Office 527 Main Street
Branch Office 55 Charlotte St.
Phone 683 Phone 38
DR. J. D. MAHER, Proprietor.
Open 9 a. m. Until 9 p. m.

SOMETHING TO READ ALOUD

By Ivy Kollerman Reed
Give he'd isle now reel eight a tall
A bout a str in buoy.
Who took his guess gun would den slay
Up hill with pried and joy.

A lass, a cross thea rowed bee low
His may den antt past buy;
The slay fite sghed wise from its course
Two bumper inn thea II

In pane she stag girl two her feat,
Disk on soul eight and pull
And rent the heir with few ill sound
Of wiled reap roach full wala.

"Is thyme wee nay boars wood come plane
"Ow! thes things ewe dow isle tell ewer pay renta what yav'e dun,
They'll best ewe black and blow!"

Four an str he maid pity us ples;
"Fore give, owe their a deer!
Weed knot have had this axe eye dent
If isle scene yow were hear!"

As in a days she herd hymn throv,
"Eye've knot bin fara," she side;
"Buoys mussed bee buoys, weir all wales tolled;
He kneads sum place too alide!"

Sew, see sine two reek him inn etcht,
Know mow moant did she waist;

K. W. EPSTEIN & CO.,
Optometrists and Opticians
183 Union Street
Will test your eyes at your home by appointment. M. 3554.

Evening Classes

FOR WINTER TERM

Will re-open Wednesday, Oct. 1st

Nights—Monday, Wed., Friday,
Hours—7.30 to 9.30. Old time.
Rates on application.

S. KERR,
Principal

ESTABLISHED 1894.
OPTICAL SERVICE
Unexcelled in What We Offer.
We grind our own lenses, insuring you a service that is

PROMPT AND ACCURATE
Send your next repair to us.
D. BOYANER,
111 Charlotte Street

MINTO COAL CO. OPENING UP A STRIPPING AREA

Taking This Method to Provide Fuel for Industries With Whom They Have Contracts—All Quiet Among Strikers.

Special to The Standard
Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 9.—In an attempt to provide fuel for the industries and other users with whom they have contracts, the Minto Coal Company are opening up a stripping area in the coal fields near their mines at Minto from which it is expected large quantities of coal can be taken by means of steamshovels and without any mining operations being necessary. As a general rule the quality of coal obtained under such circumstances is not as good as the mined variety for domestic purposes, but it is said it will prove to be steaming in an emergency. On Saturday, however, men going to the stripping operations were said to have been stopped by pickets, who are said to have tried to prevent them from going to work. This morning Manager Dolphin of the Canadian Cottons, Ltd., mill at Marysville went to Minto to look over the situation for his company which has been using from 500 to 600 tons of coal weekly from the Minto Coal Company. He had been advised that the stripping operations referred to, and the possibility of buying coal from other mines in the district not affected by the strike in western Canada, would be sufficient to keep their big mills at Marysville and Milltown in operation until the miners go back to work. "Everything is quiet and there is no indication of any bad feeling, or any likelihood," said John Henderson, Manager of the Minto Coal Company, over the long distance telephone this evening. "But nobody is working at the mines and operations are closed down tight. No, there were no pickets in sight this morning when I made a trip of inspection of all the shafts. We have watchmen on duty at the mines looking after the company's property, but there have been no signs of trouble."

"The United Mine Workers of America are preparing for a long strike starting on Saturday at the Minto Coal Company's mines. It was said today. "We have our feet braced for a long fight, if necessary," said William Hayes, of Springfield, N. S., board member in charge of the Minto strike. He said that the Minto Coal Company has situation for the U. M. W. "We have made such determined efforts to avoid a strike, the United Mine Workers feel that the strike has been forced upon them and our organization. No, I don't think we will resort to the proposal to transport the miners from Minto to Western Canada, as was suggested," continued Mr. Hayes. "It was our intention to do that, but for the sake of this community we don't want to have resort to such expedients. I don't think we will have a strike. There will be no settlement on the part of the strikers. They will accept strike benefits and they will always be something for them to get along with that will not be hungry. I cannot, however, state what the strike benefits will average per family, but support will come from the organization all right."

N. Y. QUOTATIONS

(McDougall and Cowans)

Am Beet Sug	95 1/2	96 1/2	96
Am Car Mry	138 1/2	140 1/2	138 1/2
Am Loco	94 1/2	95 1/2	94 1/2
Am Sugar	65 1/2	66 1/2	65 1/2
Am Sweet	65 1/2	66 1/2	65 1/2
Am Woolen	125 1/2	126 1/2	123 1/2
Am Telo	93 1/2	94 1/2	93 1/2
Am H and L	119 1/2	120 1/2	119 1/2
Am Can	53 1/2	54 1/2	53 1/2
Am Oil	87 1/2	88 1/2	87 1/2
Am Steel	91 1/2	92 1/2	91 1/2
Am R. T.	15 1/2	16 1/2	15 1/2
Am Lead	24 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Am Zinc	37 1/2	38 1/2	37 1/2
Am Copper	138 1/2	140 1/2	138 1/2
Am Iron	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Tin	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Silver	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Gold	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Platinum	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Palladium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Iridium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Rhodium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Osmium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Selenium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Tellurium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Vanadium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Niobium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Tantalum	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Zirconium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Hafnium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Rhenium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Dubnium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
Am Seaborgium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2
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Am Seaborgium	100 1/2	101 1/2	100

A Business Directory

OF RELIABLE FIRMS

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Modern Artistic Work by Skilled Operators.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
THE McMILLAN PRESS
98 Prince Wm Street. Phone M. 2740

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W. A. MUNRO
Carpenter - Contractor
134 Paradise Row.
Phone 2129.

EDWARD BATES

Carpenter, Contractor, Appraiser, etc.
Special attention given to alterations and repairs to houses and stores.
80 Duke St. Phone M. 786
ST. JOHN, N. B.

CANDY MANUFACTURER

"C. B."

CHOCOLATES
The Standard of Quality
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Our Name a Guarantee of the
Finest Materials
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HARD COAL
Try Pea Coal in your
Range.
COLWELL FUEL CO. LTD.
Phone West 17-90.

H. A. DOHERTY,

Successor to
F. C. McBRIDE,
COAL AND WOOD
375 Haymarket Square,
Phone 3050.

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We manufacture elevator shafts,
passenger, hand power, mine and
etc., etc.
E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS
Gas Supplying
Plumbers, Electricians and
J. T. COLLETT,
Successor to Knox Electric Co.

ENGRAVERS

F. C. WESLEY CO.
Artists, Engravers,
Water Street

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OLIVER PLOW
McCORMICK REAPERS AND
MOWER MACHINES
A. R. LYNCH, 210 Union Street,
Let our prices and terms before
purchasing elsewhere.

FIRE INSURANCE

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.,
(1881)
Fire, War, Marine and Motor Cars.
Assets exceed \$6,000,000
Agents Wanted.
R. W. W. FRANK & SONS,
Branch Manager, St. John.

FRESH FISH

Fresh Fish of All Kinds,
JAMES PATTERSON
19 and 20 South Market
Wharf, St. John, N. B.

HORSES

HORSES.
Just received from Ottawa, carloads
horses, Edward Hogan, Union Street.

PATENTS

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.
The old established firm. Patents
everywhere. Head office Royal Bank
Building, Toronto. Ottawa office,
Elgin Street. Offices throughout
Canada. Booklet free.

HARNESS

We manufacture all styles harness
and Horse Goods at low prices.
H. HORTON & SON, LTD.
9 and 11 MARKET SQUARE,
Phone Main 449.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO.

(FIRE ONLY)
Security Exceeds One Hundred
Million Dollars.

C. E. L. JARVIS & SON

Provincial Agents.

"Insurance That Insures"

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Frank R. Fairweather & Co.,

15 Canterbury Street. Phone M. 683.

AUTO INSURANCE

Ask for our New Policy
FIRE, THEFT, TRANSIT,
COLLISION.
All in One Policy.
Enquiry for Rates Solicited.
Chas. A. MacDonald & Son
Provincial Agents. Phone 1538.

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VICTORIA HOTEL

Better Now Than Ever.
47 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
St. John Hotel Co., Ltd.
Proprietors.
A. M. PHILLIPS, Manager.

CLIFTON HOUSE

THE COMMERCIAL MAN'S HOME.
Corner Germain and Princess Sts.
REYNOLDS & FRITCH

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street
St. John's Leading Hotel.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY CO., LTD.

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POYAS & CO., King Square

Full lines of Jewelry and Watches.
Prompt repair work. Phone M. 2965-11.

LADDERS

EXTENSION LADDERS

ALL SIZES.
H. L. MacGOWAN,
79 Brussels Street, St. John

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J. FRED WILLIAMSON Ltd.

MACHINISTS AND ENGINEERS
Steamboat, Mill and General
Repair Work.
INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Phone M. 223; Residence, M. 2368

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INCHES, WEYMAN & HAZEN

Barristers and Solicitors
Cyrus Inches, Edward C.
Weyman, D. King Hazen
42 Princess St. Tel. M. 4048

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W. M. E. EMERSON

Plumber and General
Hardware,
41 UNION STREET,
WEST ST. JOHN. PHONE W. 175.

FRANK S. WALKER

Sanitary and Heating
Engineer.
No. 14 Church Street.

NERVOUS DISEASES

ROBERT WILBY, Medical Electrician
Specialist and Masseuse. Treats all
nervous diseases, neurasthenia, loco-
motor spasm, paralysis, sciatica,
rheumatism. Special treatment for
uterine and ovarian pain and weak-
ness. Facial dermatitis of all kinds
removed. 46 King Square.

Established 1870.

G. G. MURDOCH, A.M.E.I.C.

Civil Engineer and Crown Land
Surveyor.
74 CARMARTHEN STREET
Phone M. 63 and M. 655.

SLEDS AND FRAMERS

We have in stock for the Christ-
mas Season a large assortment of
strong, serviceable, well-finished
Hand-Sleds and Framers. Also high
Grade Skates for boys, girls and
grown-ups.
A. M. ROWAN
31 Main Street. Phone Main 390

For Reliable and Professional

Optical Services, call at
S. GOLDFEATHER
630 Main (uptown). Tel. M. 2412-11
N.B.

MARINE NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN

Dec. 10th, 1919.
Arrived Tuesday

Coastwise: St. King Daniel, 29,
Alma, N. B. Capt. Milton, Grand
Marine, 47, Wilson's Beach, W. Hor-
sey (Gas Boat, Shaw Bros., Boyer,
6, Lepreaux, Sch. Eva A. Donohew,
G. M. Morris, 199, Apple River,
N. S.

Cleared Tuesday

Coastwise: Gas Boat Shaw Bros., H.
Boyer, 6, Lepreaux, S. S. Grand Man-
an, W. Hersey, 129, Wilson's Beach,
St. Francis Bonville, G. R. Teed, 41,
Weymouth, Str. Stadium Pike, Alma,
N. B., Str. King Daniel, Milton, 29,
Apple River, N. S.

CANADIAN PORTS

Port Natal, Dec. 9—Arrd, freighter
Nova Texas, Montreal via Cape Town.
London, Dec. 8—Arrd—freighter
Mendip Range, Montreal.
Manchester, Dec. 8—Arrd, freighter,
Mounmouth, New York via St. John's
Nfld.

GLASGOW, DEC. 8—Arrd, str. Battarford,

St. John via Plymouth.
London, Dec. 7—Arrd, str. Jorham
(Rus) St. John.

BRITISH PORTS

Montreal, Dec. 8—Arrd, str. Canadian
Recruit, British India.
Halifax, N. S., Dec. 8—Arrd, str. Hel-
lenes, New York; Rosalind, St. John's
(Nfld); Brighton, do; Cape Breton,
Sydney, (NS); War Witch, do
Sd, str. Lake Farber, Boston; Man-
chester Brigade, Manchester.

Lost Her Propeller

Halifax, Dec. 9—The United States
Shipping Board steamer Davidson,
County, which was reported a few
days ago to be in distress off the
Nova Scotia coast, with her propel-
ler gone, was sent out to the aid of the
S. O. calls today. Wireless message in-
tercepted at Campdenwood signal sta-
tion indicated that another United
States Shipping Board steamer was
speeding to her assistance. There is
no word of the steamer Dominion
and Concordia which were previously
reported as being in the vicinity of
the Davidson County, and it is presumed
that their offers of assistance were re-
fused in view of the fact that a ship
owned by Nacog and Wagnor which
had received orders to proceed to
her assistance.

Schooner Towed Here

The schooner Eva A. Donohew,
owned by Nacog and Wagnor which
arrived here yesterday, was towed
from St. John to St. Stephen.

TO GLASGOW

From—
Portland, .. Sat. Dec. 12
Portland .. Casanua .. Dec. 29
Portland .. Satriana .. Jan. 24

TO LIVERPOOL

New York .. Carmaria .. Dec. 17
New York .. *Caronia .. Dec. 18
New York .. Orduña .. Dec. 27
New York .. Carmaria .. Jan. 21

TO PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, SOUTHAMPTON

New York .. Imperator .. Dec. 10
New York .. Mauretania .. Dec. 24
New York .. Mauretania .. Jan. 17

TO PLYMOUTH, HAVRE, LONDON

New York .. Saxonia .. Dec. 20
For rates of passage, freight and further
particulars apply to local agents or
the following:

THE ROBERT REPOD CO., LTD.

49 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

GRAND MANAN S.S. CO.

Steamer leaves Grand Manan Mon-
day, 7.30 a. m. for St. John via Can-
pobello and Eastport, returning Tues-
day, St. John Wednesdays 7.30 a. m. for
Grand Manan, via the same ports.
Thursdays leaves Grand Manan, 7.30
a. m. for St. Stephen, via intermedi-
ate ports, returning Fridays.
Saturdays, leaves Grand Manan 7.30
a. m. for St. Andrew, via intermedi-
ate ports, returning 1 o'clock same day.
Grand Manan S. S. Co., P. O. Box 247,
St. John, N. B.

The Maritime Steamship Co., Limited

THRU TABLE

Commencing Oct. 17th a Steamer of
this line leaves St. John Tuesdays
9.30 a. m. for Black's Harbor, calling
at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.
Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesdays
two hours of high water for St. An-
drews, calling at Louis Cove, Rich-
ardson, Back Bay, etc.
Leaves St. Andrews Thursdays, call-
ing at St. George, 1 o'clock of Back Bay
and Black's Harbor.
Leaves Black's Harbor Friday for
Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver
Harbor.
Leaves Dipper Harbor 8 a. m. Sat-
urdays for St. John.
Freight received Mondays 7 a. m. to
5 p. m. St. George Friday up till 12
noon.
Agents Thorne Wharf and Ware-
housing Co., Ltd. Phone 2581. Lewis
Connors, manager.

Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc.

ST. JOHN and BOSTON
Cancellation of Present Schedule.

With the sailing of the S. S. "Gov-
ernor Dingley" from St. John on Dec.
10th, 9 a. m., will terminate the ser-
vice from this Port via Eastport and
Lisbon to Boston.
New Passenger and Freight Service
Effective Jan. 5, 1920
International Line-Yarmouth Line
Steamship "North Land" is sched-
uled to leave St. John, N. B., for Bos-
ton on Mondays p. m., via Yarmouth,
N. S., due Boston Wednesdays a. m.
No passengers or freight will be
carried locally between St. John, N.
B. and Yarmouth, N. S.
NOTE—Cancellation of S. S. "Gov-
ernor Dingley" will not effect freight
shipments from the United States as
same will come forward promptly via
Yarmouth, N. S.
Direct connections with METRO-
POLITAN FREIGHT STEAMERS for
New York via Cape Cod Canal. For
freight rates and full information ap-
ply to
A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John,
N. B.

FURNACE LINE

ST. JOHN, N. B. and LONDON
Dec. 8th S. S. "Cornish Point" Dec. 27th
ST. JOHN, N. B. to ANTWERP
S. S. "Massina" Dec. 10th
S. S. "Castellano" Dec. 20th
ST. JOHN, N. B. to PHILADELPHIA
S. S. "Manchester Exchange" Dec. 6th
ST. JOHN, N. B. and MANCHESTER
From Manchester To Manchester
Nov. 29 "Manchester Hero" Dec. 14
Dec. 13 "Man. Importer" Dec. 28
Dec. 29 "Man. Mariner" Jan. 7
Dec. 25 "Man. Division" Jan. 18
Jan. 6 "Man. Corporation" Jan. 25
Jan. 13 "Man. Brigade" Feb. 6
Passenger Ticket Agents for all North
Atlantic Lines:
FURNACE, WITTH & CO., LTD.
Royal Bank Building
Tel. Main 2616. St. John, N. B.

Canadian National Railways

THROUGH TRAIN SERVICE TO HALIFAX

With Connections For
Pictou New Glasgow Sydney and
Newfoundland

No. 14 EXPRESS Leaves at 1.40 p. m. after the arrival of Boston
and Montreal Trains—Carriss Through Sleeper from Boston to
Halifax, arriving at 11.40 p. m.

No. 10 EXPRESS Leaves at 11.45 p. m. (except Sunday) with Through
Sleeper for Halifax, arriving at 9.05 a. m.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 49 King Street

Hayre Compagnie Canadienne

Transatlantique Limitee

SAILINGS FROM WEST ST. JOHN, N. B.

December 10th .. S. S. MISSISSIPPI
December 22nd .. S. S. LORD DUFFERIN

For Rates and Further Information, Apply to:
147 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES, LIMITED, General Agents
MONTREAL—THREE RIVERS—QUEBEC

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1-2 cent per word each insertion.
Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One pair heavy draught
horses in good condition. Terms reaso-
nable. Telephone Main 2340-11.

FOR SALE—One pair horses;
weight about 2,800 lbs.; seven years
old. Sound, excellent team for lumber
woods. Apply Wm. J. Reid, Bloom-
field Station, N. B.

TO LET

HOUSE TO RENT—Centrally lo-
cated, ten rooms, heated. Immediate
possession. Phone Main 3648-21.

Every Remington Typewriter sold to
a business house is another good rea-
son why YOU should invest in one for
your own business.
A. Milne Fraser, Jas. A. Little, Inc.,
37 Dock St., St. John, N. B.

WANTED

WANTED—Second class female teach-
er for District No. 7. Apply, stating
salary, to R. S. Hawkshaw, Secy.
Trinity Summer Hill, Queens Co., N. B.

WANTED—A second-class female
teacher for School District No. 3,
Mace's Bay, Charlotte Co. Apply,
stating salary, to A. B. Small, R. F.
D. No. 2, Mace's Bay.

WANTED—A first or second class
teacher for next term for School
District No. 4, Parish of Emdon, West
Co. Salary \$40 per month. Apply
to David J. Meyers, Secretary.

WANTED—Lash Sawyer. Payment
by the thousand. Mill to saw
Machine supplied. Apply Fred
Jeffery, Hampsford, N. B.

WANTED—An orderly. Apply to
St. John County Hospital.

WANTED—A Teacher for the Inter-
mediate Department of the Andover
Grammar School. Write stating
salary, giving references, etc. to E. H.
Hoyt, Secretary School District No. 3,
Andover, N. B.

WANTED—Work by the day. Office
cleaning or house cleaning. Apply S.
A. Hotel, Phone M. 1784.

WANTED—Young women, between
ages of eighteen and thirty-five, with
high school education, to enter St.
Bartholomew's Training School for Nurses,
three-year course; salary \$10 per
month; also offer one-year course for
women wishing to become practical
nurses or nurses aides. Apply to St.
Bartholomew's Hospital, 251 Woodford St.,
Portland, Maine.

Dominion Express Money Orders
are on sale in five thousand offices
throughout Canada.

St. Stephen

St. Stephen, Dec. 5—Mrs. G. W.
Gazong and Mrs. S. R. Bolya leave
on Saturday for an extended trip to
New York and other cities.
The engagement is announced of
Miss Olive Grace Herrick of Newton,
Mass. to Fred McCullough of Calais,
Me.
Mrs. G. A. Lockhart gave a very de-
lightful sewing party at the home of
Mrs. D. A. Nesbit on Porter street, on
Thursday last.
Mrs. and Mrs. Harry Webber are re-
ceiving congratulations of the birth
of a daughter on Friday of last week.
Miss Doris Upham returned on Fri-
day evening last from a delightful
visit in St. John.
Mr. C. F. Heustis left on Tuesday
night on a business trip to Montreal.
Mr. Harold E. Beck left on Tues-
day night for a short trip to St. John.
Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lockhart left
on Saturday last for a visit in St. John.
Mr. and Mrs. George McBride are
receiving congratulations on the birth
of a daughter.
Miss Mary Henderson's friends are
glad to learn that she is recovering
from a short illness. Mrs. Henderson
was operated on Friday afternoon at
Woodstock Hospital, and expects to
return home soon. Mrs. Henderson
returned from Woodstock on Monday
last.

The Steadfast Mission Circle of Mc-
Coll Methodist Church met with Miss
Theodora Stevens on Tuesday even-
ing of the week of the late death of
the young people of Trinity Church,
held an autograph social in the Par-
ish Hall on Thursday evening to raise
money to help in installing electric
lights in the Church. The social was
well attended and a creditable sum
raised.

Mrs. M. A. E. Goggin and daughter,
Frances of Chatham, have concluded a
pleasant visit with relatives here and
left on Friday for St. John where they
will spend a week before returning
to their home.

Mrs. G. O. Dobbin, Mrs. P. V. Libby,
Mrs. Ernest Graham and Mrs. W. S.
Maxwell of Mace's Bay, have return-
ed from Grand Falls, where they were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo White
at their daughter's wedding.
The community was shocked to hear
of the sudden death of Mrs. Ella
Wheelock Phelan, which occurred on
Saturday night last. Mrs. Phelan had
been in her usual health and had
been spending the evening with re-
latives. While going to her home she
was stricken down and death ensued
almost immediately. She leaves two
daughters, Misses Helen and Mildred
Phelan to mourn her loss, and much
sympathy is expressed for them in
their bereavement.

Mr. P. S. White has returned from a
business trip to New York, Montreal
and other cities.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Daniel of St. John
were recent guests of Mr. Daniel's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Daniel
at their home in Calais.

Mrs. Harry Franks, who has been
the guest of friends here, has return-
ed to her home in St. John.

The members of the Bible Class of
Christ Church, gave a very delight-
ful entertainment in their vestry on
Thursday last, which was a splendid
success financially, as well as social-
ly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Newbham
and children of Moncton spent the
weekend in town, guests of Mr. New-
bham's parents, Ven. Archdeacon and
Mrs. Newbham at Christ Church Rec-
tory.

Rev. F. R. Helms, pastor of McGill
Methodist Church is in St. John this
week attending the United National
Campaign Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Clark left on
Wednesday last for Los Angeles, Cal.,
where they expect to spend the win-
ter.

Mrs. M. McDermett, who has been
a patient in Chipman Memorial Hos-
pital, has returned to her home in
Calais.

Mrs. Cora Berryman and son, Harry,
left on Friday morning for Boston,
where they will spend the winter.

Miss Jessie Whitlock has returned
from a delightful visit with her
brother, Mr. C. Lawton Whitlock in Win-
chester, Mass.

"What is this we have for break-
fast?" asked Mr. Newlymarried.

"His wife looked at him with troubled
eyes. "It was to have been bacon,"
she said, "but poor cook's burnt it."

"Poor cook. I should think so, in-
deed," exclaimed Mr. Newlymarried.
"Confound her. Have you given her
notice?"

"Oh, no, we mustn't be too cross
with her, darling," said his wife. "Won't
you be satisfied with a kiss for break-
fast?" she coaxed, archly.

"All right, dear," replied Mr. Newly-
married, suddenly pacified. "Call her
in."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY,
THERAPION No. 1
THERAPION No. 2
THERAPION No. 3
Solely for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Neuralgia, Migraine, Head-
ache, Neuritis, St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy,
Chorea, Diphtheria, Malaria, Cholera,
Typhoid, Cholera, etc.
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County Local Housing Board

We are prepared to receive ap-
plications for loans on houses now
in course of erection or contem-
plated by private parties in

UNITED KINGDOM STILL WORKING UNDER MANY WAR-TIME RESTRICTIONS

Sugar and Butter Are Now Rationed—Regulations on Meat Only Recently Removed—Consumption of Liquor is Rigidly Under the Old Rules.

London, Nov. 24.—(By the Associated Press.)—The end of one year of working under many of the war-time restrictions affecting ordinary living conditions, although large numbers of the orders have been rescinded and others have been modified.

So far as food is concerned, only sugar and butter are now rationed. The regulations regarding the amount of meat which might be purchased were removed only a few days ago, about one year after the close of the war. The consumption of liquor, however, is being held down rigidly under the old rules. Necessaries still rationed, which vitally concern the home, include coal, gas and electricity. The shortage of fuel has been causing considerable hardship both to the individual and to industry.

The Ministry of Food has found it advisable to continue the maximum prices, both wholesale and retail, which it fixed for a considerable number of necessities.

Apart from the matter of food and fuel, the Board of Trade is maintaining control of the exportation and importation of a long list of articles. The ban has been removed from some goods, but this has been mainly in the case of things importation of which had been forbidden and which the country found itself short of.

Removal of restrictions on most of the food necessities has not solved the living problem of the masses, however. There is still a great shortage of many things, and, moreover, prices have now mounted to about where they were at the signing of the armistice.

The increase is attributed partly to the world scarcity of necessities, but partly to the augmented demand from the recently belligerent countries, and partly to inflated currency and adverse foreign exchanges. The last named have had a pronounced effect on the cost of raw materials, which economic experts say food cannot become much cheaper until these are adjusted, even though there is an increase in production.

The butter ration is placed at one and one-half ounces for each person per week. This refers to the imported product only, there being no restriction on the use of home-made butter. As a matter of fact, virtually no butter is being made in the United Kingdom these days, so that the consumer has to depend upon margarine and foreign butter.

The reason there is so little home produced butter on the market is that the retail price, approximately 60 cents a pound, bears no relation to the actual cost of the butter, which this month farmers can sell milk at 64 cents a gallon, and it takes 2 1/2 gallons of milk to produce a pound of butter. If English butter were selling at its true economic value it would be about \$1.24 per pound.

Until recently the sugar ration was twelve ounces for each person per week, but, owing to the shortage, this allowance has been decreased to eight ounces, and is expected to remain at that mark for many months. The amount allowed to the confectionery and sweets trades has been reduced by 25 per cent, and a further reduction is expected with the new year.

Butchers' meat was rationed until a few days ago, each person being allowed forty cents' worth per week. In consequence of the receipt recently of a large supply of mutton and lamb from Australia and New Zealand it was found possible to remove all rationing restrictions, and the Food Ministry has expressed the hope that people will relieve the food situation by eating more meat, which is welcome advice for England.

Despite the small ration, only about 50 per cent of the small allowance was being demanded by ticket holders each week. This was due either to a change of diet since the beginning of the war or to the high cost. Whenever a butcher had a balance of meat left over at the week-end he was permitted to sell it to any one of his customers, irrespective of whether they had already had their ration or not. In this way some people were able to exceed the amount provided for by their permits.

The sale of beer and spirits is still restricted in quantity, and the strength of both beer and whiskey is much below the pre-war average. As a result, it is said, there has been an increase in sobriety. Whiskey is at present about thirty per cent under profit. Alcoholic drinks can only be purchased between noon and 2.30 p. m., and between 8 and 10 o'clock at night.

The Food Ministry still fixes wholesale prices for a number of other commodities, and the Ministry is the actual purchaser and distributor of cheese, bacon, ham, lard, dried fruits,

PARROTS THAT KILL SHEEP.

Sheep raising in New Zealand is threatened with a calamity from an unexpected source—a parrot that attacks full-grown sheep and with claws and beak literally tears its unfortunate victim to pieces. This bird of destruction is called the kea. It is smaller than an English rook, says a New Zealand correspondent of the London Times, and has the brilliant, semi-metallic sheen of many other colonial birds. Beneath the wings are flame-colored patches. The body is compact and very muscular, but most of the power seems to be centered in the neck, the curved, cutting beak and the strong tearing talons. The claws will dig into flesh as if it were butter, and one sweep of the beak of a bird that I thought was dead has cut clean across a pair of heavy cord breeches. The kea's flight is as swift as that of a wind-driven pheasant, and it can jump into the air and be off before its screech is ended. But let no mistake be made: the kea is not a sporting bird in any sense—it is treated as a vermin and shot on sight.

Strangely enough, the kea is not a wary bird; it sometimes lets human beings approach it closely and has even been known to enter dwelling houses and stables. Frequently keas will stand by in apparent stupidity when their mates are being killed.

Thirty-five years ago this parrot was seen only in the high country of Otago, and the mountain shepherds of the Hawkdun had a legend then of one that killed a sheep. It came north with the herds, and at the time the Mackenzie country was opened it was charged with mysterious killings of sheep that took place more and more frequently. Twenty-five years ago it was seen on St. James and St. Helens, but was unknown on the plain or on the hill stations forty miles away. Today it has been seen in Blenheim; it ventures to the plains and flies shrieking over Hanmer Springs. At one point by the public road, between Culverden and Hanmer, it slew seventy sheep in a night. Where it was working at Christmas, 1917, it killed seven big Corriedale rams—the strongest sheep in the world—between dusk and dawn, within one hundred yards of the homestead windows.

In some parts of the country small bounties were paid for the keas, but the birds did their work so secretly that the sheep raisers were slow to suspect them. Meanwhile the keas increased in numbers and laid heavier toll, and finally the evidence against the winged terror became overwhelming. The farmers and settlers began to destroy the pest, but more and more keas came, and now there is urgent need that the government of New Zealand take drastic measures if the sheep of the country are to be saved.

It is a curious fact that very little is known about the habits of the kea. When and where it nests is a mystery. There is no record of young birds being seen with the ones that attack the sheep.

Designing Woman

Newlywed—You never call me pet names no wuntless you want something. Before we married it was different.

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh no, it wasn't. Before marriage I called you pet names because I wanted you.



Girls! Your hair needs a little "Danderine"—that's all! When it becomes lifeless, thin or loses its lustre; when ugly dandruff appears, or your hair falls out, a 35-cent bottle of delightful, dependable "Danderine" from any store, will save your hair, also double its beauty. Try "Danderine" and see!

Everywhere, Everybody buys them... Why?

Neilson's 5¢ Bars

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Machinist and Engineer.
Steamboat, Mill and General Repair Work
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Men's Bill Books, Bill Folds, Card Cases and Letter Cases

We are showing a splendid line of these goods. Most any man would appreciate having one or another of these pocket conveniences.

Ladies' Strap Handle Purses

We have a select line of the finest dull black Pin Seal, Moir Silk Lining, Silver and Gunmetal Frames.
Fitted with Card Case and Mirror.

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84 Prince Wm. Street

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Is a Thing of the Past at the MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS

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SET OF TEETH MADE \$8.00
No better made elsewhere, no matter what you pay.

22k Gold Crowns and Bridge work..... \$5.00 up
Porcelain Crowns..... \$4.00 up
Gold and Porcelain Fillings..... \$1.00 up
Silver and Cement Fillings..... \$0.50 up

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Dr. A. J. McKnight and Dr. McManus, Proprietors.
38 CHARLOTTE STREET ST. JOHN, N. B.
Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Phone M. 2783-21.

Captain Al Waddell relates a weird experience he encountered "over there." It was during mess, and the orderly officer, glaring down the long table, demanded if there were any complaints about the food.

Private Jones rose slowly and extended his cup.

"Taste this, sir," he said.

The officer took a sip, hesitated a moment and said scathingly: "Very excellent soup, I call it."

"Yes, sir," agreed Jones, "but the corporal says it's tea, and the cook served it as coffee, and just now I found a toothbrush in it, sir."

A BIT OF A FACER
A man, says the Weekly Telegraph, complained of the conduct of his son.

He related to a friend all the young man's escapades.

"You should speak to him with firmness and recall him to his duty," said the friend.

"I have of course; but he pays not the least attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."

Christmas Price List!

All Goods Guaranteed to be First Quality. If Not Satisfactory, Money Will be Cheerfully Refunded.

RAISINS	DATES AND FIGS	NUTS
Small pkg. Seeded Raisins 15c.	Fancy Currants, 28c. pkg.	Shelled Walnuts, 78c. and 95c. per lb.
Full size pkg. Seeded Raisins, 18c. and 20c. per lb.	Cooking Figs, 30c. per lb.	Shelled Almonds, 67c.
Small pkg. Sunmaid Seedless Raisins, 20c.	Box Figs, 16c.	Shelled Filberts, 59c.
Large pkg. Sunmaid Seedless Raisins, 22c.	Dates, From 20c. up	Shelled Peanuts 38c.
	4 Crown Camel Brand Layer Figs, 37c. lb.	Best Mixed Nuts, 34c.

If You Want to Have Good Luck With Your Christmas Cake and Mincemeat, Buy Your Extracts and Spices From the 2 Barkers, Ltd.

FLOUR	SUGAR
1 lb. Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, Only 45c.	10 lbs. Best Granulated, with orders, \$1.18
24 lb. bag Royal Household \$1.52	100 lbs. Best Granulated, with orders, \$11.90
Black Basket and Cluster Raisins at Lowest Prices.	Cut Lof Sugar 16c. per lb.
24 lb. bag Royal Household \$1.52	
95 lb. bag Royal Household \$5.87	
20 lb. bag Oatmeal, \$1.30	

CONFECTIONERY

Mixed Candy, Only 15c. lb.	Hand-Made Marley Toys, Only 35c.	Kisses Only 35c. per lb.
Choice Mixed Candy, 20c.	Candy Canes, Only 40c.	Snowflakes, 35c.
Barker's Cut Mixed, 25c.	Regular 60c. Chocolates, Only 40c.	Regular \$1.00 lb. Chocolates, Only 70c.
Xmas Mixed Candy, Only 30c.	5 lb. box Chocolates, Only \$1.75 per box	Best Bon-Bon Mixtures, Only 40c. lb.
40c. Grain Mixture, Only 30c.	1-2 lb. boxes Best Chocolates, 40c.	1 lb. box Best Chocolate, 75c.

Crystallized Cherries, Ginger, Pineapple and Assorted Fruit at Lowest Prices.

BEST QUALITY CANNED GOODS

Pumpkins, large cans, Only 10c.	Brunswick Sardines, 7c.	Belmont Baked Beans, 12c.
Pears, Only 17c.	Best Sardines, 17c.	Libby's Baked Beans, small, 12c.
Corn, 17c.	Norwegian Sardines, 30c.	Libby's Baked cans, medium, 17c.
Tomatoes, large cans, 17c.	Deviled Sardines, 10c.	Baked Beans, large 25c.
Beets, 19c.	Kipperd Herring, 15c.	Baked Beans, with tomato sauce, 27c.
Shrimps, 31c.	1 lb. tin Corn Beef, 34c.	Hillsdale Pineapple, 2's, 30c.
Lobsters, 31c.	2 lb. tin Corn Beef, 65c.	Libby's Peas, 2's, 40c.
Salmon, 1-2 lb. tins, 14c.	Libby's Soup, 2 for 25c.	Libby's Peaches, 2's, 39c.
Salmon, 1 lb. tins, 23c.	Clover Condensed Milk, 16c.	Libby's Cherries, 2's, 60c.
Salmon, 1 lb. tins, Heather, 28c.	Mayflower Milk, 17c.	Libby's Apricots, 2's, 39c.
Best Salmon, 1 lb. tins, 34c.	St. Charles Milk, 12c.	Blushberries, 12c. pkg.
Clams, per can, 15c.	Lobster Paste, 1-2 lb. cans, 20c.	Rosedale Peaches, 2's 32c.

TEA

Orange Pekoe, Only 45c. per lb.	Santos Fresh Ground, 47c.
Good Blend, Only 55c. per lb.	Marricabo Fresh Ground, 53c.
Best Blend Peerless, Only 60c.	Best Blend, 54c.

MISCELLANEOUS

10 lbs. Good Onions Only 50c.	Good Butter, 55c. lb.	5 rolls Toilet Paper, 25c.
2 pkgs. Shredded Wheat, 24c.	Pure Lard, 33c. lb.	Mincemeat, From 14c. pkg. up
3 1-2 lbs. Backmeat, 24c.	3 lb. tin Lard, 97c.	Best Pure Jam, 16 oz. Glass Only 37c.
4 lbs. Best Oatmeal, 25c.	5 lb. tin Lard \$1.59	Pure Fruit Jam, 2 Tumblers for 25c.
2 bottles Worcester, 24c.	1 lb. block Shortening, 31c.	Pure Fruit Jam, 12 oz., For 23c.
4 bars Imperial Soap, 25c.	3 lb. tin Shortening, 91c.	Pure Fruit Jam, 4 lb. pail 67c.
4 bars Sunlight Soap, 25c.	5 lb. tin Shortening, \$1.52	16 oz. Orange Marmalade, 28c. up
3 bars Comfort Soap, 25c.	Cleomargarine, 38c. lb.	4 lb. pail Orange Marmalade, 90c.
Washing Powder, Only 5c. lb.	2 pkgs. Corn Flakes, 15c.	Ginger, Pineapple, Lemlig, Marmalade
Venetian Bath Soap, 2 for 23c.	Extracts Lemon or Vanilla, .3 for 25c.	20 oz. bottle Pickles, For 25c.
Scott's Scouring Powder, Only 7c.	Best Extracts Lem. or Van., 25c. bot.	Davies' Pickles, Only 10c. bottle
McLaren's Jelly Powder, 11c.	1 lb. tin Coleman's Baking Powder, 30c.	Sultana Stove Polish, 10c.
Carrots, 35c. pk.	Beets, 40c. pk.	6 pkgs. Cow Brand Soda, 23c.
Turnips, 25c. pk.	Apples, From 25c. pk. up	Macaroni, 12c. pkg.
		Best Cheese, 32c. lb.

A FEW PRICES FROM OUR UPSTAIRS DEPARTMENT

Dolls, From 15c. up	Regular 75c. Goods for 50c.	Books, From 5c. up
Regular 25c. Toys, For 15c.	Regular \$1.00 Goods for 75c.	Bound Books, From 15c. up
Regular 50c. Toys, For 25c.	Regular \$1.25 Goods for \$1.00	Boy Scout Books, From 15c. up
Jardiners, From 25c. up	Regular \$1.50 to 2.00 Goods For 25c.	Large Alger, 27c.
Cheese Dishes, From 40c. up	For \$1.25 to \$1.50	A Large Variety of Girls' and Boys' Books, From 25c. up
Meat Platters, From 30c. up	Regular 2.50 to \$4.00 Goods For \$2.00 to \$3.00	Games, From 25c. up
25c. Christmas Stocking, 15c.	Assortment of Dolls from 75c. to \$4.50	Genuine Teddy Bears From 75c. up
50c. Christmas Stocking, 25c.		

Military Sets, Brush, Comb and Mirrors Less than Wholesale Prices.
Brushes and Combs in Boxes from 50c. up.
Fancy China Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes Less than Wholesale.
Take Advantage of these Low Prices as the Goods Cannot be Replaced at these Prices. Buy Now.
Postal and Telephone Orders Receive Prompt Attention. All Mail Orders Must be Accompanied with Money. All Prices Subject to Fluctuations of Markets.

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100 Princess St. - 111 Brussels St., St. John, N. B.
Phone M. 642. Phone M. 1630.
Goods Delivered to West St. John and Fairville and Millford Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Open Until 9 o'clock Every Evening from Dec. 15 to 25th.

**AMERICAN NAVY EMERGES FROM
WORLD WAR INCOMPARABLY
STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE**

Secretary Daniels Makes His Annual Report to Congress,
Giving Status of Sea Forces, and Recommending Improvements for Future Efficiency.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—Incomparably stronger and more efficient than ever before, the American navy emerged from the world war "second only to that of Great Britain and far in advance of any other foreign navy in ships, in men, and every element of strength," Secretary Daniels declared today in his annual report.

With eighteen capital ships—twelve super-dreadnaughts and six giant battleships—under construction, all representing the last word in naval construction, and several superior to any fighting vessels now in commission, the navy is "pressing forward to greater things," Mr. Daniels said.

Recommendations by the secretary for the betterment of the service included:

Extension of the course at the Naval Academy to five years one year short as enlisted men.

Immediate enlargement of the naval establishment on the Pacific coast to take care of the new Pacific fleet.

Temporary increases in pay of officers and enlisted men and increases in amounts allowed for commutation of quarters and other allowances.

Expansion of the naval air service and continuation of the present policy of a separate air service for the navy.

Construction of new buildings, including a new Memorial chapel at the Naval Academy.

Change of the names of the Bureau of Navigation and Steam Engineering to Personnel and Engineering Bureau, respectively.

Mr. Daniels made no recommendation as to an annual building program, explaining that the recommendations of the Navy General Board were under consideration and that estimates would be prepared soon for presentation to Congress.

The actual cost of the navy to the nation during the war was placed by the secretary at \$2,382,000,000. During the next fiscal year, he said, the navy's needs will be approximately \$400,000,000 less than the sum asked for during the present fiscal year.

Commenting on the construction records during the war, the secretary said that during the twelve months ended last October 1, 189 vessels of all classes were completed for the navy. These included 103 destroyers, 1 battleship, 33 submarines and 53 Eagle boats. A world record for destroyers construction was made, the secretary said, in the building of the Heit at Squantum, ase, in 45 working days.

Discussing the proposed radical departure in the training of officers for the navy Mr. Daniels declared that "no officer can command so well as the man of ability and knowledge who knows every character of service from polishing brass to the highest strategy and tactics." He added that a year's training as an enlisted man would prove invaluable to every officer and that heretofore commissioned officers had no actual sea-going training in the duties of enlisted men except an incidental knowledge acquired during short summer cruises.

Mr. Daniels devoted much of his report to a review of the work of the navy during the war and in foreign waters since the signing of the armistice. He declared that the remarkable performance of the navy in transporting troops, particularly in bringing the army back to the United States,

was the outstanding war-time achievement of the navy.

Regarding the enlargement of the Pacific coast bases, Mr. Daniels said he could not "too strongly urge that Congress make a beginning in the development of shore bases, navy yards and air stations on the Pacific coast, he added, makes such action vital.

The report paid high tribute to the services of naval reserve officers and men during and after the war "without whom" it said, "we could not have manned the ships and carried on the war." Secretary Daniels characterized the naval reserve force as an invaluable asset to the navy and urged that Congress make ample provision for retaining and strengthening the organization.

Advocating temporary increases in pay of officers and enlisted men and increase in amounts allowed for commutation of quarters and other allowances, the report declared that high wages offered by the merchant marine and shore concerns were causing many officers and men in the navy to become dissatisfied and was resulting in an abnormal number of resignations.

The navy has been enabled from a war-time strength of more than 500,000 officers and men to 132,000 of whom 6,000 are reserves, the report said, and enlisted men are badly needed to man the greatly increased sea-going establishment.

High tributes were paid welfare organizations for close co-operation with the navy and labor was urged for its patriotic response to the cry for increased and sustained production of war materials. Prominent naval officers, notably Admirals Sims, Benson, Mayo, Rodman and Wilson, Rear Admiral Knapp, who succeeded Admiral Sims in command abroad, and the officers who participated in the trans-atlantic flight, received praise for exceptionally meritorious service.

The value of the Naval War College, at Newport, R. I., was graphically demonstrated during the war, the report declared, adding that "the day will come when one of the requisites to command of a fleet, squadron, division or battleship will be a diploma from this institution."

Salvage and sales of materials found to be surplus after the war has amounted to \$70,000,000, Mr. Daniels said, while the sale of small auxiliary craft has netted \$900,000. He added that all except 300 naval contracts made during the war had been settled.

The records of the Marine Corps and the Coast Guard during the war were reviewed and highly praised and the proposed transfer of the latter service from the Treasury Department to the Navy Department was advocated. Splendid results have been accomplished by naval administrations in the Virgin Islands, Haiti, San Domingo, Samoa and Guam, Secretary Daniels declared, particularly along sanitary lines, and in the quelling of banditry and lawlessness and the improvement of financial conditions.

**GEN'L MEWBURN
WOULD RETIRE
FROM PUBLIC LIFE**

Probable That Sir Edward Kemp, Overseas Minister of Militia, Might Resume His Former Post.

Ottawa, Dec. 8.—Confirmation of the report from Hamilton that Major-General Mewburn, Minister of Militia, desires to resign his portfolio, cannot be obtained here today. General Mewburn, who left on Friday evening to spend the week-end at Hamilton, is still absent from the capital. It has been known for some time past, however, that General Mewburn is not anxious to remain in public life. It is suggested that should he desire to retire, Sir Edward Kemp, overseas minister of militia, who is now winding up overseas war business, might resume his former post as Minister of Militia.

**MAY IMPLICATE
HIGHER UPS IN
TRIAL OF THIEVES**

Sensational Developments Expected in Hearing of Self-Confessed Ranch Thieves.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 8.—Some sensational developments in the way of implicating outside parties are looked for at the trial of Coleman Bannister and Bliss Powers, one of whom has confessed to stealing sixteen silver faxes from the ranch of C. P. Munroe at Petticoat Bay. Bliss Powers, who is the party Bannister says assisted him in the raid, was apprehended here this morning. Both men were brought before the police magistrate this morning and remanded until tomorrow. Peltis to the value of \$3,000 were stolen from the Petticoat Bay ranch. It is understood that the men in custody are implicating others in the latest fox ranch raid and also in similar thefts from other ranches in this section. The information is that outside parties in the fox business were in league with the self-confessed culprits.

**PROMPT ACTION
NECESSARY TO
SAVE EUROPE**

Toronto, Dec. 7.—If an understanding between all nations is not soon reached it will be too late to prevent grave conditions arising in Europe, is the conviction which H. B. Shaw, General Manager of the Union Bank of Canada, brings back to the Dominion upon his return from a two months' trip abroad. Convinced that the situation is "so acute, the time so short, and the danger so great that men fully realizing the situation and with power to act, should get together on the question," Mr. Shaw expressed the opinion that immediate action should be taken by the bankers on this continent.

**BUDAPEST JUDGE
COULDN'T STAND
THE PRESSURE**

Accused of Suppressing Evidence, Jumps from Court House Window, Killing Himself.

Budapest, Sunday, Dec. 7.—M. Kovacs, the judge who has been investigating the facts concerning the murder of Count Tizza, the former Hungarian Premier, committed suicide today by jumping from the third story window of the Court House. Judge Kovacs has been accused by the extreme socialists of suppressing evidence which incriminated the former Premier. Frederick had knowledge of where the murder of the Count Tizza was intended.

Woodstock

Woodstock, Dec. 6.—Miss Edith Dalling returned on Monday evening from a very pleasant visit spent in St. John and St. Stephen.

Miss E. M. Glass of Windsor, is the guest of Mrs. R. M. Simms.

Mrs. H. F. Jones of Houlton, is visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Miss Katherine Clarke, R. N., of Boston, is visiting her father, Mr. E. J. Clarke.

Mrs. Clarence Coll of Halifax, is the guest of her parents, Hon. W. P. Jones and Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Godfrey Newburn was the guest of relatives in Calais, last week.

Mrs. George E. Hamman and Miss Mary Balmuth, who have been visiting in St. Louis, Mo., for the past six weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. L. B. Morrison was the hostess of an enjoyable bridge of eight tables. The prizes were won by Mrs. A. D. Holyoke and Mrs. S. L. Lovett, that country.

Mr. J. M. Keefe of Grand Falls, was in town last week.

Mr. E. C. Christensen, who has been here on a hunting trip and while in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. MacDonald, left for his home in New York on Friday.

Mrs. Herbert N. Payson announces the engagement of her daughter, Virginia Margaret, to Mr. Kenneth N. Morrison of Montreal. The wedding is to take place in December.

Miss Alma Brunche lives in Woodstock, who is attending McGill College, Montreal, was one of three who made marks of one hundred per cent in mathematics at the mid-term examinations.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Havens announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alma Brunche, to Mr. E. W. Turner. The marriage is to take place at their residence at Jacksonville, on Wednesday, December 10th.

Lafayette Rogers, who was badly wounded in the war, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rogers of Northampton, underwent a surgical operation, last week at the Toronto Hospital. His many friends will be pleased to know that the operation was most successful.

Mrs. W. W. Hay gave a very enjoyable thimble party Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. W. T. Bell accompanied by Miss Grace Kelly, has returned from Boston.

Mrs. E. R. Morey of Boston, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foster.

Mr. Arthur Callan, who is conducting the Gem Theatre at Fredericton, will spend the week-end here every week for the next three months during the absence of Manager L. A. Leon, who leaves this week for Belgium to make some property settlements rendered necessary by the war devastation in that country.

Mrs. P. C. Squires entertained very enjoyable at a bridge of four tables on Friday evening. The prizes were won by Mrs. W. E. Stone and Mr. I. B. Merritt.

Mr. T. C. L. Kotham left for St. John on professional business on Monday evening.

Invitations are out for an at home to be given by Mrs. A. J. MacGuire, Friday.

Lieut. Wightman Manser, son of Dr. B. Manser, left on Saturday morning for medical treatment in St. John.

Word was received here last week of the death of Miss Lovett, which took place at Saranac Lake, N. Y. Miss Lovett was a cousin of Mrs. B. B. Manser.

**QUIT MEAT WHEN
KIDNEYS BOTHER**

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder troubles you.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by finishing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become over-worked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine.

This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salt is inexpensive and cannot injure; make a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which every one should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

Harry Smith of Woodstock, at whose home she visited on several occasions, Mrs. R. Hugh Bruce was the hostess of a very delightful dance on Thursday evening. During the evening Mr. E. C. Christensen of New York, rendered several violin solos, which were very much enjoyed by the guests; he was accompanied on the piano by Mr. C. O. MacDonald.

Mr. R. Hugh Bruce spent the week-end here with his family, returning to St. John on Monday.

Mr. Arthur H. Ritchie and Mrs. C. H. Cell gave a very enjoyable thimble party on Thursday afternoon in honor of their guest, Miss Edith McRobert.

Driver Harold E. Rimes, the first of our town boys to enlist for service in the great war, returned home Thursday. He is the last to come home of those who went with the first contingent from here. He is receiving a warm welcome from his old friends.

Mrs. Walter E. Stone was the hostess of a very enjoyable bridge on Saturday evening.

Mr. Arthur Stevens of Boston, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Stevens.

Chipman

Chipman, N. B., Dec. 4.—Mr. Harry Rideau was a visitor to Fredericton on Saturday.

Mr. Constantine of Hartland, is back again and is looking after the interests of the Says & Holly Company.

Dr. G. Nugent visited Fredericton on Saturday last.

The C. P. R. Machine Shops have been taken over by the Smith Foundry Co., of Fredericton, commencing Dec. 1st. They propose to do repair work of all description.

Mr. Charles Nevins, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George H. King, returned to St. John on Monday, being accompanied by Mr. King.

Mr. H. Stevens, of East Hampton, U. S. A., left for home on Saturday last, after a successful hunting trip on the Gaspeaux Stream. He was guided by Joe Biddiscombe and stayed at Star Camp.

Mr. Joe Burrows spent Saturday in Moncton.

Dr. J. P. Brown, of St. John, District Medical Health Officer, spent an hour or so in town last Saturday, inspecting the sanitary condition of the school. He states conditions were satisfactory.

Mrs. R. C. Ritchie returned from Sackville on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Taylor, of Halifax, arrived on Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Richardson, for a few weeks.

Messrs. William Ritchie and Lmac Briggs returned from a hunting trip on Friday last. They were successful in procuring four fine deer, one having a spread of 24 inches.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Richardson and Mrs. Frank Taylor are spending a few days in St. John.

Slobkins—J understand your hens have stopped laying?

Jerehan—Yes, two of them have.

Slobkins—May I inquire the reason?

Jerehan—Certainly. A motor.

Patient Parent—Well, child, what on earth's the matter now?

Young Hopful (who has been bathing with his bigger brother)—Willie dropped the towel in the water and he's dried me wetter than I was before.

Xmas Greetings
CUT PRICE FRUIT SHOP
Oranges, Lemons
Grapefruit, Fancy Apples
New Nuts, Dates, Figs
Ribbon Candy, Barley Toys
Crackers, Toys

HERMAN'S CUT PRICE FRUIT SHOP
9 Sydney Street

**UNION FOUNDRY & MACHINE WORKS
LIMITED**
West St. John, N. B.
Geo. H. Waring, Manager

ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS
IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS
**BUILDERS OF STEAMBOAT ENGINES
AND PROPELLERS**
Special Attention Given to General Repair Work.
MARINE WORK A SPECIALTY



**Gifts Beautiful
and Practical**

Gifts combining beauty and usefulness find happiest expression in Sterling Silver and Plated Table Ware, of which our select showing presents comprehensive range of very artistic effects. In

STERLING SILVER
we offer Coffee Services, Fruit Dishes, Sugars, Toast Racks, Sandwich Plates, Tea Caddies, Bon-Bon Dishes, Candelabra, Children's Mugs, Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc. In

SILVER PLATED WARE
Coffee Urns, Sandwich Plates, Sauce Boats, Casserole Dishes, Serving Trays, Tea Services, Salad Sets, Hot Water Kettles, Epergnes, Flower Vases, etc.

Silverware Department
King Street Store

W. H. THORNE & CO., LTD.
Stores Open at 8.30 a.m.; Close at 6 p.m.
Open on Saturdays Till 10 p.m.
"Wear-Ever" Demonstration continued this week.

H. L. MacGowan
House, Ship, Sign and Automobile
PAINTER
79 Brussels St., St. John, N. B., 'Phone M 697

Dealers in:
**Extension Ladders, Trestles,
Step Ladders, Etc.**
SIGNS OF ALL KINDS
When Ordering By Mail Send
Measurements and Wording

St. John Pro Quarter
Considerable Business
acted Yesterday
and Afternoon
with Mrs. McLean
Glasseville.

The quarterly meeting of St. John Pro Quarter was held yesterday morning. The report on financial matters was presented and found satisfactory. The report on the work of the clergy members was received and found satisfactory. The report of the committee on the proposed new church was also received and found satisfactory.

A short address was given by Mr. A. MacKelgan, Moderator of the Synod, on the subject of "The Church in a World of Peace." He pointed out that the church should not be content with its present position but should strive for a higher and more effective work.

SICK HEADACHES
CONSTIPATION
If you have suffered for years, tried remedies you ever without getting relief, unless you get to the root of the matter, the cure is hopeless. Headaches and constipation are not only painful, but they are also dangerous. They may lead to more serious complications. The cure is simple and effective. Use "Milkmaid's Laxative" and you will find relief. It is a natural and safe remedy. It is made from the finest ingredients. It is the only laxative that does not irritate the bowels. It is the only laxative that is pleasant to take. It is the only laxative that is guaranteed to work. It is the only laxative that is worth the money. It is the only laxative that is recommended by the medical profession. It is the only laxative that is sold in every part of the world. It is the only laxative that is worth the name. It is the only laxative that is worth the price. It is the only laxative that is worth the trouble. It is the only laxative that is worth the risk. It is the only laxative that is worth the effort. It is the only laxative that is worth the pain. It is the only laxative that is worth the sweat. It is the only laxative that is worth the tears. It is the only laxative that is worth the blood. It is the only laxative that is worth the life. It is the only laxative that is worth the love. It is the only laxative that is worth the respect. It is the only laxative that is worth the honor. It is the only laxative that is worth the glory. It is the only laxative that is worth the fame. It is the only laxative that is worth the power. It is the only laxative that is worth the influence. It is the only laxative that is worth the dominion. It is the only laxative that is worth the kingdom. It is the only laxative that is worth the empire. It is the only laxative that is worth the world. It is the only laxative that is worth the universe. It is the only laxative that is worth the God. It is the only laxative that is worth the Jesus. 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St. John Presbytery Quarterly Meeting

Considerable Business Transacted Yesterday Morning and Afternoon—Rev. Kenneth McLennan Called to Glasville.

The quarterly meeting of the St. John Presbytery opened at the St. Andrew's church Sunday school room yesterday morning, with Rev. M. J. MacPherson presiding.

The report on financial aid to retired clergymen and widows and orphans was received and the report will be sent to all sessions of the presbytery.

Report of the committee of remits was adopted.

The question of hotel allowance to delegates was referred to the Board of Trustees at the sessions at the March meeting.

Rev. M. H. Mansel reported that Glasville had extended a call to Rev. Kenneth McLennan, and he recommended that this call be sanctioned.

The call was approved, and the induction of Mr. McLennan at Glasville will take place in the church there at 7 o'clock in the evening of December 30th.

Rev. M. H. Mansel gave an address on the Forward Movement in relation to religious education.

Rev. A. V. Morash discussed the movement in regard to stewardship. T. H. Scummers and Rev. P. S. Dowling also discussed the matter.

Rev. E. McL. Smith, provincial orator, explained the organization of the different denominations of New Brunswick.

Those present were: Ministers: Rev. M. J. MacPherson (Moderator), Frank Baird (Clerk), J. A. MacKinnon, Wm. M. Fraser, Dr. Morrison, P. F. MacKay, W. W. Malcolm, W. M. Townsend, W. Swan, J. A. Ramsay, J. J. Graham, J. O. Mortimer, K. C. McLennan, W. H. Meisel, D. Macguire, R. J. Millar, H. L. Elsener, James Ross, F. S. Dowling, R. Prince.

SICK HEADACHES CONSTIPATION

If you have suffered from constipation for years, tried doctors and all the remedies you ever heard of or read of, without getting relief, if you have been subject to all the miseries associated with constipation, such as sick and bilious headaches, biliousness, specks floating before the eyes, water brash, heartburn, jaundice and the painful, troublesome, internal, bleeding or protruding piles, etc., wouldn't you consider it a blessing to be able to keep the bowels in a good healthy condition and prevent disease getting a foothold on your system.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are indicated just for this purpose; their regular use relieving the worst cases of constipation.

Mrs. Malcolm Melbrum, Cranston Station, N. S., writes: "I have been sick for a number of years with sick headaches and constipation. I tried all kinds of doctor's medicine, but none did me any good. I tried Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after taking four pills I am completely cured and would heartily recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HOW WEAK WOMEN ARE MADE STRONG

Mrs. Westmoreland Tells in the Following Letter.

Harrison, N. Y.—"When my first child was born I did not know about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had a very hard time. I read in the newspaper about the Vegetable Compound and when my second child came I took it and was well during the whole time, and childbirth was a hundred times easier. Ever since then I have used it for any weakness and would not be without it for the world. I do all my work and am strong and healthy. I am nursing my baby, and I still take the Vegetable Compound as it keeps a woman in good health. You may publish my testimonial for the good of other women, if you choose to do so."—Mrs. C. WESTMORELAND, Harrison, N.Y.

Women who suffer from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, alocation, backache, headaches and nervousness should lose no time in giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial, and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

For Superfluous Hair Use DELATONE The Leading Sufferer for 10 Years. QUICK—SURE—SAFE—RELIABLE. Use Fresh as Wanted. Ask Your Dealer—He Knows.

He Can Now Do Two Days Work In One

St. John's Man Hardly Able to Work at all Before Taking Tanlac.

"Tanlac has not only made me feel strong and healthy, just like a man ought to feel, but it has added fourteen pounds to my weight," was the statement made by John O'Brien, who lives at 48 Condois Lane, St. John's, Newfoundland, in a conversation with a Tanlac representative a few days ago.

"For about a year," continued Mr. O'Brien, "I have been in bad health, so weak and run-down that I was hardly able to do my work. My kidneys were badly disordered and my appetite was so poor that I hardly ever cared whether I went to work or not. I had pains all over my body—in my arms, through my back and in my legs. I would get up in the morning and then in another, and at times such a terrible pain would catch me in the small of my back that I would almost fall to the ground. I was so nervous that I would actually jump and shake and at night I was so restless that I was never able to get a night's rest or sleep."

"I am mighty glad I read about Tanlac in the papers and saw the statement from a friend of mine who had tried it with such fine results for that I convinced me that Tanlac was a real medicine, and I commenced taking it myself. I have taken three bottles in all and I can now say that Tanlac has done for me just what other people say it did for them because it has overcome all my troubles and put me back on my feet with new life and strength. My appetite is so fine that everything agrees with me perfectly. My kidneys are in splendid condition and the pains in my back, arms and legs are all a thing of the past. I am no longer nervous and can sleep sound all night long, and as I weigh I have gained fourteen pounds in weight. I believe I can do two days' work in one, I feel so fine all the time, where before I was only doing about one day's work in a week. I am fully convinced that Tanlac is the greatest medicine in the world and I only wish that everybody knew about it."

Tanlac is sold in St. John by Ross Drug Co. and F. W. Munro under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.—Adv.

Thos. Harrison, J. T. Lewis, G. F. Sears.

Elders: Judge Forbes, T. H. Somerville, O. Cameron, P. Campbell, S. B. Hunter, M. P. P., John McIntosh, Kenneth McIntosh.

At the afternoon session Mr. Louis voiced a request from the students of Presbyterian College at Halifax, asking that the churches in the presbytery endorse a scholarship in memory of R. B. Clark, of St. Stephen, and other students who had given their lives in the war. This met with the approval of the presbytery, and a committee was appointed to secure the amount required.

A call from Chipman to Rev. (Captain) Harrison was set aside, as Captain Harrison intends to accept a call from Black River, Presbytery of Miramichi.

Rev. J. Ross, Superintendent of Missions, submitted his report, which was most hopeful, showing where cooperation was possible between the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, and in many cases had already been successfully accomplished.

The resignation of Rev. S. P. Prince, of Fort Kent, was laid on the table, to be taken up at the March meeting.

Rev. F. S. Dowling gave a good report on home missions. He announced that a Port Chaplain had been appointed and would arrive next week, Rev. Dr. Farquharson.

Rev. J. S. Sutherland, of Fredericton, led the discussion on the financial objective of the Forward Movement and the following amounts of the \$99,000 required were allotted to the congregations: Chipman, \$1,695; Fredericton, \$5,000; Grand Falls, \$700; Greenwood, \$777; Glasville, \$923; Hampton, \$567; Blackville, \$694; Harvey, \$1,416; Kincardine, \$655; Milltown, \$775; Lomenville, \$396; Moncton, \$6,500; Richmond, \$344; Stanley, \$962; Norton, \$569; Plaster Rock, \$742; Prince William, \$728; St. Andrews, \$1,414; St. George, \$491; St. Stephen, \$2,113; Fairville, \$922; Fort Kent, \$726; St. James, \$569; South Richmond, \$423; Wawels, \$550; St. Martin's, \$339; McAdam, \$615; Andover, \$362; Woodway, \$322; Buctouche and Shediac, \$331; Cabano, \$180; Sarnia, \$145; New Maryland, \$193; Waterford, \$246; Grand Bay, \$423; St. Francis, \$321; Riley Brook, \$331; Riverside, \$396; Gasperon, \$192; Sussex, \$1,865; St. John City—First Church, \$1,676; Knox, \$4,500; St. Andrew's, \$4,500; St. David's, \$6,500; St. Matthew's, \$1,051.

In the absence of the Moderator, Rev. M. J. MacPherson, of Stanley, Rev. A. V. Morash, of Sussex, presided at the afternoon session.

IMPORTANT PROMOTION C. C. MacRae, brother of K. MacRae of this city has received important promotion. A Calgary paper says: "Lately Inspector of the Royal Bank of Canada for Alberta, Mr. MacRae has just been appointed to the supervisory department of that institution in New York. It is from this American office that the many branches of the bank in the West Indies and South America are supervised. His work will probably extend to these countries. His connection with the Royal Bank has been marked with rapid promotion. He came west some years ago and was manager of the branches at Vernon and Nanaimo before he came to Calgary as Inspector for Alberta. He is a brother of Dr. A. O. MacRae, Principal of Western Canada College."

PREVENT CROWDING Yesterday Commissioner Thornton claimed that the police had been notified and action would be taken against the St. John Railway Company if the conductors persisted in allowing passengers to crowd cars to over-capacity.

He said further that the street railway had no authority to use salt and sand on the rails indiscriminately.

Man Attempted To Pass Bad Cheque

Young Man Made Purchase in West End Shoe Store But Failed to Pass a Worthless Cheque on the Proprietor.

A cool customer visited the Ideal Store on the West Side yesterday afternoon. The young man made a purchase to the value of ten dollars and gave the proprietor of the store a check on the Paradise Row branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia. Fearing that there might be some fraud, the proprietor making some excuse, went to the branch of the bank next door and got the manager to telephone to Paradise Row. "No funds," was the reply given in answer to a question as to the value of the check.

Meanwhile, evidently seeing that his game was not working as he would have it, the would-be customer asked a saleslady where he could get a cigarette and slipped away. The man was about twenty-five years of age, clean looking and well dressed, but evidently has larger ideas than either money or honesty.

PRESENTED WITH PURSE OF GOLD

After Delightful Programme at Military Hostel Last Evening Ensign and Mrs. Condie Were Kindly Remembered by the Guests.

A concert was held last evening in the Military Hostel under the management of the Salvation Army. Ensign and Mrs. A. C. Laurie, formerly in charge of the Toronto Hostel for returned soldiers and their dependents are replacing Ensign and Mrs. Condie, who have been transferred to Brantford, Ont. Ensign Laurie, who is a talented musician, entertained the returned boys with music on the Marimba, chimes and cornet.

At the close of the entertainment Arthur Harris on behalf of the Hostel members presented Ensign and Mrs. Condie with a purse of gold.

During the evening an excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music and addresses were carried through.

NORTH END RINK

Commissioner Thornton has made arrangements with Frederik C. Beatey, of the Stetson & Cutler Company to have their mill dam flooded for the use of skaters during the winter.

CASE GOES TO TRIAL

In the case of Allison vs. Globe Laundry, an application made on behalf of plaintiff for summary judgment on the ground that the defendants did not disclose their defence in their pleadings, was withdrawn, yesterday morning, and the case allowed to go to trial. J. A. Barry appeared for the plaintiff; W. H. Harrison for defendant.

THE PROBATE COURT.

H. O. McInerney, Judge of Probate, presiding: In the estate of John J. McNeeloy, master plumber, deceased, letters testamentary were granted to his wife, Mrs. Jane A. McNeeloy. The estate was probated at \$10,783.32, all personal. T. P. Regan, proctor.

In the estate of Harry Howarth, deceased, Rev. Wm. R. Robinson was appointed administrator and co-administrator. The estate was probated at \$1,200, all personal. The mother and sister of the deceased reside outside of the Province. Francis Kerr, proctor.

THE POLICE COURT.

At the early session of the Police Court, yesterday morning, Charles Harrington, who had five charges against him, was remanded. Four drunks were fined \$5 each.

The Quick Way to Stop a Cough

This home-made syrup does the work in a hurry. Easily prepared, and saves about \$2.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It's cheap, but for prompt results it beats anything else you ever tried. Usually stops the ordinary cough or chest cold in 24 hours. Tastes pleasant, too—children like it—and it is pure and good. Four 2½ ounces of Pinex (30 cents worth) in a 16-oz bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make 16 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup. And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of Mrs. Ann McNeill took place yesterday morning from her residence, 18 Kitchener street, to Holy Trinity church, where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Very Rev. J. Walsh, V. O. Interment took place in the new Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of John Silney took place yesterday morning from his residence, 288 Waterloo street, to the Cathedral, where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. W. L. Moore, with Rev. A. P. Allen, deacon, and Rev. Raymond McCarthy, sub-deacon. Rev. W. M. Duke and Rev. Simon Oram were present, and Rt. Rev. E. A. LeBlanc gave the final absolution. Interment took place in the old Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Stanley Wilkins was held yesterday afternoon from the residence of his father, Burpee Wilkins, 228 Charlotte street, and was attended by many friends. Rev. S. S. Poole conducted services and interment was in Cedar Hill.

When you feel so "blue" that even the sky looks yellow, you need BEECHAM'S PILLS

A sluggish liver and poorly acting kidneys fail to destroy food poisons, which affect the mind as well as the body.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold every-where in Canada. In boxes, 25c., 50c.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

A meeting of the Ladies' Association of the Natural History Society will be held in the Natural History Building next Tuesday evening.

The Indian Night will be repeated for the benefit of those who were unable to see the first performance of this excellent feature Mrs. John B. Ellis and family will also entertain the members. Several Christmas selections will be given. An enjoyable evening may be anticipated by all attending.

TEA AND SALE

The Ladies of the Christian Church Douglas Avenue gave a successful tea and sale yesterday realizing a substantial sum for the fund for new pews for the church. All articles on the fancy, candy, and home cooking tables were quickly sold. There was a large attendance, many persons remaining for supper. Ladies in charge were: Fancy table, Mrs. C. McEachern, Candy, Miss Helen Hines, Home Cooking, Mrs. Fred Miller, Miss Hilda Williams.

PUBLIC MEETING TONIGHT

At a meeting of the St. John Branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada in the Board of Trade rooms this evening Chas. L. Archibald will read a paper on the Dominion Hunting Act and how it is applied to types of houses suitable for St. John under the local building conditions. Messrs. Ross and MacDonald will submit a report on the Old Court House illustrated by lantern slides. Com. Thornton will lead the discussion.

Mrs. D. Riddon, the efficient matron of the civilian wards at the Jordan Memorial Sanatorium at River Glade, is a visitor to the city.

THE KNIFE AND FORK BRIGADE

Dyspeptic Soup Eaters Can Change Their Spoon for a Knife and Fork. With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the World Smiles Again.

Ask a former dyspeptic who tried the Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets plain what wonderful relief they afford. Instead of the grouchy bowl of soup at home and the abject terror at the sight of food things to eat at a party supper, the soup spoon has been replaced by the knife and fork. This comes from giving the digestive processes required assistance. These tablets digest food. They stimulate natural digestive secretions. Thus the food keeps on digesting. Doesn't lie in the stomach to sour and create all sorts of distresses. And they act as soon as they enter the stomach, hence relief even in dyspepsia may be looked for almost at once.

If you have been troubled with gasiness, sour stomach, water brash, heaviness after eating and such troubles, try these tablets. You will find Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets on sale in any drug store in the United States and Canada.

HEAD ACHES, FLU, NEURALGIA, WOMEN'S ACHES, ASK FOR A.K. TABLETS

ROOSEVELT "SQUARE DEAL" WILL SOLVE ALL ECONOMIC TROUBLES, SAYS WILL H. HAYS

Name of the One-Time President and the Son Who Bears His Name Are Loudly Cheered at Dinner Given at the Astor by Republican Women.

New York, Dec. 9.—That the "square deal" of Theodore Roosevelt will prove a solution of the economic difficulties of the country was asserted last night by Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, in a speech given at a dinner at the Hotel Astor by the Republican Women's State Executive Committee to him and Mrs. John G. South, chairman of the Women's Division of the Republican national organization.

Reference to Theodore Roosevelt made by practically every speaker, and his son, Lieutenant-Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, introduced by Mrs. Arthur L. Livermore, the chairman, as the bearer of the best loved name in the country, received a tremendous ovation when he rose to speak.

Mr. Hays, who made the principal speech, said that the Republican party had proposed a forward looking programme for labor, business and the farmer and would keep that promise.

"The labor of the country is entitled to and will receive its representation in all the councils of the nation," he said. "We will have just remedial legislation for the betterment of this group of our population, not only because it is their due, but because by justice we can prevent the insidious influence of the criminal element of the I. W. W. from taking hold in the ranks of real labor."

"The time is here when our heel must be on the ground. Law and order shall reign in this country. Anarchy fees before patriotism. Peace and order and security and liberty are safe, so long as enough love of country dominates in the heart of the people."

"There will be no more in this country be any tolerance for a divided loyalty. If a man is loyal to the flag—foreign, red or black—he is disloyal to the Stars and Stripes. But, while we bitter assail disloyalty, our vision must never be clouded to the fine sense of duty we owe to those loyal citizens of America who may be of foreign extraction. If they are traitors, they should be deported or shot. If they are thoroughgoing Americans, they are entitled to every consideration due every true citizen of a republic built on equality of opportunity."

Mr. Hays declared that in the coming readjustment business must have sympathetic help and not antagonistic curtailment.

"It must be treated with an appreciation of its fundamental importance," he said, "and not as a demagogue's shuttlecock. The business men of the country were supremely loyal, and are entitled to every consideration, including the right to run their own business."

Large Inheritance Tax. "Taxes which kill initiative must not be levied. There should be a large inheritance tax on the very great inheritances. Of course, adequate taxes must be provided by careful legislation to take care of the extraordinary expenses, but we do not propose to permit the use of the war as an excuse for everything."

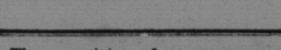
BE PRUDENT

The economical and effective way to sustain strength is to keep your body well nourished. Be prudent. A little of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after each meal has been an insurance policy of robustness to tens of thousands.

Be prudent. Let Scott's Emulsion help keep you strong right through the winter.



The proprietor of a greengrocery shop saw a small boy lingering around a barrel of apples exhibited on the pavement.

"Hey, there!" exclaimed the greengrocer, going to the door. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing," laconically answered the boy, with his eyes still fixed on the barrel.

"Nothing, eh?" doubtfully returned the man. "Aren't you trying to steal some of those apples?"

"No, sir," responded the youngster. "I'm trying not to."

Manager—Thomson, you are discharged. Clerk—But I've done nothing, sir, absolutely nothing.

Manager—Exactly. That's why you are discharged.

A CARIBOU MIGRATION

The great migration of caribou herds from their winter feeding grounds in the sheltered valleys south of the Churchill River to their summer pastures in the Great Barrens began, according to the Minneapolis Journal, on March 25. The northward trek of the arctic deer is always a sign that spring is close at hand.

As a prophetic sign, it is as sure as the appearance of the first robin in more southern latitudes.

Jules Lemoine, a Hudson's Bay Company trapper, who arrived early at Athabaska Landing with his winter catch of furs from the Artillery Lake country, was the first to bring the news that the caribou had started their thousand-mile journey back to the tundra pastures.

One morning he was awakened, he said, by a big noise. He thought that it was a storm breaking through the forest or the ice breaking up in the lake; but he discovered that it was made by the caribou rattling and clashing their horns together.

The valley and hills were black with the herds that poured in a solid stream out of the south into the north. It took the caribou fourteen days and nights, Lemoine declared, to pass his camp.

The number of the caribou in the north country in Canada has been variously estimated. A number of competent authorities, including Inspector Peltier of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police whose patrol formerly extended from Hudson Bay to Great Slave Lake, estimated them at sixty millions. Ernest Thompson Seton, in 1906, admitted that the figure might be correct, but gave thirty millions as a safe estimate.

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Dear old auntie had been invited to the social gathering in the new garden suburb. While she didn't "hold with those new-fangled ideas," she always prided herself on being step-bang up to date in all new developments—social, intellectual, and domestic. When she arrived the mescos were waiting to greet her.

"Hallo, auntie, here you are! We're so glad you were able to come. We're going to have something new tonight. We're going to have tableaux vivants."

"Yes, I know—I know!" replied the old dear. "I could smell 'em as I was coming along. I do hope they'll be as crisp as those we had at Cousin Henry's!"

Cromwell's skull used to be at Sevenoaks, and the old Duke of Cambridge, who had a trick of thinking aloud, was taken over to see it. "How small the skull is," he remarked, "I should not have thought it would be so small."

Then a minute afterwards he added thoughtfully, "Hum, taken when a boy, I suppose; taken when a boy."

The Soldier—I am positive it was only thinking of your love for me that pulled me through after that last wound.

The Lady—Yes, it is such a comfort to know I saved three poor fellows in that way.

Dad (to Freddie, who has brought home a new golf ball)—Are you sure it was lost?

Freddie—Oh, yes, dad. I saw the man and his caddy looking for it.

When in St. John Stop at The Clifton House

Cor. Germain and Princess Sts.

Renovated and refurnished this long established house is now most popular.

Under the management of men of long experience, excellent service is maintained.

Quiet, homelike and with surpassing cuisine "THE CLIFTON" invites your patronage.

Dining Room open evenings until midnight.

Rates: \$3.00 per day and up.

Breakfast, Dinner and Supper 50 cts. each.

Under the management of

Reynolds & Fritch

(Formerly of the Royal Hotel)

Mount Allison Institutions

Annual Session 1919-1920
Second Term Opens Second Week in January

Mount Allison is Justly Famous

University Courses INCLUDE Arts, Science and Theology

Many Scholarships and Prizes are offered.

INCOMING STUDENTS who wish Residential Accommodation give earliest possible notice.

For information regarding Courses of Study, Degrees, Scholarships, Prizes, Affiliated Relations, Expenses, etc. Address

Rev. B. C. Borden LL.D., D.D. President, Sackville, N. B. Send for Calendar.

Mount Allison Academy YOUR SON can obtain here a General, Special or Matriculation Course, leading to the Colleges of

Medicine, Engineering, Arts, etc. Comfortable Residence.

Mt. Allison Ladies' College Is the largest residential Ladies' College in Canada.

Is in a healthful town; it has specialists for teachers.

Offers Literary Courses, Music Courses, Oratory Courses, Household Science Courses, Fine Arts Courses.

Gives Scholarships to worthy students. Its aim is True Education, not surface culture.

Its popularity is undoubted; its attendance is steadily increasing. Its standards are of the highest; its students are its best advertisement.

Free Calendar on application to Rev. Hamilton Wigle, B.A., D.D. Principal, Sackville, N. B.

Mt. Allison Commercial College For a Course in Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, Penmanship, etc. Strong Staff of Experienced Teachers.

J. M. Palmer, M.A., LL.D. Principal, Sackville, N. B.

XMAS HARDWARE

For North End Shoppers

The modern, well-stocked Hardware Store offers countless suggestions for the selection of your Christmas purchases. Here you will find gifts appropriate to any of your friends. Gifts that are attractive, serviceable and lasting enough to be a remembrance not only for a day, but for a year.

Flexible Flyers, Automobile Skates for Boys and Girls, and Watches too.

Cutlery, Clocks, Thermos Lunch Sets, Safety Razors, Electric Irons, or maybe a Washing Machine would be just the thing. It will not be hung on the tree, but it will be appreciated just the same. They're easy to operate and most efficient, and no woman should be permitted to do washing without being provided with one. Other suggestions are:

- Aluminum Ware
- Carvers in Sets
- Thermos Bottles
- N. P. Tea Kettles
- Granite Ware
- Snowshoes
- Flash Lights
- Pocket Knives
- Asbestos Iron
- Scissors
- Bread-Mixer
- Strops
- Wringer
- Vacuum Sweeper
- Tinware
- Cooking Utensils
- Sleds
- Brushes
- Tungsten Lamps

A. M. ROWAN

331 Main Street - Phone M. 395

ON

day Lorenzo and Dog-tired Dick discussing something they knew about—work.

"That's what I think," said Lazy Lorenzo, "that they did away with work altogether put an end to these 'ere strikes."

"Yes," said Dog-tired Dick. "That'll be the time when everything's done electricity. Only got to press a button and the job's done."

"Slow horror dawned in Lazy Lorenzo's eyes."

"That won't do," he said, emphatically. "Who's-a-goin' to press the button?"

"Who is at the phone?"

"Your wife, sir."

"What does she want?"

"The only word I can understand is 'sir'."

"Let me come there. She probably is to talk with me."

"Appeal to the big buyer of old colors."

Exclusive

ONES,

, N. B.

RA

ACTS OF HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE

erial Photo Drama and Orchestra

S — UNIQUE

HAROLD LLOYD OGRAM

APT. KIDD'S KIDS

A Dandy 2-Reel Comedy

15 and 25c BE EARLY

Comedy Co.

NTITY"

Fun from the Start

AIN TODAY

R SHIPS SUNK!

only pictures ever

ed which show mer-

vessels being attack-

THE WEATHER.

Toronto, Dec. 9.—The depression which was near Texas last night have moved with great rapidity to the Ottawa Valley, where it is now situated; it has driven a few showers in Ontario from the Georgian Bay eastward, snow and rain in Quebec and rain in the Maritime Provinces. The weather remains very cold from Lake Superior to the interior of British Columbia and throughout the far north.

Kamloops	10	20
Calgary	26	33
Edmonton	30	41
Regina	27	32
Winnipeg	26	31
London	23	32
Toronto	29	42
Ottawa	24	32
Montreal	24	36
St. John	16	28
Halifax	26	42

—Below zero.

Forecasts.

Maritime—Strong winds and gales southerly, shifting to westerly and northwesterly; mild and showery today, then turning colder with some light local snowfalls or flurries.

Northern New England—Rain or snow Wednesday, fair and much colder with a cold wave Wednesday night and Thursday. Strong southwest winds shifting to west and north-west.

AROUND THE CITY

A SLIGHT DELAY

A steam hose burst on one of the cars of the Sussex train last evening just as it was about to pull out. The train was delayed a short time while the hose was being replaced.

IS RECOVERING

Mrs. J. Richardson, of Germain street, who sustained very painful injuries while visiting friends at Gasper, by slipping over a log and fracturing her limb, is said to be recovering rapidly.

THE BOYS CLUB

A large number of boys attended the opening of the Boys Club, which took place last evening in the Victoria Park City Road. Owing to the condition of the weather the programme which was arranged was postponed until the next meeting, the first of next week.

A MILD WINTER

According to a well known authority there is no need of worrying about a cold winter this year for yesterday a robin was seen in a garden of the North End. If, in his wisdom, he has decided to stay all season it will doubtless be a mild one.

SEVEN SEAS CHAPTER

The Seven Seas Chapter I. O. D. E. last evening entertained those who had assisted them in their presentation of a sea sketch at the recent performance of the foliage. A delightful dinner was enjoyed at the Manor House.

HENRY HUBBARD INJURED

Henry Hubbard, 223 Brussels street, aged thirty-three years, fell off a sled while driving on Brussels street about noon yesterday and had his leg fractured. He was taken at once to the hospital.

PACKET STEAMER DAMAGED

While approaching the East Side dock at 7:05 o'clock yesterday morning during a thick fog the ferry steamer Governor Carleton collided with the packet steamer Comoros Bros., lying at Torrey's Wharf, damaging the rails and stanchions of the latter craft.

THE STEAMER CORSICAN

The steamer Corsican will arrive this morning with passengers, mails and merchandise. Among the military on board are Lieut. A. R. Mackenzie of the Royal Engineers, and son of Col. Mackenzie of Chatham; also, Private T. J. Swift of St. Stephen who is also attached to the Royal Engineers.

"The Hoodlum" With Mary Pickford Still Attracting Crowds

Yesterday's bad weather and extra bad footing did not prevent more large crowds from attending the screening of "The Hoodlum" at the Imperial. The matinee and night shows were so readily attended. The same extraordinary nature in the curtain again this afternoon and evening and looks as if it will run again Thursday. An extra special attraction today and tomorrow will be the genuine German submarine pictures of sinking British vessels—both sail and steam—a movie scoop obtained by downright purloining on the part of an American officer in Berlin where the negatives were placed in the archive.

THE CANADIAN CLUB

The following names were passed for membership to the Canadian Club at a meeting held in the President's office yesterday afternoon: S. O. Bryanton, R. R. Harby, E. W. Frestwood, H. E. Hunt, J. K. Kennedy, G. A. Mackenzie, J. A. V. Mahony, J. W. McAlary, L. D. MacLaren, F. C. MacNeil, E. J. Macdonald, C. R. Ramsey, J. B. Rainsford, E. M. Smith, G. Smith, J. M. Treadwell, Wm. Tansey, D. Thomas, S. T. Walsh, P. L. Webb, C. B. West, R. H. Warwick, Dr. E. J. Ryan, Thomas Phillips, C. E. Lowe, W. G. Smith, C. B. Fisher, Major A. J. Looie.

See our ad in this edition. The Hoos Drug Co. Ltd., 100 King St.

WANTED—Experienced orderly. Apply Superintendent, General Public Hospital.

KING'S DAUGHTERS PANTRY SALE POSTPONED

A pantry sale slated for this coming Saturday in the Imperial lobby has been postponed until Saturday the 13th. The Ladies Chapter I. O. D. E. will hold a similar sale this Saturday in the Imperial.

Sad Scene On The Willow Grove Road

Officials Visited Miserable Log Shanty Yesterday Afternoon and Found Seven Small Children Living in Bad Circumstances.

About fourteen miles from the city on the Willow Grove road is a miserable log shanty with the rain pouring in through the roof and here on west beds seven children ranging in age from fifteen years to nine or ten years found what shelter they could last night. Behind it was a small shed built loosely of boards in which covered two cows and a calf, some geese and a few hens in a state of comfort not much if any inferior to that enjoyed by their human lords and masters. This was the conditions found by Police Matron Ross, St. M. Westmore, Secretary Municipal Home Commission and Rev. George Scott when they drove out to the place. The children belonged to two different families, Woods and Hansen. Five of the little ones, the Woods, were brought to the city and placed in the Children's Home, 88 Gardner street. Another girl will have to be made to the scene when an effort will be made to have the whole brought to the city and placed in more comfortable quarters. The reason any were left was that only one coach had been taken and this was filled by Police Matron Ross and the five children, Mr. Westmore and Rev. Mr. Scott rode home in the open sleigh. Warrants under the Criminal Code will be sworn out against Woods who is a returned convict, and his wife for exposing their children to conditions which constituted a menace to their lives.

Yesterday morning shortly after ten o'clock two teams harnessed to an open sleigh and a coach left the city and reached the log hut which is a very small affair between 2 and 3 o'clock. The place from the outside looked desolate enough. There was no dining table in the logs and there was no banking around the sides of the walls. The first thing that met the eye on opening the door however was the water pouring from the roof. The old lady explained this by saying that the roof had been covered with tar paper and the recent wind storm had stripped it off. Besides the grandmother there were the three youngest Wood children in the house and a twelve year old Hansen girl. Upon being asked where the others were she said that the fifteen year old Hansen girl and her fourteen year old brother were in the woods getting wood while the rest were at school. It was painfully evident that fuel was scarce as there was none in the yard and a little later the girl appeared when called and confirmed the story of her whereabouts. It was not cold at that time but the house was miserable and none of the children appeared to be very warmly clad while their feet were scuffed painfully insufficient. In answer to a question the old lady said that the father of the Hansen children worked at the winter port in the city and drove out on Sundays with their weekly supply of groceries and provisions. At the same time she explained by the time he got out and had had something to eat there was no time for him to do any work about the place and he had to hitch up his horse and drive back again. The wife of the father and mother of the other family to look after their offspring were not nearly so frequent she said. In the month of March, 1918, six of the children of Frank Woods and his wife Bertha were taken from a house on George street in a terrible condition of filth and vermin. They were brought before Rev. W. M. Duke and Rev. R. A. Armstrong, Justices of the Peace, and on the 21st of that month they were committed to the Children's Aid Society until their father came home who was at that time overseas. Under the circumstances when the father returned and said he had got a house at Underwood, East St. John, the Society could do no other than let him have the custody of his own children. Another baby had been born to Mrs. Woods since. An effort will be made now to have them all reunited and placed in foster homes. On the way out the party secured at the Municipal Home a supply of warm garments which were found very needed when bringing the children to the city.

Common Council Meeting Yesterday

The Issues of Bonds Were Announced—Bill to Militia Department for Exhibition Building Repairs—Payments for November.

In accordance with the Mayor's notice of motion a month ago the city council yesterday passed an order authorizing the issue of bonds to the amount of \$318,500. The issues will be as follows:—\$247,000 for 40 years at 5 per cent.; \$37,500 for 10 years, at 5 1/2 per cent.; \$33,500 for 20 years at 5 1/2 per cent.

It was decided to send a bill for \$12,671 for repairs to the exhibition buildings to the Militia Department.

Two forms of foundation—broken stone and cement concrete—for paving on the sides of the roadway of Douglas avenue, will be considered when tenders are called for.

Plans and specifications were ordered prepared for paving the North and South sides of Haymarket Square, and east of the Marsh Bridge to Cooper's Corner with granite blocks.

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It was decided to sell the house on Milford Road known as Monahan Annex, to Mrs. Deborah Miller for \$950.

The commissioner of finance reported payments for November amounting to \$222,586, and recommended the following payments:

Treasury	\$ 379
Public Works	2,123
Water and Sewerage	4,548
Public Safety	2,406
Harbors, Ferries and Lands	3,999
Timothy T. Lantaul, John Collins and John Ross were appointed assessors of taxes.	

The city employees will be paid December's salaries on the 20th inst., so they can have a Merry Christmas.

E. H. Cairns, president of St. David's Brotherhood, wrote supporting the idea of a juvenile court—referred to committee of whole.

Gordon Leavitt wrote making application for the grant of \$5,000 for the Vocational School Board, on the understanding that it only apply to expenses till December 31st, 1919.

The Common Clerk—The Controller would not hand over the money, as the order-in-council says it must serve until March.

The communication was received.

A communication was received from Secretary White pointing out that the Board of Commerce could not do everything, and that there were means by which cities could take a hand in finding out whether prices were too high. The matter was referred to the Mayor, who said Commissioner Fisher knew all about it.

Tenders were received for building a shed near No. 5 warehouse, West Side as follows:

W. A. Munro	\$950
John A. Adams	673
C. J. Shackleton	995

Mr. Adams' tender was accepted.

N. B. Telephone Company was given permission to erect a pole on St. Peter's street near Waterloo.

Col. A. H. H. Powell, A.A.G., met with a very painful accident yesterday afternoon which will disable him for some time. While coming out of Military Headquarters he slipped on some ice on the stone steps and fell, breaking his left arm between the elbow and the shoulder. First aid was rendered by military members of headquarters staff and Col. Powell was later taken to his apartments in the LaTour where last evening the bones were set.

Delegates Return From Ottawa

R. W. Wigmore, M. P. Expects a Decision Regarding Harbor Matters and Portfolio from New Brunswick Will be Reached Within a Week.

That within a week's time there should be a decision of interest both as regards harbor matters and also as to the matter of a portfolio from New Brunswick was the statement made by R. W. Wigmore, M. P., upon his return from Ottawa yesterday. He had been with Senator Thorne, General McLean and Dr. Baxter in a delegation which interviewed Premier Borden and members of his cabinet concerning interests here.

Harbor commission would certainly not be forced upon the city if it did not seem to want it, he said. The feeling seemed to be, as had been expressed by Hon. Mr. Ballantyne, that St. John was opposed to harbor commission, and if this were so, no force would be used. Sir Robert Borden promised to urge upon the cabinet at a meeting today the matter of bringing things to a definite conclusion concerning the St. John harbor.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR MEN.

It's the natty little "fixings" that lend grace and elegance to a man's apparel—nobby hats, ties, gloves, walking sticks, muffler, silk handkerchiefs. The gift shop stock has been carefully selected. 88 King St.

Mrs. Louis M. Lafleur will be at home to her friends next Wednesday afternoon, December 10th, at her residence, 24 Pitt street.

County W.C.T.U. Annual Meeting

Interesting Session Yesterday Afternoon—Address by Chief Inspector Wilson—Favored Juvenile Court—Officers Elected.

Interest and enthusiasm in the cause marked the annual meeting of the County of St. John W. C. T. U., which was held yesterday afternoon in the Orange Hall, Germain street. Mrs. R. D. Christie, county president presided.

The devotional service, which opened with prayer, was led by Mrs. Mary Seymour, evangelistic superintendent. Mrs. Seymour read Ephs. 3 giving a helpful talk on Personal Service.

In her opening remarks the president commented upon the inspiring devotional service and the faithful work of Mrs. Seymour. Miss B. Campbell sang a solo very acceptably accompanied by Miss H. Wilson.

Chief Inspector Wilson addressed the meeting saying that much had been accomplished by the Prohibitory Law in the last eighteen months. He gave instances of the betterment of conditions especially on railway trains and at depots.

Reports were read by the secretary from the St. John Union St. John North, Carleton and Fairville unions, all showing that an active interest is being taken in the work.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, We, the Women's Christian Temperance Union of St. John County, have long felt the need of greater protection of our wayward boys and girls:

"Whereas, We believe that this can be obtained under the Children's Protective Act.

"Be it resolved, That we petition the Mayor and Commissioners of the City of St. John to establish a Juvenile Court and appoint a judge and probation officer, in accordance with the above mentioned Act; also to make provision for the salaries of officers and the maintenance of such court."

The women also expressed themselves strongly in favor of a law to deal with parents who willfully neglect their children.

The treasurer's report showed a substantial balance on hand.

Mrs. Seymour spoke of the illness of the past Provincial President and Provincial Treasurer, Mrs. Lawson, and asked that a letter of remembrance be sent her.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

Mrs. R. D. Christie, President
 Mrs. David Hipwell, Mrs. J. Scott, Miss M. G. Morrison, Mrs. O. J. Hanson, Vice-presidents.
 Mrs. H. Deamer, Secretary-Treasurer

The meeting closed with the benediction after which supper was served by the ladies of the St. John Union.

Slipped on the Ice While Leaving Military Headquarters Yesterday, Breaking His Left Arm.

COL. A. H. H. POWELL SEVERELY INJURED

Col. A. H. H. Powell, A.A.G., met with a very painful accident yesterday afternoon which will disable him for some time. While coming out of Military Headquarters he slipped on some ice on the stone steps and fell, breaking his left arm between the elbow and the shoulder. First aid was rendered by military members of headquarters staff and Col. Powell was later taken to his apartments in the LaTour where last evening the bones were set.

Reserved seats for the Jellicoe meeting, Thursday evening, in the Imperial, may be obtained from those in charge in the lobby of the theatre Wednesday and Thursday morning from ten to one on presentation of this year's card of membership in Navy League or Canadian Club. No seats will be reserved by telephoning. The charge for reserved seats to members is 25 cents. Box seats are 50 cents.

Our stock of chocolates in Christmas Packages is worth your inspection. All prices. The Hoos Drug Co., Ltd., 100 King St.

Persons desirous of becoming members of the chorus in connection with the St. John Society of Music are requested to attend Trinity Church School on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of undergoing an elementary vocal test.

Dr. Murray MacLaren Welcomed Back

At Meeting of Society for Prevention of Tuberculosis Held Yesterday He Spoke on the Work Being Carried on in France.

A well attended and enthusiastic meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis was held at the Dispensary Carmarthen street yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Murray MacLaren was welcomed back to the board after an absence of nearly five years. Dr. MacLaren, who was president of the society before going overseas, expressed the great pleasure it gave him to be back with the society once more. He also spoke on the tuberculosis work being carried on in France.

The doctor said that while the gallant country was far advanced in many lines, yet the treatment of tuberculosis had not received the study and attention there that we had given it in this country, and it was for that reason that France today looked to America for assistance in the work.

Dr. MacLaren spoke of the good work done by the United States authorities in France in this respect.

Dr. MacLaren, Miss Warner and Miss Barbour, of the Y. W. C. A., were elected members of the board.

It was decided to hold a campaign for membership, with a membership fee of one dollar to be charged and the Y. W. C. A. were to be asked to assist in the campaign.

The Monday day clinic was cancelled. A clinic will be held at 8 o'clock in the evening instead. The Wednesday clinic for adults, and the Friday clinic for children will be held as usual.

The matter of appointing a secretary, whose assistance is urgently needed, was laid over till the next meeting, which will be held the second Tuesday in January.

A Really Thoughtful Gift

The comfort, convenience, and economy of DAVIS PORTABLE ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINES will be at once appreciated by your women folk, any of whom will tell you that the drudgery of machine sewing with the foot power type has been the trendle. With

Davis
Portable Electric
Sewing Machines

THE LITTLE MOTOR DOES ALL THE DRUDGERY

A touch of the foot only is required to control 'hem; they start and stop, run fast and slow at the will of the operator. And they do any and all work that is done on the most modern foot power machine.

COME IN AND SEE HOW NICELY IT WORKS

Household Department—First Floor—Market Square Store

W. H. THORNE & CO., LIMITED

Stores Open at 8.30 a. m. Close at 6 p. m. Open Saturdays till 10 p. m.

Our Entire Showing of Correct Millinery To Be Sold At Quick Clearing Prices.

All are new and exceedingly attractive styles—all well made to sell at substantially higher prices.

Marr Millinery Co., Limited

Always Popular Christmas Gifts

You will find this store headquarters for gifts for your boy. Our large stock offers innumerable suggestions.

- Clipper Sleds,
- Framers
- Steering Sleds,
- Kiddie Cars
- Express Wagons,
- Velocipedes
- Rocking Horses,
- Wheelbarrows,
- Hockey Skates,
- Hockey Sticks,
- Hockey Pucks,
- Toboggans, etc.

It always pays to shop early.

Emerson & Fisher Ltd.

Store Open 8.30 a. m. Close 6 p. m. Saturday 10 p. m.

Big Clearance Sale

Consisting of Our Entire Stock of Women's and Misses' Winter Coats

Beginns this morning in the Costume Section—second floor.

This sale offers you the **Biggest Opportunity** of the season to procure a fine Winter Coat at a sharply cut price. Among the assortments you will find—

FUR TRIMMED MODELS

In Silvertone, Velour, Peach Bloom and other fashionable fabrics, with large shawl convertible collars of Natural Opossum, Beaver, Coon, Marten and other furs. These are in the season's very choicest styles and colorings. High class garments with half or full length silk linings. Greatly reduced to clear.

Sale Prices \$59.00 to \$125.00

ALSO ALL CLOTH COATS

In Velours, Whitneys, Naps, Pom-Poms, Tweeds, Chevots, etc. Some are in good plain colors such as grey, Burgundy, taupe, African brown, plum, castor and others. In these are represented style points entirely new this season. There are belted coats, empire effects, bolero backs, plaids, panels, shirtings and trimmings of fur fabric or velvet. BIG TWELVE DOLLAR S are in very desirable weights, styles and qualities, and there is also to fit almost every miss or woman.

Sale Prices \$10.75 to \$75.00

Sale Begins This Morning.

Manchester Robertson Allison Limited
 KING STREET • GERMAIN STREET • MARKET SQUARE •

Gifts from Magee's

OUR MAIL ORDER SERVICE IS MOST PRACTICAL AND HELPFUL

For 60 years have helped to make Christmas merry.

There are so many beautiful and useful articles of apparel here that can make selection a delight—appreciation a certainty—that you really owe it to yourself to see them.

Uncommon styles in **Furs, Woolen Coats and Scarves, Hats**

D. Magee's Sons, Limited, Saint John, N. B.

Gift

of DAVIS PORTABLE
be at once appreciated
I tell you that the drud-
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THE DRUGGERY
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Store
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quarters for gifts for your
innumerable suggestions.

Rocking Horses,
Wheelbarrows
Hockey Skates,
Hockey Sticks
Hockey Pucks,
Toboggans, etc.

o shop early.

r Ltd.

Saturday 10 p. m.

Winter Coats

ection—second floor.

Opportunity of the
at a sharply cut price.

\$59.00 to \$125.00

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on Limited
MARKET SQUARE

MAIL ORDER
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Christmas Number



The
Standard
St. John, N. B.

Wednesday
Dec. 10th
1919

Christmas Triumphant

By Dr. Frank Crane

CHRISTMAS has conquered much of the world.
It will conquer the rest.

AT first thought Christmas does not suggest
conquering. It calls up the vision of a little
child, of a happy mother, of home and all things
meek and gentle. And when we speak of con-
quest we think of hard-limbed warriors "full of
strange oaths," of cannon and falling cities, of
mad horses charging, and of all things pitiless
and fierce.

WHY then this strange junction of Christmas
and Triumph?

BECAUSE "THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT
THE EARTH." Because in the curious
drama of time harsh creatures go down to ex-
tinction and gentle creatures persist. Even be-
fore Man came upon the scene of evolution this
improbable law is to be noted. Mastodons, huge
and armored reptiles, sabre-toothed tigers and
other apparently unconquerable forms of life
have disappeared. Only their fossil bones re-
main. They perished by their own ferocity.
The truth in "They that take the sword shall
perish by the sword" prevailed before there was
any sword.

LOVE is tougher than Hate. Hate goes down
with the setting sun; Love rises new every
morning. Hate dies with the man; Love is re-
born in his children. The mad war-lords of
Prussia have misread the code of Destiny. The
powers they believed in are frail. Violence,
frightfulness and fury are frail. Like the tyran-
nosaurus and the pterodactyl and other prehis-
toric monsters they are doomed. They shall be
buried in the rock-strata of history, covered over
by the slow silt of Truth and Gentleness and
Honor. For the sands of Love flow inexhaustible



from the hand of Almighty God, and at last
bury all the proud, grotesque monuments of
man's hate. The Little Child, Christmas, goes on
to conquer the earth. For his weapons are man's
eternal instincts. He has abolished Gladiatorial
Games, Piracy, Brigandage, Torture and Slavery
from most of the world. For the delight in cruel-
ty may reign for a time, but mercy is from gen-
eration to generation becoming more common
with the adulthood of the race.

HE will abolish war. Even now He is preparing
the extinction of war. The great conflict
was not the fight of one nation against another.
It was not the contention of rival militarisms. It
was the revolt of mankind against the whole idea
of military sway. It was the gathering together
of all peoples and all nations to destroy the hide-
ous organization of militarism which, conceived
in the unclean body of autocracy, issued forth to
pollute creation. The Little Child is weeping in
Belgium, in France, in Poland, in Russia, in Ser-
bia, in Armenia, His body is pecked with starva-
tion. He whimpers at the breast of his slain
mother. And Humanity will not endure that any
man or men shall stride to power over mangled
children. The armies of the East and West there-
fore gathered against the beasts of Germany. As
they marched "A Little Child led them." It is
the Child Christmas. It is the spirit of Love and
Duty advancing against its ancient foe. For Love
is all powerful. At last it will have its way.
Armies will scatter before it and cannon melt.
The cunning devices of the wicked shall come to
nought in its presence. Love Almighty! Sup-
pressed here it arises yonder. Driven from earth
by man's madness it steals back again when next
lovers meet in the spring and mothers hold bab-
ies to their hearts. Love Almighty! Little Child
Christmas! Not for nothing, through the dark
ages, did the people worship the Woman with the
Child in her arms. It expressed the inexhaustible
recognition of Love Almighty.

AND some day Christmas and all it stands for
shall triumph. Then "shall all man's good
be each man's rule and universal peace lie like a
shaft of light across the land, and like a lane of
beams athwart the sea through all the circle of the
golden year."

MAVERICKS ALL!

That Even Experienced Cowmen May Sometimes Get Their Brands Mixed And Their Knowledge of Live Stock Fail Is Shown by the Experience of These Men of the Plains.

It is a long dusty road from San Miguelito to the Rio Grande, even when you keep to the straight road and ride with an easy conscience. It is twice as long and three as wearisome when the rueleros are on your trail, and you must follow the winding arroyos to avoid the sky-line Mexican Slim, Nels Gunderson, and Tim McBride had reason to ride with caution. Loyal retainers of the San Miguelito Cattle Company, they had fought a long battle with the Mexican insurrectos for the herds entrusted to their keeping. As the insurrectos increased the herds dwindled, until the brand of the San Miguelito became a rare sign on the ranges of northern Chihuahua. Unequal as the game had been, the two were not exactly fleeing in defeat. The financial powers of the Cattle Company had decided to try diplomacy instead of direct action, and to Washington with their demands and sent orders for the abandonment of the ranch.

Therefore the companions had pointed their ponies for the American line. All day they had traced their way in a northerly course, their jagged Mexican horses shuffling off the miles with a mincing fox-trot that seemed half-mechanical. Through the faint of their, their work was finished. Across the line lay the bright lights and alluring comforts of El Paso. Tomorrow morning, properly barbered and adorned in their store clothes, they would tour the lanes of civilization, feast on real green truck at the Chinamen's, and touch glasses with their friends.

Day was closing. Some reticent junior god had evidently tried to paint a sunset, but had splashed his mixed colors in a gorgeous chromatic patchwork across the celestial canvas in the near west the Bauche hills loomed blue as indigo, on the north Mount Franklin still flaunted a flaming golden cope. Between rolled the saffron smoke of the smelter, a shifting tide of lights and shadows.

"Looks mighty near," commented Mexicola Slim, as they topped a rise in the mesa, "but we can't make it without water. Them damned paleans cut us off from the tanks at Loma Negro and we know they're camped at Los Norias. If we don't get water at Floras rancho we won't never make it to the Rio Grande."

"I ain't got another run left in me," growled little Tim McBride. "If there is any of them patriotic beef-stealers at that water-hole they got to match a fight. Only one night's ride between us and a six months' pay day, an' I don't propose to admit of no delay." They were riding slowly now, walking their horses. A few hundred yards away, over the crest of a hog back, nestled the goat ranch in a crease in the mesa. Cautiously they rode up the slope, rifles poised, intently listening. When men match their lives in a game, it is wise to be careful.

At a signal from Mexicola, McBride and old Nels pulled up their horses. Mexicola slid wearily from his saddle and advanced on foot to the hill-top. For a moment he crouched behind a feathery soto bush, quivering the scene before him with searching eyes. Returning to his horse, he mounted before he spoke.

"Reckon it's a case of fight or starve for water," he said. "About a dozen of them millin' around that water-hole. Do we fight or run?"

"Fight," voted Nels.

"Better rush them, then," said Mexicola. "Get it over with before they come us. Are you ready, Let's go."

Yelling like Apaches, the trio spurred their jaded horses over the hill and charged down the slope. Shooting wildly as they ran, the insurrectos made for their horses. Like a herd of cattle they stampeded down the arroyo, leaving a banner of dust to mark their flight.

"Reckon it wasn't their day to fight," remarked Tim, turning his horse toward the water-hole. "Just let 'em all hot and quit!"

Their horses wavered and canteens filled, the three turned to the adobe ranch-house. As they pulled up before the open door, a piercing wail sounded from within. As it moved by a common spring they jerked their horses out of range of the opening. All sat motionless a moment; sensely expectant. Again came the wail, this time quavering and doleful.

"It's a little cabrita," laughed Tim. "Cryin' for the old mother goat."

Mexicola slipped from his saddle and entered the jacal.

"Great God!" his voice sounded from the darkened dot. "It's a kid all right, but not a goat. It's a sure-enough baby, bawlin' like a branded calf!"

His partners came crowding through the door, staring with amazed curiosity. Tangled in a bundle of rags, the red-faced youngster was beating time to its squalls with tiny, clenched fists. Awkwardly Tim lifted the protesting infant and carried it out into the fading light.

"How blamed careless the mothers are gettin' these days," he growled. "The idea of leavin' a fine young bandit like this to be eat up by the coyotes. Hey, stop your punchin'!"

"What do you figure is the matter with the young varmint?" queried Mexicola. "It can't be stuck by a pin, because it ain't got enough clothes to dust a fiddle. Reckon it's got the whoopin' cough?"

"If we just had a book I saw in El Paso once, we could gentle him in no time," declared old Nels. "It was labeled 'Hints to Young Mothers,' and was writ by a fellow what knew all about rearin' up kids."

"I've got it!" exclaimed Tim, inspiration dawning in his eyes. "I bet the little walloper is hungry. I bet the little walloper is hungry."

"That ain't gettin' us anywhere," protested Mexicola. "What's the use of knowin' he's hungry when we ain't got no mother to feed him with. Jerked beef and beans is all we got and the little doggie ain't got a tooth in his head."

"Wait a minute. I feel another idea comin' on," announced Tim. "A cabrita you called him and a cabrita he'll be. You see them goats over yonder. One of them nannies has got to be sworn in as deputy mother to this poor little foghorn."

"Tim, for a pistol-totin' spring-kneed, salt-cored old cow-hand you sure do show rudiments of horse sense," admitted Mexicola by way of praise. "Babies just naturally know that when they root their horn they get their grub packed to them. You pack the kid while we hogtle one of them ma goats."

It was easier to rope the goat than to finish the job of extracting the baby's supper. Neither Mexicola nor Nels were expert dairymaids, but after some practice, assisted by the bold advice of Tim, they succeeded in filling a bottle with the goat milk.

Four hours later three shadowy horsemen rode into Mullin's wagon yard on the western outskirts of El Paso. After signals had been cautiously exchanged, a sleepy-eyed Mexican opened the feedhouse door and bade them welcome. Their road-weary horses were unsaddled and turned into the corral.

When their chaps had been hung on the wall, coats dozzed, and pistols (Continued on next page.)

"Hold up his head now," ordered Mexicola, breathless after the struggle. "Great snakes, look at him go to it!"

With the hungry little walf cradled in the crook of his arm, Tim manipulated the bottle. Open-mouthed and staring, Mexicola and Nels watched the operation with breathless interest.

"Did you see him grin?" asked Mexicola proudly. "That ain't no common Peinado kid. It's got blue eyes too, I bet that youngster's got right smart of white blood in him."

"Now that we got him fed up and bedded down, what are we goin' to do with the little maverick?" queried Nels. "We can't leave him here to be eat by the varmints."

"Leave him here, snorted Tim. "Are you goin' loco. He ain't goin' to be given to any Mexicans either. This here young bleater has been duly taken on as a regular hand in good standing of what's left of the San Miguelito outfit. He's goin' right over to the old United States and be a respectable American."

"Now you said smotherin'," declared Mexicola. "He probably belongs to some of them soldiers what pack the grub for the soldiers. Most likely he ain't got no mother. Just a maverick, like the rest of us, without any more home than a jack-rabbit."

"Let's go, then," interrupted Nels. "It's gettin' dark and them pelones might come back."

Mounting their horses, the three paternal cowboys rode away on the dim trail toward the crossing above the smelter. It was a strange procession they made, filing ghost-like over the hills beneath the blazing desert stars. Tim carried little Gabrita cradled in his arms. The bottle of goat's milk protruded from his shirt; and he had thrust it to keep it warm. Occasionally the hungry foundling

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(Continued from page 1)

transferred from the wagon to the room and ready for their use.

The first post Huggins's boss men of San Miguelito to tarry in Mexicola's company with the widow to the room and ready for their use.

In the privacy of the room, the widow declared Mexican none with success to arrange the case of this little runt.

"What this is a proper name," she declared. "Now any suggestion of good reputation that we have."

A chorus of suggestion, the fathers' claims, stowing his nameless foundling in an cushion threat.

"Get the cabrita," one hand said the little runt. "It's a wise cabrita," Tim, six-shooter to the side. He's got it off."

Squatted in rivals played, generated caution youngsters, kicked off carefully at five.

"It's a McBride king for high," "And it's the two-spot in me that, you shoot than luck in you, them yourself, the little runt." It was true, low and jack walk as a McBride natural life.

"You win admitted Mexicola be. But how it? You can't name, you know nigger luck."

"I won't try," agreed Tim. "A man havin' a ke can tote, but or them there why not call it ohly McBride, what's comin' to be any kick in his hat and ad."

"Cabrita, y more," he pro you belong to hereby, with I dare you brag Timothy McBride has any kick now or forever.

"Say, that d ing to Hoyl." "Hadn't we on wine over his that?"

"It's baptizin' Tim. 'No kid' days unless he make his name take him arou have it done o the McBride." "Padre notin' of the Baptist. If ya 'usin', go the say."

"He's a Met Nels. 'Get the Once more i logians seated and gravely s cards. All un was being ma M. N. T. McBr inquiringly do pistol, with en his world or t." Again the c should win.

"It's the luck growled Mexicola name and relt goin' to pay fo kid ain't goin' he's lit up prop vestments of chip in twenty Tim you can up a bundle of ic babies' hour. "You're a tallied quitters' gently. "Just a

A I TO PICO PHO Fancy H

MAVERICKS ALL!

(Continued from preceding page.)

transferred from holsters to the waistband of their trousers, the trio were ready for their invasion of the city.

The first port of call was the widow Huggins's boarding-house, where the men of San Miguelito were accustomed to carry on the negotiations with the widow, while Tim slipped up to the room with little Cabrita concealed under his coat.

In the privacy of the room, the waltz was deposited on the bed while the three puzzled foster-fathers sat down to arrange the stars of his destiny.

"This here is a problem what has to be met with calm and sobriety," declared Mexicala. "We can't mingle none with society until we see the case of this here yearlin'."

"What this young rah-rah boy needs is a proper name," said Tim impatiently. "He can't always be called Cabrita. Now I'm not almin' to make any suggestions, but the McBrides are of good repute in some parts. It's a name that would bring no harm to him."

A chorus of protests greeted the suggestion. Each of the proud foster-fathers claimed the privilege of bestowing his own patronymic on the nameless foundling. Personalities were indulged in and for a moment the discussion threatened open hostilities.

"Get the cards," suggested Nels. "One hand seven-up; winner names the little runt."

"It's a wise idea," assented Mexicala. "Tim, give the youngster your six-shooter to play with while we settle this. He's too small-stated to lose it off."

Squatted in a circle on the floor, the rivals played their cards with exaggerated caution. On the last, the griny youngster kicked his heels and cheered gleefully at the sight of Tim's forty-five.

"It's a McBride says you can't beat king for high," boasted Tim hopefully. "And it's the blessed saints put the two-spot in no mitt. Will you look at that, you shorworns. There's more than luck in it. I win, and you deal them yourself. It's an honest name the little tad will be wearin'."

It was true. By grace of the high, low, and jack, little Cabrita would walk as a McBride for the span of his natural life.

"You win all right," grudgingly admitted Mexicala. "It's a McBride he'll be. But how about the first part of it? You can't win the whole blame name, you know, just because you had nigger luck."

"I won't try to hog the whole thing," agreed Tim. "There's no law against a man havin' as many front names as he can tote, the I never did go much or them there hypotheaters name. Why not call him Mexicala Nels Timothy McBride. It's no more than what's comin' to him."

The suggestion was received with unanimous approval. Mexicala doffed his hat and advanced to the bedside.

"Cabrita, you're a maverick no more," he proclaimed. "No longer do you belong to the neutral gender, I hereby, with malice aforethought, declare you branded as Mexicala Nels Timothy McBride, and anybody that has any kick comin' let him speak now or forever hold his peace."

"Say, that don't seem just accordin' to Hoyle," interrupted Nels. "Hain't we ought to bust a bottle of wine over his bows or somethin' like that?"

"It's baptizin' he wants," responded Tim. "No kid's got a look in those days unless he's properly baptized to make his name stick. We'll have to take him around to the padre and have it done accordin' to the custom of the McBrides."

"Padre nothin'," snorted Mexicala. "This kid is goin' to be a hard-shell Baptist. If you're goin' in for baptizin', go the whole hog or none, I say."

"He's a Methodist, I say," declared Nels. "Get the cards."

Once more the three amateur theologians seated themselves on the floor and gravely shuffled and dealt the cards. All unconscious that his faith was being mapped out for him, little M. N. T. McBride continued to squint inquiringly down the barrel of the pistol, with entire lack of interest in this world or the next.

Again the cards ordained that Tim should win.

"It's the luck of a tin-horn you have," growled Mexicala. "Win, both his name and religion. But it's us that's goin' to pay for his trousseau. That kid ain't goin' to be baptized unless he's lit up proper in all the modes and vestments of infantile fashion. We'll chip in twenty pesos apiece and then Tim you can sashay down and round up a bundle of all the latest wrinkles in babies' loungers."

"You're a pair of low-lived, ring-tailed quitters," asserted Tim truculently. "Just got a picture of myself

lopin' into a missus' and infants' ready-to-wear store and askin' the lady floor-walker for the latest idea in baby's garments. And, by the way, it ain't a trousseau you get for a baby; it's a layette."

For the third time they wrangled, but this was a question, reckless gamblers that they were, they were afraid to trust to the cards. Each felt that the other would renig if he lost.

"Listen to me, you cowards," demanded Tim at last. "I feel another swell idea comin' on. Do you know what day this is. It's Christmas Eve. Christmas and babies just naturally team up together, and right here we got a ready-made baby what ain't never seen a Christmas."

"Now in honor of young McBride, we got to make this a rip-roarin' celebration. We ought to put a lot of sentiment in it, too. We got to buy a lot of presents. We ain't got no stockings, but we can hang up a pair of Nels' boots. They'll hold a grubboxful of pretties. Then we got to buy a turkey and a bunch of firecrackers."

"We've gone about as far as we can on this baby question. Even us has our limitations as nurses. Young McBride has got to be washed. I just noticed he's clear dirty. He has to have somebody do night-shift on that bottle. He'll have to have a couple of dozen of them layettes."

"We'll have to take a woman in on this job. Of course I hate to do it, them feminine women just naturally try to run the ranch, especially when it comes to babies. But I'll leave it to you. Just ain't decent for a baby to have three fathers and not a dad-blamed mother to his name."

"Now there's Ma Higgins. She can just do the necessary work around this infant and get him ready for this Christmas spree. Remember, we got to be polite but firm with her and let her understand she's only an after-thought in this family."

"Every time you let one of them females come hornin' in to a play, she always stampees the whole bunch," protested Mexicala. "Women ain't got the dignity and poise like us men critters. This is our kid. We found him and we fought for him and he's wearin' our names this minute."

Protest as he might, the problem of dressing young McBride was more than any of the fathers cared to undertake. Finally Tim was delegated to lay the proposition before the widow Higgins.

Entering the room, she gave one startled look at the baby and leaped to the rescue.

"Ain't you poor fools got any sense," she exclaimed indignantly. "Givin' the little darlin' a gun to blow out his brains with. Oh, Tim, ain't he cute? Look at him pull my hair. Since when did you highbinders go in for kid nappin'?"

Eagerly the story was told. Ma Higgins cuddled the baby in her arms, crooning in the wordless language only women and babies understand.

"It was the will of God sent you there," she said reverently, when the tale was finished. "But what am I doin' wastin' time like this? Mexicala, you beat it down to the drug-store and get a bottle with one of them rubber come-ons and a can of talcum powder. Nels, you go and get a bucket of hot water down-stairs. Tim, you can chase

around to the store and get a bottle of milk. Now get out while I fix the darlin' up nice and pretty."

Reluctantly the foster-fathers abdicated and departed on their errands. When Tim returned, he found Mexicala and Nels in solemn argument, standing in the hallway outside the closed door of the widow's room.

"Tim, old Nels and me has come to conclusion," announced Mexicala. "You see it ain't just proper for this youngster to have the name of McBride when his ma's name is goin' to be Higgins. So we've made up our minds you've got to marry the widow."

"What's that, you coyotes?" yelled the startled Tim. "Tryin' to sax off on me that way. There's mighty few things I wouldn't do for that kid, but I don't marry no boardin'-house."

"But it's your duty," declared Mexicala. "You want to give our boy a proper start, don't you? Me and Nels while I go in and try and put my rope on the widow."

Tim made a gallant fight and at last persuaded his assistant fathers to cut the cards to see who would marry the widow. Luck had deserted him. He won again when he was praying to lose. "Well, if I must, I must," he said mournfully. "I'll try a whack at this here matrimony game if it's goin' to help the kid any. You wait while I go in and try and put my rope on the widow."

In silence Mexicala and Nels stood in the hallway, while Tim entered the room, bashfully twisting his hat. The sound of voices in argument came drifting through the closed door. Suddenly the door was jerked open and Tim was thrust blushing into the hall.

"What do you suppose that fool woman went and did?" he asked indignantly. "She just come right out and refused my hand and here!"

"She's gettin' too ringie," said Mexicala. "We've got to watch her. Next thing she'll be claimin' that kid."

"She's done it already," confided Tim sheepishly. "What's more she swears that what name we fixed up goes into the discard. It don't suit her."

"What's that?" shouted Mexicala. "I'm a man of peace, but right here is where we got to fight. You rabbit, did you let that she catamount put anything like that over on you? Ain't you got no manhood left? That there name goes as it lays."

"No, I'm scared she's got us beat before the draw," replied Tim, his head drooped down as if in surrender. "You can't argue with a woman, anyhow. They always win."

"If you're afraid, I ain't," boasted Mexicala. "That name sticks. I reckon she wants to name him Percy or some Yankee name like that. What was her idea of a name, anyhow?"

"Why," said Tim in sorrow, "she says she kind of fancied Maud, with Pearl as a second choice."

WILLIAM'S AMBITION.

In a Brooklyn high school the students were asked to explain the phrase, "Germany demands a place in the sun."

One girl, whose father was perhaps a newspaper man, wrote: "Germany demands that its news be published in the Sun as well as anybody else's."

A KINDLY WISH.

The vicar, says Punch, was trying to compose a violent quarrel between two elderly women of his parish. After visiting one, he went to the other, the more hardened and vindictive quarrel. To that lady he said in an ingratiating way:

"Miss Crabb sent a message that she has quite forgiven you. What message can I take to her?"

"You can say," replied the parish-toner, "you can say, I 'opes she'll die 'appy!"

GRACEFULLY PHRASED.

A British railway official tells of the tourist in Ireland who left the train at every station and went ahead to the luggage van to ask if his trunk were safe. After the sixth time the exasperated guard replied:

"Begorra, I wish the Lord had made ye an elephant instead of an ass, and then you'd always have your trunk in front of you."

A MIND READER.

According to Reedy's Mirror, Gen. Pershing likes to tell the following story, which all soldiers will enjoy:

I was standing near headquarters tent when I noticed that a certain captain who was standing near by was accustomed, every time a private saluted him, to answer the salute with military precision, but to follow it up with the words, "The same to you."

Finally I called him over and asked, "Captain, why do you say 'The same to you,' every time you return the salute of a private?"

The captain grinned. "It's this way, general. I was a private once myself, and I know what they say under their breath every time they salute an officer."

A PRAYER FOR A LITTLE HOME.

(Florence Bone in the London Spectator.)
God send us a little home,
To come back to, when we roam.

Low walls, and fluted tiles,
Wide windows, a view for miles,
Red firelight and deep chairs,
Small white beds upstairs.

Great talk in little nooks,
Dun colors, rows of books,
One picture on each wall,
Not many things at all.

God send us a little ground,
Tall trees standing round,
Homely flowers in brown sod,
Overhead, thy stars, O God.

God bless, when winds blow,
Our home, and all we know.

WIFELY AMENITIES.

That there are two sides to every case this brief bit of conversation from an English contemporary reveals.

"Will tells me that he leads a dour's life," said Will's mother to Will's wife.

"Yes, that's so," answered Will's wife. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, grows, and waits to be fed."

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The Farmer of That Country Has Learned Many Wrinkles Which Our People Know About But Fail to Apply — Enormous Wastage of Civilized Countries is Utilized in Agriculture in the Celestial Empire Where Labor Means Nothing and Material Much.

China has always been essentially an agricultural nation. For unnumbered centuries its soil has supported a huge population, and it does so today with seemingly undiminished fertility. This is obviously because the Chinese farmer, although his methods and machinery reflect the generally unprogressive tendencies of his people, has inherited from the remotest generations a practical knowledge of the fundamentals of scientific agriculture.

If Chinese farming today seems primitive to the foreign visitor, it is principally because of its prodigal use of man power and its almost total lack of modern machinery. Farmer John Chinaman, however, is an unquestionable wizard in making two blades of grass spring up where Nature intended only one. Labor-saving appliances would increase very little, if any, the production of the arable areas, and would throw out of employment millions of farm laborers whom Chinese industry is not yet ready to absorb.

It follows, therefore, that the present needs of agriculture in the far eastern republic are not so much American plows and harrows as general agricultural engineering projects of a public nature designed to increase the cultivable areas and to harness the great unruly rivers. Improved transportation is, of course, a universal and primary necessity.

The minute and painful economies practiced everywhere in China are nowhere more visible than on the farm. Nothing is allowed to waste. The necessities of fertilization bring into use every leaf and straw, every conceivable sort of refuse, even the sewage of cities and the silt from canals and river banks.

There are certain statisticians who have estimated that the people of the United States and Europe are pouring into the seas, lakes, rivers and underground waters from 7,781,300 to 12,900,000 lbs. of nitrogen, 8,100 to 4,101,000 lbs. of potassium, and 77,200 to 3,057,500 lbs. of phosphorus per million of adult population annually.

"The waste" wrote the late Dr. F. H. King, formerly of the United States Department of Agriculture, "is one of the great achievements of our civilization. In the Far East, for more than 20 centuries, these enormous wastes have been religiously saved, and today the 400,000,000 adult population send back to their fields annually 150,000 tons of phosphorus, 27,000 tons of potassium, and 1,148,000 tons of nitrogen comprised in a gross weight exceeding 182,000,000 tons, gathered from every home, from the country villages and from the great cities.

Man is the most extravagant accelerator of waste the world has ever known. His withering blight has fallen upon every living thing within his reach, himself not excepted, and his beam of destruction in the uncontrolled hands of a generation has swept into the sea soil fertility which only centuries of life could accumulate, and yet this fertility is the substratum of all that is living.

It must be recognized that the phosphate deposits which we are beginning to return to our fields are but measures of fertility lost from older soils, and indices of processes still in progress. The rivers of North America are estimated to carry to the sea

more than 500 tons of phosphorus with each cubic mile of water. To such has modern civilization added that of hydraulic sewage disposal through which the waste of 500,000,000 people might be more than 194,300 tons of phosphorus annually, which could not be replaced by 1,235,000 tons of rock phosphate, 75 per cent. pure.

"The Mongolian races, a population now approaching the figure named; occupying an area little more than one-half that of the United States, tilling less than 800,000 square miles of land, and much of this during 20, 30 or perhaps 40 centuries; unable to avail themselves of mineral fertilizers—could not survive and tolerate such waste."

Every morning throughout the year a fleet of sampans can be seen on the creeks and canals of the foreign section of Shanghai, and this is a universal practice throughout China.—starting on their rounds of distribution to the surrounding farms, freighted with night soil. This commerce amounts to thousands of tons annually, and is an industry yielding a huge return to its promoters.

A jaunt into any part of the country, at any time of the year, cannot fail to give ample evidence of the intensive practice of fertilization. The evidence is nostril, visual and attested by the luxuriance of the crops. The night soil is usually applied in liquid form, which makes it more easily and speedily "digestible" to plant life.

Droppings from animals in the streets and caravan roads are not allowed to lie long, they are whisked away energetically to some growing crop. This practice gives little encouragement to flies, a pest of which China is comparatively free; but there is, of course, an offsetting inconvenience to the general mode of all-India waste utilization of waste. Without scientific precautions the use of night soil entails grave insanitation, and the distribution of bacteriological evils is excessively great, in spite of the general custom of consuming no uncooked vegetable food and drinking no unboiled water.

Much of the fuel used in China consists of plant fibers—rice, straw, millet, stems, bean stalks, twigs, pine boughs, and even the leaves of trees. Their ashes in turn become fertilizer. The forest areas, practically denuded by centuries of consumption and a public spirit indifferent to reforestation, still yield a great quantity of plant food through the ashes of shrubbery and saplings to which necessity does not allow the time for maturity. Many hill lands are made to contribute grasses for compost material. Some of their herbageous growth is applied directly to the rice crop, being trodden laboriously into the mud between the rows of plants.

A great quantity of canal mud is applied to cultivable fields, sometimes more than 20 tons per acre. In districts where there are no canals or streams such fertilizer is imported, and with tremendous labor is composted with refuse of all kinds. Often it is dried and pulverized before application to the fields.

Many a western farmer is ignorant of the fact that leguminous plants draw nitrogen from the air and are capable of returning it to the soil, but in China this has been known and practiced as an essential to enduring fertility for centuries. A variety of

clover is sowed either just before or just after a rice crop is harvested, and allowed to grow until the next transplanting time. Then it is either turned under directly, or cut and stacked on the banks of canals or reservoirs, and made into a compost with generous applications of canal mud.

After 20 or 30 days of fermentation this mixture becomes an excellent fertilizer, capable of forcing a crop into rapid and heavy yielding growth. No Chinese farm is without its compost pits. In them are gathered coarse manures of all sorts, together with stubble, roots, garbage and any and all refuse. These materials usually are saturated with mud from the canal bottoms, and, as has been said, green clover is sometimes added, interspersed with layers of mud. When ready for use this heavy mass is moved, in baskets suspended from carrying poles.

If the fertilizer is to be applied in dry form, a still longer and more laborious process of composting is necessary. As the time for "feeding" to the crops nears, the fermented product is carried in waterproof baskets to the farmyard, or to the

court of the farmer's house. There it is spread to dry, to be mixed with fresh soil and more ashes; it is repeatedly stirred and turned for the purpose of aeration, thus hastening the process of nitrification. Stone rollers drawn by cattle are sometimes used to assist in adequate pulverization.

The national aversion to waste is well illustrated in the use of the bricks from the kang, or steeping platforms of houses, and of the dirt floors of dwellings as fertilizer. This practice is based on the hereditary knowledge of the Chinese that earth floors become heavily saturated with calcium nitrate. When overcharged they absorb moisture, and become sticky and wet. Chinese contractors go from house to house and village to village, purchasing this soil. The heat from the smoke flues which warm the kangs, and the fermenta-

tion and absorption of products of combustion, add elements of fertility to the bricks, and they are removed every three or four years, and broken up for immediate application to the fields, or mixed with composts.

Wheat roots are often cut from the harvested straw, and used as compost material. Valuable and much-sought plant food is obtained from the bottoms of fish ponds, which are sometimes drained in the dry seasons and converted into fields.

Straw from thatched roofs, which must be renewed every four or five years, is highly prized as fertilizer. It may serve doubly—first as fuel, and then as ash.

A very laborious practice followed by the farmers in some provinces is the exchange of soil from one field to another. This frequently is done between mulberry orchards and rice fields. The Chinese farmer has found

from long experience that it is mutually beneficial to both rice and mulberry trees.

Although there is practically no dry farming in China, there is a vast system of canals, particularly in the rice-growing regions, which serve both for irrigation and as a means of transportation. The country enjoys a heavy rainfall, and a longer growing season than is common to the United States, which lies a mean distance of about 10 degrees farther north than China proper. These circumstances, combined with the system of high fertilization, make possible extensive multiple-cropping.

Two plantings of rice are grown in the southern provinces. Farther north there is usually a crop of rape, wheat, barley, beans or clover, sometimes all of them together, followed by rice, in the extreme northern provinces, wheat or barley is followed by some variety of millet, soy beans, sweet potatoes or peanuts.



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experience that it is mutually beneficial to both rice and mulberry. In China, there is a vast network of canals, particularly in the Yangtze regions, which serve for irrigation and as a means of transportation. The country enjoys a high rainfall, and a longer growing season is common to the United States which lies a mean distance of 10 degrees farther north than Japan. These circumstances, with the system of high fertilizer, make possible extensive rice cropping. Plantings of rice are grown in southern provinces. Farther north usually a crop of rape, wheat, beans or clover, sometimes all together, followed by rice, in some northern provinces. Barley is followed by some of millet, soy beans, sweet potatoes or peanuts.



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CHRISTMAS AS IT WAS

Entertaining Description of How the Great Holiday Was Observed in St. John More Than a Hundred Years Ago—Old-time Customs Which Are Now Almost Completely Forgotten—From a Paper Written by the Late Clarence Ward and Published Years Ago in The New Brunswick Magazine

The year 1808, time about three o'clock in the afternoon, of the winter day in the middle of December. A portly gentleman, considerably past middle age, is standing on the stoop of his residence on the corner of King and Gormack streets, and a young lad is on the sidewalk, looking inquiringly at him. "Run Charles, there is a countryman coming down the street to 'Kent's' See what he has got in his saddle bags before Col. Billop gets hold of him." The boy starts off and brings the countryman to the old Major, and submits his load for examination. He has two geese, a fine turkey and several pairs of chickens and partridges, which are quickly bargained for and carried into the house. Christmas is at hand, and it is necessary to have the fowls well supplied.

At that period the country was but sparsely settled, roads were few and did not extend far in any direction from the city, except the main road to Sussex, in which direction the country was being rapidly cleared and opened up for farming. There was no market in St. John, farmers came to town, some in wagons, in summer and sleds in winter, and others from remote clearings on horseback. The only market they had was the public highway on King street.

About this time of the year there was great rivalry amongst the house holders to get first chance from any countryman coming into town with poultry or game, hence the words of the Major to his son.

The summer business was over. The West Indian fleet had sailed, the fishermen and coast settlers had loaded their "chebacco" boats with tea, sugar, tobacco and other necessities, and were preparing to start for Jamaica "spits" and other necessary articles for winter supplies, and had gone to their several destinations. The town was very quiet, and all were acquainted, and the long winters were devoted to comfort and enjoyment. The houses were solidly built of red sandstone, with low ceilings and fire places wide and open, the best furnished were plentiful and cheap, and all the people were fairly well to do.

The old fashioned kitchen had an open fire place, in or before which all cooking was done. The poultry and meat were roasted before the open fire on a spit, which being slowly turned, greatly "did" the meat as it cooked and preserved all the natural juices and flavor. In these degenrate days we bake our meats, and very few now living, I suppose, ever ate a roasted turkey.

In the kitchen the cook was paramount and despotic. Even the mistress was somewhat in awe of her on these occasions, and would never venture to give an order, but meekly suggest what she thought might be done.

All supplies were laid in, early in the winter. Beef by the quarter, a pig, poultry of all kinds, and may be some mutton and caribou. All the meats, not salted or pickled by the mistress, were kept frozen in a place prepared in the barn. The cellar was well supplied with potatoes, turnips and other vegetables, and in one corner, carefully raised or was a space especially under the care of the master of the house, and his deputy, the old family servant, who generally spent his life in the household, and considered his master a greater man than the governor of the province, in the corner was stored a cask of madeira, another of port, and one of sherry, and beside among them, the main stay of the supply, a cask of Jamaica rum, very old, and very fragrant. Brandy and whiskey and other fiery liquors were not then in general use. There might be a bottle of brandy in the house, but only to be used as a corrective of internal disturbance arising from too generous an indulgence in the good things of the season.

Every preparation was made for the brilliant celebration of the important day. Those who had been remiss or improvident, scoured the adjacent country to see if any unfortunate roe, or bird had escaped the promiscuous slaughter. The girls and their mothers were unremitting in their work in furnishing a bountiful supply of pies of all kinds, and cakes and doughnuts. In that day the doughnut was king of the feast fat, juicy and crisp, well cooked and wholesome. In these de-

generate times his glory has departed. We are his admirers, and though still considered a requisite of the Christmas holidays we eat him in a festive manner, and many loudly claim that they never eat doughnuts, call them bitter and apply other heretical calumnies to what in old times was considered indispensable to the festival. Most old fellows carried doughnuts about in their pockets, and ate them at all sorts of unseasonable hours, and I have heard of some of the old families who made them by the barrel!

Early on Christmas morning the young men assembled in some open field and tried their skill as marksmen by shooting at live turkeys buried to the neck in the snow, leaving their heads only visible. Their guns were old flat muskets, which formerly had done service in the war of the Revolution across the border. The range for shooting was about 30 or 40 yards, so the unfortunate turkeys had a poor hope for their lives, but as the killing of them was the main object of the gathering it is to be hoped the aim was generally good. Sixpence or a shilling was the price usually paid for a shot, and some of the crack ones generally brought home two or three birds as a result of their skill. These sports came down to modern times, and were still in vogue in some parts of the country, and may still be practised in some country districts.

The older people, before church time, visited each other and talked over the business of the year, and the prospect of the West India trade, and told old time stories of their adventures in the war, and of the perils and half breath escapes from pirates and privateers on their West India voyages. In those days, the French privateer and pirates of all nations, were accustomed to lie in wait in the out of the way harbors, and lagoons of the island of Cuba, and pounce from thence on our unfortunate merchantmen as they proceeded on their voyages to and from the islands.

It is scarcely necessary to relate that these discourses were punctuated, as it were, by frequent adjournments to the sideboard, where decanters of wine and other cordials, drank out by jennies in some parts of Jamaica, were set out for the refreshment of all who desired. In that day the sideboard was never empty, and an invitation to partake was not considered necessary. It was usual, however, for one to know what his requirement was, there were no pressing to drink, but it was there for each one to help himself.

There must have been something really preservative in Jamaica rum; all drunk freely of it, and it has been remarked, that seldom or never in a representative body of men, have so many reached extreme old age, as was the case with the majority of the men who came here in 1783. This may be verified by any one looking over files of papers published sixty years ago, and noting the extraordinary number of deaths of old men ranging from 75 to 90, in which it is stated in the obituary notice that he came here a Loyalist in 1783.

The hour appointed for church services found the old people with their wives and families assembled at Trinity church. The Rector, the Rev. Master Byles, was rector of Trinity church, Boston, at the time of the Revolution; he was a devout Christian, and most exemplary Christian. It is said that he was opposed to having stoves or any manner of heating in the church, and that he kept himself warm by wearing a fur coat under his surplice, and giving the tips of the fingers out of on his hands, to facilitate the turning of the leaves of his book. His unfortunate congregation did not fare so well, especially the young folk, and it was part of the duty of the small boy of the household to carry a pan of live charcoal to the family pew sometime before services commenced, to keep warm the feet of the female members of the family. One of the old settlers has told me that, when a boy, he often carried the warming pan to the church for this purpose. The pews were built very high, not much more than the head and shoulders of a man appearing above the top of the enclosure, and running around the four sides were brass rods on which were hung red or green baize curtains. These curtains were drawn back dur-

ing the service, but on the commencement of the sermon they were closed and no person was visible in the church, but the minister in his high purple, and it was quite startling, on the conclusion of the sermon, to hear the curtains sharply drawn back, and see the people emerging from their seclusion to join in the closing services. Church being over, they went on their way homeward, the elders gravely discoursing about the sermon, or maybe criticising the discordant notes of some over zealous member, who, more enthusiastic than skillful, was more pointed for the occasion, for in those days all the congregation (who could sing) were expected to join in the choral part of the service. The great event of the day was still before them—the Christmas dinner—preparation for which had long been going on in the household. Hospitality was one of the great virtues of the time, and at the table of the head of the family were gathered all the descendants, including those who had married and gone out of the household, and their children of budding age, and also two or three old friends and comrades who had remained single and had not homes or families of their own to make merry with—all were assembled on that one day in the year, for an affectionate reunion at the old homestead.

At the head of the table sat the white haired grandfather, still hale and hearty, though many years had gone over his head since he first drew his sword in what he considered his duty to his king and country; behind his chair stood his old servant, who had faithfully served his old master for many years.

The usual hour for dinner was four o'clock. All being assembled at the table, thanks were given for many good things, and a bountiful repast before them, and the Christmas feast began. The viands were all the product of country, Turkey, beef, poultry, game, venison, all the seasonings their kind good humor, with a goodly jolly were the order of the day. After the solids were removed, came on desert, pies, puddings, custards, nuts, apples and other good things, plum port, sherry and madeira. It was the day of toasts and drinking wine with each other, the latter being a very particular ceremony. One would request of his neighbor "the pleasure of a glass of wine with you," which being responded to, each would fill his glass, then, bowing to each other as gravely as Chinese mandarins, they drank the wine and silently replaced the glasses on the table. This ceremony went around the table from neighbor to neighbor and was often repeated, and always with due gravity and decorum, and by way of the part of the younger members being severely frowned at as a thing not to be tolerated. Meanwhile, the younger folk had gathered in an adjoining room with the matrons, and made merry with games, and minuets and country dances.

The old gentleman brightens up at the music, remembers of his old time skill at the dance at balls and assemblies in old New York come to his mind, and he astonishes his old comrades by his promises, and the sprightliness with which he "cuts a caper" as he glides through the figures of the lively dance, and finally it comes to an end, and somewhat breathless and wheezy, but with old time courtly grace, he makes his bow and conducts his partner to a seat. His old friends congratulate him on his grace and agility, which they say might equal that of a much younger man, at which the old fellow is pleased, and straightens up his back, and tries not to feel the twinges of lumbago which the extra exertion has brought on.

Midnight comes and the party begins to break up. Those who have no home wrap themselves up in shawls and furs, the sleighs come to the door, and with much handshaking, blessings and good wishes, the holiday comes to an end.

Those of the household who remain behind, gather around the fire, and indulge in reminiscences of by gone times. The old folk recall the days of their youth by the freskete at the old homestead on the Hudson. When they look around and see the sturdy young men and handsome girls who have grown up around them, they give thanks in their hearts for all the blessings vouchsafed them, and for the happy termination of what, for many years was a life of anxiety and struggles and disappointments, and for the pleasant home they have made in the wilderness far removed from the land of their birth.

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Braces in fancy boxes \$1.75 and \$1.00
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Travelling Bags, tan, russet or black, \$3.50 to \$12.00
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Handkerchiefs, plain or embroidered in fancy Xmas boxes \$1.50 to \$2.25 a box
Gloves, tan or grey mocha, wool lined \$2.25 pr.
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The new Christmas Neckwear in fine quality Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Satin and Organdie, with dainty lace trimmings in pretty Xmas boxes, 50c. to \$2.00 each
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Pretty Camisoles in Crepe de Chine, Satin and Wash Silks, lace trimmed, flesh or white, \$1.25 to \$4.50
Boudoir Caps in beautiful sheer materials such as Georgette, Nets, Fine Laces, etc. 50c. to \$2.75
Hand Bags and Purses, fine quality leather, in newest styles and most popular sizes \$1.75 to \$9.00
Umbrellas, Silk or Silk and Linen \$1.75 to \$6.75
Silk Stockings in navy, gray, smoke, black or white, \$1.50 to \$2.25
Silk Knitted Scarfs for Christmas in many new and pretty colors \$1.75 to \$6.00

GIFTS FOR CHILDREN
Sweaters, all wool, coat style or pullover, \$2.25 to \$5.00
Wool Sets, Scarf and Togue to match, \$1.75 to \$4.00
Gloves, Gauntlets in brown, khaki, grey or white, \$1.50 pr.
Mitts, Gauntlets, gray, scarlet and white \$1.75 pr.
Overstockings, red, gray, black, \$1.25 and \$1.50 pr.
Handkerchiefs, put in fancy Xmas boxes \$1.50 box

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The London World Which Sport Barry...
The London Ernest Barry, of held the champion since 1906 and the world since 1912, on October 27, by Australia, in the Thames championship miles from Putney, the two champion challenge on the the championship stakes of 4000 a stake unexpected, and odds of 3 to 1 before the men...
The new champion Ronald Wain, a colt of a number of 30 years of age, 13 1/2 st. Before the Australian champion Charles Towns, who Parson in 1914, but the title to James been beaten by Barry earlier. Afterward the A. L. F. and who hard fighting safely killed. He had been for some time as a good soldier and undoubtedly helped stake of £500.
Barry suffered his big match over the was beaten by a powerful sculler, an opinion as to what won under equal good judges are could win if a second arranged. The lack of judgment rival into the shell shore, for there is strenuous battle with over the first him, and he sculler when the smothered after passing the Barry sculls another he has every reason his record. The win the world's 1876, he held the world's record, and the finest sculler produced since into use. Pelton...
The championship when Charles G. Carter, beat James W. in a match from W. mersmith—a severe in the old fixed-time time is not record bell beat Robert hall, in a match minister to Putney, minutes to complete these days compet was not thought wore for the champion, the more Champion of the vague many years were for some years London watermen, on the river after years of apprentices turned the title and held the title was beaten by his of Chelsea. By that had come into use These boats for like the ordinary narrower and lighter boats. If the record Combes covered like combs in 184 only 38, slower

ROWING CHAMPIONS

The London Times Reviews the History of Many Contests for World Supremacy at the Oar and Mentions Names With Which New Brunswick Men Who Formerly Followed This Sport Are Very Familiar—The Recent Defeat of Ernest Barry.

(The London Times.) Ernest Barry, of England, who has held the championship in England since 1906 and the championship of the world since 1912, was easily defeated on October 27, by Alfred D. Felton, of Australia, in the match over the Thames championship course of 4 1/4 miles from Putney to Mortlake, for the two championships, the Sportsman's challenge cup (which accompanies the championship of England), and stakes of £500 a side. The result was unexpected, and Barry was favorite, odds of 3 to 1 being laid on him before the men tossed for position.

The new champion belongs to New South Wales, a colony which has produced a number of champions. He is 30 years of age, and weighs about 13 1/2 st. Before the war he won the Australian championship by defeating Charles Towns in 1913 and Harry Pearce in 1914, but early in 1915 lost the title to James Paddon, who had been beaten by Barry a few months earlier. Afterwards Felton served in the A. I. F., and went through a lot of Barry fighting safety. His brother was killed. He had been training in England for some time, and his record as a good soldier and good sportsman undoubtedly helped him to raise his stake of £500.

Barry suffered his first defeat in a big match over the Thames course. He was beaten by a younger and more powerful sculler, and it is a matter of opinion as to whether he would have won under equal conditions. Many good judges are confident that Barry would win if a second match could be arranged. The Englishman showed a lack of judgment in not following his rival into the shelter of the Middlesex shore, for there is no doubt that his strenuous battle with wind and waves over the first mile took a lot out of him, and he sculled without much life when the smoother water was reached after passing the Doves. Whether Barry sculls another match or retires he has every reason to feel proud of his record. The first Englishman to win the world's championship since 1876, he held the title against three challengers, and made his reputation as the finest sculler the country has produced since sliding-seats first came into use. Felton is a worthy successor. The championship dates back to 1831, when Charles Campbell, of Westminster, beat James William, of Waterloo, in a match from Westminster to Hammersmith—a severe test of endurance in the old fixed-seat sculler. The time is not recorded, but when Campbell beat Robert Coombes, of Vauxhall, in a match in 1838, from Westminster to Putney, the winner took 42 minutes to complete the distance. In those days competition from overseas was not thought of, and the matches were for the championship of the Thames, the more important title of Champion of the World coming into vogue many years later. The matches were for some years fought out by the London watermen, who piled for hire on the river after serving their seven years of apprenticeship. Coombes turned the tables on Campbell in 1846, and held the title until 1852, when he was beaten by his pupil, Thomas Cole, of Chelsea. By this time wicker boats had come into use for sculling matches. These boats for carrying passengers like the ordinary wherries, and were narrower and lighter than the old boats. If the records may be trusted, Coombes covered the Putney to Mortlake course in 1847 in 23 min. 46 sec., only 38s. slower than Barry's time

when he defeated Arnot in 1912—on a 13 sec. day unfavorable to fast time. The "record" for the championship course in the modern racing boat is 2 min. 12 sec by Barry in his match against George Towns for the championship of England in 1906.

In the fifties outriggers came into use, and the boats used by Coombes and Cole for their two matches were outriggered and considerably narrower and lighter than the old wicker boats. Messenger, of Teddington, beat Cole in 1854, but three years later he lost the title to Harry Kelley, of Fulham, who was challenged and beaten in 1859 by Robert Chambers, the first sculler from the Tyne to contest the title with the Thames watermen. Chambers' victory created a sensation for Kelley had a great reputation, and it was thought that the supremacy of the Thames watermen was safe in his keeping.

Kelley and Chambers were two fine exponents of watermanship, and their rivalry added to the interest in the sport. Kelley was a great oarsman and sculler, and a fine judge of rowing. He was held in high esteem by the amateurs of his day. The same may be said of Chambers, who held the same position on the Tyne that Kelley occupied on the Thames. Kelley was not satisfied with his defeat by Chambers in 1859, but he could not find backing for another match until 1865, when he defeated the Tyne champion by four lengths in the then "record" time of 23 min. 23 sec. The next year Kelley retired in favor of his pupil, J. H. Sadler, but as Chambers beat the latter, Kelley came out again and beat Chambers easily in a match on the Tyne in 1867. His last championship match was in 1868, when he was beaten by another fine sculler from the Tyne, J. Henforth, whose youth and superior stamina proved too much for the old champion. The veteran, however, kept his form well and won a number of matches for money stakes both at home and abroad up to 1876.

Henforth was a powerful sculler with a fine reach and good style. He remained in undisputed possession of the championship up to the time of his tragic death in 1871, when he was taken ill while rowing for an English crew in a four-oared match at New Brunswick. He fainted in the boat, and died within an hour of being taken ashore. Kelley's pupil, J. H. Sadler, then beat two Tyne men for the championship, but was easily beaten by E. Trickett, of New South Wales, in 1876. Sliding seats were used for the first time in these matches sculled by Sadler. The victory of Trickett marked a new era in the championship, for the title was not regained by an Englishman until Ernest Barry defeated Trickett in 1883, and J. Hammill, of Hamburg, U. S. A., Kelley in 1886, but the Englishman won easily on each occasion. During the 36 years of Colonial supremacy only two Englishmen ventured to challenge the Colonial champions, R. W. Boyd being beaten by Hanlan in 1882, and "Wag" Harding 2—CHRISTMAS—WORLD'S—by Stanbury in 1896.

Trickett was champion for a very brief period, for in 1880 he was challenged by Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, one of the finest professional scullers who ever sat in a boat. He was the first professional to obtain complete mastery of the art of sliding, and was on a slide the equal of Kelley on a fixed seat. Hanlan won five consecutive championship matches, but was then beaten in Australia by William Beach, of N. S. W., a powerful sculler, over 12 st. in weight, but not so finished a performer as the Canadian. Hanlan challenged Beach to another match a year later, but the result was the same. Beach's victories were remarkable, for he was nearly 40 years of age when he won his first championship match in 1884 and in four years he sculled and won seven matches, and then retired. Beach was followed by other Australian champions in Peter Kemp, H. E. Searle, James Stanbury, and George Towns. New Zealand then took a hand, W. Webb, in 1907 and 1908, being followed by Richard Arnot, 1908 to 1912.

It was at this period that Ernest Barry came forward to regain the honors for the Old Country. Barry was born in 1832 near the Victoria Docks, and was apprenticed as a waterman at Putney. He was instructed in sculling by his brother, W. A. Barry, who won the English championship in 1893. At the age of 18 the young sculler won the Putney Coast and Badge, and in 1903 he gained an easy victory in the annual contest for Doggett's Coat and Badge, over the London Bridge to Chelsea course. He showed such promising form in various handicaps that he eventually secured the necessary backing for a match for the championship of England, then held by George Towns, an Australian, who had held the title for nine years, after beating Barry's brother in 1899. The match aroused considerable interest. Barry more than confirmed the good opinions of his ability, for he rowed Towns down before Barnes and won easily. The weather and tidal conditions were highly favorable, and Barry made a new "record" for the historic course by completing the distance in 21 min.

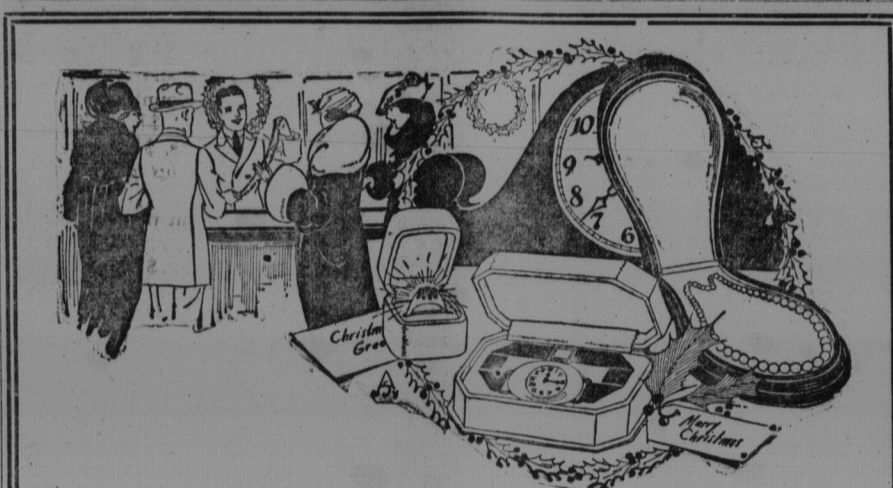
great struggle ensued, both men being rowed out before the finish. Arnot, however, had a little more strength in reserve than his opponent, and he went on to win. On his return to England, Barry was called upon to defend the English championship, but he easily defeated William Albany, a sculler from the Lea, who lost his life in the war, and W. H. Fogwell, of Australia.

Negotiations were opened for another match with Arnot, but for a long time the champion held out for a match in New Zealand, which Barry declined. Later Arnot accepted an offer of £900 for expenses to row on the Thames, and the match took place on July 29, 1912. The day was not favorable, but a great crowd lined the banks, and excitement ran high. For a long time the result was in doubt, but Barry's easy style told in the end against the labored arm work of the more powerful New Zealander. The latter tired perceptibly at Barnes, and Barry went away to win easily in 23 min. 8 sec.—fast time in the adverse

conditions. Since 1912 Barry has not suffered defeat. He was challenged three times before the war, but defeated Edward Duran (Canada) in 1912, Harry Pearce (N. S. W.) in 1913, and James Paddon (N. S. W.) in 1914. The matches also carried the honors of the English championship, and by beating Duran, Barry made the second challenge cup, given by the Sportsman, his own property.

Barry is undoubtedly the finest professional sculler that England has produced since sliding seats came into use. He is in the same class as Edward Hanlan as a scientific sculler, and in all his matches he has shown sound judgment in the art of racing. His knowledge of the Putney-Mortlake course must be unique.

NO Wonder. Curio Dealer—That, sir, is a rare old revolver, carried by Christopher Columbus. Customer—What! why revolvers were not invented in Columbus' time. Curio Dealer—I know. That's what makes this one so rare.



Jewelry Will be Specially Favored as Christmas Gifts this Year

With the glad return to peace-times, fashion demands more Jewelry and as colors and styles are so varied, our widely varied range will be more than usually interesting including, as it does,

PENDANTS
Lavallores, Brooches, Bracelets, Bar Pins, etc., set with Diamonds only, or in combination with Rubies, Emeralds, Pearls, and other Precious Stones.

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there are Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Watch Chains, Signet Rings, Emblem Rings, also Rings set with Diamonds and other Gems.

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in Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Cases of popular sizes and designs, all good time-keepers.

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We have the best assortment of Picture Books, Story Books, and books for old and young, from the famous "Animal Stories" to "Kipling."

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A ready solution of the problem of practical gifts awaits you in our large and comprehensive array of Holiday Presents, which includes also remembrances suitable for the younger members of the family.

In every department the range is complete, including Silverware, Cut Glass, Ornamental Brassware, Leather Goods, Parisian Ivory, Electric Reading Lamps.

Also Nickeled and Copper Tableware, Electric Cooking Utensils, "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Cooking Ware, "Pyrex" Transparent Glass Oven-Ware.

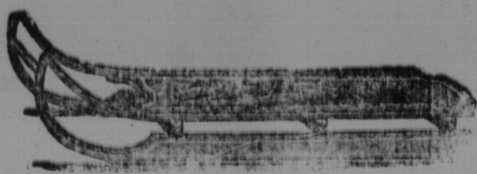
SPORTING GOODS, including Skates, Sleds, Toboggans, Hockey Sticks and Accessories, Skis, Snowshoes, Moccasins, Striking Bags, Indian Clubs, Dumb Bells, Terry Spring Exercisers. And

TOYS of every description for kiddies of all ages; Dolls, Trains, Boats, Games, and an almost limitless variety which must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Read this Partial List then Visit our Displays

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Skates

- Acme Skates, Hockey Skates, \$1.00
- Boys' Plain, 1.45
- Boys' Nickeled, 1.65
- Bulldog, Nickeled, 1.85
- Climax, Plain, 2.25
- Climax, Nickeled, 2.75
- Scotia, Nickeled, 2.75
- Mac-Mac Featherweight, Nickeled, 6.00
- Regal, Nickeled, 6.00
- Victor, Nickeled, 6.50
- Ladies' Regis, Nickeled, 3.25
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STERLING SILVER Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Creams, Sugars, Toast Racks, Tea Caddies, Sandwich Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Children's Mugs; also Knives, Forks, and Spoons.

SILVER PLATED Coffee Urns, Sauce Boats, Entree Dishes, Serving Trays, Casserole Dishes, Salad Sets, Hot Water Kettles, Bread Plates, Candlesticks, Flower Vases, Eperennes, etc.

KING STREET STORE—GROUND FLOOR

As a Family Gift
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The NEW EDISON
"The Phonograph With a Soul"

makes an ideal group gift. It adds something real and vital to the life of each member of the family. You can't measure what it means in dollars and cents. It stands for countless happy hours; delightful evenings spent in absorbing the world's greatest music; listening.

The NEW EDISON is comparable to no other Phonograph. It actually RECREATES the artist's voice or the music from instruments. By Re-Creates we mean that no human ear can detect the difference between the living artist's rendition and that of the record. This is no mere claim; it is a demonstrated fact. The famous tone-tests some of which have taken place right here in St. John, have proven this, beyond dispute.

Come in to our store and hear this marvelous instrument. The proof of the NEW EDISON is in the HEARING. And think over our suggestion of its purchase as a family gift.

PHONOGRAPH DEPARTMENT—SECOND FLOOR

Electric Reading Lamps

In very select showing, including Antique and Modern Effects, with beautiful shades of Art Glass and of Silk.

Also an exceptionally attractive range of Banquet Lamps, Boudoir Lamps, and Mahogany Floor Lamps.

KING STREET STORE—GROUND FLOOR.

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In these our showing is unusually varied, comprising Electric Coffee Percolators, Percolator Sets, Hot Water Kettles, Toasters, Dac Stoves, Grills, Grill Stoves, Toaster Stoves. Also Electric Irons, Heating Pads, Curling Irons, and many such useful gift suggestions.

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The light that says "There it is." The Eveready Daylo has long ago outgrown the name of "flashlight." Its brilliant Mazda Bulbs and powerful Tungsten Batteries have placed it on a plane by itself. The Daylo comes in a large variety of handsomely finished, durable cases, and will give long, satisfactory service.

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Vacuum Bottles:
Pints, \$1.40 to \$5.00
Quarts, \$5.50 to \$7.65

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\$5.10, \$6.50 and \$8.35

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\$26.25, \$28.80, \$33.60, \$44.50, \$52.00

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Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Serving Trays, Crumb Trays, Electrically and Alcohol Heated Coffee Machines, Coffee Percolators, Chafing Dishes, Hot Water Kettles, Also, Brass Hot Water Kettles, with and without alcohol heater.

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Solid Alcohol Stoves, Kitchenette Cooking Sets, and Hot Water Kettles.

HOUSEHOLD DEPT., (Ground Floor).

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W. H. THORNE & CO., LTD.

Any small-town newspaper for any one community with an intimate knowledge of its people and its secrets and its many men and women day after day of its paper.

We of the Daily Standard in this little Vermont town have received our information. We have dramatic alterations on our side, reach a solution of the problem of the paper's future. And we have come to a type of marital trouble.

When a husband after many years of separation, together with Kenyon and Hentley, and we say, "Looks like George's Christmas paper up the State office about the Hentley walked in, leading attorney.

"I'm sorry," he said of documents I've got to trust a man I understand work for you. He a friend back in the comes from and the protested. It's up to good his indorsement other job he didn't slum about taking.

Bob served the paper went out, and was subject to our new face was full of it was running our eye time. He was a generous young man fellow besides. A week ed the office and I've taken a chap. He's told me some troubles, and he'll give him a loan to get a job. He's going to his wages as best as he can. It wasn't much, but it happened every day in the ten about it within a week we did have a man by the time a man for a better opportunity. George had paid full. Season after the pages of the news matter was water, making no exception of those of those level.

When he came to type was operated by a girl of twenty-two, Beesie Tornell, a with a disposition that was anything but pleasant. She threw out of gear, had her equal.

Working intimately together day, it was a that they should they were married weeks from their Niagara Falls. W. H. Thorne, which was they fitted up a Cross Street. G. his forms and Beesie. The wistful look of a girl's soft grey eyes and her pathetic, throaty youngster at the table with his little house on Cross Street. Beesie had left was the occupied the other babies those years ever to chine.

Now there comes a time when the lives of all matter. Hod, editor-owner calls the Great that precarious the a girl are dejected and mistle of present finding their footing realities of day-to-day theory that if the time without losing other, or affection will be well in the low and they will down as ordinary and res. But the stumbling places in numberless marital grief.

It is tough to and poor Beesie of George awoke to was not at all an she liked to hug cold morning, like wanted her to go evening but then a headache or so for one of the children left the bath-tub ed up with him together out of chair and she couldn't her pocket-book stretch to save Beesie discovered profile wasn't at went to sleep on soon sofa with had to hunt for ment of deadly de to change his un-fered accompany a pair of shoes he given no thought socks; and he fre to death by pulling handkerchief which not all a public chief should be, in the world since

The St. John Standard

THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1919

THEY'RE'S BEST CHRISTMAS

Any small-town newspaper man will endorse the contention that it is quite impossible to publish a country daily newspaper for any length of time in an intimate knowledge of the family secrets and matrimonial snarls of many men and women whose activities day after day make up the contents of his paper.

Of the Daily Telegraph up here in this little Vermont town of Paris have received our quota of such information. We have watched many dramatic alterations arise and subsides, reach a solution or end in pathetic misunderstanding or misery. And we have coined a phrase which we have come to apply to a certain type of marital trouble.

When a husband and wife fall out after many years of working and saving and amping and raising youngsters together, we think of George Kenyon and shake our heads sadly and we say, "Looks like another case of George's Christmas."

George came to us from a smaller paper up the State. He'd been in the office about three days when Bob Bentley walked in. Bob is our town's leading attorney.

"I'm sorry," he said, shuffling the sheet of documents in his hand, "but I've got to trounce the wages of a man I understand has just gone to work for you. He signed a note for a friend back in the town where he came from and the thing has been protested. It's up to him to make good his indorsement, and on his other job he didn't show much enthusiasm about taking care of the paper."

Bob served the papers on Sam and went out, and when we bronched the subject to our new make-up man, his face was full of misery. Al Cooper was running our cylinder press at the time. He was a fine-principled, prosperous young man and a mighty good fellow besides. A week later he entered the office and said:

"I've taken a fancy to that new chap. He's told me all about his financial troubles. I'm going to make him a loan to get free from Bob Bentley. He's going to pay me back from his wages as best he can."

It wasn't much of an incident. It happened every day in all kinds of offices all over the land. We'd forget ten about it within a week. But this thing we did have impressed upon us. By the time Al gave up his place for a better opportunity in New York, George had paid back the money in full. Season after season he made up the pages of our paper, handling the news matter without a slip or falter, making no extra motions, speaking few unnecessary words. Then, in the course of those seasons—he fell in love!

When he came to us, our one line-type was operated by a patient-faced girl of twenty-two summers; she was Bessie Tornell, and as an operator with a disposition which an aggravating typesetting-machine could not throw out of gear, our paper has never had her equal.

Working lumbutely together day after day, it was a most natural thing that they should fall in love. And they were married and took up their weeks from their jobs and went to Niagara Falls. With the money remaining, which was no small amount, they hired up a little tenement on Cross Street. George returned to his forms and Bessie to her keyboard. The wistful look disappeared from the girl's soft grey eyes. She was quietly and pathetically happy. But a lusty roared young fellow came to pound on the table with his spoon and rule the little house on Cross Street and finally Bessie had left us for good. She was so occupied with that home and the other babies which followed in those years over to return to her machine.

Now there comes a period in the lives of all married folks which Sam Hod, editor-owner of the Telegraph, calls the Great Adjustment. It is that precarious time when a boy and a girl are descending from the glorified mists of pre-nuptial romance and finding their footing on the hard grim realities of day-to-day living. It's a theory that if they pass through this time without losing confidence in each other, or affection for each other, all will be well in the years which follow and they will ultimately settle down as ordinarily happy husbands and wives. But there are many cruel stumbling places in that period, where numberless marital ventures come to grief.

It is tough to record that George and poor Bessie approached that time, George awoke to the fact that Bessie was not at all an angel from heaven; she had to buy a warm bed on a cold morning, like himself; he never wanted her to go out with him on an evening but that she complained of a headache or something to be done for one of the children; she frequently left the bath-room comb all matted up with long golden hairs all together out of character with an angel; and she couldn't keep five dollars in her pocket-book for two days at a stretch to save the immortal soul. Bessie discovered that her husband's profile wasn't at all Grecian when he went to sleep on the Sunday-afternoon sofa with his mouth open; she had to hunt for him with an instrument of deadly destruction to get him to change his union suit; she never dared accompany him when he bought a pair of shoes because he'd probably given no thought to the holes in his socks; and he frequently mortified her to death by pulling out in public a handkerchief which was emphatically not all a publicly-utilized handkerchief should be, like all the husbands in the world since the world began.

How the Woman Who Was "Just Plain Wife" Did Not Show to Advantage in Comparison With the Magnificent Blondes of Fifth Avenue, But in Time of Distress Made Good When All the Others Failed — The Country Printer's Visit to New York.

And George followed him to the huge elevator.

It was five minutes to eleven o'clock and George was still telling the Tired Business Man all the seven-year summary of gossip from our home town, when Alwin, his eyes roaming listlessly through the constantly growing crowd, finally exclaimed, "Here they come!" and reached over to make their chairs ready.

"You've struck me as a terribly busy time, Ken," the other declared. "Just closing things for the holidays. But I'd like to visit with you and talk over old times just the same. I'm tied up with business every evening this week, Ken, but it occurs to me that this is how we can squeeze in a lit-

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and unfettered manhood? Why had not he left Vermont and seen the world and the types of women that were available in it for wives? What a fool he'd been! Oh, what a fool! Oh, what a fool!

George Kenyon had planned to spend four days in New York. That was the time allowed on his hotel des-bill. But George Kenyon stayed more than four days in New York. He came down on a Monday; he found Alwin Cowper's office on Tuesday; he went to supper with Al, his wife, and her cousin on a Wednesday; he went back to Al's office to discuss a possible business chance with him on a Thursday. He should have gone home on Friday. The following Tuesday—Christmas day—still found him walking the streets of New York with features as white as paper—a dazed, clammy feeling around his head, a great living fear tingling all his scheme of life with panic.

On that Thursday morning George Kenyon had entered Alwin Cowper's office to find there a man who seemed to have aged in a night. Al was walking the floor, his once sleek black hair gray and disheveled, his eyes unhealthy things.

"Al, Al!" he had cried. "What's the matter, Al? You're sick—you're a sick man—a mighty sick man!"

"Yes, I'm on the edge of nervous breakdown, Ken. I've been there for a couple of months. Ken I've got to have a thousand dollars in spot cash by two o'clock this very afternoon or—"

"Yes, yes—or what, Al?"

"Go to jail, Ken. It struck George like a blow between the eyes."

"You've done something crooked, Al!" the printer muttered.

"Yes!" Then the New Yorker wailed. "Don't go back on me, Ken! Hear me out! I did the only thing I could do. Ten months ago I financed a printing concern up in Hartford. They were good as gold; I knew they'd pay me if it took a thousand years."

I plunged on them, Ken, because I needed the money—I needed the money to live—literally live. And to carry them, Ken, I signed the name of a certain man to a note—it doesn't matter who he is. And then, Ken—then—the man who should have paid the man in Hartford I trusted—got pneumonia and died. His project fell flat. For nine months I've struggled."

Ken—struggled superhumanly to save something out of the wreck, struggled to keep my payments up with the machinery companies here in New York. And Ken—the forged note falls due this afternoon and I can't make the payment. If it goes by the board they'll notify the indorser and then the jig's up. I'll wear—stripes, Ken!"

"I've got some money," George had replied thickly, remembering a time when his immortal soul had been similarly frightened by a trusteeship of his wages, and a friend, this man, had stepped in and voluntarily helped him. But it was only about seven hundred and eighty dollars. Al's what Bessie and I have saved for seven years, a hundred dollars a year. It came hard and means lots to us. But you can have it—Al—if you're in as bad as this!"

"I can't take your poor thumb-nail savings—your's and your wife's, Ken!" And Al had thrown his head forward on his hands. There was no "acting" in his conduct. Alwin Cowper was in misery.

"We'll draw a draft on my bank at home; I'll call up old Peter Whipple and identify myself and tell him to pay it. If seven hundred and fifty will help you out, Al, my money's yours and I'll take your note."

"You're an answer to prayer—Ken!" Alwin had cried.

"That had been on Thursday. The draft had been paid. Al Cowper had received the money. On Friday George had returned to Al's office.

"Mr. Cowper has gone out of town hurriedly on business," Al's stenographer had advised him. "He'll be back Sunday."

Somehow George had not wanted to go home. He wanted to wait and make sure Al was well out of financial danger because his money was at stake—his and Bessie's—money they'd worked hard for and could ill afford to lose. But Monday morning when George had gone to his office held fast by the door, Monday afternoon he had entered to find a strange man there, sitting at the stenographer's desk with his hat on. On his vest was pinned something that looked uncomfortably like those badges worn by policemen.

"Well, what do you want?" demanded the stranger.

"Mr. Alwin Cowper," George replied.

"So do I," said the stranger.

"What for?"

"There's a crooked note—"

"That was about all George heard. The skies crashed about him. He hadn't saved Al after all!

Later that afternoon he was sitting dejectedly in the foyer of the hotel trying to decide what to do when he heard his name called by a bell-boy.

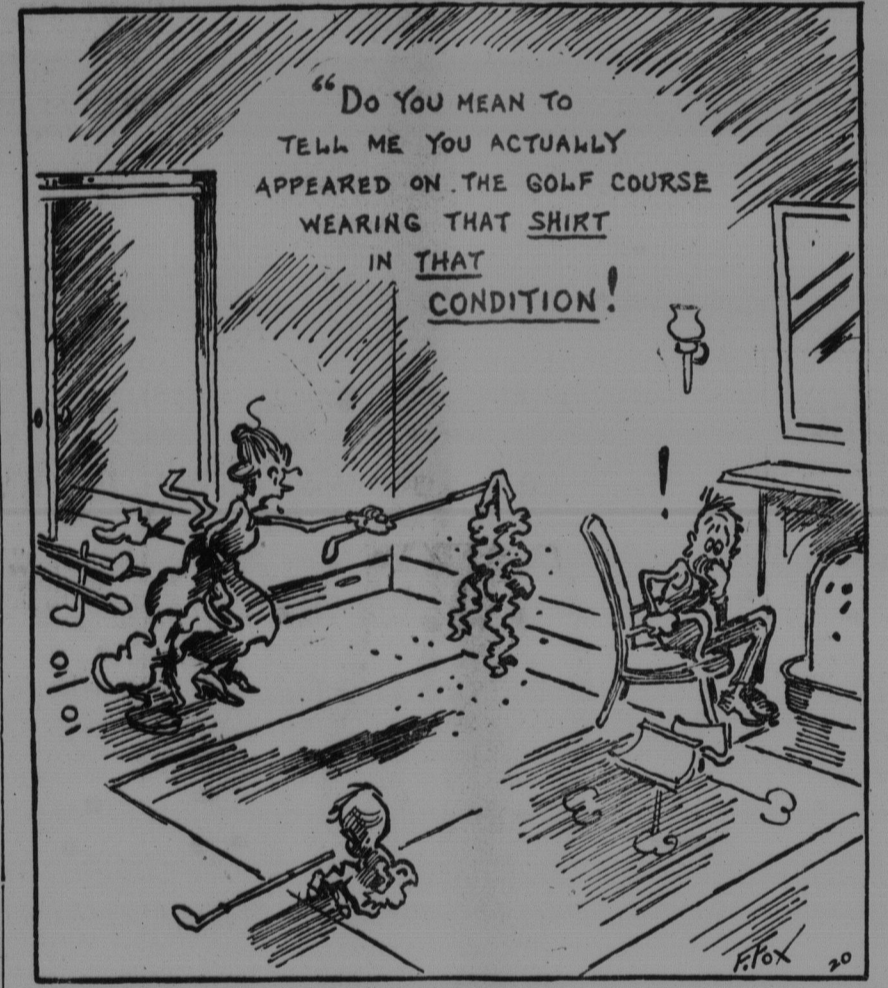
"Mr. Kenyon wanted on the telephone," declared the colored boy. George stumbled into the booth. His head trembled so that he had difficulty holding the receiver.

"Mr. Kenyon?" demanded the stealthy voice.

"Yes."

"This is Miss Britt, Mr. Kenyon. Oh, Mr. Kenyon, could you come over to Brooklyn right away and—secretly? It's about Al—we're in awful trouble, about Al." And she gave him

(Continued on next page.)



Regular Family Stuff in connection with bringing home the golf things at the close of the season.

the visit. Give me the name of your hotel and tomorrow night about eleven o'clock, I'll be there. For he could never stay to be introduced to these women! One was a blonde a big blonde, a magnificent blonde. The other was a brunette, a big brunette, a magnificent brunette. At least they seemed so to George at the moment. Both were gowned in the slithery, clingy, swishy, shiny stuff that dreams and Fifth Avenue profiles are made of. Halfway back from their superbly-naked shoes were opera-capes. In each exquisitely dressed coiffure was a smart tigestre. They were the last word in metropolitan femininity, both of them women of another world as far removed from that of the poor plodding country printer's as the stars are from the earth on a winter's evening.

"Meet my wife, Mr. Kenyon," announced Cowper. "And this is my wife's cousin, Miss Britt, Mr. Kenyon."

George got up somehow. He lifted half the tablecloth with him. For weeks afterward he was undecided whether or not he had stuffed a big corner of it into his vest, thinking it was his napkin. He put on this hand-drag it back, put it out again, drew it out again, drew it back again. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. He gulped, stammered, gasped. Finally he stung out something that sounded like an acknowledgment of the introduction. Just once he raised his eyes to Mrs. Cowper's face. Once was enough. Lord, what a woman!

"Alwin Cowper—as the boys and girls in our back room would say it—'had popped a pipkin!' God, how he wished he had stopped for a shave! And his fingernails—could he manage to get out his big knife and clean them under the table? He felt like a bricklayer."

After the introducing, the two women indulged in a mutual wink. But why hadn't he done as Alwin Cowper had done in the years of his young

knees grow weak and his eyes wobbly. He experienced a wild impulse to flee. For he could never stay to be introduced to these women! One was a blonde a big blonde, a magnificent blonde. The other was a brunette, a big brunette, a magnificent brunette. At least they seemed so to George at the moment. Both were gowned in the slithery, clingy, swishy, shiny stuff that dreams and Fifth Avenue profiles are made of. Halfway back from their superbly-naked shoes were opera-capes. In each exquisitely dressed coiffure was a smart tigestre. They were the last word in metropolitan femininity, both of them women of another world as far removed from that of the poor plodding country printer's as the stars are from the earth on a winter's evening.

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GEORGE'S BEST CHRISTMAS

(Continued from preceding page.)

et unceasing tasks of a poor little New England home where the money coming in each Saturday is heart-rendingly small. She drew a sigh, a sigh that was a brave struggle for strength to stand the blow. Then, being only a woman, she broke down and wept.

George could say nothing, do nothing. He had to let her have her cry out. Then she dried her eyes with an inadequate little handkerchief and sat pulling it distractedly in unpronounceable introspection. But she did not upbraid him; she had no censure for him.

"Well, George," she declared brokenly at last, "we worked hard to save that seven hundred dollars. But we made it by pulling together. We did it once. We can do it again!"

Something caught in the man's throat at the loyalty and the courage of it. He felt in that moment the small boy's definition of a sob, "Wantin' to choke back the weeps when they bust right out of themselves."

After a while Bessie added, "I guess that's what I meant when I promised to stand by you in sickness and in health and in times of prosperity, and times of misfortune, George. Only I didn't realize how much it really meant when I promised it."

"And you ain't going back on me, Bess, on account of it?"

"Going back on you? Land sake alive, George Kenyon—have you gone stark raving crazy, too? Don't you know me better than that? Oh, George!"

Then as George Kenyon looked down upon his wife, the real, true, deep value of such a woman came to him. There were no fads or follies or gossamer about her. There were no exquisite coiffures and smart aligrettes or silvery gowns—no that is not saying that her poor hungry woman-heart did not long for these things. She was just honest and hard-working and faithful—partner side by side with him through the cruel deprivations

of poverty, "putting up" with many things—the wife whom he had married for love in a grimy little print-shop, who had been willing to make a home with him in a plain little tenement on Cross Street because of the greatness of that love and her hope in the future and her trust in him. Maybe she was the wife who had to hunk him with a deadly instrument to get him to change his union suit, who often had a headache when he wanted her to go out of an evening, who scolded him righteously for pulling out in company a handkerchief which was not all a gentleman's handkerchief should be. Maybe she was just plain wife, but dear God, what oceans of meaning were expressed in those words!

"I sank down beside her and put his arms about her. In the sincerity of his emotion he kissed her—kissed her with a caress that meant more than any caress he had given her in all of their married lives.

"Bess," he said brokenly, "I love you, Bess! God, how I love you! I've been crazy, Bess! Out of my head and crazy. Can you ever forgive me?"

"Oh, George Kenyon!" she cried softly. Then after a time: "It wasn't wholly because you were going away to spend a lot of money that I cried that evening before you left. It was because I knew you wanted to go—that you were dissatisfied with me—that I hadn't done my part."

"He walked to the window and stood looking down on the hurrying holiday throng with a heart that was very full.

"Bess," he said thickly, "Christmas is a wonderful season, ain't it? But I wonder what time in the morning we can get a train up to Vermont. I got to get back on the job!"

DIPPY OR DIPDOMANIACS.

"Hey, Jimmy, what do ds here grape nuts, anyway?"

"Grape nuts—why do ds are the grape nuts—drink grape juice."—Printer's Ink.

Pushing The Wheat Belt Farther North

Why Blame a Few Grafters, Profiteers or Combines? Why Blame Somebody in Particular for the High Cost of Living Which is Really the Fault of Everybody in General? The Only Cure Lies in Our Own Hands.

The wheat belt is widening out and reaching up. Not so many years ago it was thought that the border States and the adjoining prairies of the Canadian West were the limit of the wheat-producing country, but now good milling grain is being grown a thousand miles north of the international boundary.

At least 5,000,000 bushels of wheat and oats will have been harvested in the Peace River and Grande Prairie districts of northern Alberta this year. A good portion of this is available for export, and a country that was long looked upon as too nearly barren to be of any practical use will thus figure quite substantially in the bread-basket business of 1930-31.

As a matter of fact, wheat has been grown for the past 15 years at Fort Vermilion, 600 miles north of Edmonton. Some 9 or 10 varieties of wheat tested on the Dominion experimental farm at that place have been sown on farms in the district, and the average results have shown a ripening period of from 100 to 120 days. The yields have been from 35 to 60 bushels per acre, the best returns being from the marquis variety.

Weather conditions in the North have been good this year and while the prairies of the border country suffered somewhat seriously from drought, there was sufficient rainfall through-

out the season in the Peace River region to insure excellent growth and a heavy crop. It was, moreover, a record season in freedom from early frosts. The net result is a wheat yield that is likely to tax the one pioneer railway into that country to move out.

This success in northern wheat-growing gives rise to the question: What really is the farthest north for wheat? How near the top of the map can the wheat belt be extended?

It may go even into the Mackenzie River country, a region that used to make people shiver just to think about. There is a thousand mile track in the valley of the Mackenzie, stretching north from Lake Athabasca and in width 80 miles on each side of the river, that has in it some potential farming country of a very good kind. It is mostly wilderness as yet, but it has open spaces of fertile soil, and there is every reason to believe that it would produce an early-maturing wheat if the need were ever to arise.

No one seriously expects that the wheat belt will be extended into the Mackenzie country very soon or very far. The chances, it must be admitted, are against it. Nevertheless a good deal of experimenting is being done with that in view.

Some wheat, indeed, has already

been grown at Fort Providence, above Great Slave Lake, and for a period of years has ripened about the end of August. At Fort Simpson, however, which is the next point north, it will not ripen. A little past latitude 61 may be taken as the limit of wheat culture, unless further experimentation produces some new Arctic variety.

Barley is more properly a Far-North crop. It grows well at all points along the Mackenzie as far up as Fort Norman, latitude 65, and has even ripened at Fort Good Hope, close to the Arctic Circle. At this latter height, however, the frost belt becomes dangerously near. Barley is sown from Athabasca to Fort Norman about May 20, and is ready for harvesting about the middle of September. Almost invariably, in normal years, the quality is equal to the prairie's best.

The Tanana valley of Alaska is another proof of what the North can do in the way of grain production. Successful farming has been done there for many years, and results as significant and surprising as those in the Canadian North have been secured through equally careful and persistent experimentation. And this has been despite the fact that there is a perennial ice-bed a short way below the surface. In a way, however, the ice-bed has a good deal to do with the success of the wheat-growing, since it acts as a constant source of irrigation.

The essential explanation of all this northern vegetation for Alaska and the Canadian territories are famous vegetable and flower garden countries as well as wheat producers—is the excessively long sunlight of the North. In this region of almost all-night days where in summer there is hardly any darkness, and one day runs into another with scarcely a break between, the sunlight is persistent. Actual records show that at Ft. Simpson there are 570 hours of sunlight in June and only 12 hours less in July. Fort Macpherson, at the mouth of the Mackenzie River, has 720 hours in June, and in the four months from May to August there are at Simpson, which may

be taken as a fair medium, 810 hours of sun, as compared with 1,300 hours at Ottawa. It is little wonder that growth is quick.

It is worth noting, too, that the great Arctic prairies east of the Mackenzie have a producing capacity of a kind quite its own. Though they are the so-called Barron Lands, they are treeless, for immense tracts of their total half-million square miles are covered with a heavy growth of wild grass to say nothing of flowers and berry patches. These natural pasture grounds would be the envy of any southern packer, since they would support and fatten countless herds of beef cattle. It may be that, even if the far North does not actually become a wheat country, it will eventually have a contribution to make to the food supply of America in the way of meat. At any rate, the day is in sight when it will produce enough of both meat and bread to supply its own needs.

SOME PICKLES ROLL AND SOME ROLL WHEN PICKLED

The physician had been treating a man for dyspepsia for a long time, and finally, wishing to know how his patient was coming on, he told him to take a pickle just before going to bed and see if he could hold it on his stomach overnight. The next day the man called and the physician asked him the result.

"Oh, it was all right, doctor," he said, "as long as I was awake, but when I went to sleep it rolled off."

TIT FOR TAT.

The Maid—Truly, am I the first girl you ever kissed?

The Man—You are, my darling, and it makes me happy to hear you say that I am the first man who ever kissed you.

The Maid—If I am the first, how does it happen you do it so expertly?

The Man—And if I am the first, how do you know whether I do it expertly or not?



Our Store is Filled With Something More Than Splendid Merchandise Suitable for Yuletide

The Christmas Spirit pervades every nook and corner of each department. There are innumerable gift suggestions—a fascinating variety ready for instant choosing. Whether your wishes urge a splendid, costly gift or a tender remembrance, more freighted with love than cost, you will find it here. It will be a pleasure for us to serve you, to help you solve those perplexing what-to-give problems.

GIVE ME

A NICE PAIR OF GLOVES.

They will be sure to come in for a share of smiles and praises. The nice pairs the better.

Women's Gloves in finest quality French kid, finished with silk embroidery stitching on back, in new shades of tans, browns, grays, also black and white. All sizes in pretty Christmas boxes. Ranging in price from \$2.85 to \$3.50 per pair.

We have a splendid showing of Women's Cape Gloves for Christmas in colors, tans, browns, beavers and grays. Ranging in price from \$2.25 to \$2.95 per pair.

Women's Perrin's French Suede Gloves, nice fine quality, finished with silk embroidery stitching of soft. Colors, gray, tans and black. Price \$2.95 per pair.

GIVE ME

SOME GOOD HANDKERCHIEFS.

Our greatly enlarged Handkerchief section is all a flutter with myriads of dainty little squares. And they make such practical gifts for sending away. There are styles for men and children, in pretty Christmas boxes.

Christmas Handkerchiefs for Women, fine quality mull, finished with hem-stitched hem and neat embroidered corners. Three in Christmas box. For 48c.

Women's fine quality Mull Handkerchiefs. These are finished with neat hemstitched hem and pretty embroidered corners, dainty colors. Two in Christmas box. For 75c.

Kiddies' Handkerchiefs in white with dainty colored borders and embroidered corners. Two in dainty Christmas box. For 30c.

GIVE ME

A SMART PIECE OF NEW NECKWEAR.

Scores of sheer, dainty, lovely pieces vie with each other here for immediate selection.

The new Christmas Neckwear shown in many new and popular styles, fine quality Georgette, Crepe-de-chine, satin and organdie with dainty lace trimmings in val or flou, in pretty Christmas boxes. 75c. to \$1.00 each.

See our splendid showing of High Class Neckwear in all the newest and dainty materials put up in pretty Christmas boxes. They make most acceptable gifts. Price \$1.05 and up.

Also a splendid Christmas display of New Vestees, fichus and stock collars in nets, lace and organdie, with fine lace trimmings. Hanging in price from \$1.25 to \$4.65 each.

Just received large shipment of Women's Silk Knitted Scarfs for Christmas in many new and pretty colors, including stripes, also plain colors in gold, copper, gray, green, rose and purple. All in pretty Christmas boxes. From \$3.35 to \$4.95 each.

GIVE ME

A GOOD UMBRELLA.

This is something not everyone thinks of presenting, but just the same it is a gift that every man or woman is only too glad to receive. Here are some very ideal specimens.

Call and see this splendid showing of Women's and Gents' Umbrellas. They are in excellent qualities and the newest shades of navy, green, brown, purple, also black, finished with the newest ideas in handles, many featuring new ring tops. Just the thing for a useful Christmas gift. Price \$3.65 to \$17.75. For 20c.

GIVE ME

A NEW SUIT OR COAT.

A Smart Afternoon Dress. A Beautiful Evening Gown or anything else you see mentioned in this list will be sure to please you.

See our smart Fur-Trimmed Suits at special Christmas prices.

Warm Cloth Coats in any of the popular shades and materials. \$25.00 to \$112.00.

Smart Flush Coats in plain or fur trimmed effects. \$40.00 to \$95.00.

New Serge Dresses in women's and misses' sizes. \$16.90 to \$70.00.

Smart Afternoon Dresses in Georgettes, silks or satins. Beautiful range of colors and styles to choose from. \$23.50 to \$35.00.

Beautiful New Evening Gowns in delicate shades or black. \$80.00 to \$115.00.

GIVE ME

A DAINY PIECE OF SILK OR MUSLIN UNDERWEAR LIKE SOME OF THESE:

Pretty Camisoles in Crepe-de-chine, and the silks, dainty lace and hand embroidered trimmed, flesh or white. \$1.50 to \$3.25.

Lovely Nighties in finest of hand embroidered white muslin, sheer pink mulls with fillet lace yokes and sleeves, also the more elaborate ones of crepe-de-chine satin and silks in pink, flesh, white. \$1.58 to \$11.35.

Exquisite styles in Envelope Chemises, some silks, others of crepe-de-chine and satin, all trimmed up in so many different ways with laces, ribbons, rose clusters of hand embroidery, etc., in flesh, maize, pink, white. \$3.35 to \$8.75.

Most becoming styles in Bondair Cape, made of beautiful sheer materials such as Georgette, nets, fine laces, etc., trimmed chiffon, rose clusters and satin ribbons. Colors flesh, maize, pink, black, sky, rose cream, white. \$5c. to \$2.75.

Glove Silk Vests in flesh or white make ideal gifts. \$2.65 each.

GIVE ME

A SMART SWEATER IN ONE OF THE NEWEST STYLES. A WARM TUXEDO SHAWL. A HUG-ME-TIGHT OPEN-NECK JACKET.

Smart Fleece Knit Sweaters in the newest shades, with or without sleeves. In Christmas boxes. \$13.50 to \$25.00.

Silk Knitted Jumpers and Sweaters in dainty light or dark shades in Christmas boxes. \$17.95 to \$27.50.

Nice Warm Wool Sweaters in the new tuxedo and ripple styles. Lovely assortment of colors. In Christmas boxes. \$6.75 to \$18.85.

New Tuxedo Shawls in fancy brushed effects, grays, browns, tans, etc. Pockets and cross-over at neck. Price \$12.50 to \$18.80.

Lovely Warm Wool Hug-Me-Tights and Spencer Jackets, in white or colors. In Christmas boxes. Price \$2.50 to \$3.50 each.

GIVE ME

SOMETHING NICE AND WARM.

Anything you give the baby at Christmas will certainly receive its due share of appreciation from the mother. We have plenty of useful gifts for babies, things that are dainty and attractive and that need not be expensive. For example note these few:

Warm Velour Kimonos, pretty patterns in pink, sky and white, also made with dear little hood trimmed satin binding. In Christmas boxes. \$2.25 to \$2.75.

Dainty Little Jackets of Velour with satin bindings, also pretty hand embroidered cashmere jackets in Christmas boxes. Price \$2.25 each.

Quilted Silk Crib Puffs in pretty pink or sky. In Christmas box. \$1.95 to \$2.25 each.

Cosy Quilted Silk Bath Robes, in dainty pink or sky in Christmas boxes. \$1.95 to \$2.95 each.

Warm Fur Carriage Robes or Pockets in lambs' wool or goat skin. \$4.55 to \$11.25.

GIVE ME

A PRETTY HANDBAG OR PURSE.

It is something which I can find ready for use for the whole year round. Here they are in any number of pretty styles to choose from.

Ladies' Strapped Purses, fine quality leather in the newest styles and most popular sizes. Pretty shades of blue, brown, gray and black. All nicely finished and fitted. Ranging in prices from \$1.65 to \$6.85 each.

Just received line of New Silk Knitted Bags for Women and Misses, in the most popular range of colorings, also stripes. Price \$1.75 each.

Kiddies' Handbags, in fine quality Pin Seal Leather. They are in pretty shades of red, blue, rose, gray, brown and purple. Just the thing to please little girls at Christmas. Price 49c. to 85c. each.

GIVE ME

SOME SILK STOCKINGS.

History always makes a splendid gift. There is no woman or Miss but what can find use for every pair received. She cannot have too many pairs and would surely be delighted to have someone present her with "silly" half-dozen pairs of these.

Women's Pure Silk Hosiery in navy, gray, smoke, beaver, brown, champagne, sand, taupe, pink, sky, black and white. All sizes. \$1.75 to \$2.95 per pair.

Women's Glove Silk Hosiery, in good quality, black and brown only. In Christmas boxes. \$2.75 per pair.

GIVE ME

A PRETTY NEW BLOUSE.

Charming Blouses make charming Christmas gifts. What gift is more pleasing or better evidence of the donor's good taste and thoughtfulness than one of these beautiful Blouses? Don't delay selections, though, for while our stocks are now large, the buying is heavy and you risk almost certain disappointment if you wait.

Special Christmas Showing of pretty Voile Blouses, new designs, dainty and attractive. \$1.75 to \$8.50.

Rich Georgette or Crepe-de-chine Blouses in delicate or suit shades, including the newest blouse and stock styles. \$4.95 to \$26.00.

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blouse and smock
\$4.98 to \$26.00.

treet

DON'T limit the Christmas wreaths to your front windows. Hang them in the back windows, too, and give the butcher's boy and the groceryman and the other toilers the benefit of the decorations. Save half of your cheerful words for the back-door callers.

DON'T give an invalid a volume entitled "Thoughts of Death," or "Preparing for the Hereafter." Prepare the invalid for the "right now" with a lot of laughs and a lot of hope by giving him or her some jolly books of plot and fun and travel, and add some interesting puzzles to keep the mind occupied.

DON'T give Bobbie a drum and then scold him for beating it. Did you think he was going to use it for a collar-box or a writing desk?

DON'T buy three or four dollars' worth of foolish tinsel and glass decorations for the tree. Think of the added games and candy and little toys you could have got for the money. Make the tree decorations at home and prove both your economy and originality.

DON'T give your poor little friend a "pair of sensible shoes." Shoes are not a sensible present for a youngster, no matter how poor he is. He wants skates or a sled. The very best present you can give him is something to make him happy. That's all there is to Christmas.

DON'T ornament the tree with lighted candles. Frequently the firemen call and squirt water all over the presents as a result of this, which never fails to dampen the Christmas festivities.

DON'T look a Christmas gift in the price tag.

DON'T give baby a whole bag of candy together with cheap toys from which he may chew the paint. Remember it is Christmas and the family doctor would like a few minutes to himself during the day.

DON'T give the maid a five dollar bill. She doesn't want to be tipped on Christmas, she wants to be remembered.

DON'T sit right down and take charge of Willie's toy train and Susie's toy piano and baby's jumping jack. As long as they are for the children, why not allow them to play with them?

DON'T give Uncle William a copy of "Pilgrim's Progress," just because you think it would do him good. Such uncles can generally be put into a more Christmas-like frame of mind with a box of cigars.

CANDIES FOR CHRISTMAS

Dandy Potato Candy.
Into a bowl put one cupful of mashed potatoes, add gradually one-half cupful of sugar, then stir in one teaspoonful of lemon extract, one cupful of crushed corn-flakes and one cupful of chopped peanuts. Press into a greased tin, and set in a cool place for twenty-four hours. Cut into convenient-sized pieces.

Here is another method. Take three tablespoonfuls of mashed potatoes, add one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and work in sufficient powdered sugar to make a stiff dough. Roll out and cut with a small cutter. Place half of a walnut on top of each candy or, if liked, coat with melted chocolate and roll in chopped coconut. Chopped figs and dates may be added, if desired. Although this candy owes most of its flavor to the humble potato, it is really delicious.

Carrot and Coconut Delights.
Mix two and one-fourth tablespoonfuls of gelatin with four tablespoonfuls of water. Pour one cupful of corn-syrup into a saucepan, add one-half cupful of milk, bring to boiling-point and let boil until when tried in cold water a soft ball may be formed. Remove from fire, add one-half cupful of cooked and mashed carrots, one cupful of chopped coconut, soaked gelatin, one-half tablespoonful of butter, and one tablespoonful of lemon extract. Beat until stiff and turn into a large, well-greased pan. Keep in cool place overnight. This sweet has a novelty of taste that is unusually good, and will prove popular with the most discriminating.

Bean-Yum-Yums.
Boil one-half cupful of corn-syrup, one-half cupful of maple syrup, one cupful of cooked and mashed beans, one cupful of sugar, and three-fourths cupful of water for five minutes, then add two and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin dissolved in one-half cupful of lukewarm water and cook, stirring all the time, until it threads from the spoon, or reaches 218 degrees Fahrenheit by candy thermometer. Remove from the fire, add one-half teaspoonful of peppermint extract and pour into wet tin. Allow to stand in a cool place overnight, cut into neat pieces, and roll in colored sugar. A really excellent and economical candy.

Sweets the Kiddies Can Make.
Peanut Clusters.
Cut up a half pound of sweet dipping chocolate (which can be obtained at any high-class grocery's), and put it into the top of a small double boiler. Pour boiling water into the lower half, put it over the fire and set in the top part containing the chocolate, allowing it to melt gradually over the hot water. When it is melted, stir in a pint of roasted peanuts, measured after the shells and hulls have been removed. Then spread some sheets of paraffin paper on a big mixing board and dip up a small teaspoonful of the chocolate-peanut mixture, dropping it on the paper. Do this with the whole amount, putting the candies a small distance apart. Let them stand until they are entirely firm.

Honey Crisp.
Crack enough walnut-meats to fill a measuring-cup and then break or chop

Fair dealings, good citizenship, progressive policies, public confidence are the basic principles of modern telephone management, and in these things the New Brunswick Telephone Company keeps well ahead of the times.

The Great Problems of Reconstruction.


With the return of Canada to Peace the telephone systems of the Dominion are faced with an enormous programme of new construction and delayed maintenance, and in these important matters the New Brunswick Telephone Company has to assume its full share of responsibility.

Reserve equipment normally maintained and necessary to give prompt connection to new subscribers was entirely used up through war conditions, and the accumulated growth of population, together with the after-the-war expansion of business so noticeable on every side, have made telephone demands almost overwhelming.

Only by hitherto unheard of extensions can the existing excess burden of traffic be met and the requirements of the future be provided for. It has taken a large expenditure to enable the Telephone Company to live up to its obligations in the matter of extensions at war prices, and it will take still greater expenditures to meet the growing demand for long distance service which our geographical position and increasing business relations with the rest of the continent necessitate.

Extension which cared merely for immediate demands would be not only uneconomical but would also call for constant work that would frequently be detrimental to the service. Thus the Telephone Company must plan its work far ahead and its policy must necessarily be founded upon accurately prepared estimates of what the future has in store for each community affected. During the war scarcity of men and materials and the great increase of cost in doing the work necessitated the passing over of a great proportion of the Company's maintenance work. After-war conditions have not reduced costs, so this work can now no longer be delayed because of excessive cost, but must be carried out in the face of this condition. Upon the important task of the preparation of this Company's development policy and the expenditure of large sums of money on delayed maintenance eminent engineering specialists and the Company's executive officers have been for some time engrossed.

Meanwhile construction is being pushed to the limit of men and materials; much has been accomplished this year and every effort is being made to get back to normal pre-war excellence of operation—a task which the whole-hearted co-operation and support of the people of this Province will make easier.



The New Brunswick Telephone Company, Limited,

Executive Offices, St. John, N. B.

With its network of lines reaching into every section of the Province the New Brunswick Telephone Company is of necessity a large property holder, with a big stake in the future welfare of the Province. Whatever policy it adopts for the common good must in a greater or lesser degree be reflected in the benefits it derives from its intimate business relations and associations with every community.

them in coarse pieces. Thoroughly oil must not be very hot or the honey will burn. Then pour the honey into the pan with the nuts and let it become hard. Crack it in pieces for serving.

Chocolate Honey Strips.
Melt half of a cake of dipping chocolate as you did in making peanut clusters. Then take it off the heat and let it stand for about twenty minutes out of the hot water. Then drop, one at a time, small pieces of honey crisp into the chocolate, taking each out with a fork before putting in another. Place them in neat rows on sheets of paraffin paper.

Floral Beauty

For Holiday-Time

You need scarcely be told that Christmas would not be complete without floral adornment in Home and Church, so closely are Flowers associated with the Yule-Tide Season.

You will find here a Choice Assortment of Bloom and Foliage in both Cut Flowers and Potted Plants in all of which our present select showing is the largest and finest, in every respect, we have yet presented.

Our Cut Flowers come to you bright, fresh, well cared for, and will keep fresh for the longest possible time.

"SPEECH IS SILVERN, SILENCE IS GOLDEN"
Say it with flowers—the most eloquent of all the silent languages.

Adam Shand - - Florist
"THE ROSERY"
53-Gezmain Street—Phone Main 1267,
Residence Phone
M. 2693-41

Are You Ready for Christmas Early Shopping— Practical Gift Giving

We have been fortunate in securing a very large assortment of Suitable Christmas Gifts. Gifts that will please—Gifts that will be used.

Below Are Mentioned a Few of Our Practical Gifts

Ladies' Purses \$1.00 and \$1.75	Dolls, all kinds, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.75 and \$4.00.
Mirrors \$1.00 up	Tobacco Jars \$1.50 and \$1.75
Manicure and Toilet Sets, \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$6.00	Military Brushes \$1.50 to \$6.00
Umbrellas \$1.75 to \$4.00	Collar Boxes \$1.75 to \$2.25
Mechanical Boats, Autos, Engines, etc. 40c. and 75c.	Shaving Sets \$2.00 and \$2.50
	Tie Racks 75c. up
	Ash Trays \$1.00 up

Wool Toques and Caps, 60c., 85c., 90c. and \$1.25.	MEN'S TIES The largest assortment we have ever had. All ties in large holiday boxes. Exclusive patterns. Prices 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 to \$3.50.
Wool Mufflers, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.	MEN'S MUFFLERS Wool, Silk and Silk Knit. Prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.50 to \$4.75. Handkerchief Squares, \$1.50 \$1.75, \$2.00.
Wool Gloves, 85c. and \$1.25	
Wool Mitts, 35c., 45c., 60c. and 75c.	
Overstockings, all shades, 75c. to \$1.50 per pair.	
Child's Wool Suits, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.	
Combination Scarfs and Sets, \$2.50, \$2.75 to \$4.25.	
Shades—Scarlet, Grey, White, Brown, etc.	

Boys' Suits, Mackinaws, Leather and Wool Mitts, Stockings, etc.

A large stock of Fancy Boxed Garters, Armlets, Belts, Handkerchiefs, Gloves; also Fancy Shirts, Soft Collars, Umbrellas, etc.

We also have a complete stock of our regular lines including Suits, Overcoats, Frieze Reefers, Mackinaws, Sheepskin Coats, as well as Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Slippers, Cloth and Wool Caps, Wool Socks and Gloves, Flannel Shirts and Wool Underwear.

Xmas Boxes free of charge with purchases. Shop early while the selection is good.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Chas. Magnusson & Son

54-56-58 DOCK STREET Near Cor. Market Square. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Looking Forward

This is Punch's idea of an evening in a suburban home in 1920, when the aeroplane has become as familiar as the automobile.

"You're late, John," said Millie. "Yes, dear; I missed the five-forty D. H. from the Battersea Park take-off. Jones brought me home on that neat little knockabout spud he's just bought. Small two-seater, you know. Then I walked from the 'drome just to stretch myself. Those planettes creep you see?"

"Oh, I'd just love to have an aeroplane like that!" exclaimed Millie. Mrs. Smith says she simply couldn't do without hers now. She can pop up to town, do her shopping and get back in an afternoon.

"Um—yes," calculated John. "Less than seventy miles."

"And that pilot of theirs," went on Millie, "seems just as safe with the 'pup' as he is with their great twin-engine bus."

"Yes," said John; "must be quite an undertaking getting Smith's triplane on the sky way. It's useful for a family party, though I hear he packed twenty or thirty into it for the picnic at John-o-Groat's last week. By the way, aren't the Robinsons coming to dinner?"

"Yes, you'd better hurry up and change," said Millie.

The Robinsons were very up-to-date people. John decided as they sat down to the meal. He had not met them before.

"Very glad to know such near neighbors," he said cordially. "Why, it can't be more than forty miles to your place, I should think."

"It is just forty-seven kilometers, to be exact," Robinson volunteered. "We did it without any trouble at all in something under twenty minutes."

"Quite good flying I call that," said John.

"We came up by the valley route, too," put in Mrs. Robinson. "John was good enough to consider my wretched air-pocket nerves rather than his petrol."

"It's a couple of miles farther," explained Robinson, "but my wife isn't such a stout flyer as her mother, though the old lady is over seventy. My pilot was bringing her up from town last week—took the Dorking-leth Hill airway, you know, always bumpy over there—and I suppose from all accounts he must have dropped her a hundred feet plumb, side-slipped and got into a spinning dive and only pulled the old bus out again when they could count the furrows in a ploughed field. The old lady just leaned forward in her seat and, when James had adjusted his head-piece, she tapped him on the shoulder and coolly reprimanded him for stunting without orders."

"With the desert came letters by the late air post. 'Oh, please excuse me,' said Millie, as she took them from the maid. 'I see there is a reply from auntie—the Edinburgh aunt, you know,' she explained. 'I wrote her this morning imploring her to come over tomorrow for the bazaar.'"

"What my wife's aunt doesn't know about flying isn't worth knowing," remarked John. "and she'll never see forty again. How's that for an up-to-date aunt?"

Just at that moment a peculiar noise, evidently very near the house, arrested the attention of the party.

"Sounded like something breaking," said Millie. John had already gone out to investigate.

In a minute or two he reappeared, ushering in a jolly old gentleman in a flying suit.

"A thousand pardons Mrs. Green," said the new arrival. "John collected me in the paddock. 'Ha! ha! you know my theory about the paddock?'"

"Well, the theory's smashed, anyhow," said John decisively, "and so is my fence."

"Not no, I won't hear of it," laughed Brown; "I admit the fence, but not the theory, you see," he went on, turning to Mrs. Robinson. "I've always trusted, as Green knows, that there's plenty of landing space in his paddock, provided you do it up wind. The fact is I was a couple of points out in my reckoning and so failed to stop the old bus short of the fence. You know, Green," he asked, with an injured air, "you ought to have a wind pointer so there'd be no doubt about it."

"Just to encourage reckless old gentlemen to smash up my premises, I suppose," retorted John. "But I admit I found some consolation for my smashed fence when I observed the pathetic appearance of you under the carriage after your famous landing."

SENSE AND CENTS

By Julia A. Kennedy
Two lads I know called Jack and Joe,
As like as lads can be,
In almost all respects, in one,
They differ utterly.

For when they make ten cents or so,
From papers that they sell,
Jack says, "That cents make dollars grow,
A lad of sense knows well."

So in his bank he drops his cents;
Not one he leaves outside;
Then hastens off to earn more cents
And slip them in with pride.

But Joe—it has to be confessed,
No bank at all needs he;
"For cents were made to spend," he says,
"And that's a good sense to me."

With cents in hand he hails a friend;
Straight to the shops they run;
On lollipops and lemon drops
He spends his cents for fun.

Ah, me! I hope the lads you know
Are well betwixt these two;
With sense enough to spend some cents
And sense to save cents, too.

ASKING TOO MUCH OF HIM.

The lawyer was cross-examining a witness to a robbery. "When did the robbery take place?" he asked.

"I think—" began the witness.

"We don't care what you think, sir. We want to know what you know."

"Then if you don't want to know what I think, I may as well leave the stand. I can't talk without thinking. I'm not a lawyer."

The Store of the Christmas Spirit.

Dec. 10, '19.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY
Early in the DAY
Early in the WEEK
Early in the SEASON

Practical Suggestions

From the Oak Hall Shops - Only 12 More Shopping Days

GIFT BLOUSES
For Milady



Blouses of exquisite charm and unusual smartness developed from Georgette, Satin, Crepe-de-Chine, Organdie, Voile and other dainty blouse materials. One pretty Gift Blouse is of Georgette Crepe with V-neck and square collar in white beaded with green and yellow beads, and in pink beaded blue beads at \$9.75. Others..... \$1.75 to \$2.00

GIFT KIMONAS

Wash Satin Kimonas in colors of rose, maize, orchid, blue, prettily embroidered \$21.00
Silk and Wool Kimonas in white, maize, pink, mauve, \$10
Quilted Silk Kimonas in navy, coral, blue \$12.00
Velour Kimonas in fancy patterns \$6.00 to \$14.00
Children's Velour Kimonas \$2.65 to \$6.50

GIFT FURS




What more delightful Christmas Gift could one receive than a cosy fur coat, fur set or a fur piece. You will find in our Fur Department a charming range of all the popular furs in the style you want and at a price you wish to pay.

GIFT UNDERGARMENTS
Of Silk and Satin

A superb collection of beautiful silk and satin undergarments—embroidered and lace trimmed—such as particular women will appreciate. Lovely garments that are practical as well as beautiful.

Nightrobes, Step-ins, Petticoats, Envelope Chemise, Underbodices, Knickers.

HOSIERY



An exceptionally fine silk hose and one that is very popular this season is the "Gotham Gold Stripe Garterproof Silk Hose." This fine gold stripe runs round the hose just above the knee preventing the stitch from running below it, above the stripe is double mercerized silk, below is pure silk. Colors are light grey, dark grey, light brown, navy, white, black, mouse. Sizes 8 1-2 to 10. Price \$3.35.

Gotham Gold Silk Hose as above, made in over sizes, colors are plain black, plain white. Sizes 9 1-2 to 10. Price \$3.35

Holeproof Silk Hose, pure silk hosiery with lisle top, toe and heel. Colors are buck, brown, pearl grey, champagne, gun metal, white, black, an ideal hose that is positively guaranteed by the maker. Price \$1.65 per pair.

Mercury silk hose, reinforced heel and toe, combines softness and durability with perfect fit. Colors are brown and black. Sizes 8 1-2 to 10. Price \$2.35.

Luxite fibre silk hose with mercerized tops. Colors are brown, navy, grey. Sizes 9 to 10. Price \$1.25.

GLOVES, HOSIERY, SCARFS
Umbrellas, Handkerchiefs, Camisoles, Collars. All make suitable Xmas Gifts.

Women's Shop—3rd Floor.

WINTER PLAY TOGS FOR THE KIDDE

When the "little one" goes out to play during winter days what better outfit can you ask for than a nice brushed wool knitted suit consisting of a cosy coat with high military collar and roomy woolly overalls, with feet, fitting snugly at the waist by means of a knitted cord, also a brushed wool cap to match. These are ideal play togs for children and come in sizes 4 years to 8 years. Colors—fawn, sage, silver. Price \$4.50.

CHILDREN'S COVERALLS

The well known "Rough and Tumble" brand Coveralls, a one-piece overalls and jacket made with a drop seat and three pockets. Sizes 2 to 8 years.

Blue Chambray with white trimmed collar and pockets, riveted buttons, \$1.75.
Blue Denim with Turkey Red trimmings, \$2.00.
Khaki Drill with Turkey Red trimmings, \$2.00.
Striped Khaki Drill, Turkey Red trimmings, \$2.25.

WINTER OVERCOATS

Boys' Overcoats made up in all desirable styles, such as large convertible collars, small collars, full belt, half belt, set-in pockets, patch pockets, or slash pockets, raised seams or plain seams. Write us your idea of the size, pattern style and price you wish to pay, we will then be pleased to give you detailed information. Sizes 20 to 28, up to \$16.00. Sizes 29 to 35, up to \$25.00

BOYS' SUITS

In regular Norfolk style with loose or stitched on buttoned or buckled belt, set-in, patch or slash pockets, also many with the new waist line effect instead of a belt. Pants are bloomer style, fully lined and patent Governor fasteners at knees. Write for more detailed information. Sizes 6 to 19 years. Prices \$10.93 to \$25.00.

SWEATERS

Boys' all wool Sweaters in half cardigan stitch, good shawl collar, cardinal and grey with Hunter green. Sizes 28, 30, 32, 34. Prices \$2.95, \$3.15, \$3.25. Others ranging from \$1.25 to \$4.60.

Boys' Sleeveless Pullover, made with V-neck, just the thing for wearing under coat, navy and Oxford. Sizes 30, 32, 34. Prices \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.15.

Boys' Pullover with sleeves, made with V neck of Hunter green. Sizes 28, 30, 32. Prices \$2.00, \$2.20.

Boys' Shop—4th Floor.

SMOKING JACKETS



In plain colors with contrasting collar and cuffs, frog fasteners, medium Oxford grey, brown heather mixtures, brown with velvet trim, green with silk trim and many others just as desirable.

\$10.75 to \$18.00

MEN'S HOSIERY

Wolsey heavy ribbed half-hose in either black or heather \$1.25
Wolsey—Fine Worsted half-hose \$1.25, \$1.50
Jaeger pure wool, heavy ribbed \$1.50, \$2.00
Fine Cashmere all-wool 85c. to \$1.25
Pure silk hosiery in various shades \$1.50 to \$2.50

PYJAMAS

Shaker, with military collar, frog fasteners, many neat patterns \$2.75 to \$5.00
Silk Pyjamas in plain colors and pongee .. \$9.50, \$10.00

LEATHER GOODS



Luggage that is sensible and correct may be selected here with the assurance that it combines quality with the lowest possible prices.

Club Bags, \$5.00 to \$45.00
Suit Cases, \$3.00 to \$35.00
Trunks, \$7.50 to \$40.00
Wardrobe Trunks \$32.00 to \$100.00

Then there are Leather Collar Bags, Toilet Rolls, Pocket Books, Bill Folds, Card Cases, and many others from which suitable Xmas Gifts may be selected.

MEN'S MUFFLERS

Mercerized Fibre Silk mufflers in plain colors, neatly fringed \$1.50
Accordion Silk mufflers, knitted, fringed ends \$2.75
Fancy Silk mufflers in Roman stripe, fancy paisley and oriental designs \$3.50 to \$10.00
Wool Mufflers, brushed wool, in many different colors \$1.75 to \$10.00

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS



Japanese Crepes, in subdued oriental colorings, finished with pearl buttons and soft double French style cuffs. Sizes 14 to 16 1-2. Prices \$3.00 to \$3.50

Russian Cords make a very neat and popular shirt, striped patterns in every desirable coloring. Sizes 14 to 16 1-2. Prices \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50.

Woven Madras, in wide and narrow stripes of every conceivable coloring. Sizes 14 to 16 1-2. Prices \$3.00 to \$3.50

All Silk, and silk and fibre mixtures, made from very beautiful shirting silks, in wide and narrow stripes, and fancy figures, also plain pongee. Sizes 14 to 16 1-2. Prices \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.50 up to \$10.00

Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Braces, Armlets, Garters, Silk Shirts, Sweaters.

First and Second Floors.

OAK HALL - Scovill Bros., Ltd.

The Store of the Christmas Spirit

Let
The Dear
of Co
Gifts,
to Pe
get th
To the Hon. Rodney
Street, City:
Sir,—I trust you
I looked over your
jotted down your
was interested in a
laces for your wife
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City:
My Dear Mrs. C
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The Great Pyramid

Although Tourists Are Lacking, the Flies and the Dust Remain—The Great Pyramid a Living Record of Almost Forgotten Centuries—Stands Silent Under the Stars While the Jabbering Arabs With Their Grunting Camels Went Their Way from Village to Village—By William D. McCrackan, C. S. B.

Once more I hear the shrill triumphant cry of the swooping hawk, the clatter of brass cups from the vendor of cool drinks, the Arab chatter in the streets,—this is Egypt after ten years.

They are playing polo as usual at the Gezira Sporting Club in Cairo and drinking tea at little tables under the glory of the declining sun—these imperturbable English, because they find it a good thing to keep up home habits while they take up the white man's burden in outlandish places. What they have poured out in blood and treasure to preserve human rights and make liars keep their word is unbelievable, and they have the right to demand that those who plotted against liberty in the hour of the world's extremity shall be kept on probation until they have proved themselves worthy of trust.

When the world wakes up presently to discover the identity of the so-called "lost" ten tribes of Israel and the descendants of Esau, it will understand at last the full significance of Germany's alliance with the Turk. The great war has not affected the Mokattam Hills nor that noble monument constructed out of the quarries in those hills, the silent, severe Pyramid which has not budged one inch, though Turbo-German guns shook the sands of the desert of Sinai across the Suez Canal.

The Pyramid does not belong to the clan of Ishmael-Esau, the robber band which planned a world dominion. I doubt whether the Pyramid ever took any notice of the Napoleonic hosts more than a century ago who fought the Mameluks, even though the little general spoke his dramatic speech about the twenty centuries looking down upon his soldiers; but I like

to think the Pyramid looked down with favour upon the hundred thousand Australians and other troops of Anglo-Israel which encamped round about that square base, for they were the kith and kin by prophecy with the builder of the spiritual Pyramid.

Today's ignorance about the great Pyramid of Gizeh, and all it undoubtedly stands for, is astonishing considering the wealth of books that have been written on the subject. Let no one call the Great Pyramid a tomb and leave it there. It is a record of human history told in inches that stand for centuries. To the uneducated eye it looks like a senseless mass of stone, stripped of its once smooth covering and so exposing the enormous blocks that are its bones.

But the builder oriented his monument with better exactness and more knowledge than modern science can achieve, placing it with careful reference to the sun, the Polar star, the days, the years, and centuries, displaying precise acquaintance with that law known as the procession of the equinoxes that modern scientists at first supposed themselves the first to learn.

The Pyramid's interior passages are pages of human history carved on imperishable granite brought from four hundred miles away up the Nile. So the great Pyramid is not the abode of death, but of life; it is very much alive today—a living monument. It unfolds in its massive lines the past, the present, and the future. Fear it not, but love it as you do the Good Book, for when understood it is as much part of the permanent record of the race as is the Bible, to be apprehended by them that have ears to hear and eyes to see, and hidden and sealed to others until the end of time. It is only permissible to break the seal as far as one's understanding goes.

Just now another Turbo-German intrigue has caused the tram from Cairo to the Pyramid to stop running. There is a political strike on; but one still has the choice of four means to make the pilgrimage—on foot, astride the rickety donkey, by horse carriage, or by motor car. I choose the last way, liking to feel myself more favored as to speed and comfort than even the proudest Pharaoh who went that

way before me; and presently I stand at the foot of the stone triangle that has taught how to square the circle during four thousand years while the mathematicians wrangled, gazing upward and beyond into the still blue of the Egyptian sky. Ten years ago I climbed to the top—jerked up by the arms by the iron-lined Arabs, with my every sniew protesting against the violence; but this time I propose to visit the interior.

What of the individual who conceived this final monument? Profane history makes him an ambitious, greedy monarch. Legend, however, connects him with the prophet Job and even with Melchisedech. Spiritual intuition has revealed him as a man with vision: He looked forward. He prophesied; and he clothed his prophecy in an enduring form. In gratitude to him I call on all mankind to hear his message as he breaks the seal of his long silence.

We from the great broad continent of America are co-heirs with the men and women from the islands of the seas, inheritors of the Pyramid. This is why the soldiers from under the Southern Cross joined their comrades from all over the British Empire in the defence of the Pyramid against the Turbo-German robber bands. Would that America had been awake to lay its tented hosts at the same hour beneath the shadow of the Pyramid! Yet, the hour will come. It is written in the Pyramid itself and in the stars when Anglo-Israel will unite its battle plan of the millennial day.

The interior of the Pyramid is cool, the air clear. There is no need to shrink in the half-light, for it is a kindly interior, affectionate in its purpose to forestall the victory of good over evil, the stability of right. Here is the King's Chamber, so-called, but it was never a monarch's resting place. Its measurements are apodictical, axiomatic, eternal; they mean facts which never vary. They express that which was, and is, and is to be. What are these facts?

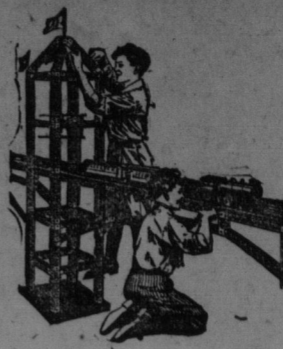
Study and learn. They are not written in the books of the wise in this world's wisdom, but are set forth by those who have been accounted foolish among men. Here, too, is the Queen's Chamber,

so called; but no earthly queen was ever buried there. The message of the chamber is about some true woman, real and free, who knows the origin of man to be in God, and gives her secret to the world for the saving of the world; some woman who knows that a male world is a world of war, of Arab-squabbling, of Turbo-German marauding, of Ishmael-Esau marauding, of cannon and sword, of spar and high explosive. The message of the Queen's Chamber has not yet been heard by the world. It is too radical as yet, too upsetting to the world's codes and classes; too inspirational for the ecclesiastically minded; too spiritual for those who worship matter. But there are those who are ready for this message.

Is this all? Just two chambers? No, there is another, midway between the King's Chamber and the capstone of the Pyramid, not yet discovered and disclosed to human gaze, but there nevertheless, for the chips of a more decorative stone from lime or granite, left by the builders, have been found among the heaps outside. Its message is one of the final glory of human experience; and there are those who are ready now to hear and obey, and thus to rejoice supremely over the truth of the Third Chamber. They are those who have been willing to descend to the bottom of the lowest passage of the interior of the Pyramid, one which is rarely visited. They are those, that is to say, who go down in their own estimation until they can say, "Of mine own self I can do nothing," and so are learning the difficult lessons of complete obedience. They it is who will manifest the qualities of man by passing through the King's Chamber, and the qualities of woman as outlined in the Queen's Chamber, and thus reach the perfection of the Little Child, the Lamb, in the Third Chamber, the innocence the guilelessness of true love beautified by understanding, glorified by the radiance of Life, Truth and Love. That is the message of the Pyramid of Gizeh, that has born its faithful witness for four thousand years.

Outside the sun is setting and the moon rising. A star twinkles knowingly over the shoulder of the Pyramid, the same star which Abraham saw, and Moses, Isaac, Jeremiah, Joseph and Mary and little Jesus. Close by the Sphinx faces east with its broken nose, the symbol of absolute worship; but the star shines for the real purpose of the race, the ideal of perfect man, complete, full rounded, strong and just, clear and steadfast, merciful and loving—such a guiding star as the wise men followed when they were led to the cradle of perfection made flesh.

The jabbering Arabs with their grunting camels slowly wind their way to their home villages in the plain, and the quick night of the east settles on the Nile valley. But up above, the kindly Pyramid, enigmatical to the unbelieving, but confidential to the meek, stands in the straight unmovable as truth, perpetual as life eternal.



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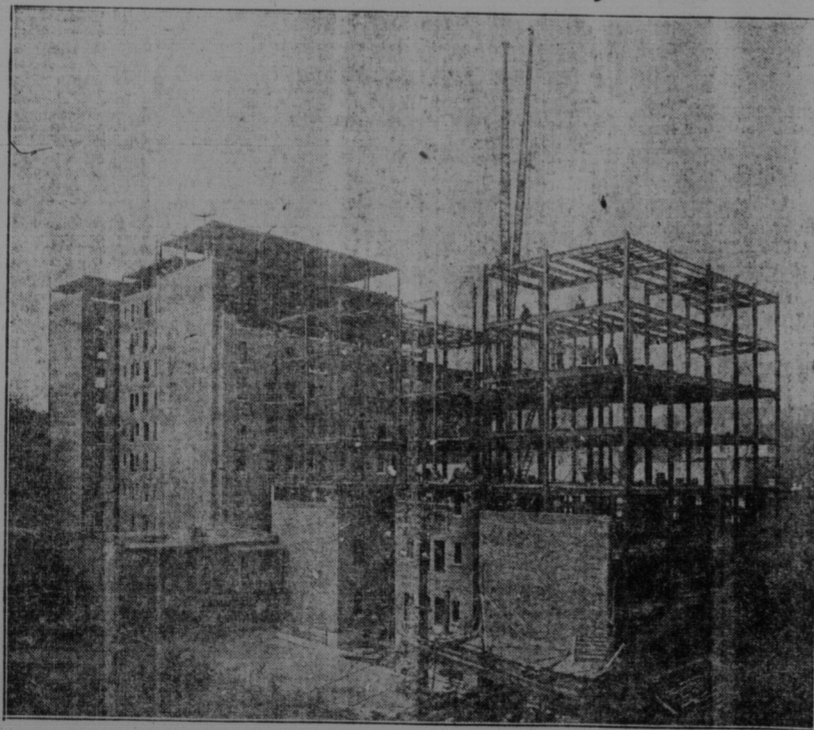
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Alexandria And Cleopatra

Founded by the Greeks, This Egyptian City is One of the Most Picturesque Spots in the World, Retaining Its Natural Characteristics Despite the Influx of Many Thousands of Europeans—Trying to Patch Cleopatra's Reputation—By William D. McCrackan, C. S. B.

Alexandria is geographically in Egypt, but neither historically nor archaeologically of the real Egypt. As its name indicates, the city was founded by Alexander the Great, and so was Greek by origin and culture. Cleopatra, who has been strangely enough made to stand for the quintessence of sub-Egyptian evil, was a Greek by race and temperament, though wearing the title of Queen of Egypt and unlabeled historical research tends to rehabilitate her as a woman by no means detestable, a good mother and a helpful wife.

The fertile strip between two deserts which is flooded by the Nile and which is called Egypt has little resemblance to the sea coast around Alexandria. Even from a climatic point of view there are pronounced differences. It may be said that the traveller who merely touches at Alexandria does not know Egypt at all, whatever his state of emotion may have been to find such a well-equipped city on the sea sands. Mohammed Ali cut a canal to the Nile, thus providing for the Alexandrians at the same time transportation and drinking water for it may as well be known by all travellers that the only water drunk in Egypt comes from the chocolate-colored Nile, in which great population seems to live and move and bathe. What alchemy of filtration changes that dark food into the crystal water which comes upon the

hotel table in bright shining carriages is known only to the government experts at the water works.

The culture of Alexandria was never of the desert, nor of the Pyramid, the Sphinx or the Obelisk, but it was Greek under the strong arm of Roman law, as elsewhere in the Levant. The destruction of the famous library at Alexandria by the ruthless Saracens wiped away whole periods of classic literature, some of it probably unworthy of perpetuation, but there were doubtless later editions of Christian writings which would be priceless. Many Jews in those days flocked to Alexandria, and among them were numbers who had embraced Christianity and treasured Jesus' sayings.

Cleopatra belonged to the period just before Jesus' birth, the period of Julius Caesar, Pompey and Augustus Caesar. It was the last of those who tested the decree of taxation which sent Joseph and Mary to Bethlehem, and it was also he who some years before, after his victory over Mark Anthony, visited Cleopatra in Alexandria without being able to allay her suspicion that he meant to march in his triumphal procession through Rome. The outcome was the spectacular suicide of Cleopatra. There seems no reason to doubt the popular story that she died by putting an asp to her breast, which had been introduced into her place of refuge in a basket of

fruit.

Today Alexandria is a polyglot place. To the descendants of the original Greeks has been added a multitude of Arabs, about a quarter of a million Italians, a goodly company of well-to-do French, and now the ruling English. As of old many Jews live in Alexandria, whose rich men are noted for the works of beneficence. But the great war brought out many good works from noted Alexandrians. One of the principal benefactors of the city, an Englishman who has made his money there and is reputed to have given away quite one-half of his fortune, turned two of his fine homes into convalescent homes.

As elsewhere in Egypt, the clinking of two brass disks together announces the vendor of cool drinks, who wanders in all hot places in search of customers. But there are less agreeable frequenters of the streets. The Arabs, who have always been aggressive beggars, have become worse since the war. Nothing stultifies them, and an expression of shame does not cross their lips. The writer had an amusing experience of the prevalent thieving propensities. There was a long wait at the custom house on the way from the docks to the hotel in Alexandria, during which the driver of the vehicle seemed to be taking an unusual interest in the handbags, which had been placed on the box beside him. One member of the party observed that he was fumbling with the fastenings; but it was not discovered until after the arrival at the hotel that he had extracted a folding leather case.

The satisfaction the writer derived from the incident was derived from the thought of the thief's disappointment when he should discover that what looked like a substantial wallet really contained nothing but a pair of very old and much worn bedroom slippers.

The waterfront of Alexandria, with its tall breezes to temper the summer heat, is a joy. The official residences and seat of government is in Cairo, but those English officials who can do so go to Alexandria for the greens and the bathing, or at any rate send their families there if unable to go themselves.

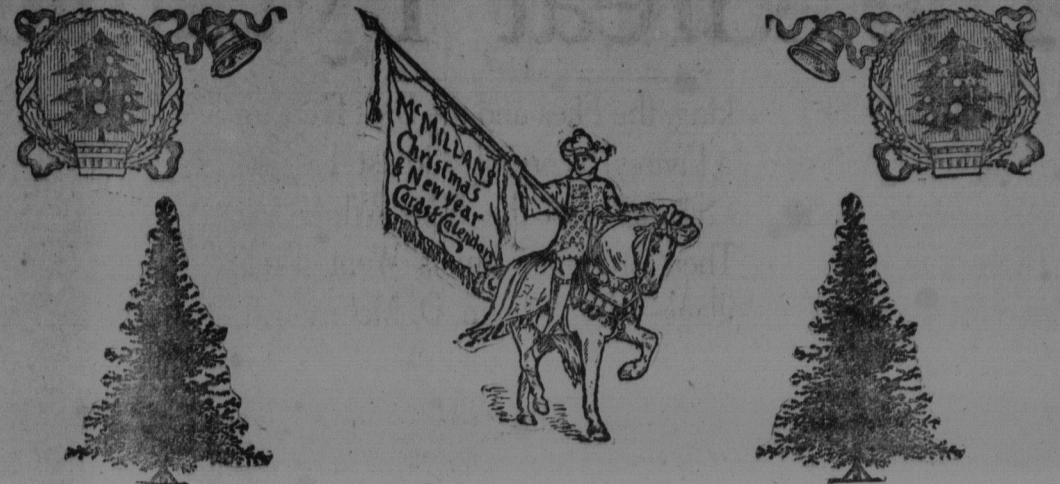
Those who suppose that the luxuries of modern life cannot be procured in Egypt should go shopping in Alexandria, or Cairo for that matter. Egypt has suffered more indirectly than directly from the war. The best French dresses for women are on sale, and the best English suits for men. Especially in Alexandria a good place in which to buy those many varieties of cotton twills, alpaca and undyed silks which are so well suited to hot climates. It seemed to me that the French pastry I tasted in Alexandria was better than what I could procure a few weeks ago in France; and the everywhere famous Timona Cook & Son and the Kodak Co. supply every imaginable need under their respective heads.

This year, as during the previous four, there are no tourists. The country feels this, of course, but on the other hand it has not been ravaged by contending armies—and for that is grateful. Nowhere can the British gentles for governing motives without any unnecessary display be so clearly seen as in Egypt. When, at the outbreak of the war, the British Government was obliged to declare a protectorate over Egypt, very little was changed. The English are still acting in an advisory capacity, without apparently taking advantage of their position to make Egypt British. As many positions of trust as it is safe to assign to officials of the governing caste of Turkish ancestry or to the native Egyptians are thus distributed; but there are occasional formal difficulties which British good will constantly encounters. It is difficult to make the officials of Turkish ancestry understand that a public officer must be impartial. The crescent and star of rulership involves favoring one's friends and avenging oneself upon one's enemies. With reference to the native Egyptians, education is still so rudimentary among them that few are fitted for public office. Probably 2—ALEXANDRIA AND CLEO—... eighty or ninety per cent. of native Egyptians are illiterate.

On the wide plains inland from Alexandria is a great profusion of crops, including wide stretches of our American corn, that make the country green instead of sandy as one's imagination previously pictured it. Just now (at the beginning of September) the cotton fields are in bloom, displaying countless acres of the yellow flower. There are date palms, fig trees, and even bananas; and farther south the sugar cane grows successfully. But cotton is the most valuable crop that Egypt produces or Alexandria exports, being of that long-stapled variety that is absolutely necessary for the manufacture of certain high-class cotton goods—a kind that is difficult to raise outside of Egypt, although Arizona, I am told, has had more than a little success with it.

During the middle of the day Alexandria remains indoors, and even the banks are closed; but about four o'clock there is a great stir in the streets. Parties in cabs and crowds in the trams go to the sea-front or sit in the side-walk cafes. The Casino at San Stefano becomes full of English.

(Continued on following page)



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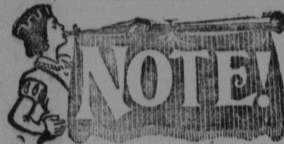
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A Wedding In Galilee

Marriage in the ancient cities of Galilee has an element of surprise for both bride and bridegroom; they are not permitted to see each other until after the ceremony. In the Galilean wedding that Miss Genevieve Cowles describes in Asia the bride was less than fifteen years old. The guests assembled with grackles and reserved Hebrew salutations, leaving their shoes at the door and entering softly. A girl would gush gently and make a reverence, then she would kiss lightly the tips of her fingers and extend the palm of her hand to give the softest touch to one guest and

then to another and another, with particular deference to the old women. The men and boys gathered in the large room of the rabbi, the women and girls in the small room. A golden silence prevailed for long intervals while the guests smoked the nargile, or Turkish pipe, three or four which sufficed for the company, since numerous mouthpieces enabled as many as five people to smoke at the same time from one nargile. The men wore brighter costumes than the women, and here and there a gown of baby blue or bright pale pink added a vivid touch, but in general the

gowns of the guests were of subdued colors. The silence melted into sonorous Hebrew, spoken or half chanted, with rising and falling inflections—until at last, like a rest, came the solemn psalm and the great moment. Before the future bridegroom stood a tall rabbi holding by one end a kerchief. The boy held the other end, according to the form of the civil contract, and promised to be a faithful husband to the girl he had never seen. The rabbi then entered the room of the women, where Esther the bride,

stood waiting bashfully, her face covered with a long veil, and gave her the end of the kerchief. She, as the boy had done, now held one end while the rabbi held the other. By accepting the kerchief, she silently gave her consent to the civil contract that bound her to the man whom she had never seen. There was no sign of love between the two betrothed, as between lovers in the West, but in order to annul the marriage it would be necessary to obtain the consent of a tribunal of rabbis.

The American who was touring England had been boasting again in the village inn. "Talking of scare-crows," he said, "why, my father once put one up, and it frightened the crows so much that not one entered

the field again for more than a year." He looked triumphantly round his audience. Surely that had settled these country bumpkins! But he was to meet his match. "That's nothing!" retorted a farmer.

"A neighbor of mine once put a scare-crow into his potato patch and it frightened the birds so much that one of a row that had stolen some potatoes came next day and put them back."

Alexandria and Cleopatra

(Continued from preceding page.) Fish officers and their ladies taking afternoon tea, and in the public gardens the benches resemble from a distance flower-beds, the flowers on closer inspection turning into nursemaids and children. From the mixture in the streets increases in complexity. Figures of women in black, veiled and victimized by male domination, alternate with those of European women in bright dresses. Tommies in helmets and Highlanders with Tam O'Shanter's every one of them carrying a stick of some sort, march two by two. A detachment of Indian cavalry chatters down the street. A funeral with dirging music and a wedding with blaring trumpets take up the middle of the avenue. Brilliant blossoms of bougainvillea hang over a plaster wall; ben-yam show their roots above the soil of the gardens; green bunches of ripening dates hang like candleabra from the swags of palms. Two little boys in what look like unbecomingly long night gowns, but are really Arab robes, scuffle with each other; two men in uncleanly baggy divided skirts quarrel vociferously about nothing—we are in Alexandria, the Graeco-Roman gateway to the Nile country and the desert, nowadays the meeting place of Latin and Arab, spoiled by the sea-respecting British sons of the Islands of the Seas. (Copyright, 1919, by William D. McCracken.)

NEARSIGHTEDNESS.

Myopia, or nearsightedness, is found almost exclusively among the civilized nations of the earth, and among the more cultured and highly educated individuals of those nations. In some cases it appears to be inherited, though this probably is not the rule. It generally develops in children of school age, and is found with in-

creasing frequency in the ascending school grades up to the college and professional schools. But students are not the only ones to suffer from it; it occurs also among artisans, such as watchmakers and engravers, who use their eyes for close work. Babies are almost always farsighted, but their eyes soon assume the normal shape, so that the vision of young children, when they have no astigmatism, is for a time perfect.

Gradually, however, as the child learns to read and begins to study, his eyes elongate, and the rays that come from a distance do not focus themselves on the retina. In order to get a clear image, he brings the book close to his eyes. Various men of science have tried to determine the proportion of nearsighted pupils in the schools, and all agree that the trouble increases from grade to grade. According to the figures of a Russian observer, the percentage of nearsightedness among pupils of all ages is a little over thirty; but in the highest, considerably over forty. The percentage, however, is said not to be so high in countries that use the Roman alphabet.

Parents and teachers should watch closely the vision of an extremely nearsighted young child. The less application to books the better for his eyes, for in cases of extreme myopia there is great danger that the sight will be permanently diminished or entirely lost in later years. A nearsighted child should always wear properly-fitted glasses, and an oculist should frequently examine his eyes and change the glasses as required.

According to the degree and rate of progress of the myopia, the oculist should limit the amount of reading and other near work that the child may do. Especially reading by fading daylight and by poor artificial light should be strictly forbidden. Very bright sunlight also should be avoided, and colored glasses should be worn whenever there is any glare from the sun on the water or on freshly fallen snow.

ESAU WOOD AND HIS WOOD SAW.

You can do queer things with the English language, as we have more than once given examples to prove. Here is another puzzle from Capper's Weekly. It is easy enough to read it, but have it read aloud to you and see what you make of it.

Esau Wood sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood Esau Wood saw Esau Wood would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau saw to saw Esau sought to saw.

Oh, the wood Wood would saw! And oh, the wood saw with which Wood would saw wood! But one day Wood's wood saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if Wood's wood saw would saw wood.

Now, Wood would saw wood with a wood saw that would saw wood, so Esau sought a saw that would saw wood.

One day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other wood saw Wood saw would saw wood.

In fact, of all the wood saws Wood ever saw saw Wood Wood never saw a wood saw that would saw wood as the wood saw Wood saw saw wood would saw wood, and I never saw a wood saw that would saw as the wood saw Wood saw would saw until I saw Esau Wood saw wood with the wood saw Wood saw saw wood.

Now Wood saws wood with the wood saw Wood saw saw wood. Oh, the wood the wood saw Wood saw would saw! Oh, the wood Wood's woodshed would shed when Wood would saw wood with the wood saw Wood saw saw wood!

Finally, no man knows how much wood the wood saw Wood saw would saw wood, if the wood saw Wood saw would saw all the wood the wood the wood saw Wood would saw.

a most curious practice that has come from the far-off time of the druids and had flourished from then without a break until the year 1915. In Burrehead, a little fishing village on the Moray Firth, this custom has been practiced from the very dawn of human society. It is the strange ritual of the burning of the clavie.

The clavie is made of a half barrel roughly put together and attached to a long pole by which it is carried. A stone is used to hammer in the wooden pegs that serve for nails, for it is considered as unlawful to allow iron to touch the wood. Old tales tell how a wicker basket with a fish inside used to be burned. Perhaps, when the first druid lit the first clavie, the sacrifice was something greater than a fish. Within more recent times neither basket nor fish appears, but the clavie is filled with chips of wood and shavings plentifully sprinkled with tar. The whole mass is set on fire by means of burning peat.

With an oilskin coat over his shoulders, the clavie bearer lifts his burning burden on his back and sets off to the site of a Roman camp, a rocky promontory that thrusts itself out into the sea. Here a stone pedestal has been erected to hold the fire.

In this strange ritual druidical and Christian customs are strangely interwoven. The lighting with peat is pagan and harks back to the sacrificial fires of Baal. The circling of the village sunward is from the same source; to the druids, the sun was an immediate object of worship. The use of wooden pegs rather than iron nails and the use of a stone instead of a hammer are Christian, for the early Christian would not use the iron with which our Lord was nailed to the Cross.

Why the custom lingered in quaint Burrehead we cannot tell. In 1915 the Admiralty forbade the showing of all lights seaward, and the clavie was left unkindled. This year, however, this sole British survival of the worship of fire, the first of all religions and rituals, was rekindled.

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MILD AND MEDIUM

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The Popular Smoke of Today

This Is Essentially A Furniture Christmas And Everett's Was Never Better Prepared

Every article in this popular Furniture House fairly breathes the Christmas Spirit—from the smallest of Den Ornaments to grand and pretentious suits. Impossible of course to give anything like an adequate representation of the goods in an advertisement; but you will find here listed a few timely and immediate suggestions—others will come to you, naturally, as you stroll through the store.

No member of the family but that can be remembered by a selection here, from the tiny baby to hoary-headed grandparents. Things useful and in everyday demand such as Vacuum Cleaners, O'cedar Mops and such like to Step-saving Kitchen Cabinets; and then for ALL the family the famous McLagan Phonograph in a wide variety of sizes and styles.

Our Kiddies' Gift Department fairly teems with a veritable wonderland of things to make glad the heart of childhood at this season. Chairs, Tables, Writing Desks, Doll Carriages, Rocking and Galloping Horses—in fact everything that an up-to-date Furniture House such as this would be expected to have. Gladly store anything you select for future delivery upon the payment of a small deposit.

ODD PIECES OR SETS IN REED

Either singly or in suite this popular Reed Furniture may be had. Removable cushions, and the chairs have spring bottoms. Upholstered in tapestry or Cretonne. This finish is either fumed or the beautiful Old Ivory. Ideal for setting one room apart from the others, and at the same time highly serviceable and restful.

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All ready to jump aboard and gallop to the distant field of conflict are our rocking and galloping horses for brother who naturally isn't interested in little size's dolls or playthings. Remarkable what the makers can do these days in making these little horses attractive to the boy. Many other things also, peculiarly appropriate as a real gift for a real boy.

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The idea of expecting a well behaved dolly to stay in the house these days! They simply must take the air—no doubt about it. We have here the very carriage the little lady would want. Priced from \$2.25 to \$16.20. Built every bit like the big ones—some even to the rubber tired wheels and old ivory finished Reed.

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Truly nothing can brighten the Christmas period like a well made table or piano lamp, such as our stock includes. The assortment is wide and comprises Mahogany with silk shade of quiet colors. Reed Lamps also with silk shades, Japanese Hand Woven Metal Lamps, Metal Cut Outs in varied patterns. The prices range from \$4.50 up.

BIG, GENEROUS COMFY CHAIRS—THE ROUNDED GIFT

Here we have a gift par excellence. Our assortment of Easy Chairs is wide and includes Rockers, Morris Chairs, also Easy Chairs, as illustrated. Richly upholstered and the deep inviting springs simply take one wholly away from one's self—forgetting the hard grind of busy competition. This might well be called complete gift.

PICTURES

Here, truly, we are able to assist in solving the small gift problem—our stock of Pictures embraces wide selections. Well executed and artistically framed to suit any furniture scheme. Wide price range too.

POSSIBLY IT'S SOMETHING FOR DINING ROOM

From the Period idea to the lowest priced surface Oak Dining Set our stock represents the last word in Furniture making. Possibly it has been the thought that sometime a new dining set would be purchased. What better time than Christmas could be selected, especially in a family of several persons, each chipping in on a set? Always safe to buy the standard designs in case only one piece at a time is bought. All popular woods and designs are here—Mahogany, Golden Oak, Fumed Oak, Walnut, etc., and a wide price range.

DEN ORNAMENTS

Small statuary and bronze den ornaments are ever an acceptable proposition; and you will find this store most replete in suggestions along this line. Not expensive either and yet come in the category of the permanent in gift things.

FOR THE BABY

Nor have we forgotten the baby in choosing things suitable as gifts. Such things as Kiddie Koozes and High Chairs—things that are for the exclusive use of those who are celebrating their first Christmas. Chair illustrated may be made to serve as a high chair or as a rocker by a simple adjustment. Why not have baby sit in at the Christmas dinner?

THE VERY THING FOR THE MAN OF THE HOUSE

What smoker would turn away from receiving a smoker's stand or cabinet. Matches always at hand, cigar ashes go in a proper tray and not surreptitiously in a wife's flower pot! A wide line is here awaiting the giver of this practical gift. From the simple all-metal stand, priced at \$1.15 up to the more pretentious stand with removable and washable ash trays. An ideal gift for father, brother or husband. These larger are priced around \$10.00.

A. Ernest Everett
THE HOUSE FURNISHER
91 CHARLOTTE STREET

The St. John Standard

Christmas Number, Wednesday, December 10, 1919

Maritime Union A Live Topic

THERE is an old Canadian truism—if anything Canadian can be termed "old." This truism was coined, we venture to think, a very long time before Confederation became an accomplished fact. Therefore, we contend that it is an old truism; perhaps one of the oldest we know. But old or new, it will stand:

That which is the East's meat, is the West's poison—and, of course, vice versa.

"You can't legislate East and West"—"For East is East, and West is West"—and a lot more of that kind of opinion.

Which is naturally, all very true—from one lone angle. And that angle of view is what has served to sift sand in the gear-boxes of progress in this land for more years than one cares to count.

THE "East-and-West" problem, after all. It is merely a state of mind. Indeed, in the years immediately prior to the war it was coming to be dangerously near to a Canadian disease. Any child knows that Eastern and Western conditions, in the very nature of things, cannot square. But what of it? Far from being a detriment, the condition stands to contribute one complete whole. As a portion of the Canadian Nation, the West has its functions, as the East has its functions. We of the East can supply to the West something that the West has not got. In point of fact, Canada may be likened to a great commercial and industrial establishment, with its multitude of departments—and each individual department directly dependent on the others for success and sustenance.

That is the thesis. Amplify it as you will; and you will know that there is not on the face of the globe one other country so bountifully and splendidly, so completely, equipped in this regard as the Canadian Nation is equipped.

CANADA HAS EVERYTHING — AND THE MAJORITY OF IT TO SPARE.

Fuel, minerals, agricultural products, lumber, fish, cattle, and all that multitude of commodities that the mine, the forest, the land and the sea can and do produce are here in abundance.

Canada lacks one thing—development. Developed Canada is a pigmy, compared with those vast reservoirs of wealth and plenty yet untapped.

AND in that development, the East needs the West, and the West needs the East, in ever-increasing measure. For be very sure that state of mind is not the pioneer that will blaze the trails into those great Beyonds of Prosperity. "East is East and West is West" in the story books, and in the minds of those who know not Canada. In the Great Lexicon of National Progress there is "neither East nor West."

And we of the East—what of our state of mind? Isn't it about time we took stock?

FOR we are the East. We have those functions of the East to justify and execute. And, people! Eastern Canada does not begin with Amherst and end with Louisburg. Eastern Canada, insofar as our functions are laid down; is MARITIME CANADA. The Canadian Atlantic country is our territory. And always remember that Maritime Canada is bounded on the north by Bay Chaleur and Quebec on the south and east and west by Maine and the waters of the Atlantic Ocean. Maritime Canada is NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND—and the functions of any part of that whole are merely functions within functions.

WE of Maritime Canada have a great fault. Yes; we have a good many faults. But there is one that stands out in relief from all the rest. We are a parochial, a provincial,

THINK!
Not Only
of
New
Brunswick
or of
Nova
Scotia
but of
Mutual
Endeavor

people. Some people call it "clannish." The term is a bit too dignified and "homey." A parochial people, that is what we are; in plain, everyday language, we are narrow—a great deal too narrow for our own welfare and for the welfare of the country generally.

AND because we have the courage of our convictions, we are not in the least afraid to say, and to repeat, that we of Maritime Canada are a provincial, narrow people, bickering and squabbling among ourselves, jealous of trifles, unable, apparently, to get the broader outlook. We act, at times, and talk at times, like a lot of school children.

TAKE, for example, this silly, childish, positively detrimental quarrel between Halifax and St. John. Could anything be more childish? Halifax and St. John, within a few hours' ride of one another, two great ports, the two gateways of Canada in the East, each needing the other tremendously, the work and future of each inseparably bound together, as the work and future of each is tenoned and mortised in the work and future of all the rest of the Maritimes and Canada as a Nation—Halifax and St. John, we say, squabbling and bickering like a couple of children! The situation is not only silly, it is positively criminal.

For years we have heard it, talk of "fog" and this and that, nasty little jibes, each trying to build up a "case" against the other. Let a ship go ashore 50 miles from St. John—and Halifax promptly says "I told you so!" Let a ship go ashore 50 miles from Halifax—and St. John echoes the "compliment." Ever since the most of us, or all of us, can remember, it has been the same—always waiting for the mean "dig" at the other.

And in between lie all those other fine Maritime communities caught, so to speak, between the upper and nether millstones—suffering the results of a narrow, kindergarten quarrel between the two largest centres of the country.

It's time we "got wise," in language more expressive than elegant. It's time we began to act like commonsense people; and not like a kindergarten, out for recess.

DO you know the secret of the success of the United States? We will tell you what it is. "America," morning, noon and night—"America." Children in schools, even, are not New Yorkers or Bostonians or the like—they are "Americans." Do you catch it?—the national spirit. Always thinking and talking and acting in national terms. They are not satisfied with their own boundaries, even; they need most appropriate unto themselves a whole continent. "America"—nothing narrow or parochial about that nationality.

But with us, it isn't Canada, it isn't even Maritime Canada. It is Halifax or St. John or Moncton or Sydney or Fredericton or Yarmouth, or any other community that has a name and a town or city council. Sufficient unto ourselves. That is our disease. And all the while, the other fellow is getting there.

The National Spirit, that is what we need. Not only the Canadian National Spirit, but the British National Spirit—it is the only spirit that will reconstruct the fabric of Empire, torn and shredded by the hurricane of war.

WE are hearing a very great deal these days about "supremacy," financial, maritime and the like. We howl our heads off when anyone dares suggest the question of supremacy. We would do better to save our breath to cool our porridge; we would do better to talk less and work more—to "scrap" less among ourselves and get down to brass tacks. Elocution never made anything that co-operation could not better or undo. And the sooner we realize this, the sooner we develop the British National Spirit of Co-operation, of trade and barter among ourselves as a great People, the more secure we will be as a Great People.

And, as we have said, and repeated, Maritime Canada, as a vital portion of a nation within an empire, Maritime Canada has ITS functions. New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island—one solid community, with the community of interests and identical and definite aims. That is our need of the hour.

And if mooted Maritime Union is the shortest cut to the desired end, then, we say, in the name of all that stands for commonsense and progress, let us have Maritime Union—and speedily. As it is, we are making a half-dozen bites of a cherry.

Let us cut out the childish nonsense — and GET TO WORK!

(From The Atlantic Leader, Halifax).

Reasons for Maritime Union

Dr. J. B. M. Baxter Briefly Outlines The Greater Influence These Provinces Might Exercise And The Saving Which Might Be Effected Along Administrative Lines By Political Union.

When the question of Maritime Union was first under consideration, the American Civil War, then in the period of its greatest intensity, naturally directed attention to the principle of federation as opposed to separation. The political difficulties between Upper and Lower Canada, about the same time, caused those communities to seek relief from their domestic troubles by the formation of a national federation. The conference which met at Charlottetown in 1864 to consider the proposals for Maritime Union was set aside for the larger project, the result of which appears as greatly to our realization today as it did to the imagination of the men who conceived it.

Why, it may be asked, is the question reopened today and is the present an opportune time to discuss it? While it is true that Canada has immediately to face vital problems consequent upon the war, yet it does not follow that internal political questions, such as the union of the three provinces, cannot be discussed at this time without beneficial result. In fact, the war has accustomed us to reopen problems long supposed to have been settled. All social and political relations of the people are in a state of flux and new solution. The democratic forces of the Empire have been marshalled to an extent undreamed of years ago. The internal relations of the Empire demand re-estimation and realignment and it may be noted that the process goes on apace. What then, is the need of Maritime Union? What gain will be effected by it?

The three eastern provinces naturally look for that share in the development of our country to which we feel we are entitled. Our contribution to the revenues of Canada have retarded possible the expenditures which have developed the west. Our population, however, has barely held its own, considered from the standpoint of natural increase. It has had no such development as has taken place in the Western Provinces. We may take Quebec and Ontario somewhat as standards, these being the older and more settled provinces whose populations are less likely undergo sudden changes. During the ten years from 1901 to 1911 the first named provinces increased its population about 21% and the latter about 15% per cent. That of Nova Scotia was increased but little more than 7 per cent, New Brunswick about 8 1/2 per cent, while Prince Edward Island increased by nearly 24 per cent. Contrast this with Manitoba's growth of 78 1/2 per cent; British Columbia nearly 120 per cent; Alberta 113 per cent and Saskatchewan nearly 140 per cent. These four provinces in 1901 had an aggregate population of a little under 600,000, while the Maritime Provinces then possessed nearly 540,000. The latter attained in 1911 to about 938,000 as against 1,115,000 for the West.

In political influence the result may be measured in terms of representation in the Federal House of Commons. West of Ontario, there were 28 members in the former House—today there are 5. The Maritime group had 33 members in the old House, while there are but 21 today.

There is no real strength in a position which demands a representation out of proportion to population. The real argument afforded by this experience is in favor of a policy by which the Eastern Provinces may gain the population to which they are entitled. Well, how can they make their demand felt, except by efficient representatives who will see the problems of the three provinces as a whole and will make their demands irrespective of party politics and simply with a view to the proper development of Eastern Canada?

We admit that by means of railway development, leading ports in the Maritime Provinces have developed a trade which might not have come to them but for consideration, yet we must recognize that so far there is no practical domination of wholesale business in any line in the Maritime Provinces. Our people are simply hewers of wood and drawers of water; they lift up weights at one point and set them down at another; from the steamship to the railroad car and from the car to the steamship constitutes their work. This in itself is valuable—it is now forming the backbone of several communities, but we need more, if we are to realize our place in the dream of confederation.

Nor is it to be expected that the effort on behalf of the Maritime Provinces in the federal arena can be made so well by men speaking as New Brunswickers, Nova Scotians and Prince Edward Islanders as by men who represent a united province in the councils of the Dominion. Today our three provinces are carrying on a separate propaganda for immigration. It is obvious that better work can be done if they are united. It is equally clear that much effort has been wasted in pressing on the Federal Government the claims of St. John vs. Halifax and vice versa. The true Maritime slogan should be, "St. John or Halifax," but "St. John and Halifax and all other ports capable of development" to care for the business which the West owes to the East in return for the men we have given it and the means we have expended upon it.

It will not of course be possible to avoid party political divisions. We can, however, attain a unity within each party which has never existed before. Today our public men are practically strangers to each other. This should not be. In the provincial training ground, men can at least learn to know one another and to cooperate with each other and this knowledge and co-operation will be

of value when they enter the larger political field. The group operating in the Dominion Parliament would, it is true, be small, but parliamentary history shows the power to which small groups have attained when they have been animated by persistent purpose.

Considered from the internal point of view, we would have one administration for less than 1,000,000 people, while Ontario has upwards of 2,500,000 and Quebec over 2,000,000. We would obtain for these people a law relating to the uniformity of all laws relating to property and civil rights. The merchant of one province would not need to make special inquiry through a lawyer in another province as to the conditions under which he would transact business in the latter territory. This is not only an economy—it is the removal of a fetter upon business.

It should be possible in the united province to have a competent administration of a scientific road policy—something which none of the provinces are very likely to obtain under present conditions.

Agricultural and technical education can be placed upon a better basis than that which now exists and it is upon these that the eastern provinces must largely depend for their future. The strengthening of the civil service would be no small factor. At present the separated provinces are unable to pay salaries commensurate with the type of men whose services they require. The united civil service would afford an opportunity for obtaining really able men as the heads of departments and giving them such compensation that they would not be bid away from us by other provinces or institutions.

The affairs of the new province could be administered by a House of from 40 to 50 representatives which would afford a remarkable change from the rather unwieldy bodies which at present are thought to be necessary to carry on the country's business.

So far no one has suggested any very real difficulties in the way of the proposed union. It may be that the amalgamation of the debt would require a good deal of consideration. Looking, however, at the 1916 statement of Prince Edward Island, we find that the debt, without taking into consideration the sinking funds, is about \$10.00 per capita. Nova

Scotia at the same period is about \$27.00 per capita and New Brunswick about \$28.00. Prince Edward Island has sinking funds which almost extinguish its debt, while Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have assets which perhaps are not immediately realizable. Both the latter provinces have also considerable indirect liabilities all of which, no doubt, would need to be carefully considered in framing a financial scheme.

But after all it is not the debt per head which is most important. Perhaps the fair measure of the burden of Government is the yearly demand for income and we find that Prince Edward Island raises about \$5.30 per head; Nova Scotia about \$3.90 and New Brunswick about \$4.30. The island province can therefore actually enjoy a lessening of immediate taxation.

It is not, however, what a country pays but what it gets for its money that is the real test of successful administration and if the united province had an income estimated at \$5.00 per capita, giving it an annual expenditure of about \$4,700,000 it might reasonably be anticipated that extremely good results would be produced by the expenditure of that amount.

The location of the capital is not necessarily a serious question. Only one province can possess it, but for the two others, the provision of practically a University of Agriculture and a magnificent college of technical education would fairly well balance any loss which might be sustained locally by the removal of the capital.

The new province would be in a fair position to ask for a financial readjustment from the Dominion and an increased subsidy would enable it to deal more effectively with many matters than the separated provinces have been able to do in the past.

Above all these considerations the great gain would be in the desire to subordinate the points of difference among our people and emphasize those of agreement. By Maritime Union we would rise to a larger life and a wider outlook. Old political lines would disappear, new combinations of men would be formed and once clear of the ruts of political tradition the wheels of progress would move at an accelerated pace.

J. B. M. BAXTER.

A CASE FOR AN ALIENIST.

At a concert in London, declares a British contemporary, a girl once sang a song that asked, in the first line of the chorus, "I wonder if he'll miss me?" She sang it with more force than expression or sweetness; in fact, she was slightly off the key. As she finished the first stanza there was a restless shuffling of feet and a subdued buzz of voices.

The second stanza did not add to the interest, but it increased the noise. When she reached the chorus in safety, and once more noisily inquired, "I wonder if he'll miss me?" a man in the gallery called out, "If he does, he never ought to be trusted with a gun again!"

HIS SPECIAL GIFT.

A school committeeman who lives in a suburb of Boston, says the Transcript of that city, visited one of the schools over which he bears rule, and made something of a speech to the assembled children.

"Now," said the great man, "the thing that you want to keep in mind is that you should always seek to do some one thing better than anyone else can do it. You can begin to do that right now. Tell me—is there anyone among you who can do that one thing better than anyone else?"

A youngster held up his hand. "And what is it?"

"I can read my own writing better than anyone else can," said the boy.

HOW HE GETS THEM.

"My son," the anxious father said, "Why does the robin cock his head at angles when he wags?"

"Because," the learned child replied, "He knows that in the grass hide The angle worms he needs."

"I see!" the dotting parent mused, "Your school hours have not been abused, Your knowledge is of use."

"But—pardon me—one question yet: What angle worms do robins get?"

"Obtuse, sir; all obtuse."

THE NIGHT WINDS.

(By Louise Ayres Garnett.)

The night winds rise and walk about, Walk about, walk about, The night winds rise and walk about, At dusk when things are still;

With Mr. Moon a-leaning out, Leaning out, leaning out, With Mr. Moon a-leaning out, His chin upon the hill.

The winds and I go hand in hand, Hand in hand, hand in hand, The winds and I go hand in hand, Through fields and far away;

And they and I can understand, Understand, understand, And they and I can understand, The things we never say.

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JAMES FLEMING
Successor to George Fleming & Sons
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Where Ma and L Get T then

The advantages of John and Halifax shipping of trans- are patent. The fi cheap transportation and, gradients; 0.50 per stock; 4th, co to the gathering of livery at its alter one system and return freights. A ditions to the riv distance— Montreal to Portl Montreal to St. Jo Quebec to Portlan Quebec to St. Joh Quebec to Halifax Portland has an Halifax for prod Montreal of 576 r 356 miles. Porla age over St. Joh ducts of 207 mile miles. Applying t three-tenths of on Portland's positio Halifax's for wh \$0.954 per ton or \$954,000, and fro \$2,000,000. It is l for wheat from t on, or for a mill from Montreal, \$6 a million tons \$6 Shipments from from Boston, are favorable terms d dian point, owing of call for trans-A ing a return cap from Boston, are most undoubtedly It has always be Railway's winter its summer. Th by year being de ing its shipping has expended en water front in elevators, sidg enance to a gr That company's ada-Atlantic, a H grains than the G R. combined an largely through another factor th of Portland. The question of who is willing to lora extra transp tons of wheat ch at Halifax instea \$333,000 extra fo quantity at St. J.

W. 53 OPEL EVENING BES The stock extent B what T Every Handker Linen and You'll All sizes We h terns from Also Shirts 53 KING S

Ourselves And Portland

Where Maine Enjoys Many Great Advantages in Short Haul and Lower Costs it is the Duty of St John and Halifax to Get Together and by Advocating Maritime Union Strengthen Their Claims for Canada's Business.

The advantages of Portland over St. John and Halifax for the economic shipping of transcontinental products are patent. The factors entering into cheap transportation are, 1st, distance; 2nd, gradients; 3rd, character of rolling stock; 4th, connections relating to the gathering of freight and its delivery at its alternate market under one system and management; 5th, return freights. Applying these conditions to the rival routes we find the distances:

Montreal to Portland . . . 270 miles
 Montreal to Halifax . . . 836 miles
 Montreal to St. John . . . 477 miles
 Quebec to Portland . . . 213 miles
 Quebec to St. John . . . 578 miles
 Quebec to Halifax . . . 674 miles

Portland has an advantage over Halifax for products gathered at Montreal of 576 miles, at Quebec of 356 miles. Portland has an advantage over St. John for Montreal products of 207 miles; Quebec of 111 miles. Applying the rule that it costs three-tenths of one cent per ton mile, Portland's position is better than Halifax's for wheat from Quebec, \$0.954 per ton or for a million tons \$954,000, and from Montreal, over \$2,000,000. It is better than St. John for wheat from Quebec by \$0.33 per ton, or for a million tons \$330,000, and from Montreal, \$0.621 per ton, or for a million tons \$621,000.

Shipments from Portland as well as from Boston, are often made on more favorable terms than from any Canadian point, owing to there being ports of call for trans-Atlantic vessels seeking a return cargo.

Portland possesses over Halifax almost undoubtedly colossal advantages. It has always been the Grand Trunk Railway's winter terminus and largely its summer. That railway has year by year been developing and perfecting its shipping facilities there. It has expended enormous sums in its water front, in wharves, store houses, elevators, sidings and other appurtenances to a great ocean terminus. That company's purchase of the Canada-Atlantic, a line that carries more grain than the Grand Trunk and C. P. combined, and that ships very largely through American ports, is another factor that became in favor of Portland.

The question will inevitably arise who is willing to pay a million dollars extra transportation of a million tons of wheat charges to ship wheat at Halifax instead of at Portland—or \$222,000 extra for shipping the same quantity at St. John? Will the con-

sumer, the Federal Government or the Western Farmer? This is a question which the citizens of St. John and Halifax who is prepared to look ahead will seriously consider.

Students of history, those who look backward over past events and can read the signs of the times better than those who drift in the current of things and accept them as permanent. Twenty-five years ago the I.C.R. was regarded as a Maritime Province asset, nobody then foresaw it would become a western asset administered at Toronto. People have rightly learned to distrust the pledges and promises of politicians, especially when made at election times. It was deemed necessary to secure the support of the Eastern province for the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. Reading in the light of today the extraordinary predictions then made by the press and politicians one could doubt whether it would be wise to ever believe again any of their assurances.

A section of the Halifax press, headed by the Halifax Chronicle appealed to the people to support the party that will make Halifax one of the greatest receiving and distributing centres in Canada, if not in America, "that will certainly fetch the traffic from Asia across the Pacific and Atlantic for distribution at Halifax, and as if to reassure those who might fear the water route by the Great Lakes might be a competitor. It quoted Mr. Hays as saying: "The Lakes cannot compete with it in summer," it would "keep all our coal mines and steel plants busy for years." Portland was not to participate in this great revival for the "Liberals insisted on a all Canadian road." * * * avoiding American connections they stipulated they should use any Canadian ports. The short haul to Portland should not be any advantage, for not only is the G. T. P. bound not to carry freight cheaper to any American than to Canadian ports, but the company is also bound to land freight in Europe as cheaply by way of Halifax as by any American port."

The story thus told was echoed and re-echoed all through the provinces. The late Senator McGregor, of Pictou, added to it by a nice calculation showing not only the tons of coal, the rails, locomotives, steam shovels, cars, waxes, sledges, hammers, drills, nails, and spikes, switch gear, frog and tie plates needed. Mr. Sinclair, M. P., took this calculation over to Gushboro

and made the good voters of that distant county shout for joy over the harvest of millions of tons of coal, switch gars, frogs, nails and cross bars. Antigonish, under the plumbings of Mr. McLeasac, M. P., took up the cheerful refrain and his vote was increased. The South Shore counties though having neither coal, locomotives, nor switch gear to sell, were not to be deterred by any selfish motive from joining in the universal chorus for that great project that was destined to bring the trade of the Orient and the Occident together in Halifax harbor.

It is now a matter of history that the people of Nova Scotia accepted in good faith the declarations and promises of the advocates of the G. T. P. They recorded their votes as a mark of their belief in the capacity and honesty of these men.

When Sir Wilfrid Laurier first promulgated this rainbow project, Mr. Fielding took to his closet for a month where it was said he was consulting the Oracles. When he emerged, he was loaded to the neck with prophetic wisdom. He is reported in Hansard that the G. T. P. "would make more money by carrying grain to Portland, but we did not intend to let them carry it there." He was inspired to declare the G. T. P. would cost the taxpayers of Canada only 13 millions of dollars, which one year's surplus would pay off.

When the contract was closed with the Government, the President, Mr. Hays, of the G. T. P. calculating that Portland was not big enough for the additional traffic, secured terminal facilities for another port, made extensive purchases of land there for docks, warehouses and sidings and also secured the right of way for a railway there. Grading the line was commenced and work on the new port was being rushed, when the outcry place din spite of the flamboyant indignation in Canada became so great that he was compelled to suspend work. The hundreds of thousands of dollars thus expended to take the business to a foreign port, are now a tax on the Canadian people, owing to the entire bankruptcy of the whole scheme. It is costing the country not thirteen millions of dollars, but about two hundred and fifty millions.

The world does not stand still, and cities as well as people have to keep moving to keep abreast of the times. St. John and Halifax have been glowing and making faces at each other in their rivalry for overseas trade.

unmindful of the fact that Portland is a stern rival against both. Our cities have been too dependent upon their political pull, and too certain of their ability to compel Ottawa to switch Western trade this way to realize the revolution that is taking place in our political system, and that is shifting the centre of power West. The Maritime Province had their day in the Tupper-Tilley period. When Sir Robert Borden gives up the reins of government, leaving no man in the Maritime contingent at Ottawa as a possible successor, the new premier will come from the West with western aspirations and an overwhelming body of western representatives back of him. What becomes of the fondly nourished dreams of our people that the then government will force western products into such channels of transportation as will involve extra charges to the western grain growers? With the enormous development of the Western provinces, the past quarter of a century, and the assurance that development is only in its infancy, and that the population there will be long before five or ten times what it is now—the possibility of the chief maritime cities being swamped, becomes a certainty.

Is it not time that St. John and Halifax looked the future squarely in the face, dropped their differences and jealousies pooled their resources and united to create a solidarity of finance at Ottawa? A surer way of consolidating maritime power is to create the Province of Acadia, ensuring a solid representation at the capital. Are there no men in the maritime provinces legislatures prepared to step forward out of party ranks pledged to support that measure in advance of any other?

The ambition of a party hack is the vision of a job or place. Out of the great abundance of maritime politicians, are there not enough to get out of the tenderloin and rise to the stature of men capable of doing something for their country.

W. C. MILNER.

THE REBUSTABLE JOHN BROWN

A quaint story of Queen Victoria appears in the Notebook of a Spinster Lady. One day when the queen was out driving, John Brown, the royal footman, called out rudely to the officer who commanded the escort: "Go quicker, sir!"

The officer, not wishing to take his orders from a servant, paid no attention.

"Did ye hear what I said, sir?" Brown shouted. "Go faster."

The officer reined back his horse and said to the queen, "Is it Your Majesty's wish that we should quicken our pace? The escort are trotting as fast as the horses can go. If they put on more speed they must break into a canter."

The queen glanced toward John Brown. "I think, perhaps, you had better go a little faster," she replied.

AN XMAS GIFT —OR— Footwear

IS ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE

Here are a few suggestions for Gifts from our large stock:

Overboots, Rubbers, Gaiters, Pumps,



Slippers, Rubber Boots, Waterproof Boots, Cosy House Slippers

Gray's Shoe Store
397 MAIN STREET

The Christmas Store
for **MEN**

W. E. Ward's
53 King St.

OPEN EVENINGS Filled With the SHOP EARLY
BEST XMAS GIFTS FOR MEN!

This store is ready for the Christmas demand with a stock of Men's Furnishings that is positively unique in its extent, its variety and its values.

Both women and men will find it easy to secure just what they want in gifts for men. This list is merely suggestive.

- HANDKERCHIEFS**
Every man likes to have plenty of Handkerchiefs. We have them in Lawn, Linen and Silk 25c. up
- GLOVES**
You'll find all the best makes here. All sizes \$1.50 up
- SHIRTS**
We have a big range of beautiful patterns from \$1.50 to \$7.50
Also a large assortment of Silk Shirts \$7.50 to \$12.00

- Toilet and Manicure Pieces in Oriental Ivory.
Silver and Ebony for men and women.
- NECKWEAR**
This store is noted for its refined Neckwear. Hundreds of designs to choose from 85c. to \$3.00
- SCARFS AND MUFFLERS**
Of Wool, Fibre, Silk and Pure Silk. Priced at \$1.50 to \$7.50
- PYJAMAS**
In all qualities from Fine Wool to Pure Silk \$2.00 up

W. E. WARD,
53 KING STREET—SEMI-READY STORE. STORE OPEN EVENINGS TILL CHRISTMAS

Holiday Suggestions

Plenty of room for all—no crowding here.

You will find hundreds of most suitable Gifts in our Christmas Showroom. We have taken our front showroom entirely for the display of our extensive collection of Christmas Novelties. Here is a partial list of same—in addition to these we have a number of decided novelties in inexpensive gifts for men, women and children.

Attractive Gift Certificates of \$5 and \$10—Ask for details about these.

All Christmas Goods conveniently displayed and marked in plain figures.

- Christmas Cards and Booklets, new Trimmed Hats, Velour Hats, Dress Hats, Tailored Pressed Silk Beaver Hats, Sport Felts, Children's Hats, Budoir Caps, Fancy Bags, All Wanted Ribbons, Fancy Collars, boxed Handkerchiefs, Gentlemen's Sets, Novelty Back Combs, new Improved Toy Town Telegraph, Big Sunny Monday Washing Set, Little Ones' Baking Set, Embroidery Set, the Dodging Donkey, Improved Paper Doll Outfit, Barber Pole, Bottle Quoits, Wall Toss, Tiddledy-Winks Tennis, Floor Box Ball Net Ball, Trap Shot, new Egg Rolling Game, Dolls, Baby Safety Straps.



MARR MILLINERY CO. LIMITED

At Your Service Always



Maritime Provinces, Get Together!

Wassons for Dolls

Better Dolls than ever this Xmas. Everyone life-like and attractive. Variety is larger than ever.

Knock-A-Bout Dolls, Baby Dolls, Dolls with Real Hair, Sleepers, Dressed Dolls, Boy Dolls and Girls too.

Unbreakable Heads
29c.
50c.
\$1.00

Strong Jointed Sleepers
With Real Hair
\$3.40
\$4.75



REAL HAIR
59c.
85c.
\$1.00
\$1.90
\$2.35
\$3.00
\$3.40

Fancy Dressed, \$1.00, 1.45, 2.35, 3.00, 3.40
Baby Dolls, \$1.90, \$3.00, 59 cts., \$1.00.

Life Sized \$6.00 and \$8.50

It will pay you to select while assortment is complete. BUY NOW—Pay a small deposit and get the goods later.

For 25c. extra we will send a Doll, charges prepaid, to any point in the Maritime Provinces.

See our adv. on another page for Men's Gifts.

LOWER PRICES - **WASSONS** - 711 MAIN ST.

A Stirring Message From H. J. Logan, K. C., President of the Maritime Board of Trade—Points Out That Because of Dissipated Energies Our Great Natural Resources Are Going to Waste and Our Influence is Waning.

"Get together" is the slogan which would like to send to all our people in the Maritime Provinces, and particularly the members of the respective Boards of Trade. We are today divided in three provincial camps. Our interests are almost identical. The time demands combination of energies.

We are off in the Atlantic by ourselves with many problems which do not particularly interest the rest of Canada.

I believe the Maritime Board of Trade should be the leader in the effort to bring us nearer together. If we cannot have complete Legislative Maritime Union, let us, at least, have Maritime Union upon matters which are peculiarly maritime matters and of mutual interest to the three provinces.

Immigration, fisheries and transportation should be among the first subjects to engage our united attention. Advertising the peculiar charms and the great resources of the Atlantic provinces should be a common task accomplished through the Immigration Department at Ottawa, which devotes ninety-five per cent. of its energies in pointing out the attractions of Ontario and the West. From my own experience in travelling abroad, I have realized the lack of information touching any part of the eastern provinces. In London, we have small ill-equipped consular agencies instead of one big maritime advertising department which should set forth the beauties and resources of these provinces by the sea, which are only distant a five-days journey and in climate and in every other way more like home to an Englishman, a Scot or an Irishman than the Prairies of the West. The longer I live, the more I am impressed with our possibilities, but instead of a big united effort, which would bring good results, we are dissipating our energies by division of strength. The money spent on separate agencies, if placed upon one alone, would attract the attention of intending investors and settlers and help to develop our country and fill up our vacant lands.

We have millions of wealth in our fisheries and yet, no one of the provinces feels itself strong enough to establish a department for the encouragement of this great industry. The department at Ottawa is six hundred miles away and it is largely filled up with people who never saw any more fishing than the whipping of inland streams for trout. If the provinces were united a strong fisheries department could do a great deal in

helping to win the sea-riches which are almost at our doors.

When we entered Confederation our outside trade was largely with the New England States. It was not put in the Act, but it was understood and agreed, in order to consummate the Confederacy and to encourage inter-provincial trade, that the intercolonial railway should provide cheap freight transportation in and from the upper provinces, and that the railway would for all time be so controlled and regulated so as to be in the very best interests of the maritime provinces. What has happened? The freight- and passenger rates as well—have been raised to the limit. The increase in freight rates, in many cases, in the last eighteen months alone has been over one hundred per cent. To aggravate matters, even more, the management of the railway has been moved eight hundred miles westward and put in control of men, whose whole lives have had nothing in common with the necessities and aspirations of these provinces.

Ontario has three millions of people united. Ontario has free canals. The maritime provinces have one million of people divided, and they are compelled to pay exorbitant rates upon what, today, is misnamed the People's Railway. To make the matter even worse, owing to united people in other parts of Canada forcing the Federal Government to take over bankrupt railroads, in order that their portions of Canada should have better rail transportation, we, in the maritime provinces will be compelled to pay annually our portion of many millions of railway deficit. In addition, we are paying our share of the interest on the huge sums advanced to the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific and other Canadian roads, although the only mileage of any of these railways in the maritime provinces, is for short distances in New Brunswick.

The resolution passed at the last meeting of the Maritime Board of Trade only asks the government to call a conference to call a conference in reference to closer union. Let us reason together. Discussion can do no harm.

The only arguments ever seriously raised against Maritime Union are: we are paying our share of the interest on the huge sums advanced to the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific and other Canadian roads, although the only mileage of any of these railways in the maritime provinces, is for short distances in New Brunswick.

About a mile farther up the ravine a coal prospector had a cabin, and I decided to make my way to the shelter. The prospector saw me coming and diagnosing my case as a frozen foot. He ran out for a pan of snow while I ripped the outer sock with my knife. I tapped the floor with my toes, there was no sensation, and the sound produced was like rapping two bones together. The foot was frozen solid. The prospector applied snow for twenty minutes before I could wriggle my toes.

trade of great importance and bring prosperity to our people.

I am a Canadian and want to see Canada strong and united from ocean to ocean, but I am fearful, if conditions continue to go from bad to worse, the time may come when the people of these maritime provinces may seek a severance from the provinces of Quebec, Ontario and the West. To escape this possibility and to bring more contentment to our people, let us "get together" within Canada. Let us avoid dissipation of our energies and prevent the throwing away of, at least, a quarter of a million dollars annually in duplication and duplication of provincial services. Let us demand greater assistance from the Federal authorities, seek closer cooperation with the rest of the Dominion, and in one big now Atlantic province take our proper place in the Canadian Sna.

H. J. LOGAN.

FIGHTING ARCTIC FROST

Frozen hands and feet continually threaten the Alaskan trapper, as a contributor to *Outing* can testify. I froze my left foot, he writes, one morning when the temperature was thirty degrees below zero. I had broken through ice up to my armpits, in a woodless part of the canon. The first thought that entered my head when you break through the ice is that of my parka and soon had a little blaze of birch bark and dry twigs. Even then I was mortally afraid that my hands would freeze solid before I could cut wood enough to save my life. But dry spruce makes a quick fire, and I soon felt safe and comfortable.

When I left the fire I overlooked one important fact—my woolen stockings were not thoroughly dry. Before I had traveled two miles I had to try snowshoeing in my stocking feet and, finding that experiment a failure, started to build another fire. The rain at that point forced a great deal of snow and greater spruce and white birch. The best I could get was a tiny birch fire that nearly drove me mad. I tried to pull my shoe back on my suffering foot, but the leather was frozen solid.

That evening when I returned to my cabin with my face twisted with pain, I made a solemn vow that I would never again visit my trap line without an extra pair of socks in my pack.

THE WRONG REAGTON.

In Georgia, says the Argonaut, they tell a story of a politician who was seeking to win the votes of his district to the end that he might be sent to the House of Representatives. In one speech he thought it might be well to refer to his humble origin and early struggles.

"Gentlemen," he said oratorically, "I got my start in life by working in a cigar store for three dollars a week, yet, managed to save money."

As he paused impressively a shrill voice from the group of auditors demanded, "Was that before they invented cash registers?"

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS

should be pretty and useful, if they have these qualities you can be sure that they will be appreciated. LET US ASSIST YOU by suggesting those articles we know will be appreciated.

Men's Patent Leather Evening Shoes. Price \$8.00

Men's Fine Quality Walking Boots \$9.00 to \$18.00

McPherson's Lightning Hitch Hockey Boots \$4.00
Men's \$5.50 to \$8.00
Boys' \$3.50 to \$5.00

Women's Fine Quality Evening Slippers in kid and patent \$5.00 to \$10.00

Polishing Outfits 65c.
English Plaid Felt House Slippers \$2.00 to \$3.25

Comfy House Slippers in grey, blue, red, black, brown, old rose \$1.50 to \$2.50

Women's Fine Quality Walking Boots \$6.50 to \$12.00

FOR FATHER AND MOTHER

a Pair of Low Overshoes shaped like a Storm Rubber. Are warm and comfortable.

Men's \$2.25 Women's \$1.85

Men's Spats in black, grey, and fawn cloth \$1.50 to \$2.75

Oil Tanned Shoe Packs. Every Boy needs them \$1.50
\$1.00 to \$2.00

Slippers and Boots for Baby \$1.00 to \$2.50

Women's Gaiters in black, grey, and fawn cloth, in 10 and 12 1/2 inch button-lengths \$1.50 to \$3.50

Slipper Trees 25c. a Pair

Women's Fine Quality Low Shoes \$6.50 to \$12.00

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Also 1 Lot Mackinaw Coats To Clear.

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H. HORTON & SON, LTD. 9 and 11 Market Sq.



The Canadian Pacific Railway has had a closer and more intimate connection with the progress of the Dominion of Canada than perhaps any other single agency except the federal government. One of the fundamental conditions of Confederation was, in fact, the construction of a transcontinental railway to link up the new provinces with the old; this condition was achieved with the completion of the main line of the Canadian Pacific in 1885. Since that time the railway has developed proportionately with the Dominion of Canada, so that it is now not only one of the most important industrial organizations in the British Empire, but also the greatest transportation system in the world.

The Canadian Pacific provides a fast and highly efficient freight service for the commercial needs of the country, with excellent terminal facilities at all important points. It has 87,500 freight cars which are continuously in motion carrying Canadian products from one end of the country to the other or to seaports for export. For example, an average of fifty-nine per cent. of Canada's vast grain crop is every year carried in Canadian Pacific freight cars.

The Canadian Pacific Telegraph system reaches from Atlantic to Pacific, with its own lines into every important point in Canada. This is the ideal route for commercial and private business, with quick connections with the United States and cable connections with Europe, Africa, Australia, New Zealand, China, Japan, the West Indies, etc.



In railway operation alone, the Canadian Pacific owns or controls over 18,600 miles of track, serving all the important cities of Canada and many, with direct communication, in the United States. The chief industrial, commercial and agricultural sections of Canada are situated along its system, with 2,400 stations.

The Dominion Express Company, operating on all lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Canadian Pacific Ocean Services, and other railway and steamship services, forwards merchandise, money, valuables, etc., to all parts of the world, promptly, carefully and at reasonable rates. Money orders, foreign cheques and travelers' cheques issued.

The Canadian Pacific has developed in Alberta the largest individual irrigation project on the American continent—a block of three million acres, much of which has been or will eventually be brought under irrigation. To approved settlers in this block a loan to the value of \$2,000 in improvements will be made on 20 year terms.



There is no other organization which links and serves all parts of Canada as does the Canadian Pacific. By its system the Atlantic Ocean meets the Pacific, the Maritime Provinces encounter British Columbia in everyday commerce, the busy manufacturing centres of Ontario and Quebec exchange their products for the foodstuffs of the rich prairies.

Along the line of the Canadian Pacific is found the most beautiful scenery in Canada. For example, the Canadian Pacific Rockies, which have been compared to "fifty or sixty Switzerlands rolled into one," are reached only by this line, and then there are the numerous and highly popular Quebec, Ontario and the Atlantic Coast pleasure resorts. Vancouver and Victoria on the Pacific Coast are equally delightful. No holiday should be planned without the Canadian Pacific.

Canadian Pacific steamers on the Great Lakes, from St. John to Digby, N. S., from Vancouver to Victoria and other Vancouver Island points, from Vancouver to Alaska, and on the inland British Columbia Lakes, supplement rail services.



The passenger service of the Canadian Pacific is famous as amongst the best of the world. Its features are speed, safety and the fullest possible luxuries of travel. The main line is served by three transcontinental trains a day in each direction, one of which, the Trans-Canada Limited, is the fastest transcontinental train of this continent (Montreal to Vancouver in 93 hours, Toronto to Vancouver in 89 hours).

The Canadian Pacific has a chain of hotels that provide the highest standard of hotel comfort and are firmly established in the favor of the travelling public. Hotels open all the year round are to be found at Montreal (The Place Viger), Quebec (The Chateau Frontenac), McAdam Junction, N. B., Winnipeg (The Royal Alexandra), Calgary (The Palliser), Siamous, B. C., Vancouver (Hotel Vancouver), and Victoria, B. C. (The Empress).

The fleets of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services provide fast passenger and freight services from Canadian ports to Liverpool, Glasgow, London, Bristol, and Antwerp, and to Japan, China, the Philippines, Hong Kong, and Singapore. The steamers of the Canadian-Australian line ply from Vancouver to Hawaii, Fiji, New Zealand and Australia.



Branch lines radiate in all directions, providing the most direct route to all points. Fourteen and a half million passengers used the Canadian Pacific last year. Most of the Canadian Pacific rolling stock (cars and locomotives) is manufactured in Canada in its own shops, providing employment for thousands of workmen. All its sleeping, parlor, dining and other services are operated by the company itself.



In addition to these, the Canadian Pacific operates six high-class tourist hotels, open in summer only, with a total of 900 guests' bedrooms. These are at St. Andrews, N. B. (The Algonquin), four famous Rocky Mountain resorts—Banff (Banff Springs Hotel), Lake Louise (Chateau Lake Louise), Emerald Lake, near Field, B. C., and Glacier, B. C.—and Cameron Lake Chalet, on Vancouver Island.

The Canadian Pacific is the largest employer of labor in Canada, with an average on its own payroll, apart from its allied companies, of from seventy to seventy-five thousand. The bearing of this fact—remembering the families dependent upon these workers—upon the economic life of Canada is important.



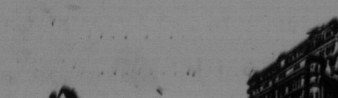
The Canadian Pacific has for many years conducted a widespread campaign for the settlement and development of Canada, and has attracted highly desirable immigrants from Great Britain, the continent of Europe, the United States, etc. It has for sale large areas of choice agricultural farm lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and to actual settlers who will occupy and improve the land, it sells on generous terms with payments extending over twenty years.



The Canadian Pacific has always devoted great attention to the location and development of industries, and furnishes free and unbiased information regarding business and industrial openings in all parts of Canada. Contiguous to its own system are found the principal deposits of all the economic minerals of this country, and the principal forest reserves, as well as over 2,305,000 H.P. in developed water powers. It has for sale town lots in a large number of growing western towns.



During the war 10,531 Canadian Pacific employees enlisted—enough to form rather more than two brigades. The number of casualties was 3,056. Every Canadian Pacific employee who enlisted can obtain a position equivalent to his old one if he applies within three months of demobilization. Up to Nov. 6, 1919, 13,033 soldiers were re-employed by the company, of whom 5,543 were not previously in its service.



Not only does the Canadian Pacific touch the life of Canada at all points; it also provides the highest standard of public service.



Canadian Pacific Hotels from Coast to Coast

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GIFTS
have these quali-
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... Quality Evening
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\$5.00 to \$10.00
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... Quality Low Shoes
\$6.50 to \$12.00
... by giving something
50 King
Street
Coats
Price.
now \$13.75
now \$23.00
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Turning The Spotlight On Halifax

Nova Scotian Capital Has Been Put on the Map by the War — Today Its People Are Awake and With the Impulse Which Has Been Given by Reconstruction Following the Explosion and by Enormous Federal Expenditures, the Town is Now Experiencing Active Development.

The great war put Halifax on the map in a sense in which it had never been put there before. The citizens of Halifax have always believed in the merits of their port and have always believed that Nature had marked it out for a great future; but it is only now that the claims of the town that had so often been made, and to prove the contentions that had been urged for so many years.

When the war broke out, and especially when the conservation of shipping because of the very greatest importance, time spent upon the ocean had to be reduced to the minimum. Accordingly to just the extent that the port facilities could be worked, they were used by merchant ships. And so it came to pass that Halifax served well in the war by expeditiously handling troops and war materials. This was because of the nearness of Halifax to Europe and the accessibility of the harbor made it advisable to make the fullest possible use of its facilities. And had the new terminals been more fully developed, and the railway better adapted for handling emergency traffic, it is quite possible that the port statistics would have shown even a larger increase.

As a matter of fact the actual statistics of the port, so far as they relate to shipments, are much larger than appear at first sight. Owing to the fact that ships operating directly under Government control were not required to clear with the customs house, and owing to the fact that many shipments while put on board ship at Halifax, were entered at some interior customs house in Canada nearer to their point of origin, the official records do not show so many ships entered and cleared, nor so much tonnage, nor so much value of goods shipped, as actually should go to the port's credit. An effort, however, has been made to ascertain the actual statistics and some of these will be set forth in this article.

As a matter of fact the steamer tonnage of Halifax was the greatest in 1918 of all the Canadian Atlantic ports — even including Montreal. The record kept during the past two or three years of all ships, exclusive of boats connected with the navy, shows the value of exports to have been in the neighborhood of \$250,000,000.

The imports, of course, have not shown such an increase as the exports, for during the war period it has been difficult for Canada to secure goods from other countries on account of war-time embargoes. But the increase in exports is notable, and by way of comparison with the business of normal times, the following figures are set forth:

Tonnage	Vessels	Exports	Imports
1911	3,111,635	\$ 12,514,428	\$ 9,736,973
1918	15,835,334	127,645,512	14,769,099

In connection with the shipping of the port, it may be said that on several occasions there were over one hundred vessels anchored in Bedford Basin (at one time 106) in addition to the shipping at piers and at anchor in the commercial harbor. The sight of all these vessels, with their eccentric camouflage effects, was for a long time a matter of peculiar interest to visitors approaching Halifax by rail, for the railway skirts the shores of Bedford Basin for eight miles, along the greater part of which stretch the ships were plainly in view.

The port facilities are being increased, and when the new terminal docks and warehouses, the construction of which has been retarded by the war, are completed, Halifax will have facilities unequalled by any port in the world for handling passengers and freights of all kinds. Not only the new ocean terminals at the South end, but the new No. 2 Pier at Deepwater, contribute greatly to the present efficiency of the port, and will continue to be a very important factor in freight handling. During the war it proved to be remarkably useful. Alongside of this pier such ships as the Olympia and Aquitania, the Mauretania and Justicia, and other immense ships, were docked in order to receive troops and stores for overseas. There are larger piers at North Atlantic ports, but none so well planned for carrying out this work, and as a consequence Pier No. 2 has many records to its credit in connection with the war. Over and over again it has proved its worth. It is largely in its track arrangement that expedition is achieved, for it has tracks within and without the shed, which permit of unloading onto double the number of cars, or vice versa, loading from double the number of cars. A good example of this was the case of a certain transport ship from which 2,142 men were disembarked and on trains en route to destination within an hour and a half from the time of docking. This constitutes a record for the clearing of soldiers at Atlantic ports.

The fact that such ships as the Olympia and Aquitania have always been able to come up to the harbor without delay and immediately dock at this pier, whether entering by day or night, and quite regardless of the kind of weather prevailing (and the Olympia made twenty trips to Halifax last year) demonstrates very forcibly the advantages possessed by Halifax, and contrasts very strongly with the delay experienced at New York because of tides and weather when the Olympia was recently taken off the Canadian route. Such a successful demonstration of the advantages offered by Halifax have made a deep impression on the shipping world and will, no doubt, make for a steadily increasing business for the port in the reconstruction

period now ahead of us.

Yet another way in which Halifax has been put on the map has been through the introduction to it, because of the war, of a countless number of strangers. Ships of almost every nation under heaven have at one time or other, during the war period, been in her harbor, and their sailors in her streets. Whatever they may have seen of the city or whatever opinions they may have formed of the place, they at least know the port and appreciate its excellence. Then, also, thousands of American soldiers, a proportion of whom will no doubt return to their native land, embarked at Halifax or made Halifax a port of call on the way overseas. Similarly there were Australians and New Zealanders. It is impossible to estimate the number of men who have, as a consequence of the war, formed an acquaintanceship with Halifax that in the reconstruction period will help her to come into her own. The knowledge that has thus been spread about regarding the port is just so much valuable publicity, the influence of which must be very far reaching.

So the spotlight has been turned on Halifax. The city and port became such an important factor in the prosecution of the war and had the attention of the world drawn to it so repeatedly, while hostilities lasted, that the name is now a familiar one to the people of practically every part of the civilized world.

But what use is to be made of all this? It is not enough to get in the spotlight; if there is any advantage in it, Halifax should keep there. In other words she should not let the world forget what it has learned about her during the war. And indeed it is not only a question of the world's interest to a considerable extent linked up with land transportation, and as the transportation line reaching this port is owned by the Dominion Government, the Government must be influential; perhaps the place where a safeguard against this natural tendency is needed most is among her own people. Future development, of course, need to do what is necessary for the further development of the port. Governments, of course, act in response to the will of the people, and it is the obvious duty of Halifax to so impress the minds of all the people of the rest of Canada that their interest will be maintained.

THE BOY GOT IT

A hungry traveler put his head out of a car window as his train pulled up at a small station, and said to a boy: "Here, boy, take this dime and get me a sandwich, will you. And, by the way, here's another dime. Get a sandwich for yourself, too." The boy, with evident satisfaction, darted away and returned, munching a sandwich, just as the train was starting off. He ran to the traveler, handed him a dime, and said: "Here's your dime back, boss. They only had one sandwich left."

Mrs. Solomon Says—

Verily, I Know Not WHY I Love Him," saith the Wife, "Yet There is None Other, in ALL the World, for Whom I Would Exchange Him!"

For lo, he regardeth me as his cunning, little "floating rib," though I know in my heart that I am three-quarters of his vertebrae.

Yea, while I must be a guardian unto him, he treateth me like an infant, and while I mother him, he "babyleth" me.

Behold, he scoffeth gleefully at my political opinions, and opineeth that I choose a candidate, even as I choose a race horse, for his name and his beauty.

In all the world, he is the only man who hath ever dared make fun of my nose!

He never observeth my clothes, save when there is a button missing; and of my newest and most stunning head-dress, his only comment is, "Whaddit cost?"

He seldom inviteth me unto the theatre, until I have covered him with hints and reproaches; and I doubt that he shall ever bring me flowers, until he cometh to place them on my coffin.

He regardeth my pet friends as "abominations" and the men who loved me before I married him, are all either "boobs" or "dubs," in his sight.

Lo, I have seen him in pyjamas, when his chin was covered with shaving lather, and his top hair stood aloft, as stubble in a field.

I have HEARD him, when he played at cards with other men, and his words were unprintable. All I know of his vocabulary is baby talk and swear words.

OTHER men may be mysterious unto me; but all his little failings and follies are plain to me, and not one of his thoughts is hidden from me. I have his NUMBER!

His favorite indoor sport is that of making me a human "joke" and laughing at my follies; in a quarrel, when he succeedeth not in putting me "in the wrong," he taketh the words out of my mouth with a kiss, and "mag-kin changed!" SELAH.

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Extra Fancy Washington Jonathans and Winesaps in boxes, all sizes.

Nova Scotia Spys, King, Wagners, Baldwins, Starks, etc., in bbls.

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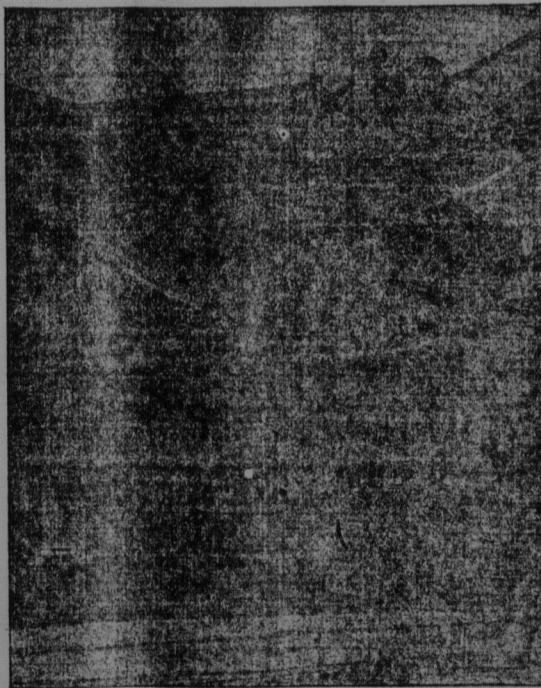
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The Bank of Nova Scotia

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The Troopship of Empire

Sailing the Seven Seas, This Missionary of Civilization Pursues the Even Tenor of Its Way in All Climes and Among All Classes of People—A Symbol of the Great World Empire Which Protects All Races and Unconsciously Controls the Destiny of the World—By William D. McCrackan, C. S. B.

Away with a slow song, but throbbing engines, the British troopship leaves for foreign parts. Whither away? Certainly to other climes, curious customs, strange lingo, but wherever it speeds, it will take with it athletic sports, tea, and baths, and that indefinable instinct which commands without seeming to rise, and protects individual rights under the umbrella of precedent.

The English people live, move, and have their being in an unseen, uncodified destiny which they do not understand and the world ignores; yet it pushes them invariably along a path prescribed by destiny. Through much tribulation, stoically or even comically endured, they reach victory.

Of this the British troopship is a symbol. It churns the seven seas, heading, perhaps, for Calcutta, Melbourne, Vancouver, or Hong-Kong, touching possibly at Gibraltar, Malta, Singapore or Fiji, but it does not mix its tea with local beverages, and continues to play outdoor games even at sea.

The point which would be makers of history overlook is that the British Empire is not the outcome of human will power, or an ingenious contrivance for preventing the sun from setting upon itself. Humanly speaking, the British Empire happened. Nobody thought it out. It just grew unconsciously as the flowers grow, obedient to some secret necessity. It cannot be initiated, because it does not know itself how it came into being, and nobody can fathom the modus operandi of untold millions working unconsciously towards a goal hidden by a veil which can only be lifted when the task is finished.

The Tommies throw their pennies to the boys of the foreign port and their shillings to the women who sell them fruit, but never for a moment do they imagine themselves associates of these foreigners. A class system of immemorial origin, all unseen, pervades the ship suffused with a universal kindness, the basic quality of the British people.

Malta.
A distant line like the wavering of the clouds grows more distinct. The sharp perpendicular line of a cliff closes one end. The island of Goza is outlined. Then comes a dome, the third largest in the world, defined

above the land; at its foot a darker streak of color is a third little island, where Paul is reputed to have been shipwrecked and to have shaken the viper from his hand. Then by degrees comes the filling in of the picture: a bay, huddled houses, some colonnades, an Italian front bare of trees. Small boats come to greet the troopship, the water is vividly green in their shadows, and so the port of Valletta is reached.

Innumerable British troopships have touched at Malta for the past hundred years, since it became British while continuing to speak Italian. In perfect silence and with great completeness arrangements are carried out for the landing of a battalion. It will be many years before the regiment leaves this port, and although there will be leaves of absence for visits home, headquarters will remain at that little island, so foreign in appearance and customs to England. And so two big black barges filled with khaki-clad soldiers, not forgetting the little group of regimental boys, are towed ashore by a government tug. And who will return?

The boys are a part of the equipment of a true British regiment of regular troops. They enlist at fifteen, but do not become privates on full pay until they reach the age of eighteen. In the meantime they learn to be soldiers, shoemakers, tailors, or to play an instrument in the regimental band. They are apprentices in the trade of war.

Much baggage and accoutrements follow on other barges, and with the waning afternoon permission is granted for the remaining men to take a swim from the ship. Some plunge from the rail, others run down the ship's companion to the water's edge. There is a generous, joyous scramble in the warm water of the bay with its strong briny taste, and with the setting sun the troopship once more leaves the island of Malta. Alexandria is next.

In the meantime army officers pace the deck in pairs, naval men smoke beside the rail, some men on important missions read unobtrusively in deck chairs. A sprinkling of women and a very few children give variety to the deck scene.

Every morning there is parade, which means that all passengers, both of the army and navy, and all civilians in

general, present themselves on deck with their life belts for inspection alongside the troops. The terrible lessons of submarine attacks and floating mines have left their mark in these specific precautions.

The aftermath of the great war pervades the troopship in other respects also, but not openly. It is only seen by degrees under the calm exterior of a people who do not wear their heart on their sleeves. Here is for instance, a lieutenant who was in the first detachment which marched into Jerusalem; a boyish captain who served all through the terrible four years on many fronts, and has seen most of his comrades "go west."

The Tommies sleep on deck. At nine o'clock they come on with their blankets, the deck chairs are piled away, and they lie down in rows, joking and cheerful as ever while the passengers continue to chat and fill up the forward deck spaces. By day awnings give shade to the lounging Tommies. They sing. They have an irresistible desire to punch each other. They joke incessantly in language which an American finds less difficult to follow by reason of Mr. Kipling.

At the stroke of four p.m. without previous notice, but by common consent the whole ship's company has afternoon tea. It would be easier to stop the engines than to stop the instructive trend. Afternoon tea is not a meal. It is an interlude, acting as a national institution.

Every evening the regimental band plays with power and great gusto to the strollers on the deck. American maritime has appropriated its way even into the British army, and light footed officers have learned to fox trot on their leaves of absence in England. Thus the influence of the American ducky lightens the routine of the troopship Empire.

The morning comes when the first faint indications of Africa and Alexandria break the horizon. Alexandria is reached, the home of Cleopatra, the port of call for Julius Caesar, Pompey and Augustus Caesar, the seat of classic learning, and of the greatest library of antiquity—the Levantine gateway to Egypt; and Egypt is something different from Alexandria itself.

Here the troopship halts for the return trip. The remaining soldiers disembark, thus forging one more link in the chain which encircles the earth for its good.
(Copyright 1919 by William D. McCrackan.)

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THE COMFORTERS.

The weavers are weaving most wonderful weaves,
Most wonderful wraps and robes and rugs,
The wool and the warp are the falling leaves,
And glad are the little wee beasts and bugs.

And they don't forget the violet snail,
Shivering and cold in the damp and the wet,
They wrap them up in a comfy shawl,
Whispering "Darlings, we love you just."

Down in a hollow across the farm,
Of billowy wraps they choose the best,
They spread a carpet that's rich and warm,
To keep the snow from the mouse's nest.

I asked as I watched them work in the glade,
"What is this exquisite thing you make?"
They kept right on at their work, and said,
"It's a log cabin quilt for a garter snake."

The door to the chipmunk's den they screen,
They carefully breathe the bug's abuse,
The handsomest rug I have ever seen
Is meant as a gift for a good old toad.

The Lady's Slipper—come, take a peep,
They wrap a muffler about her throat,
And the Maiden's Hair they cover deep,
And the trillium is proud of his overcoat.

Jack Frost creeps into the bed to woo
Peasant or prince and spoils their rest,
There's one thing sure that he cannot do,
He can't get into a mouse's nest!
The Wigwam, Rushdale, Rockton, Ont.

Who Is Responsible?

(Continued from preceding page.)
keeps prices high and thereby stimulates and encourages the high cost of living; and that until this class has become surfeited with spending or has exhausted its resources, there can be no readjustment to normal values, no great progress will be made if chasing H. C. L. to his lair, investigating committees, prosecuting attorneys and all others to the contrary notwithstanding. Why not tell the public the truth, even if it does reflect somewhat upon its common-sense? Why blame somebody in particular for the fault of everybody in general?

Christmas Specials

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Tweeds, Serges, Velour, and Wool Poplins. To clear at Reduced Prices.

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Serges, newest styles, all shades, from \$15.00 to \$42.00
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Crepe de Chine Blouses, \$4.50, \$6.75, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00
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Georgette Blouses, \$5.75, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.00 and \$10.00

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Middies, Silks, Cotons and Voile, all shades,
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SWEATERS
Newest styles, all the new shades in Pullover and Coat styles \$3.00 to \$10.00

CAMISOLES
In Silks, Satins and Crepe de Chines. Prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$2.35

BOUDOIR CAPS, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$2.25
LADIES' COLLARS, newest styles, 75c. to \$2.25
Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, neatly boxed.
Silk Hose 75c., 98c., \$1.25, \$1.50
Lisle and Cotton Hose 25c., 35c. and 50c.
Ladies' Dressing Gowns and Kimonos.
Men's and Children's Wool Sweaters at special prices.
Ladies' and Gent's Underwear at special prices.

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Factors In St. John's Prosperity

Much is Anticipated on the Completion of the Valley Railway Connection With the Transcontinental—Activity in Industrial Lines During the Past Few Years Will Lead to Further Expansion—Fishing, Agriculture and Shipping Keep Things on the Hum.

The title of this page implies that St. John is prosperous, and that is true. It is not due to any one industry or group of industries, but to many causes. There is one marked difference between St. John and many other cities, in that there is less difference in the state of labor in winter as compared with the summer. When the sawmills and some other activities slacken or cease operations in the fall or early winter there is the winter unemployment between seasons, for laboring men, as is found in many cities.

St. John is looking forward to still greater activity on its water front this winter and thereafter, as a result of being linked up this year with the new national transcontinental railway. The branch from McTavish Junction on that line to Fredericton will be made fit for heavy traffic, and will give connection via the St. John Valley Railway to Westfield, and over the Canadian Pacific from Westfield into the city. A heavier bridge is to be built over the St. John river at Fredericton to carry the traffic of this through line, and as the traffic grows, St. John will naturally derive a benefit, especially in the winter season. The same railway and its connections will also benefit the local trade of the city, since it traverses the rich St. John valley.

Another factor that will make for the prosperity of the city when the plant is completed is the great dry-dock and ship-repair plant, while for some years there will necessarily be a considerable annual expenditure on harbor improvement. Having connection with the Canadian Pacific and the two government railways the prosperity of this port must necessarily be directly related to the movement of ships and cargoes, and the general growth of Canadian trade.

St. John has a number of large industries, represented by the lumber and pulp mills, the sugar refinery, the cotton mills, the various iron works, nail works, brush factories and others, but it has also a large number of small ones, which in the aggregate give regular employment to a considerable portion of the people; while its central position as a trade distributing centre en-

dures a large wholesale business the year round.

It is now very freely conceded by manufacturers and business men that prohibition is today a factor in St. John's prosperity. There are those who resent such legislation as too drastic and too great an interference with individual rights, but a return to the open bar and the conditions that formerly prevailed would be negated by an overwhelming majority. The result of sobriety is seen in greater reliability of employees, and better home conditions for great numbers of families, which means better business all round.

Of course the people are after all the chief factor in a city's prosperity, and the disturbing foreign element is not found in St. John. It was not unusual some years ago to lament the fact that all the immigrants landing here in winter went straight on to the west. Subsequent events have shown that this, so far as the east is concerned, was not an unmixed evil, and there is a growing feeling that all newcomers should be carefully scrutinized before they are accepted as citizens.

During the war period prosperity came to St. John because munition plants received very large contracts and great quantities of war materials and food came to the port for shipment overseas. Work was plentiful and wages high, and as a military centre the city also derived much business from the constant presence of large numbers of troops.

The change in the conditions has not caused any hardship, for in one way or another the labor released has been absorbed into other occupations and there has been no falling off in general trade throughout the province. That trade is the more steady and profitable because the farmers had a good year, and a fine farming country tributary to St. John and draws supplies therefrom. Nor is St. John indifferent to the growth of other towns in the province, since whatever helps any part of the province is helpful also to the chief city and its trade. The tradition that the city desires to "hog" everything is not only untrue but a reflection on the foresight of the people, who fully realize that a thriving city needs a progressive and growing country around it.

In comparison with that of other cities the debt of St. John is very small, and is represented by assets of

real values. Many improvements are needed, and must be provided, and when the city gets back the money it spent to provide facilities for a national port there will be funds to expend on other needed and important services.

We must not overlook the fisheries of St. John harbor as a factor in its prosperity. The fish taken include in their season gaspereaux, shad, salmon and sardine herring, and one of the city's newest industries is a large sardine factory of modern equipment. Not only do the fishermen profit by this industry but the sale of fishing privileges to fishermen brings considerable revenue to the city. Moreover, considerable quantities of fish taken in the bay are handled and cured by St. John houses for the Canadian and export trade.

St. John factories have considerable foreign trade in addition to goods shipped throughout Canada, and such men as Mr. W. S. Fisher, president of the Maritime branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, assert with confidence that St. John will have a great future as a manufacturing centre. Whatever the future may develop the city is today prosperous, and facing the problems of reconstruction with cheerful confidence. The present year will bring it added facilities, for enlarged trade, some important construction work of a public character, and the much needed opportunity to get back to something like normal conditions for the shipment of the large quantities of lumber stored in mill-yards and wharves.

A DOUBLE EXPLANATION
One morning a woman walked into a village grocery store with a majestic stride. It was easy to see, says the Argonaut, by the earnestness of her expression, that she was somewhat disturbed.

"This," she sarcastically explained, throwing a package on the counter, "is the soap that does the washing itself. It's the soap that makes washing a pleasure. It's the soap—"

"That isn't soap, madam," interrupted the groceryman, examining the package. "Your little girl was here yesterday for a half a pound of cheese and a half a pound of soap. This is the cheese."
"U-m, that accounts for it!" said the woman as the light of understanding began to glow. "I wondered all night what made the Welsh rabbit we had for supper taste so queer."

A SHOE THAT'S RIGHT



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National Ships of Canada

Already Sixteen Vessels Ranging from 3,750 to 8,400 Tons Are in Operation as Part of a Federal Plan Which Calls for a Fleet of Sixty Ships With a Gross Deadweight of 300,000 Tons—To Look After Domestic as Well as Overseas Trade—By David Calsac.

National Ships of Canada! Will they ever be to Canada what the ships of Britain have been to the fog-girt Dominions of the North Atlantic? That instinct for the sea that has ever characterized the Anglo-Saxon from remote days when as Viking he first swept out of the Northern seas in his rakish, shield-girted craft, is once again revived throughout the Anglo-Saxon world.

We hear almost every day of the plans of our cousins of the same seafaring blood to the south, who hope to wrest the control of the ocean carrying trade from Britain. Canada already has a substantial nucleus of a national fleet of commerce carriers. Does it mean only that North America is to enter the carrying trade on a

scale never before dreamed of, or is Canada to stand side by side with the Old Motherland to keep the old supremacy within the Empire? Australia is also passing through an interesting period in connection with her merchant shipping.

England is small, and an island, and all the paths of the seas lie open. The old Viking strain is far from dormant. The English know the ocean in all its moods. They know how to build vessels that survive. The indomitable Englishman rides his ships to all points of the compass. As he goes he trades. A great power, he draws the wealth of many lands to his beloved homeland in the turbulent North Atlantic. His vessels both for trading and fighting grew into the most formidable fleets in both fields of activity.

Ships made England great, and ships will keep her so.

Canada's great area is equal to 30 countries the size of the British Isles, and the population of the whole area is only about one-sixth that of the United Kingdom of Great Britain. Canada could look inward for thousands of miles. The ocean paths were open, but only to the minority. The majority of Canadians probably have never seen the sea. Their viewpoint, like their environment, is insular although we could touch one country almost at all points along a four-thousand mile boundary line. That sort of a situation produces national thinking only. The international habit does not come until there are means of contact with other lands. To all others we were shut out. One development alone could give us the means of expansion along international trading lines.

That development was a fleet of ships. Of that fleet Canada built, Canada-owned, Canada-controlled, we have already sixteen sturdy vessels varying between 3,750 deadweight tons, and 8,400 deadweight tons, in operation between ports in Canada, the United Kingdom, the British West Indies, Cuba and South America. Within a few weeks Australia will be included in the list. Sailings to the West Indies, to Asia and elsewhere are now under consideration.

The Canadian federal plan calls for a fleet of sixty ships having a gross dead weight of approximately 300,000 tons. They belong to Canadians as a whole. Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited, is the name of the company to operate them under the direction of Canadian National Railways.

Already—no doubt because of the ships—there is a quickening of interest among Canadian business men in outside affairs that up to a few months ago excited scarcely any comment. In late weeks the West Indies, for example—at least their relation to Great Britain and to Canada—have occupied considerable space in the daily grip to the press. The trade of the West Indies with Canada has developed into an interesting topic in business Canada. That trade at present does not worry federal statisticians who keep record of the Nation's business dealings abroad, but it has wonderful bright possibilities. "National" ships have made 14 voyages to and from the West Indies. They have carried southbound practically all classes

of general merchandise, and they bring back the goods Canada imports from those fertile sunny lands. That is all very well for a beginning, but in the future there ought to be, between Canada and the West Indies, a development of trading that would make the present figures appear utterly insignificant.

The West Indies import, approximately 65 million dollars' worth of flour, rice, salt meats, fertilizers, boots and shoes, beer and wine, apparel, hardware, bags and sacks, hats and bonnets, lard, condensed milk, cornmeal, soap, butter, wood and timber, hardware, machinery, dried fish, coal and cottons, each year. Cottons constitute the most valuable single group, 7 million dollars being the amount estimated yearly; flour however, is a close second, \$6,550,000 worth being imported in 12 months. Other large groups are dried fish, coal, rice, salt meats, hardware, fertilizers, boots and shoes, and woods and timber.

Of those imports Canada furnishes less than 4 million dollars' worth of breadstuffs, only \$12,000 worth of meat; \$10,000 in machinery; \$130,000 in hardware; \$11,000 in apparel; \$50,000 in wood; \$1,400 in boots and shoes; \$127,000 in butter and cheese; \$19,300 in vehicles; \$28 in lard; \$145 in hats and bonnets and \$23,000 in fruit.

The West Indies export normally goods to the value of approximately 66 million dollars in one year. The list includes, sugar, cocoa, rum, molasses, coconuts and copra, bananas, chicla, lime juice, coffee, sponges, gold, spices, limes, hides and skins, tobacco, diamonds, salt, oranges, arrowroot, canned fruit, asphalt, hemp, balata, rice, mineral oil, vegetables, cotton, wood manufactures, logwood and extracts.

Canada imports more than \$31,000,000 worth of sugar in a year, and only \$18,000,000 worth of this comes from the West Indies. She imports \$1,500,000 worth of cocoa and gets about one-third of that from the West Indies. In molasses there is a better showing as our imports are \$2,000,000 and \$1,900,000 worth of it comes from the West Indies. We import \$3,800,000 worth of vegetables, \$18,000 worth comes the West Indies. We import \$150,000 worth of lime juice and yet only \$6,000 worth from the West Indies. We import more than \$14,000,000 worth of mineral oil and get none at all from the West Indies. We import two and a quarter million dollars' worth of coffee and get only approximately one-quarter of a million from the West Indies. We import \$7,000,000 worth of sponges, getting only \$9,000 worth from the West Indies. We import more than half a million dollars' worth of spices, of which less than \$40,000 comes from the West Indies. We import \$4,000,000 of oranges and grape fruits and get less than \$40,000 from the West Indies.

A few years ago the publishing of these figures in Canada would have excited little, if any, interest. Today they represent a real opportunity for quite an imposing list of manufacturer

ers in Canada. These manufacturers are already beginning to take advantage of the facilities furnished by the National ships. Flour and grain, cement, ammonia, rubber goods, mait, pine lumber, oilmeal, pork, hay, hardware, salt fish, confectionery, auto tires, furniture, iron pipes, oil cake, are included among the products exported south, recently a vessel for Buenos Ayres carried some harvesting machinery, which is expected to be but the vanguard of large shipments of Canadian trade goods in that line. The ships to South America and to Cuba carry much the same general cargo as that enumerated above, and as in the case of the West Indies there is a wide gap between the exports and imports that Canada now trades in, and the exports and imports she might trade in if the opportunities in that direction were more fully developed. Officials of Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited are now on their way to the south seas to ascertain better the lines this development in trade should follow.

There is another aspect of Canadian foreign trade, that will be greatly modified if not entirely removed, as the country's commerce with outside lands grows by the utilization of our national vessels. In Canada we have been at the losing end as far as a consular list of imports has been concerned. Our friends to the south have been acting as intermediaries. They have been importing goods from other lands and we have been importing from them. There seems to be no valid reason why this unsatisfactory system of conducting business should go on now that we have the ships to bring the goods in question from foreign lands to Canadian ports. There is no valid reason why American vessels and American railroads and American brokers should profit out of the handling of these Canadian imports, if the National ships of Canada can bring the goods direct to Canadian shores.

Officials of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited and Canadian National Railways in seeking out tonnage for the National boats find this feature of Canadian trading to be a real barrier in the finding of cargo. A large number of Canadian manufacturers have traded heretofore with outside countries, and it appears to have been a general custom to sell their goods through American firms. These American firms, naturally, have a good deal to say when it came to the matter of routing the tonnage so handled. Consequently there has begun, since the National boats have been in service, a movement to show Canadian manufacturers the advantages of doing business direct with foreign houses, in this way developing ports in Canada and providing tonnage for the rails and ships of the National lines.

It is not generally realized the extent to which these Canadian-owned vessels operated to save Canada from the dire effects of a sugar shortage recently. Eleven vessels were utilized to bring in raw sugar from Cuba

direct to the docks of Canadian refineries. The total tonnage would probably be in excess of 35,000 tons. There is no doubt that a serious sugar crisis was averted because of the availability of these vessels for this service. No privately-owned boats were operating in that trade, and the probabilities are that we would have awaited the convenience of privately-owned lines to bring this necessary product to our shores.

As ship owners and operators, Canadians are on the threshold of a vast development. This will not come suddenly, but it should be a healthy growth. The object lesson of the Motherland can always be referred to. But a flexible fleet of Nationally-owned commerce carriers is a venture that has passed the experimental stage. Canadian producers, Canadian railways, Canadian sailors, and Canadian ports, are all gainers because of the inauguration of the policy of publicly-controlled merchant vessels by the Dominion.



Gifts That Please Men

Shaving Accessories always please men, especially if they are of good quality. At Wassons' you can buy the best Razors, Blades, Brushes, Strops, etc. at lowest prices.

<p>Star Safety Razor 6 and 12 Blades \$1.25 and \$1.50</p>	<p>The "GILLETTE" \$5.00 Complete With 12 Blades. Sent Anywhere Upon Receipt of Price.</p>	<p>Auto-Strop The RAZOR that Sharpens Itself. Regular \$5.00 each. For \$4.49</p>
<p>Durham Duplex The Natural Easy Stroke Safety Razor. \$1.50</p>		<p>Imitation Gillettes Take the Genuine Blades. \$1.49 each</p>

Shaving Sets MIRROR ON STAND WITH MUG AND BRUSH ... \$1.49, \$2.25, \$4.75 Up. SHAVING MUGS ... 60c. and \$1.00 MIRRORS ... \$1.00 and \$1.50

Strops and Stropping Machines

Nev-A-Hone Strops 75c., and **Horsehide Strops** 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and Up **Cushions Strops**

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Women's Dress Boots in all the very latest styles, newest leathers. in Black, Mahogany, Brown, Fieldmouse, Grey and two-tone effects. Priced at \$4.85 to \$15

Women's Pumps for afternoon and evening wear, in Patent and Kid Leathers; also Gold and Silver Cloth at \$5 to \$9.50

A wonderful selection of Women's Felt Slippers with leather and combination soles. Also the famous "Cosy's" with soft soles, priced from \$1.15 to \$2.85

Gaiters in all the newest shades and styles. Priced from 98c. to \$3.50

Hockey Boots, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Oxfords, or Silk Hosiery can be added to the list.

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A very large selection of men's reasonable footwear, exclusively styled, high quality and serviceable. From \$4.85 to \$15

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Dancing Pumps in Patent and Gun Metal, Flexible Goodyear Welted Soles, trimmed with Silk Bow \$6.00

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Dress and School Boots in all the better makes, prices ranging from \$1.65 to \$5.50

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Striking Thirteen

Saturday Evening Post in Editorial Discusses in Masterly Style the Relationship Existing Between Capital and Labor, Reviews the Altered Attitude Brought About by War-Time Conditions and Endeavors to Show That Only by Mutual Cooperation and by the Exercise of Sound Common Sense Can Industrial Peace be Maintained.

(From The Saturday Evening Post) Labor has been striking twelve. But as this is written there is an ominous whirring of wheels and shifting of balances in its organization. Will it keep right on and strike thirteen or continue the round of orderly progress? Thirteen would be one strike too many.

No man is so powerful that he can use power immoderately. In the exaltation of success, capitalists and workmen alike are liable to delusions of grandeur. But behind and before success is failure. It took the Hohenzollern less than fifty years to go from Versailles as conquerors to Versailles as conquered. More power, more money, more rights, demanded at the expense of their neighbors and at the point of a gun, changed earned success into inevitable failure. The whole German disaster was due to a colossal case of swelled head. The wise woodsman blades a trail back to safety as he advances. When he finds himself in a box canon he retraces his steps. Only the superman tries to go on—and so proves that there are no supermen.

During the past five years the reasonable and sometimes the unreasonable demands of organized labor have been granted almost uniformly. Employers have met men in a new and friendlier spirit. A majority of them have been sincerely anxious to do the fair thing, and they have been trying to educate the benevolent minority. Granted that capital still has a long way to go, it has at least been moving in the right direction. It is prepared to move even farther when it can see the road ahead clear and straight. Granted, too, that in many instances organized labor has accelerated the pace of capital, the progressive employer and the thinking employee have been steadily getting together of their own accord. The millennium is not here, but higher wages, better living and working conditions are.

Capital and labor would get together much faster if so many people did not find profit and position in keeping them apart. Capital has been too mercenary, but labor has had too many mercenaries. On occasion both have used their power without that

restraint and sense of duty that alone justify the exercise of power; also without that sense of prudence that should guide one who lacks a sense of justice. Whoever would use a club should remember that his adversary, too, will inevitably arm himself with a club and that it may prove the stouter weapon.

Capital, like the Kaiser, has only itself to blame for many of its ills. In the race to expand industries and increase dividends it has been willing to admit almost any kind of alien. He might have as little brain as a gorilla, if he had the muscle of one. This mass of ignorance has in turn been capitalized by the Russo-German Reds and is declaring an unwelcome extra dividend—Bolshevism.

Friends of labor hope that it will keep what it has justly won, but even more that it will keep its head. Capital has had its day of arrogance and indifference to the rights of others. It is learning that it has been traveling a blind trail that ends in a quicksand. Germany went forth to garner for itself all the sunshine, and ended in outer darkness. If labor becomes careless of the justice of its demands and indifferent to the rights of others, if it strikes thirteen, it will find that it has struck once too often. After thirteen one goes back to zero and a painful period of reconstruction.

Since the world began the public has been damned time after time, but it will not stay damned. In the end it has always "got" the damners, be they Hebrew, Roman or Russian, emperor, capitalist or workman. There is nothing new about this politely phrased "world unrest." It was all tried out by the Old Testament Israelites. They, too, had their demagogues and demagogues, their foolish Kaiser Bills and their Plumb-foolish bills.

For its own selfish good labor should not try to undo men who craved under any circumstances be untold with propriety, unless our government ceases to be democratic and American and becomes autocratic and Russian. In a republic that is based on law and order many things cannot be tolerated that may be perfectly proper in a country that is ruled by a lawless mob. One of these things is the domination of the police by any power

outside the duly elected and legally constituted authorities. This is a clear-cut issue that there is no blinking; so fundamental that no compromise on it is possible. If the police are answerable to any power outside the duly elected authorities, then that power can at its pleasure turn over our cities to thugs, thieves and murderers, unless—and there is always that unless—for alien lawlessness to face—the blood of old America still runs in the veins of Americans.

If it can be said of any human affair that there is nothing to arbitrate it can be said of a policeman's strike. Organized labor is either for organized government or it is for anarchy. It is either American or Russian. There are many questions of graft, politics, wages and hours—but the sanctity of their oath is not one of them. If on mature reflection organized labor is behind policemen who betray their trust it has struck thirteen and gone on the loose.

If labor with its votes and its influence will concern itself with the election of honest city officials and the elimination of wasteful and grafting methods it can directly benefit every citizen. Instead of those small and selfish minorities for whom it so often exercises its power to the detriment of the majority. Incidentally there will be more money in city treasuries for living salaries.

Finally, organized labor must be asked what obligations it recognizes to the unorganized public. That question is ever more insistently coming up in the minds of that great majority who share the costs without sharing the profits of all these strikes, sympathetic and unsympathetic. Heretofore the answer has been: Become class conscious, organize and "take yours." The trouble with this programme is that the more people become class conscious the harder it is to "take yours," because the others want to keep "theirs" and take some of yours. In every man there is a dual class consciousness, one grabbing for more, the other intensely resentful because the other fellow by reason of his own grabbing is making worthless what you get in the scramble.

In the end too much unionization becomes as ineffective as too little.

It tends to nullify itself. Though the strike was always a stupid weapon, so long as it was confined to the business in which the grievance existed and inflicted only trivial and incidental damage on a few innocent bystanders it could be defended. But with the advent of the joy strike, the sympathetic strike and the general strike, prostrating whole industries and communities because some workmen are unreasonable or some employers benevolent, a substitute for it must be found. Carry the matter to its logical conclusion, to its reductio ad absurdum, for we are rapidly approaching it: The actors are organized and affiliated with the A. F. L., the reporters are organizing, and so on right down the line. There is then no good reason why the doctors should not organize; in fact, there is every reason why they should, for the majority of them work longer hours for less pay than the average member of the railroad brotherhoods. The same thing is true of trained nurses. Then there are the embalmers and the undertakers' assistants, under present conditions subject to call at any hour of the day or night, and grossly overworked in time of epidemic. These few are instances because their business is concerned with life and death. Even the most society of soviet governments would have to recognize them as necessary workers. But there are numbers of others outside the capitalist and working classes, if there are any such clear-cut divisions of society, who are entitled to go along with them. School teachers, for instance, who have grievances quite outside the question of their pay. Beside that of the carpenter or bricklayer the school teacher's salary is too trivial to be called a grievance.

There is no class of the community that as a class does not feel itself overworked and underpaid, many with much greater reason than the average mechanic. Let them all become class conscious, organize and affiliate. The doctors, being duly inoculated with class consciousness and class antagonism, will continue to work with non-union specialists, consulting with non-union specialists and permitting non-union embalmers, to handle their mistakes, while they wait for their opportunity to take fortune by the throat. Perhaps that opportunity will be influenza, perhaps infantile paralysis. What is it at its height they will throw down their knives and their medicines and demand a closed hospital. Denied, they will call on the nurses, the undertakers and the apothecaries. Still no result, and they will tie up the railroads, the trolleys and the lighting plants—then shut the schools, the theatres, the waterworks and send the policemen home.

Absurd, yes; because doctors and nurses are already class conscious—conscious that their duty to the whole public takes precedence over their selfish interests. Iniquitous, yes; but no more iniquitous than a strike of policemen backed up by a threat of sympathetic strikes by firemen and others whose first duty is also to the public. Impossible, no; with this progressive organization of the country already working solely for their selfish interests and willing to disorganize a whole community to get what they want. Nor would this direct action by doctors cost more in suffering and death than some of the strikes that have been threatened, though the final result might be less apparent on the surface.

Already the class consciousness of men as consumers is beginning to quarrel with their class consciousness as producers. As city labor puts up the price of farm labor and machinery on the one hand and demands cheaper food on the other, the farmer is developing a little class consciousness of his own. Nor is he particularly keen over any new scheme of government that carries the Russian threat, even though it may be temporarily concealed, to confiscate his farm. He knows that there is no magic cornucopia from which unlimited goods and unlimited wealth can be shaken out. For he is both capitalist and laborer. He knows both ends, and both are hard for him. Other men begin where he leaves off and he sees clearly that they are beginning too late and leaving off too early if he is to get cheap goods from them in return for the relatively cheap food that he is relinquishing to them by working long hours.

In the end capital must concede to labor; labor must concede to capital; both must concede to the nation. There must be agreement on a substitute for the strike that will render impartial and substantial justice to all three. Perhaps a league of mutual concession, good feeling and peace at home will grow out of the Washington conference. Until such a league is formulated and formed the League of Nations is of secondary importance. Home-saving must take precedence over world-saving; mandates for aliens in America over mandate for aliens in America; national over international peace. We want both, and those who will fight hard enough and long enough for what they want can get it—even peace.

Signs here and there show that the old American spirit is unchanged. Boston has just had another tea party.

THE "WHICH" VERSES.
If Mary Sunshine by mistake
Should chance to drop a platter,
She doesn't hide the broken bits
And say, "It doesn't matter."
But brave and truthful, off she goes
To say, "I'm sorry, mother."
I'll save up all my pennies now,
To help you buy another."
(Remember that the truthful child is certain to be trusted.)
When Willie Crosspatch disobeys
And does what is forbid,
If he's found out, he'll say, first thing,
"I never, never did."
He isn't like some boys who pride
Themselves on being truthful.
Alas! What will become of him
When he's no longer youthful?
(George Washington, you know, owned up when he had used his hatchet!)

Christmas Fruit Balls.

Measure three-fourths of a cupful each of layer figs, any kind of walnut meats, stoned dates, and stoned prunes. Add a half cupful each of candied cherries and bits of candied pineapple, and grind them all together through the medium-sized knife of the food-chopper. Then add a tablespoonful of lemon-juice and the grated rind of one-fourth orange. Knead and mix this thoroughly with your hands until all sticks together. Then put some shredded coconut through the food-chopper. (Of course the chopper must be washed.) Form the "fruit

mixture into balls the size of a grape and roll them in the coconut. Let them stand undisturbed overnight on sheets of paraffin paper.

"I want a set of golf clubs," said the worried-looking man.

"Certainly, sir," answered the dealer in sporting goods. "By the way, I believe you bought a set of clubs from us yesterday."

"So I did, but I'm determined to learn how to play that infernal game that I break every golf stick in town!"

WHY FATHER CHOKED ON THE SOUP

The family was at dinner. It was just after Mary's return from the summer camp and naturally she was the cynosure of all eyes, as any young lady of sixteen summers is likely to be. "And how did you enjoy yourself?" asked Uncle Tom. "Just fine," said Mary, "except that at once time the superintendent thought I had appendicitis." "And did they cut out your 'appendix'?" asked another.

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Principal and semi-annual interest payable at the option of the holder, in New York, Toronto, Montreal, St. John or Fredericton.

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We anticipate a good demand for these Bonds, as they are undoubtedly a most attractive investment. We therefore recommend intending purchasers to telegraph or telephone their orders at our expense.

EASTERN SECURITIES COMPANY, LTD.
James MacMurray, Managing Director.
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Christmas CIGARETTES You Can Find no Better Gifts Than We Offer You!
CANDY — IN FANCY —
Boxes and Baskets — PUT UP BY —
Corona, Moir, Ganong and Willard.
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Full Christmas
The Gift Royal-Fur Coats
Your decision to come to H. MONT JONES for your CHRISTMAS FURS results in satisfaction that will long remain.
HUDSON SEAL COATS
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36 inch model, plain 375.00 for 314.00
43 inch model, trimmed 650.00 for 553.00
45 inch model, trimmed 500.00 for 425.00
MUSKRAT COATS
36 inch model, plain \$165.00 for \$140.25
45 inch model, plain 175.00 for 148.75
45 inch model, trimmed 225.00 for 191.25
45 inch model, trimmed 210.00 for 178.50
RACCOON COATS
45 inch model with three stripe border and belt. \$340.00 for \$289.00
Also Fifteen Per Cent. Discount on Persian Lamb, Black Pony, Black Caracul, Marmot and Odd Coats.
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SCARFS
Hudson Seal \$ 35.00 to \$175.00
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Raccoon 22.50 to 50.00
Skunk 60.00 to 250.00
Black Lynx 60.00 to 125.00
MUFFS
Hudson Seal \$35.00 to \$50.00
Black Wolf 35.00 to 45.00
Taupe Wolf 55.00 to 75.00
Raccoon 20.00 to 45.00
Skunk 50.00 to 85.00
Black Lynx 65.00 to 80.00
92 KING STREET **H. MONT. JONES, LTD.** ST. JOHN, N. B.
"THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE FURRIER IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES"

Who Is Responsible?

Why Blame a Few Grafters, Profiteers or Combines? Why Blame Somebody in Particular, for the High Cost of Living Which is Really the Fault of Everybody in General? The Only Cure Lies in Our Own Hands.

It is perfectly true that the cost of commodities throughout the entire world, has enormously advanced. Nothing else could have been expected after five years of war, during which all the energies and resources of the world and its inhabitants have been devoted to destructive rather than constructive work. Were it otherwise it would be miraculous.

It is also undoubtedly true that a vicious circle has been created, in which increased wages resulted, naturally and inevitably, in increased prices, and as fast as wages advanced the cost of necessities increased proportionately. The immense volume of money dispersed by governments, both at home and abroad, for material required for war purposes, has made money cheap and commodities dear, but it is questionable whether the average wage and salary advance has not exceeded, the increased cost of the necessities, although, undoubtedly, in some classes, notably those

not represented by organizations, the professional and clerical type, those receiving a fixed and limited income, the advance has been slight, if any. It is upon these that the increased cost of living has actually borne the heaviest, although they are not making the loudest complaint.

It is well, of course, to investigate the subject and to take action in laws prohibiting hoarding, profiteering and extortion. The very fact that the authorities are doing what is possible will have a tendency to limit excessive profits and to call public attention to the danger of still further advances, as well as to restrict the operations of the ruthless speculator. Nevertheless, legislation will not bring down prices to the desired level as long as conditions remain as they are and the pursuit, even the conviction, of a few isolated profiteers will not materially change the situation; the fact being that profiteers are always just around the corner and in

truth exist largely in the imagination of zealous but not very well-balanced attorneys, eager to gain popularity by finding victims.

Those who expect any material change in the situation in this country until the stability of the world is definitely assured are reasoning provincially and reckoning without their host. Definite action on the peace treaty is logically the first step toward re-establishment of normal conditions and consequent restoration of the normal and natural prices of all commodities. Until this action is taken, all attempts to reduce the cost of living will prove but palliative and makeshifts, and the longer such action is deferred, or made the sport of politics, the longer will present unsatisfactory conditions continue, subject to such slight and disappointing amelioration as may be possible.

Apart from this broad aspect of the question, however, much can be said in favor of reasonableness and com-

mon-sense rather than heat and prejudice in meeting the ever-present daily problem. People will gain nothing by trying to fasten a responsibility which is universal upon a few hand-picked and popularly selected victims, such as the packers or the retailers, or the middlemen, for instance. This is old and crude stuff, unworthy of an intelligent and ever public.

They will make no headway whatever until they face the facts and the truth, not as the politician and the place-hunter, the trust-buster, the demagogue and the agitator represent them, but as they actually are.

When they do this they will find that responsibility for high prices rests mainly with the buying public itself and when it comes to its senses, individually and so collectively, prices will inevitably decline. The best way to bring down the price of any commodity is simply to cease buying it, and so many are the available substitutes, that this can be accomplished without great hardship and, at the worst, by the exercise of a little salutary self-restraint.

There are literally millions of people today who possess the secret of beating the high cost of living game; who are pocketing their increased wages or income and, living well and adequately, are still keeping on the right side of the ledger. The savings banks show it, and the sales of government and other sound securities prove it. Never was there such sound and widespread prosperity in this

country as at present, and those who are enjoying it and having real assets to show for it, assets that will count when the old age or the proverbial rainy day come, are the ones who do not yield to the fallacy that it is impossible to make substantial headway because "everything costs so much."

There is no great mystery about beating old H. C. L. even at his worst. It consists in not buying what you really do not need in not wasting what you already have, and above all, when a commodity is priced above reason, in going without it until it can be purchased at its real, not its artificial, value.

Prices are high because people will pay high prices; not wise people, but the foolish ones who do not discriminate between cost and true intrinsic value. They are not only willing to pay high prices, but they actually insist upon it. Are dealers to be blamed and prosecuted for giving them what they think they want, and what they actually demand?

Ask the jeweler, for instance, how his business runs; he will tell you that his customers who bought jewelry and silverware in pre-war times no longer darken his doors. People of unknown and assessable wealth, of large resources and good bank balances, are buying very little jewelry these days. Nevertheless, he is doing a roaring trade, larger than ever before. His customers are a new class, personally unknown to him, who buy for cash, and demand the finest and most expensive stock he has in his shop,

price being no object to them.

Who are buying the twenty dollar shoes this season? Not the well to do and thrifty; they are having their old shoes repaired and making them serve a while longer until the price returns to normal. The shoe dealer says he is selling more shoes than ever before, regardless of price. To whom? He does not know them by name, but he declares that it is to the man or the woman who "used to get fifteen dollars a week and now gets forty, and does not know how to spend the money."

Who are buying made-to-order suits of clothes at from eighty to a hundred and fifty dollars each, the wealthy and the fashionable? By no means; they are making the old clothes serve; it is no longer good form to get new ones at present prices. Men who never before purchased anything but ready-to-wear garments are now indulging in tailor-made clothes, regardless of cost. Wise men refuse to pay the present prices, but the tailors are doing a fine business with cash customers they never saw before.

Who are purchasing the expensive dry goods? Enter a retail store and look at the customers crowding its aisles eager, not for bargain sales as of old, but for the finest and most costly garments and fabrics. They are obviously women unaccustomed to wealth, and their taste in dress is sometimes deplorable, but they are buying heavily, and the highest priced goods are their choice.

Watch the crowds on the street,

the men in new clothes who belong to the so-called "working classes," and the girls, wearing elaborate and expensive "summer furs," who emerge from offices, shops and manufacturing establishments. Who buy the most costly and extravagant foods in the market, the choicest cuts of the butcher, the best bread of the baker, the finest and highest priced goods of the grocer? Not the people who can really afford to do so as much as those who are temporarily getting high wages or large salaries. Stand on a corner and observe the automobiles rushing out of the boulevards and resorts; note how few, comparatively, are carrying the people who look as if they could well afford the luxury of a motor-car.

Any retailer, any dealer in necessities or luxuries, will tell the same story; of increased custom from a new class of buyers, buying eagerly and willingly the most expensive goods he can put before them; he will say that he cannot price things high enough to discourage this trade, and this is a fact for he knows his business.

Of course, it is the privilege of those who have the money to spend it as they please, and no one would gainsay this right, but until the truth is frankly recognized that a great number unaccustomed to large incomes, are now spending their earnings like drunken sailors, for things they do not actually need, bought at preposterous values; that this element

(Continued on following page.)

Headquarters Reliable Footwear

Can you think of any gift more personal, more practical and expressive of your regard for a dear one than footwear—no indeed. There is someone on your Christmas list who will welcome shoes—the USEFUL GIFT.



These will make Granddad smile, for him these Comfort Shoes or a pair of warm Slippers will carry a message of deepest consideration.

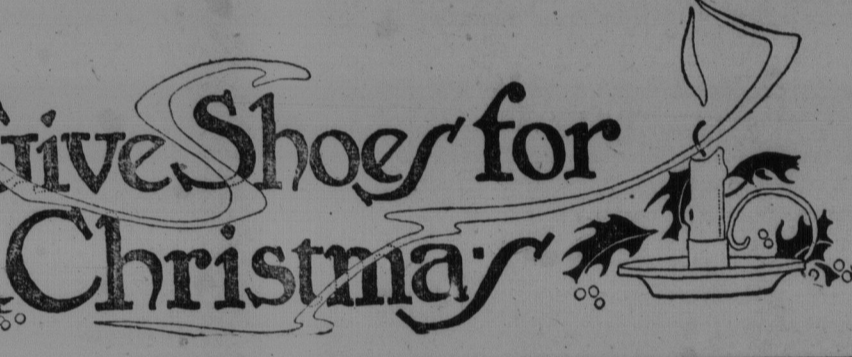
We have several styles in Comfort Shoes and House Slippers from which to choose.



FOR MOTHER WHO DESERVES SO MUCH
True, she has shoes, but give her a pair that's a little finer than she would select for herself and watch her face beam with pleasure. Mother—think who she is.



BROTHER is a little "Terror" on Shoes. Christmas ought to come once a month for brother, as far as shoes are concerned. We have some though that will stand the banging he will give them. We attach skates with your purchase of Hockey Boots. "We Sharpen Skates."



Within your family circle there are several to whom such a thoughtful gift will be most welcome

Our 41st Annual Announcement

GREETINGS!

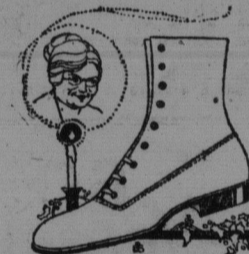
Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

We can solve the problem of the great question today;

What Will I Buy for Such a One for Christmas????



SISTER will be pleased with these. Perhaps variety, —perhaps, but whatever it is, no daughter of Eve is too young to thoroughly appreciate "nice Shiny Shoes," Boudoir Slippers or Dancing Pumps.



For **GRANDMOTHER**—everybody's friend, dear old soul, how grateful she is for the slightest sincere attention! And how she would appreciate anything so thoughtful as Comfort Slippers.



SURELY YOU WON'T FORGET DADDY
"Never mind me" he says, but he's camouflaging his feelings. He'll praise your practical choice if you give him Shoes or House Slippers.

"The most **IMPORTANT OF ALL**," and we'll venture that if some of the Christmas morning Goo Goo's could be translated, my, but I'm glad someone thought of shoes instead of rattles and teething rings, would be the opinion expressed.

"Finest Assortment"
"Values Compare With Any"
"Competent Staffs"
"Quick Deliveries"

Our assistance to make your selection a pleasure.
Three Stores full of
CHRISTMAS FOOTWEAR

"The Stores With the Christmas Spirit"

WATERBURY & RISING, Limited

King St.

Main St.

Union St.

J. E. B. Bric Agri Its C

Why are times hard? staple products fisheries have mended higher fares. Incidentally our farms well live stock, farm masts, while such that we hition of rainfall the growing sea. As shown by Prince Edward wheat, oats, pe 632,317 bushels, bushels of the New Brunswick whose combine great—2,184 s 49,413 square m. As shown by value of field cr products and fr the year, in P \$885, in New E Nova Scotia \$4 The Census o value of farm nery, per farm ward Island, \$2 \$157, and in N Comparing th the Food Boar Prince Edward votes itself to a table showing sheep, hogs a mile in the th

P. E. Island Nova Scotia New Brunswick It is to be ordinary live the Maritime ers, with Nova New Brunswick Quebec fifth ar Edward Island a proportion o compared with And yet this the Island's stock. The ab count of our valuable of all ver fox being five cows, or sheep. In sil more than all combined. Ou of fox pelts, Louis and Lo foxes, sold in

The Ever Prosperous Island

J. E. B. McCready, Publicity Agent for Prince Edward Island, Briefly Reviews Conditions in That Smallest Province — Agriculture At Its Best — The Fox Industry Coming Into Its Own — Other Activities Which Maintain Prosperity.

Why are times good in Prince Edward Island? Chiefly because our staple products of the farm and the fisheries have for years past commanded higher prices than ever before.

Incidentally because our soil is naturally fertile and very easily tilled, our farms well equipped with good live stock, farm machinery and implements, while climatic conditions are such that we have an assured proportion of rainfall and sunshine during the growing season.

As shown by the Census of 1911, Prince Edward Island produced of wheat, oats, potatoes and roots 14,632,247 bushels, as against 21,907,936 bushels of the like crops produced by New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, whose combined area is 24 times as great—2,184 square miles against 49,413 square miles.

As shown by the same Census, the value of field crops, animals and their products and fruits per farm was, for the year, in Prince Edward Island, \$885, in New Brunswick \$584 and in Nova Scotia \$460.

The Census of 1911 also showed the value of farm implements and machinery, per farm, to be, in Prince Edward Island, \$246; in New Brunswick, \$157, and in Nova Scotia, \$87.

Comparing the Canadian provinces, the Food Board finds that only one, Prince Edward Island, seriously devotes itself to farming. Following is a table showing the number of cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry per square mile in the three eastern provinces:

	Cattle	Sheep	Hogs	Poultry
P. E. Island	52	41	28	348
Nova Scotia	13	10	3	44
New Brunswick	8	5	3	25

It is to be borne in mind that in ordinary live stock per square mile the Maritime Provinces lead all others, with Nova Scotia in second place, New Brunswick third, Ontario fourth, Quebec fifth and so on down. Prince Edward Island is far in the lead, with a proportion of over four to one as compared with Nova Scotia.

And yet this is but half the story of the Island's pre-eminence in live stock. The above table takes no account of our silver foxes, the most valuable of all farm animals, one silver fox being worth three horses, or five cows, or, say sixteen hogs or sheep. In silver foxes we have far more than all the rest of the world combined. Our last year's production of fox pelts, sold in New York, St. Louis and London, and of breeding foxes, sold in a score of provinces,

states and foreign countries, including Norway and Japan, brought to the Island not less than a million dollars.

Contributory causes of our present admitted prosperity have been the car ferry to the mainland, the mussel mud industry, and the system of co-operative industry adopted in our farming operations.

Taking these in the order named, the car ferry broke the shackles of our winter isolation in the winter of 1911-18, giving us since that date continuous communication throughout the year with the outside world. The great gain has been that we can now ship our produce to outside markets any day and every day of the year. Before we had the car ferry all our products shipped outwards and all merchandise coming inwards had to be twice transhipped from cars to steamer and from steamer to cars on both sides of the strait. Now there is only one transshipment. With the broadening of the gauge of the Island Railway, promised during the coming summer, all transshipment will be obviated and our products will be loaded on broad-gauge cars at the point of production and will go through to destination without change. Again, before the car ferry was in operation we had not the privilege of heated cars in winter and of refrigerator cars in summer in which to ship our perishable products. These are now available at Borden, and will soon be available wherever required, and will prove to be of immense benefit. As it is even, now, our farmers and producers get much more nearly the mainland prices for their products than ever before. And that is no inconsiderable gain.

Our mussel mud industry is unique. Mussel mud, made up of the shells and decayed bodies of shellfish, is a very valuable fertilizer, of which there are vast deposits in the bay and estuaries about our coasts. Some three years ago the Provincial Government too thought to make this potential wealth available for the farmers and established at Midgeal, on St. Peter's Bay, a dredging plant, equipped with steam dredge, wharf and railway sidings. This is owned and operated by the Government which delivers the mud on the cars at cost to all applicants. It is thus distributed to many different railway points covering two-thirds of the area of the Island, besides a considerable distribution by scows and water carriage to nearer places. From the beginning the demand has far exceeded the supply, although nearly four thousand

cars have been shipped since the operation was begun. So successful has this Government enterprise proved to be and so much appreciated by the farmers that it is contemplated to establish a second mud dredging and shipping plant in the western part of the Island.

Co-operative dairying, introduced years ago under the guidance of Dr. Robertson, speedily obtained wide extension. Poultry and egg production has been greatly and profitably stimulated by the operation of egg circles, which have been multiplied, and have standardized our egg products, so that Island eggs now command top prices. Many of our farmers now turn out \$500 worth of eggs and poultry yearly where, before the annual value produced in these lines was negligible. Nearly \$250,000 worth of eggs alone were co-operatively disposed of last year in the province. Co-operation is being extended in various lines of marketing, buying and selling, that I need not enumerate. Perhaps enough has been said to establish the truth of the Island Province's statement that the Island Province has devoted itself somewhat seriously to the business of farming and has attained a position of precedence among the eastern provinces of the Dominion in that regard.

Our farmers make up nearly 80 per cent. of our people and they are enjoying prosperity, which along with their numbers makes for general good times. They also enjoy the benefit of the lowest taxation known in Canada, or in North America. Our merchants profit by serving a community so compact and of such large purchasing power. The ordinary dweller in our city and towns, and especially the salaried class, are not equally well off, and complain somewhat of the high cost of living, but their complaint is in an undertone, and never before was the hope for the future higher throughout the community in general.

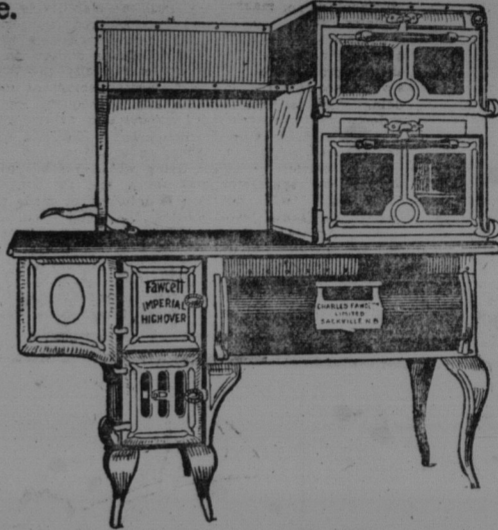
New interest has of late developed in the creation of local manufacturing industries. A joint committee of the City Council, Retail Merchants' Association, Board of Trade and Rotary Club, have the matter in hand. Local factories, impracticable before the days of the car ferry, now look promising. Rest assured that P. E. Island is still on the map and will appear in brighter colors within the next few years.

Editor's Note—The above was written by J. E. B. McCready, Publicity and Immigration Agent for Prince Edward Island.

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Two "Daylight" Ovens

Of Large capacity, that can be used at the same time with equally good results. One fire will accomplish double work. No stooping, with its attendant backache, in order to use the ovens. No burned hands or arms and no opening of oven doors in order to see how the bread is cooking or if the roast is ready for the table.

Coal or wood can be used with equal success. Fawcett Hot Blast Fire Box, used in every Fawcett Range, is a feature which can't be equalled, much less excelled.

The Fawcett Imperial trims them all as a Cooker and Baker. You can't beat it.

Ask your dealer to show you the Fawcett Line or write direct.

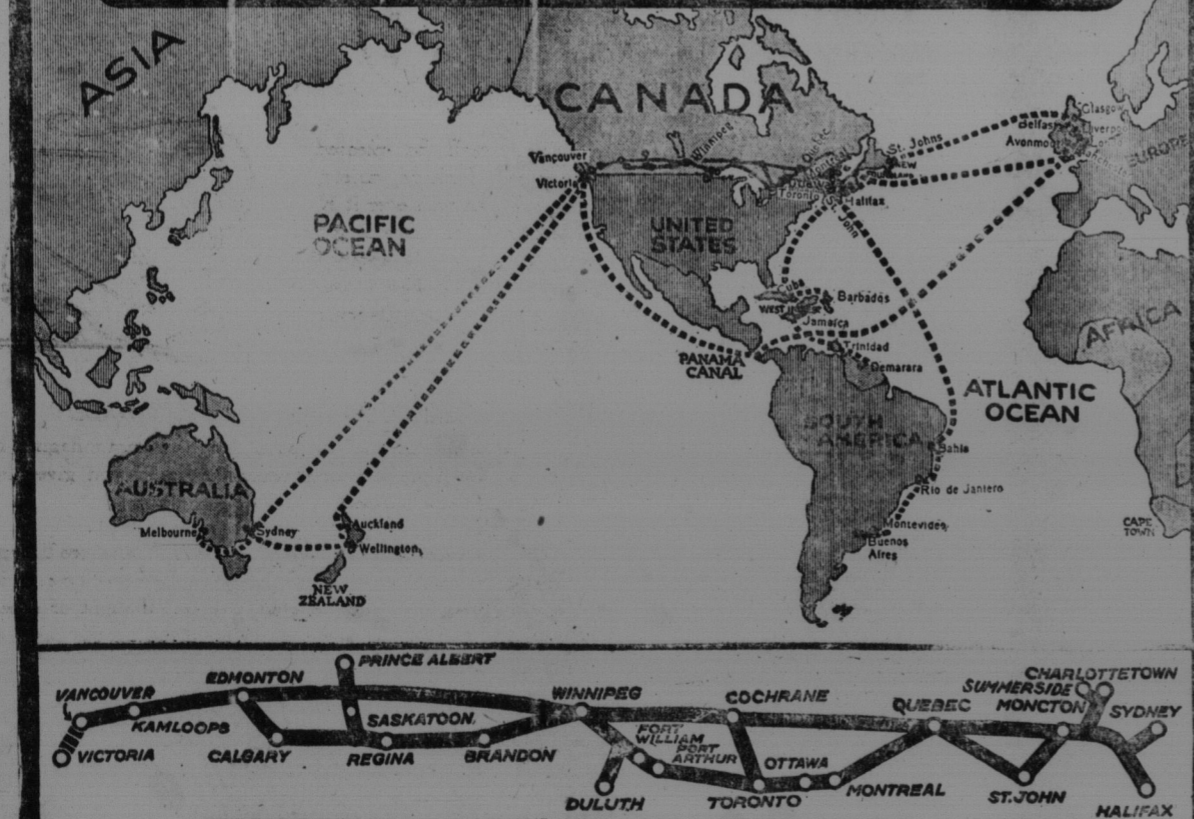
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"Total" Tonnage 325,000

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