

The Campbellton Graphic

VOL. XXIX, NO. 23.

CAMPBELLTON, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1925.

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CAMPBELLTON A LEADER IN ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS WORK

MORE FACILITIES FOR CARE OF TUBERCULAR PATIENTS NEEDED SAYS VISITING PHYSICIAN

Dr. Wherrett, Travelling Diagnostician for the Province Conducted Clinics Here Last Week—Campbellton A Leader in The Anti-Tuberculosis Movement—Various Problems and Local Conditions and Needs Being Studied—School Survey Next Step—More Government Aid Needed.

That the great need in the work in connection with the prevention of tuberculosis in New Brunswick is more accommodation for tubercular patients and the establishing of some definite fund to carry on is the opinion of Dr. Wherrett, travelling diagnostician, expressed while here last week conducting tubercular clinics at the local hospitals and the Clinic Rooms. Only two hundred sanitarium beds are now available in New Brunswick and, from survey work already completed in different districts, it is evident that a considerably larger number are urgently needed.

No definite figures or very much information regarding conditions in Campbellton have yet been given out. It has not yet been possible to carry out a survey of the local schools and until this is done, the actual extent of tuberculosis here cannot be estimated with any degree of accuracy. Through the clinical examinations conducted here by Dr. Wherrett, however, a considerable number of advanced cases of tuberculosis have been discovered. While the total number of serious local cases may not be great if the truth were known, yet there is the constant danger of infection to be considered. The fight against this dread disease is, after all, a fight against infection—against its spread. And until some proper means is provided for the care of known cases, the dreaded malady is bound to steadily increase.

Local Public Health Workers are making every effort to bring about a better knowledge of local conditions and are also doing all they can to promote the Anti-Tuberculosis movement in all its different phases. The Red Cross Society and the local Public Health Nurse are co-operating energetically in a study of this district and its needs. The isolation of tubercular patients is a problem as yet, but this and other difficulties are being dealt with as quickly as is possible in the face of the obstacles that exist.

Without fear of being accused of exaggeration, it may be claimed that in as far as New Brunswick towns are concerned Campbellton is something of a leader in this important work. Dr. L. G. Pinault is the President of the New Brunswick Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis and Mr. H. M. Armstrong is the Secretary of the organization which was formed in Campbellton a little over a year ago. Both these officers have taken a keen interest in the work since its inception. In Campbellton, too, Miss A. MacPhail, the Public Health Nurse has evidently taken an active part in this movement and is undoubtedly one of those most familiar with conditions in this district. It is well to know these things and, perhaps, also in order to hope that Campbellton may continue to keep to the fore in its work of such vital importance.

The employment of Dr. Wherrett as travelling diagnostician for New Brunswick is evidently bearing fruit. Surveys have been completed in various parts of the province and a great deal of very necessary information in connection with this problem has been secured. Dr. Wherrett, it is understood, will visit Campbellton early in the new year and at that time a survey among all school children will likely be carried out. With the completion of this work a detailed report will be possible and when this can be brought before the proper authorities it is quite probable that some definite and very significant steps may be taken by the government to further this great work in New Brunswick.

The value of a survey of the health (Continued on page 4)

RINKS CHOSEN FOR SEASONS PLAY

Skips Named at a Recent Meeting—Pick Rinks Monday Evening.

The following rinks were chosen Monday evening by the skips elected recently:

Geo. St. Onge	J. T. Hebert
H. B. LeRoy	R. H. Gibson
J. T. Mowat	H. A. Marquis
C. A. Alexander	P. Dupuis

L. M. Richards	Eldred Mowat
J. F. Donnelly	J. W. Day
R. A. Christie	E. P. Mowat
J. A. Jardine	J. W. MacDonald

Walter Alexander	Rev. A. S. Quigley
H. V. G. Bridges	A. B. Humphreys
Thomas Wran	H. A. Carr
W. P. Ferguson	A. I. Morrison

Shirley Wetmore	M. A. Kelly
L. J. Ruet	R. M. Raymond
Geo. G. McKenzie	Arnold Jardine
Rene Vermette	L. A. Gilbert

J. D. McMillan	Lyman Gilker
G. A. Mowat	J. P. Jardine
A. A. Andrew	A. McG. McDonald
Alex. McLennan	M. M. Mowat

C. A. Goss	H. Grier
O. B. Atkinson	J. A. Roy
W. H. Marquis	R. H. Humphrey
H. R. Barnes	R. E. Matthews

J. H. Chalmers	D. Champoux
Hubert Henderson	W. G. Mott
J. T. Reid	H. M. Armstrong
W. R. Millican	W. R. Fitzmaurice

Ed. St. Onge	W. F. Yorston
G. S. Kerr	R. J. Lavole
A. F. Carr	F. J. McRae
Colin McKenzie	W. E. Cook

James Louden	Thos. Steeves
R. L. Sullivan	H. M. McLennan
F. J. Shirley	A. H. Russell
J. P. Wall	Colin McLaughlan

F. E. Shepard	J. S. Evans
A. H. English	W. S. Richards
Jas. P. Wetmore	F. P. Wetmore
George Wallace	Philip Bugold

Rev. Wm. Godfrey	S. S. Harrison
H. Lunan	M. D. Leslie Wetmore
F. P. Matheon	E. A. LeGallais
H. G. Millican	I. H. Robinson

D. A. Stewart	John White
John Dickie	W. F. Napier
W. W. McNairn	D. L. McLean
A. H. Ingram	J. LeRoy Saunders

James H. Moores	W. R. Stevens
John Cameron	H. R. Smith
D. C. Firth	P. McNicol
Edwin Thomas	Donald McLean

R. K. Shives	Ed. Price
E. B. McLatchey	George Connors
Geo. F. Miles	N. C. McKay
J. E. Miller	John Connell

L. G. Pinault	J. W. Patterson
B. J. Conn	Ed. Campbell
Fred G Kerr	A. H. Troy
H. B. Anslow	W. F. McMillan

HEAVY PENALTIES
Offenders against the liquor act are not getting away with anything soft these days. Two offenders up during the last week had to contribute \$200 and \$100 and cost to the Provincial Government funds.

Christmas

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

once more envelops us in its atmosphere of peace, good will and affection. It draws new friends closer and makes old friends dearer.

As we wish you the old wish "A Merry Christmas" may we not hope that our wish has caught the true spirit of the season.



LOCAL MAN WINS IN PROPERTY AND FISHING RIGHT CASE ON APPEAL TO THE SUPREME COURT

James A. McNaughton Awarded Judgment and Costs in \$15,000 Property Case—Second Appeal Won Decision.

According to word received here this week James A. McNaughton, local C. N. R. Locomotive Engineer, has been awarded a judgement in the property and fishing rights case which was appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada a short time ago. In addition to his claim in this case, in which some \$15,000 was involved, Mr. McNaughton was allowed costs of the two lower courts before which the case had been heard.

Facts Of The Case

Legally the case read: James A. McNaughton against Murdoch Irvine and Edward M. Irvine, defendants, and S. Moreland Adams and David Kaine, third parties. The dispute arose over land which has valuable fishing rights valued at \$15,000, some of which have been sold to the Restigouche Salmon Club. McNaughton claimed a half interest in this property against Adams who had bought the whole property from David Kane and had later sold it to the Irvine brothers.

The case was tried at New Carlisle in 1924, Judge Bugaud acting as counsel for the plaintiff. Judgment was found against McNaughton but the case was appealed to the Appeal Court of Quebec, Louis St. Laurent of Quebec appearing for the plaintiff. Here again McNaughton met with a rebuff for a majority of the judges decided against him. On the advice of Mr. J. T. Hebert, a local attorney, McNaughton finally appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada at Ottawa and won a favorable decision. Mr. McNaughton is allowed the costs of the lower courts and a decree will be given for the partition of the property in question.

The case was originally in the hands of Judge A. T. LeBlanc who, however, could not try it in the Quebec courts. Messrs. Kelly and Levesque of New Carlisle handled the case for the defendants in all three courts.

Toy Sets (table and chairs) for children at RENAULT'S.

LOCAL STORES IN HOLIDAY DRESS

Attractive Window Displays Line The Side-Walks In Campbellton—Xmas Stocks Piled High.

The Christmas window displays of Campbellton stores this season probably surpass those of all recent years. These windows present a wide range of subjects and all are displayed with a notable variety of taste and a pleasing versatility of skill. Each in its own way is colorful and alluring.

And a notable fact is that these displays are in every case a creation of what the prospective shopper may find within. Christmas stocks are piled high affording a wide range of choice and facilitating the selection of gifts for young and old. Throw aside the catalogue of the distant mail-order house and do your Xmas buying in Campbellton the shopping centre of the North Shore.

LOCALS BAG HONORS ON BATHURST TRIP

Town Five Won Victory Over Bathurst Basket Ball Five On Thursday Last.

In a spirited game of basket-ball on Thursday evening last a local team handed out a sound trimming to a Bathurst squad on the K. C. Hall gym floor there. A fair crowd attended and the match was an interesting one. The first section ended with a score of 17 to 16 in favor of the locals but at the end of the contest the tally stood 57 to 80. The locals, of course, were on the right side of the board—having run up 40 points in the second period.

J. Fournier refereed the game. The line-ups follow:

Campbellton	Bathurst
J. Howard	F. Burbridge
J. Murray	F. Lawlor
W. Ferguson	D. DeWolfe
E. Murray	D. McFarlane
I. Jamieson	C. E. Hickey

HOCKEY BANQUET A DECIDED SUCCESS

The banquet held in the Curling Rink on Monday evening under the auspices of the Campbellton Hockey Club was a decided success. A large crowd patronized the affair and a neat sum was realized for the needs of the club. Messrs. R. L. Raymond and A. F. Bisson made preliminary arrangements for the dinner and the greater responsibility of providing a good spread and waiting upon the diners was carried out without a hitch. The committee in charge of the party of the work was as follows: Mrs. Thomas Wran, Mrs. R. L. Rae, Mrs. William Mott, Mrs. Fred McRae, Mrs. Allan Christie and Mrs. Edward Alexander, Convenor. The dinner was ample and most appetizing all attending did ample justice to the fine spread.

WEDDINGS

Clough-Ross.
The marriage of Mary Marjorie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ross, Hopetown, Que., and Mr. Frank Raynor Clough, only son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Clough of Chester, Pa., was solemnized on December 8th, at the church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, Montreal. The bride wore a dress of brown satin and velvet with hat to match, a brown broadcloth coat trimmed with fur, white kid gloves, light fawn stockings, and brown satin pumps. She also carried a bouquet of pink roses. After the ceremony, dinner was served at the home of Rev. G. A. McLennan, 17 Holtan Avenue, Westmount. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts, including a silver tea service, the gift of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Clough left for the Mount Royal hotel, where they will spend a few days; then they will continue on their honeymoon trip to the Southern States, Bermuda, and other points. On their return they will reside in Philadelphia.

OFFICER STEWART DEFENDS THE ACTION OF CUSTOMS AND EXCISE DEPARTMENT OFFICIALS

Says Charges Against Local Men Were Laid By Preventive Officer At Dalhousie And Not By Ottawa Man—Claims It Hard To Get Evidence Of Bootlegging Which Will Convict—Graphic Asks For Some Information In This Matter.

BATHURST MAN IS GIVEN TWO YEARS

Another Gets Four Months on Charges of Breaking and Entering.

Bathurst, Dec. 16.—His Honor Judge McLatchy visited Bathurst today. Two prisoners were brought before him. These were two young men, Emery Theriault and Freeman Leet, who were recently arrested for breaking into the warehouse of the Bathurst Ginger Ale Works and stealing a considerable quantity of tobacco and chocolates.

The greater part of the stolen goods had been recovered. Both of the prisoners pleaded "guilty" to the charge and Emery Theriault, questioned by the judge, admitted that he had been before the courts on two previous occasions.

He was sentenced to two years in Dalhousie penitentiary.

Leet, being questioned by the judge, said that it was his first appearance in court. He was sentenced to four months in the Bathurst jail.

DODGE BROTHERS AFTER BUSINESS

Announce Big Cuts All Models of Cars for Next Year.

Prospective auto purchasers of the medium priced cars will be interested in the announcement contained on another page of a tremendous price reduction in Dodge Brothers Cars. This price will go into effect at once, but the amount of said cut will be announced on January 7th.

HEALTH NURSE GIVEN VACATION

Will Spend Two Months At Home and Return March 1st. Next.

At a meeting of the Red Cross committee held in the clinic Monday evening the matter of allowing the District Health Nurse, Miss McPhail a vacation of two months, from Jan. 1st was discussed.

The matter of finances was gone into and it was found that the work had not this year received the financial support the undertaking merited. It was shown that few members had paid, and receipts from "Poppy Day" and other sources were away below the amount necessary to carry on.

In the discussion Mr. H. M. Armstrong said that in work of this nature every citizen should contribute and he favored a large grant from the town.

Doctors Pinault, Murray and Dumont were loud in their praise of the work, and of the way Miss McPhail was attending to it.

Mr. Havuall regretted that finances were not up to the mark, but expressed the opinion that if we really needed the money we could get it. He was afraid that allowing the health nurse two months leave without providing a substitute was a step backward.

The following communication appeared in Wednesday's Chatham World:

To the Editor of the World:
Sir—Allow me space in your valuable paper to correct a news item copied from the Campbellton Graphic in Saturday's issue of "The World Headings—Among the Missing." The report reads that three of that Town's citizens have been missing since a Custom Officer from Ottawa arrived with warrants for their arrests for smuggling, and further comments that the citizens cannot understand why the Department of Customs has waited so long in taking action against the smugglers, when contraband was going freely all summer.

Now in the first place, no officer from Ottawa arrived, the charges were laid by the local Preventive Officer from Dalhousie, who in the summer effected a large seizure of smuggled liquor in a building which had been used for some time as a warehouse for the same. The officers who were with him at the time were warranted by the local Preventive Officer.

It is true that the officers who were with him at the time were warranted by the local Preventive Officer. The officers who were with him at the time were warranted by the local Preventive Officer.

Graphic states that on night, read, and all reasons for the delay in calling upon the officers, and that the paper has given the matter a prominent position in its columns. We are sure that the officers who were with him at the time were warranted by the local Preventive Officer.

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The Cracker Fairy

Once upon a time there lived a little girl whose name was Peggy. She was a dear little girl, and everybody loved her. Her father and mother were not very rich, and they lived in a wee cottage that stood a long way from any other house.

So it was not often that Peggy had playmates. She was only six years old, and not nearly big enough to walk to the school which was three miles away.

On Saturdays Peggy went to town in father's cart. While he was busy in the market, friends of Peggy's would take her to see the shops, or to have tea in their homes.

The Fairy's Plea

Now it was getting near Christmas, and every Saturday, Peggy's first thought on reaching town was the shop in which beautiful Christmas things were being shown. In the bottom corner of the window stood a wonderful box of crackers. Great big, big crackers, which had fairies and goblins made of crinkly paper stuck on the outside.

Peggy longed to have just one of those crackers.

"Please, how much is the box of crackers—that big box in the corner there?" said the little girl to the shopman one Saturday.

"Two dollars and a half my dear," said the shopman.

Peggy's face grew sad. As she turned away, the man said that he would sell her just one for a quarter. Peggy hurried off to find her father.

Yes, father was quite willing to give his Peggy a quarter. How happily she sped back to the shop! The little friends who were with her could hardly keep up with her fleet steps.

And how they looked at each cracker! How hard it was for Peggy to make up her mind which she would have! One was fairy in a white crinkly dress seemed to say: "Buy me, little girl—do buy me!"

On Christmas Afternoon

So Peggy bought her. Carefully she carried her parcel to the cart. And carefully she nursed it all the way home. Mother wondered what her little girl had, so carefully did the child walk into the cottage.

Christmas Day came along. Father Christmas brought Peggy some presents, but not the one present she wanted most of all—a baby brother or sister to play with!

It was lonely without anyone small to play with. Father often crawled

on the floor and pretended he was a lion or an elephant; but, still, it wasn't the same as having a real boy or girl to pretend all sorts of lovely things with.

On Christmas afternoon Peggy took out her cracker. It was so beautiful that she felt she could not bear to pull it with father. She drew her wee chair up to the fire and nursed the cracker on her lap. She fell asleep and in her sleep managed to loosen the crinkly fairy.

How pleased the fairy was, to be sure! She danced and danced all over Peggy, and awakened her.

"Fairy, little fairy, have you come alive?" asked Peggy, in great excitement.

"I have been alive all the time, but I was a prisoner under a spell until you set me free. Now my power has returned, and I am a magic being once more. What can I do for you to show my thankfulness?"

The Wonderful Wedding.

"Stay and play with me for a while," said Peggy.

"I will do more than that. I will summon my fairy subjects to play here as well!" And the fairy waved her arms and said magic words.

And through the keyhole of the door and down the chimney, came dozens and dozens of fairies. They crowded round their Queen, crying: "Dear Queen we have found at last!"

"I should still be a prisoner on that chacker if Peggy had not set me free. What shall we do for her?" asked the Queen.

"Let her see your wedding. We will fetch his Majesty, and the wedding can take place here at once!" the fairies said.

The Queen thought this a splendid idea. And so it came about that a fairy wedding was held in the cottage on a Christmas afternoon.

A naughty goblin who loved the Queen dearly had stolen her, and because she would not marry him he had carried her into a big factory where crackers are made and stuck her on to a cracker when the girl who was making it turned her head for a minute.

And the sweet elf who was to have married the Queen had nearly died of grief when he found that she had disappeared. But now the fairies soon brought him along, and many of his subjects also, for he was a King.

The elves made a great fuss as they cleared the cottage table, and laid a silken mat and silken cushions

upon it. When all was ready, one elf went to the keyhole and gave a long, low whistle. An owl came flying down the chimney. He settled himself on the table.

Then the elf led the fairy to the owl, and he solemnly married them. Peggy had hard work not to laugh because the owl wore big spectacles which kept on coming off his funny beak, and some of the elves tittered right out. But the owl took no notice.

After the fairies and elves danced, the owl sat and blinked, the King and Queen held each other's hands. Then, with a "Good-bye, kind, kind Peggy!" they all flew up the chimney.

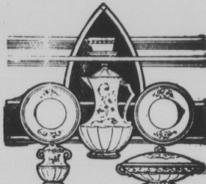
"I expect that the Queen has gone to her palace to change her frock. Fancy being married in a paper frock, mother!" cried Peggy.

For nights and nights Peggy dreamed of the fairies. I expect the fairies really came and whispered the dreams in her ears, so thankful were they that she had set their Queen free.

"LET US GO NOW EVEN UNTO BETHLEHEM" Bring in the holly and deck the hall With its shining leaves and its berries red, Pile high the logs till the crimson fire A Pharsee might worship to his desire, And hang the mistletoe overhead. Bring in the fir-tree and load its boughs With fairer fruit than the orchards know, Let East and West their treasures lend To gladden the hearts of kin and friend, Nor care how the winds of Winter blow; Sing loud the carols of Christmas time, And tell the tale of the Child that was born In little Bethlehem's town afar, And how the Magi followed the Star, Till they found the Babe one hallowed morn; Yet never the Christmas do ye keep Unless the spirit of Christ the Lord Who gave Himself for the sad earth's need. Shall prompt to sacrificial deed— For we worship not by word or song, But ye who the day would celebrate And honor the Babe all undefiled Know there is many a manger bed Ye shall find if ye will by His star be led— That the Christ is born in every child.

—Basil E. Ebers.

"The Store of Distinctive Gifts"



A Wonderful Gift Shop

Gifts that are distinctive and different may be selected here now from a stock that is larger and more comprehensive than ever. English Pottery, Silverware, Cut-Glass, Fancy China and Brass.

READING LAMPS
\$8.00 and up
BOUDOIR LAMPS
In Dainty and Appealing Designs.

TOYS!
Electrical Trains
Mechanical Trains
Shot Guns
Boys' Watches
Mechanical Toys of various kinds
Games, Etc.
Boys' Sleds
You will find many attractive bargains in this line.

STATIONERY

Dainty and expensive Stationery in beautiful gift boxes ranging in price from

75c to \$7.50

BOOKS

A good selection for grown-up folks as well as for the Kiddies.

WE INVITE YOU

The articles mentioned here are only a few of the suggestions you will find in our store. We invite you to call and inspect these things for yourself. All goods will be packed ready for shipment.

SOME BIG SPECIALS

These include things that you have only to see to appreciate.

Six Fancy Cups and Saucers (Boxed) \$1.75
Another Line. Same number \$1.50

BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH POTTERY BOWLS
Regular \$3.25 for \$1.98

Ivory Mirrors Reg. \$8.00 for \$5.00
Ivory Mirrors, Reg. \$5.00 for \$3.75

And many other specials, too numerous to mention. A call will convince you.

21 Piece Tea Set in popular pattern. A big value for \$4.95

Our Grocery Dept.

Our Grocery Department this year features a splendid assortment of Xmas Dainties. Moir's Chocolates (one to five pound boxes) Nuts, Candy, Grapes, Table Raisins, Plain and Sultans Cakes, and Fruit Cakes, Turkeys, Geese and Chickens. Complete Line of all Delicacies for The Holiday Trade.



I. W. Stevens

PHONE 67

ROSEBERRY STREET, OPP. SUBWAY

ONE WEEK GONE BY--THE EASTERN SALES SYSTEM SAYS:

Hurry! Hurry!

Positively the GREATEST Sacrifice of Ladies' and Men's Clothing and Furnishings, Etc., ever Attempted, Known Of, or Undertaken within the Borders of This County

Goldenberg's Final Closing-Out Sale!

WILL LONG BE REMEMBERED AND TALKED OF FOR ITS VALUES. WE STILL HAVE TWELVE DAYS LEFT TO "BARE THE WALLS" OF THIS HIGH GRADE STOCK. FORMER PRICES AND COST FIGURES ARE NO OBJECTION TO US IN COMPLETING OUR CONTRACT BY JANUARY FIRST. THE ENTIRE STOCK AND FIXTURES MUST GO. IT WILL GO! With these orders the man in charge has cast aside every precedent in pricing merchandise and will clear this store at prices that will strangle completely every form of competition be it wholesale, retail or mail order.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

Still a good assortment of Men's Suits in Worsted Tweed Blue and Grey Serge to be cleared at unheard of prices
\$9.95—12.95—17.50—22.50
Men's Overcoats going out at the advertised prices. Ask to see the line of heavy tweed Coats offered out at **\$12.75**

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

A wonderful assortment of fine dress Shirts of the newest patterns. Ideal gift for "HIM" at this season see our display at **\$1.15**

Men's Mackinaws \$5.15
Boys' Mackinaws \$4.65
Boys' Pure wool jersey Sweaters, but. neck, sizes 8 to 15 years \$1.29
sizes 3 to 6 years \$1.98
Boys' Coat Sweaters, sizes 10 to 15 years 98c

BOYS' SUITS

15 Boys' Suits offered as a week end special **\$3.50**
BOYS BLUE "FOX" SERGE Suits all sizes. Reinforced seams, heavily lined to clear at **\$6.90**

LOOK MEN!

2 Fur lined Coats, with fur collars large sizes to clear at **\$21.90**
Heavy Oxford and Bannockburn work Pants regular \$4.50 to \$5.25 values all sizes to clear at **\$3.10**

7 SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS. MAKE THIS GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE YOUR BUYING HEADQUARTERS. IF IT IS SOMETHING IN LADIES, GENTS, BOYS OR GIRLS FURNISHINGS—WE HAVE IT.

LADIES' DRESSES

There is still a good stock of Ladies' Dresses in Wool Crepe, Satin, Crepe de Chine, Georgette, Flannels, Serge, Tricotine, etc. all new fall and winter goods to be cleared at prices far below cost.

CHILDRENS' NIGHTIES

Of plain white and striped flannelette, get in early on these at **39c**
Childrens floeced lined underwear of first quality, all sizes, regular 75c going out at **55c**
Our entire stock of smallwares offered out at greatly reduced prices.

Ladies' Coats

Mannish Coats of heavy tweed and Canadian Velvet, values to \$15.00 **\$7.10**
Velours with fur collars and cuffs, some with extra fur trimmings newest shades values to \$35.00 **\$17.90**
Still a few of our highest priced Coats of the newest shades with fur collars, cuffs and trimmings values to \$60.00, to clear at **\$37.95**

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

A splendid assortment of Vests and Drawers in Cotton, Cotton Wool, Pure Wool and Silk almost given away. Prices range from **42c UP.**
Gift Handkerchiefs, neatly boxed at greatly reduced prices

LADIES' GLOVES

A fine assortment of Gloves in Kid all colors, Chambric with patterned turned cuff, wool all colors, at price ranging from **49c up.**
Ladies' silk and wool Hosiery all new shades **69c up.**
Ladies' woolen Gloves "Scotch Knit" Dents make, worth \$1.25, **79c**

LADIES' SWEATERS

Ladies' Sweaters or Chappy Coats of heavy brushed wool neat design **\$3.40** and colors, to clear at **\$2.39—\$2.89**
Ladies "Hyolom" fine silk knit Blouses all the newest shades and styles, two prices

The Eastern Sales System now in charge of
D. GOLDENBERG & CO.

NEXT TO OPERA HOUSE

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Livery Ser

When in need of a Ride
Comfortable Seating
assure you prompt arrival
at any hour.

PHONES:

Dow B

Stables: To rear

Turkey:

Cranberries
Table Raisins
Green Grapes
Red Grapes

MOIRS CH

Toys

Our assortment of

Ladies' and Childre

Wi

Ch

Corner of Roseberry and

Our

Were selected since Washington
For a traveller
BY THE WORKING ARTIST

This means the best class

FIRST—ed since we phone shall
SECOND—that is clair understand
MAY we

El

Livery Service

When in need of a Rig get in touch with us.

Comfortable Sleighs and good horses assure you prompt and satisfactory service at any hour.

PHONES 297 and 402

Dow Brothers

Stables: To rear of Brunswick Hotel.

BUSINESS LOCALS

Don't forget Goldenberg's closing out sale commences Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

Hot Point Electric Irons, \$3.50-\$5.50 and \$6.50 at RENAULT'S.

Work Baskets for mother and sister at RENAULT'S.

Smoker Stool for dad or brother at RENAULT'S.

LIVERY—For a comfortable Rig try Brooks' Livery. Open Day and night. Phone 522.

A JOB FOR YOU

\$6 TO \$10 DAILY

50 MEN WANTED. No previous experience necessary. Write for 40-page Free Book, which explains how you can learn while learning to work in city and town shops as Auto Mechanic, Engineer, Electrical, Battery or Welding Expert, Chauffeur, Salesman, Mechanical Dentistry, and Barbering. Don't die a labourer. WRITE NOW. Which job. Address: Hemplall Government chartered Trade Schools Free Employment

LOCAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

Newsy Notes of Town and Country Happenings Gathered by Graphic Reporters

SMELT FISHING

Buctouche River smelt fishermen report having had two or three good runs, one man finding about \$750 worth of fish in his net in one day. Catches on the Cocagne river have been fair as they have been on the little and big Aboujagou streams.

MANY WILD CATS

Applications for bounties for wild cats are pouring into the Department of Lands and Mines, Fredericton. The prospect is that the total for the season will exceed that of last, as the number of wild cats seems to be increasing. The bounty now is \$5.00 per animal, having been increased from \$3.00. The central and southern parts of the province have sent in the greatest number of applications. Madawaska, Restigouche and Gloucester counties have sent a few.

W. M. S. EXECUTIVE

The Executive Committee of the Miramichi Presbyterian of the United Church of Canada met in St. James Hall, Newcastle, on Thursday afternoon, when several matters of business came up for consideration. One or two vacancies were filled by the appointment of Mrs. N. C. McKay of Campbellton as Presbyterian Treasurer or in place of Miss A. B. Cameron, resigned. Mrs. A. D. Archibald of Bathurst was appointed Young People's Secretary and Mrs. George Gough of Ecuemac, P. Q., assistant. The standing of the year's work to date was reviewed, and consideration was given to matters relating to the next annual meeting and any necessary readjustments that may follow upon the amalgamation of the Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian Societies, east and west. Those present included Mrs. J. H. A. Anderson, president, Miss Rae Loggie, of Chatham; Mrs. W. F. Copp, Mrs. L. H. MacLean, Mrs. G. G. Stothart and Mrs. Neven of Newcastle; Mrs. Edge of Loggieville; Mrs. W. R. McMillan of Lacquet River and Mrs. S. McLaughlin of Campbellton.

CAMPBELLTON FIRM

IS INCORPORATED
Ottawa, Dec. 11—Incorporations given public notice in the Canada Gazette include Sullivan and Adams, Ltd., \$50,000, Campbellton, N. B.

Combined Electric Hair Waver, Comb and Curler at RENAULT'S.

CHEAPER ORANGES

It is said that the orange crop in California this season is one of the heaviest on record, being accounted for in some measure by continued moist weather. As a result of the big crop the price of oranges will be considerably cheaper.

SHIPMENTS OF CATTLE

Seventeen shipments of cattle are to be made from the Atlantic seaboard of Canada this month, seven of which will be made from Halifax and ten from Saint John.

THE EARLY SHOPPER

Getting around to the stores in good season for the acquisition of holiday gifts has three distinct merits: one, that the selection of goods is more complete and fresher; two, that buying having been done in time, the man or woman who has performed that act has a care-free mind and a prospect devoid of that awful "last few days" panic; three, that such taking time by the fore-lock is a merciful thing for the salespeople in the stores who by just so much are relieved of the crushing burden of late crowding.

ESCUMINAC UNITED CHURCH

Ecuminae United Church services for December 20th.
Oak Bay Mills 11 a. m.
Pt. a la Garde 3 p. m.
Ecuminae Flats 7 p. m.
Subject: "The Dayspring from on High."

Don't let stormy Sundays keep you away from church, probably on such days you need companionship and worship most.

INCREASE IN EXPORT OF DAIRY PRODUCTS

Our exports of butter for the twelve months ending with September totalled \$4,557,840 lbs. valued at \$12,566,834 compared with 18,026,399 lbs. valued at \$5,562,742 in the previous year, and of cheese 147,292,800 lbs. valued at \$31,553,388 compared with 115,245,400 lbs. valued at \$21,881,111. Of milk powder the exports were 9,847,400 lbs. valued at \$984,113 against 4,742,700 lbs. valued at \$465,050 and of milk, condensed, canned or preserved 46,885,200 lbs. valued at \$4,975,558 compared with 42,154,000 lbs. valued at \$4,873,971. Of these three was an export of 286,053 lbs. valued at \$22,335 against 30,659 lbs. valued at \$2,710. We thus have a gratifying increase of the export of all dairy products for the twelve months ending September last of 57,650,139 lbs. valued at \$16,316,644 compared with the previous twelve months.

W. T. COOK

PRICE LIST

Five Rose Flour, per bbl. \$10.00
Five Rose Flour, per bag. 4.75
FEED FOR HORSES
Omelene Meal, per bag. 3.00
Recleaned Oats, per bag. 2.40
Black Oats, per bag. 2.15
FEED FOR COWS
Omelene Cow Chow, per bag 3.00
Middings, per bag. 2.25
Shorts, per bag. 2.00
Bran, per bag. \$1.75
Oil Cake Meal, per bag. 3.50
FEED FOR HENS
Hen Chow, per bag. \$3.25
Mixed Grain, per bag. 3.25
Feed Wheat, per bag. 3.25
Scratch Feed, per bag. 3.25
Cracked Corn, per bag. 3.00
FEED FOR PIGS
Pig Chow, per bag. 3.00
Cornmeal, per bag. \$3.00

W. T. Cook.

IDEAL XMAS GIFTS

Among your Xmas Gifts include a few framed views of Restigouche, Matapedia and Gaspé scenery—We have a large assortment at prices from \$1.00 upwards—Write for particulars and prices etc.
POSTAL VIEWS SUPPLIED ALSO
Campbellton Agency
AT McDONALD'S DRUG STORE

H. V. HENDERSON

WEST BATHURST, N. B.

Current Accounts.

equipped and prepared to give all Current Accounts the efficient care and careful consideration they demand. Open a Current Account with this Bank and your interests will be faithfully looked after by experienced men.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Campbellton Branch: L. J. BOURQUE, Manager

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

For Your Christmas Cake

Flour 98 lb. bag	\$4.97	Mixed Spice	.13 pkg.
Flour 24 lb. bag	1.45	Allspice	.10 pkg.
Shortening 1 lb. block	.19	Cinnamon	.18 pkg.
Shortening 3 lb. tin	.53	Ginger	.15 pkg.
Shortening 5 lb. tin	.87	Cloves	.24 pkg.
Shortening 10 lb. tin	1.75	Cassia	.12 pkg.
Shortening 20 lb. tin	3.15	Mixed peel 1/2 lb. pkg.	.23
Pure Lard 1 lb. block	.24	Shelled Walnuts	.58 lb.
Pure Lard 10 lb. wood	2.25	Shelled Almonds	.85 lb.
White Sugar 13 lbs	1.00	Sun Maid Raisins 15 oz. pkg.	.17
Carnation Milk, 2 tins	.25	Currants	.19
Fresh Milk	.15 qt.	White Iceing 2 pkgs.	.25
Eggs, firsts	.49 doz.	Colored Iceing	.14 pkg.
Creamery Butter	.53 lb.	Shredded Coconut	.12 pkg.
Extracts 1 oz. bottle	.14	Dates, 2 pkgs.	.25
Extracts 2 oz. bottle	.27	Baking Powder, 1-4 lb.	.14
Extracts 2 1/2 oz. bottle	.33	Baking Powder 1/2 lb.	.23
Cream of Tartar 1-4 lb. pkg.	.09	Baking Powder 1 lb.	.39
Cream of Tartar 1 lb. pkg.	.35	Baking Powder 5 lbs.	\$1.68
Cow Brand Soda 1/2 lb. pkg.	.05	Bakers Chocolate	.28
Cow Brand Soda 1 lb. pkg.	.09	Bulk Cocoa, 3 lbs.	.25

CUT THIS OUT FOR REFERENCE.

Campbellton Cash & Carry Stores

\$5.00 ORDERS DELIVERED

MINTO STREET 2 STORES ROSEBERRY ST.
Phone 197 O. DEWAR, PROP.

1870 THE FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION were in their prime when Morse's teas first won favor in Canadian homes. Today, when Canada takes her place among the nations, Morse's Teas are favored more than ever.

MORSE'S TEAS

Turkeys! Geese! Chickens

ALL DRAWN

Cranberries	Mixed Nuts	Large juicy Oranges
Table Raisins	Xmas Mixed Candy	Good eating Apples
Green Grapes	Barley Toys	Grapefruit
Red Grapes	Chocolates and Cream	

MOIRS CHOCOLATES IN XMAS PACKAGES

Toys! Toys! Toys!

Our assortment of Toys is large, with exceptional big values for 5-10-AND 15c

Ladies' and Children's white and colored Handkerchiefs in fancy Boxes.

Writing paper in fancy boxes.

Charles Goss

Corner of Roseberry and Sugarloaf Street

Phone 188-2

Our Portraits

Were selected at Washington, D. C. For a travelling exhibit BY THE WORLD'S BEST ARTISTS

This means you get the best class photographs

Try our projection Enlarges send us your films and have them enlarged for Xmas Gifts.

8 x 10 60c our prices defy all competitions of Professionals and Amateurs

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE IN TWO PARTS

FIRST—a confession that we are a bit old-fashioned since we insist that superior work and not the telephone shall blow our horn.

SECOND—we have a new process in photography that is claiming the attention of artists and those who understand.

May we have the honor of your visit before Christ

CALL AND SEE OUR WORK

Elite Studio

Box 840, CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Xmas Gifts

In Leather Goods always make acceptable gifts. Toilet rolls for ladies or gentlemen.

FOR LADIES

Purses
Hand Bags
Music Cases
Writing Cases

FOR GENTS

Bill Folds
Purses
Military Brush Sets
Collar Cases

IVORY TOILET WARE

in Amber, white and tortoise

Ladies' coloured Silk Umbrellas.

H. R. Humphrey

What About Your BATTERY AT ZERO

Cold weather is a severe test of any battery. Your engine is harder to start. You burn the lights longer.

And a battery which will deliver 100% of its rated output at 70 degrees will deliver only 50% at zero. Proper attention to your battery NOW will save time, temper and money. Don't blame the battery for YOUR neglect.

IF YOU DRIVE YOUR CAR

1.—Make three or four Hydrometer tests over a period of a month to be sure that the generator is keeping the battery sufficiently charged. As a rule the charging rate of the generator should be increased for winter driving.
2.—If your battery is not in first-class condition have the necessary repairs done.
3.—Have the oil in your crank case changed to the grade recommended for winter driving.

IF YOU LAY UP YOUR CAR

Let us store your battery. This will save you from worrying over a possible costly freeze-up and ensure your battery being in first-class condition in the Spring.

Wet Storage

This method of storage keeps your battery properly charged all winter—prevents freezing.

Dry Storage

Your battery is disassembled and reassembled with new insulation in the Spring.

CAMPBELLTON GARAGE

JAS. LOUDEN, PROP.

Phone 32-2 THE DEPENDABLE BATTERY FOR WINTER SERVICE

The Graphic

H. B. ANSLAW, MANAGER
 Subscription - \$2.00
 Strictly in Advance
 If not paid in advance, \$2.50 per year.
 To the United States \$2.50.
 The rates for Transient Advertising in the Campbellton Graphic, effective April 1st, are as follows:
 Per inch, first insertion 80c.
 Per inch, subsequent insertion 50c.
 Local readers Adv. 15c per line each insertion. Minimum charges 50c.
 Card of Thanks, Notices of Engagements, Births, Marriages and Deaths, 60c.
 Poetry with Deaths or Memorial Notices, 10c per line extra.
 General Mercantile display rates on application.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B., DEC. 17, 1925

KEEPING THE LAW

Some people seem to think it is all right to break the law of a country providing they can avoid detection. They even boast of smuggling goods across the border, and go so far as to make heroes of boot-leggers. It should be regarded as a duty to every citizen not only to keep the law, but to see that others do it, too, says the Canadian School Board Journal. If the community regards the law-breakers as a respectable citizen, they can scarcely expect the policeman to enforce the law, as the latter have not the support of a civic conscience. The police force is nothing more or less than an expression of the will of the people in obedience to the law of the land. Lawlessness cannot be kept down by simply paying the policeman.

To stand aside and see the law persistently broken is to become a partner with the lawbreaker in his evil deeds. We tolerate far too much licence all over Canada in regard to the administration of the laws that are now on our statute books. When in Alberta some years ago, and spending a Sunday in a little village, I observed the stores were in full operation. Men were buying and selling real estate. Baseball games were played accompanied with gate receipts. Upon remarking to a friend that these matters were violations of the Lord's Day Act of the Dominion of Canada, he replied that "laws didn't apply in that part of Canada. We know nothing of Sabbath legislation." It is to our shame that we hear of lawlessness, graft, crime undetected and wrong unpunished. It may be taken as a maxim that the administration of a law in any country will never be better than the public conscience. A higher standard of civic responsibility could be attained throughout Canada in one generation, if more attention were paid to the inculcation of the duties of citizenship through our elementary and secondary schools. All patriotic Canadians should not lose an opportunity of making the school a more efficient agency in fitting our coming citizens for the privileges and responsibility of a democracy.

For sister give a Manicure Case, \$2.50 up to \$20.00 at RENAULT'S.

More Facilities For Care of T. B. Cases Are Sorely Needed

(Continued from page 1.)
 of school children in each of the provinces of Canada was demonstrated by the survey conducted in the province of Saskatchewan by the Royal Commission in 1921 to inquire into the question of tuberculosis in that province. Great benefit accrued to Saskatchewan and to those especially interested in tuberculosis throughout Canada.

The Canadian Red Cross Society voted certain sums of money to the Canadian Tuberculosis Association which allowed them to make an appropriation of \$1000 each of the provinces undertaking a survey. Surveys have already been held in each of the provinces, except the Maritime Provinces.

This year the New Brunswick Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis asked for a survey of school children. The Department of Health secured the \$1000 donated for the purpose and agreed to provide a certain sum if further expenditure should be necessary. The organization of the survey was made part of the programme of the travelling diagnostic service for tuberculosis introduced this year by the Department of Health.

Death Rate High
 The work, so far is showing fair progress but as those directly interested know, the need for even greater effort is undeniable. This fact is demonstrated by the contrast between the death rate of this province and that of Saskatchewan. Last year's figures for New Brunswick were 119 while those of the latter were 48.

A Summary
 Briefly stated the facts in regard to tuberculosis are these:
 While the incidence of the disease is low in childhood, it is the age when

the majority of our people are infected. From these infections, months or years later, the disease develops should debilitating conditions arise. Many predisposing causes of tuberculosis are found in the disease and defects of children. Workings are more apt to fall victims of tuberculosis in adult life. Twenty per cent of our children are definitely below par, and unless their health is brought up to standard the odds will be in favor of the tubercle bacillus.

The value of periodical medical examination cannot be over-estimated. If we wait until gross symptoms have appeared 75% of our cases of tuberculosis will still be far advanced, when recognized, and treatment will be prolonged and in too many cases of no avail. Yearly medical examination is applying in health what the wise mechanic already applies in the care of machinery. He is a fool who neglects his automobile until the accident occurs which piles him in a ditch, but we do not like to consider ourselves lacking in foresight though we neglect early symptoms and seek medical advice for tuberculosis not when we begin to be sick but when we are beginning to die.

Tuberculosis should become a minor cause of disease if the health of our children was brought up to standard and protected from sources of infection. This means that tuberculosis must be recognized early and proper teaching, treatment and care instituted. The fostering and encouraging of periodical medical examination will go a long way in this regard.

Try RENAULT'S for children's red rockers, chairs and tables.

EDITOR'S MAIL

To The Editor,
 Campbellton Graphic,
 Town.
 Dear Sir:
 I would appreciate it very much if you would grant me a small space in your paper to advise the Merchants and populace of this County that, I have recently organized the Eastern Sales Systems with headquarters at Campbellton and the Maritime Provinces as our field of operation.

I have been successful in securing the services of Mr. J. A. MacLean of Pictou, Nova Scotia, who is an expert sign and show card writer and also a salesman of some experience. We specialize in Sales Work of all kinds, such as, Closing Out, Anniversary and Special Sales. We are experienced in all branches of the mercantile business, having had previous experience with Sales Service organizations at present operating in the Maritime Provinces.

Thanking you for your valued space, remain,
 Very truly yours,
 EASTERN SALES SYSTEM,
 C. F. WETMORE, Manager.

For Stainless Steel Carving Sets, try RENAULT'S.

REAL VALUES

Folks who are in search of real bargains in dry-goods and either mens or women's clothing should take advantage of the Closing-Out Sale of D. Goldenberg & Co., which is now in progress. This event opened last Saturday with a big rush, but the stock of this old established firm is so extensive that a wealth of exceptional values still await prompt buyers. It would evidently pay out-of-town shoppers to take a run in to Campbellton this week before the Xmas rush starts and get in on this money-saving opportunity. This firm is closing out its business here and profit margins are obviously being swept aside in order to unload a very heavy stock.

BRITISH INSTALLMENT ON WAR DEBT TO U. S.

London, Dec. 16.—The British Government yesterday States more than \$2,000,000, representing a half-year's interest and contribution toward payment of the British war debt.

"So Tired"



Holiday shopping often puts its greatest strain on health. Over-tiredness and the sudden changes from over-heated stores to the icy cold of the streets, are so apt to make one take cold which develops into influenza, grippe or dreaded pneumonia. The value of Father John's Medicine in treating and preventing colds, grippe and pneumonia has been proven by over seventy years of success. It is a medicine, a food and a tonic that builds new flesh and strength to fight off colds and prevent colds from developing into more serious troubles. Being free of alcohol and dangerous drugs, Father John's Medicine is a preparation to be given to every member of the family, young and old.



GEORGES VEZINA
 Veteran goal-keeper of the Canadiens who, at the age of forty-eight has been forced to quit the game on account of poor health. He has been the idolized goalkeeper of the Canadiens for fifteen years. He has never been known to draw down a penalty.

Lady Curlers Choose Rinks For The Season

At the Annual Meeting of the Ladies Curling Club the officers were all re-elected.
 Mrs. W. R. Fitzmaurice, President;
 Mrs. A. B. Humphreys, Vice-President
 and Mrs. Rosborough Sec.-Treas.
 Tea-Committee, Mrs. LeGallais;
 Mrs. Ingram, Mrs. Earl Mowat, Mrs. Fred McRae, convener.

It was decided to play for Championship Cup, the rink winning the most games through the season to hold the cup for the year, each player on the rink to get a small individual cup.

First social tea will be held between Christmas and New Year. The rinks are as follows:
 Mrs. Dr. McPherson
 Mrs. Dr. Pinault
 Mrs. Rosborough
 Mrs. H. Grier, Skip

Miss E. McKenzie
 Mrs. H. R. Humphrey
 Mrs. F. E. Shephard
 Mrs. A. H. English, Skip

Mrs. J. W. MacDonald
 Mrs. H. A. Carr
 Mrs. H. B. Ingram
 Mrs. E. A. LeGallais, Skip

Miss R. McLaughlin
 Mrs. D. C. Firth
 Mrs. W. G. Mott
 Mrs. Wm. Richards, Skip

Mrs. R. B. Graham
 Mrs. J. T. Mowat
 Mrs. E. P. Mowat
 Miss G. Thompson, Skip

Mrs. I. McKenzie
 Mrs. R. A. Christie
 Mrs. H. B. Anslaw
 Mrs. A. B. Humphreys
 Mrs. E. Alexander
 Mrs. T. Ellsworth
 Mrs. A. R. Matthews
 Mrs. Fred McRae, Skip

Spare players and tea members are, Mrs. Fitzmaurice, Mrs. A. H. Troy, Mrs. Geo. Miles, Mrs. H. R. Barnes, Mrs. Wm. Rogers, Mrs. James Evans, Mrs. Thos. Wain, Miss Alma Wetmore, Miss Ruth McNairn, Miss Nellie et and Mrs. Gordon Craig.

FATE OF WATERLOO BRIDGE NOW SEALED

London, Dec. 16.—The sorrow of all art lovers, London is to lose its famous Waterloo bridge across the Thames. The fate of the structure was sealed yesterday by the decision of the London County Council to build a new bridge with not more than five arches and sufficient width to take six lines of vehicular traffic. Waterloo bridge was built in 1811-17 at a cost of more than a million pounds and has been described as one of the finest in the world. It rests upon nine arches.

WORKED AS A FARM LABORER IN QUEBEC

London, Dec. 16.—(Canadian Press Cable)—"My own boy has been working as a farm laborer in Quebec since he left Eton three years ago. He is back here now and has obtained a good position, but he tells me he is longing to return to Canada, and I certainly shall not stand in his way."
 Thus spoke Sir Burton Chadwick, M. P., head of the firm of Jos. Chadwick and sons, ship-owners Liverpool, in an address at the Canadian Chamber of Commerce here to-day.

EARL HAIG IS COMING TO CANADA NEXT JUNE

St. John, N. B., Dec. 16.—Acting Mayor Frink to-day received word that Earl Haig would be in St. John in June next. He is coming here in the interests of the British Empire Service League.

EVERY DRIVER MUST HAVE A LICENSE

All Vehicles on Roads After Dark Must Have Lights.

Fredericton, Dec. 15.—Everybody who drives an automobile in New Brunswick will have to have a license to do and every vehicle—not only motor vehicles as at present—on the highways of the province between sunset and sunrise will have to be equipped with lights, if amendments which Hon. D. A. Stewart, Minister of Public Works, will sponsor in the Provincial Legislature at its approaching session are adopted.

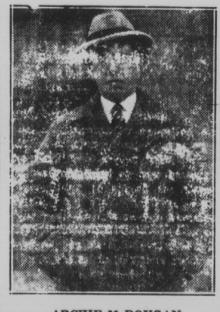
These steps will be taken in connection with the movement for uniformity of legislation in respect to the operation of motor vehicles throughout Canada and the making of the highways safer for the increasing volume of traffic, with which Hon. Mr. Stewart was most favorably impressed at the first inter-provincial conference under the auspices of the Canadian Good Roads Association he has attended.

He discussed the conference last week at Ottawa and its probable direct effect upon New Brunswick with The Gleaner this morning.

To Amend Laws

At the present time only motor vehicles are compelled to carry lights on the highways in this province, although in most other provinces and in the United States all vehicles must have rear lights and in some cases side lights as well. Hon. Mr. Stewart says that he is convinced the time has arrived when some such protection is absolutely necessary in New Brunswick for the occupants of the horse drawn vehicles which will be affected as well as for others. The licensing of all drivers of motor vehicles is to bring New Brunswick into line with the rest of the Dominion, the Minister said, all provinces having agreed to have such legislation. In some of the provinces as well as in the United States all drivers of motor vehicles must be licensed. In New Brunswick an owner of a motor vehicle and members of the immediate family of an owner may drive their car under the present law.

Hon. Mr. Stewart confirmed to-day that at the outset the gasoline tax in New Brunswick would be 3 cents per gallon and that the reduction proposed for automobile licenses would average about 20 per cent. He said that he looked for beneficial results from the inter-provincial conference. He regarded as important the steps taken to increase the responsibility of the railway companies in the elimination of grade crossings; at present the railways are responsible for only 25 per cent of the cost with a maximum of \$15,000 and legislation is sought to increase these figures. It is expected the elimination of a number of dangerous grade crossings in New Brunswick will soon be taken.



ARCHIE McDOUGAN
 Student at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, who made a record in judging in the Inter College Livestock Judging Competition at the International Livestock Exhibition at the International Livestock Exhibition at Chicago, with a score of 92 points, the highest ever made. The is in Rodney, Ontario. Twenty-one previous records were 920. His home representatives from U. S. colleges competed, but Mr. McDougan was the only Canadian.

Manicure Sets \$2.50 to \$20.00 at RENAULT'S.

SERIOUSLY ILL

Montreal, Dec. 16.—Mr. C. H. Cahan, member of Parliament for St. Lawrence St. George division, Montreal, was taken suddenly ill Monday evening and was immediately removed to the General Hospital. It was stated last night that his condition was not very serious. Mr. Cahan had only recently returned from Toronto where he delivered several speeches.



A Wealth of Nice Things For Xmas.

When making your shopping Tour don't forget to call at Duricks Drug Depot. In our carefully selected stock you will find many things that will solve your Gift Problems.

- FOR MEN
 MILITARY BRUSHES
 PIPES IN CASES
 TOBACCO POUCHES
 (In Fine Leather or Alligator Skin)
 SAFETY RAZORS
 CIGAR AND CIGARETTE HOLDERS
- FOR LADIES
 HAIR BRUSHES
 POWDER BOXES
 FRESH CHOCOLATES
 TOILET ARTICLES OF ALL KINDS

WE ESPECIALLY SOLICIT OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS, DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

TRY THE BIG "D" FOR BETTER HEALTH
 GET THE BIG "D" HABIT
 PHONE 112

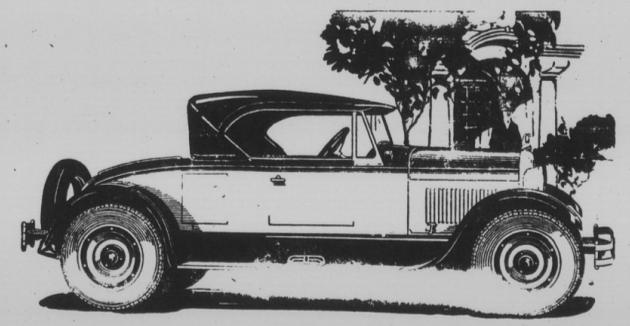


ST. JOHN, N. B.
 NEWCASTLE, N. B.
 CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
 PHONE 112

THOS. J. DURICK, Prop. THE PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The Reo would be something the entire family would enjoy, and would be a car you would be proud to own.



Reo Sport Roadster

For the Christmas Season, we are offering special concessions on cars ordered for April delivery.

Restigouche Reo Sales Agency
 Campbellton, N. B.

Local Items

News Notes of T Happenings Gathered

A DRY CHRISTMAS
 By present appearances it begins to look as if this Christmas would be exceedingly dry in Campbellton. The new inspectors are watching things closely.

STORES OPEN
 Beginning on Monday, Dec. 21st, all local stores will be open in the evenings up till Christmas to accommodate gift shoppers.

THE ICE BRIDGE
 The crossing on the ice from the Subway to The Mission has been good since last Friday and teams are hauling across. This road has been bushed.

FOOT INJURED
 While returning from church Sunday morning, Mr. James Evans slipped on some ice on the street and fell breaking a small bone in his foot. He will be laid up for some time.

READ ALL THE ADS
 The Graphic is this week crowded with the Christmas announcements of Campbellton merchants. We would suggest that our readers study these announcements and do their shopping from them. Don't be afraid to say you saw it in The Graphic.

AT WESLEY CHURCH
 On Friday evening in the basement of Wesley United Church a set of stereo-optical views dealing with "The Life of Christ" will be shown by members of the C. S. E. T. No admission fee will be charged but an offering will be taken during intermission.

DOLLS FREE
 Many have taken advantage of our offer to procure handsome mama doll free. We still have some dolls in stock and can procure more on short notice. Four new subscriptions to The Graphic entitle you to a doll. What would make a more acceptable Xmas present than The Graphic for a year, and a doll for your little girl.

CHRISTMAS CANTATA
 A special Christmas cantata, entitled "The New-Born King" will be on Sunday evening in St. Andrew United Church. This special seasonal music will form the greater service and will be rendered by a full choir. Judging from the past successes of this fine group of singers, this special music, so in tune with the true spirit of Christmas, will be something to remember after the occasion itself has receded into the past.

DOUBLE WEDDING
 A very pretty double wedding was solemnized at St. Andrews Manse Wednesday morning, December 16th by the Rev. W. W. McNairn, officiating when James Johnston Bryant was married to Dorothy Elizabeth Cour and Elizabeth Hanson Price became the wife of Herbert Ransom Court. All four principals of the happy event belong to Escuminac, Qu. The many friends of the new wedded couples in Restigouche at Beauveventure counties join in extending congratulations and best wishes for a successful married life.

Christ

FOR DAD AND TI

- Dressing Cases
- Cigars, Tobaccos
- Pipes and Pouches
- Fountain Pens, Pencils
- Razors, Shaving Material
- Military Brushes

- LOWNEYS
- CHOCOLATES
- XMAS
- PACKAGES

A. M.

Local Items of Interest

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The crossing on the ice from the Subway to The Mission has been good since last Friday and teams are hauling across. This road has been bustled.

FOOT INJURED
While returning from church Sunday morning, Mr. James Evans slipped on some ice on the street and fell breaking a small bone in his foot. He will be laid up for some time.

READ ALL THE ADVS.
The Graphic is this week crowded with the Christmas announcements of Campbellton merchants. We would suggest that our readers study these announcements and do their shopping from them. Don't be afraid to say you saw it in The Graphic.

AT WESLEY CHURCH
On Friday evening in the basement of Wesley United Church a set of stereoscopic views dealing with "The Life of Christ" will be shown by members of the C. S. E. T. No admission fee will be charged but an offering will be taken during intermission.

DOLLS FREE
Many have taken advantage of our offer to procure handsome dolls free. We still have some dolls in stock and can procure more on short notice. Four new subscriptions to The Graphic entitle you to a doll. What would make a more acceptable Xmas present than The Graphic for a year, and a doll for your little girl.

CHRISTMAS CANTATA
A special Christmas cantata, entitled "The New-Born King" will be on Sunday evening in St. Andrew's United Church. This special seasonal music will form the greater service and will be rendered by a full choir. Judging from the past successes of this fine group of singers, this special music, so in tune with the true spirit of Christmas, will be something to remember after the occasion itself has receded into the past.

DOUBLE WEDDING
A very pretty double wedding was solemnized at St. Andrew's Mission on Wednesday morning, December 16th, the Rev. W. W. McNair, officiating, when James Johnston Bryant was married to Dorothy Elizabeth Court, and Elizabeth Ransom Price became the wife of Herbert Ransom Court. All four principals of the happy event belong to Escuminac, Que. The many friends of the newly wedded couples in Restigouche and Beauport counties join in extending congratulations and best wishes for a successful married life.

OPENED OFFICE HERE
The Sydney Lumber Co. has opened an office here in the Bruce building.

CURLING SOON
The ice in the curling rink is nearly ready for curling. By Saturday at least two rinks will be fit.

RINK OPEN
The Campbellton Skating Rink opened this week for the season and the ice is already in good condition.

ANOTHER SEIZURE
A quantity of booze was seized at a local place of business here this week. It is said that the wet goods had not entered Canada in the regular way, and consequently a charge of smuggling will be laid. Verily the day of the bootlegger is hard in Campbellton just now.

For Skis try RENAULT.

SALE OF FANCY ARTICLES
The World Wide Guild of the United Baptist Church will hold a sale of Fancy Articles on Saturday afternoon at the Vanity Box, Thompson Building. No article to be sold over \$2.00. Don't forget the date Saturday, December 19th.

MATAPEDIA UNITED CHURCH
Services Sabbath, Dec. 20th.
11 a. m. Wymers Brook.
3 p. m. Roblaronville.
7:30 p. m. Upsalquitch.
Sabbath, Dec. 27th.
11 a. m. Runnymede.
3 p. m. Matapedia.
7 p. m. Desjardis.
These services will be appropriate to the Christmas season. All made welcome.

Electric Room Heaters \$6.50 and up at RENAULT'S.

HOCKEY TEAM
With good ice available here, members of the local senior hockey squad have got down to work in earnest and with each practise the aggregation seems to be developing greater speed. The individual players, have hardened up rapidly this season and each appears in excellent form. Without any doubt Campbellton is getting off to a better start this season for the coming league games. Continued training should make the local team one of the fastest in the entire league this year.

Odd pieces Satin Glass, very delint at RENAULT'S.

PREMIER KING'S BIRTHDAY
Rt. Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, is celebrating his 51st birthday today. On December 17, 1874, he was ushered into the world at Berlin, Ontario, now the city of Kitchener. Entering the political arena at an early age, he became Premier of Canada at the age of 47, and was chosen leader of his party two years before that. He shares with Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen the distinction of being a comparatively youthful Premier, Mr. Meighen being about the same age as Mr. King and having been made Premier shortly after Mr. King assumed leadership of the Liberal party.

BLAIR TROPHY BON-SPIEL AT ST. JOHN EVENING CLASSES CLOSE FOR TERM

Will Take Place January 26-28
—Caledonian Curling Officers.

At the annual meeting of the New Brunswick branch of the Caledonian Curling Association held at the Brunswick Hotel, Moncton, Thursday night with President R. A. Snowball, of Chatham, presiding, it was decided to hold the Blair trophy bonspiel in St. John on January 26-28. Representatives of the provincial clubs were present as follows: Campbellton—R. K. Shives and Max Mowat. Bathurst—E. P. McKay. Newcastle—John Russell and Thos. Clarke. Chatham—R. A. Snowball. Moncton—W. N. Rippey and R. Dickson. Hampton—Messrs. Hallet and Foster. St. Andrews, St. John—F. C. Bestey and F. W. Coombs. Thistles, St. John—J. C. Chesley and J. A. Sinclair. Carleton—C. O. Morris. Fredericton—Judge Limerick. St. Stephen—Mr. Vanstone. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Hon. President—John White, Saint John. President—E. P. McKay, Bathurst. 1st. Vice Pres.—Judge Limerick, Fredericton. 2nd. Vice Pres.—R. P. Dickson, Moncton. Sec. Treas.—F. W. Coombs, Saint John. Chaplain—Rev. G. M. Young, Chatham. Executive—A. D. Ganong, Saint Stephen; R. K. Shives, Campbellton; and J. A. Sinclair, Saint John.

The following were appointed to represent New Brunswick on the Scottish Curling team which sails from Saint John on January first for Scotland: John S. Malcolm and F. C. Bestey, Saint John; E. P. McKay, Bathurst; R. K. Shives, Campbellton; Senator C. W. Robinson and E. W. Givan, Moncton.

INCREASE IN EXPORT OF DAIRY PRODUCTS

Our exports of butter for the twelve months ending with September totalled \$4,557,340 lbs. valued at \$12,556,834 compared with 18,026,899 lbs. valued at \$6,562,742 in the previous year, and of cheese 147,292,800 lbs. valued at \$31,563,388 compared with 115,245,400 lbs. valued at \$21,881,111. Of milk powder the exports were 9,847,400 lbs. valued at \$984,118 against 4,742,700 lbs. valued at \$465,050 and of milk, condensed, canned or preserved 48,885,200 lbs. valued at \$4,975,555 compared with 42,154,000 lbs. valued at \$4,873,971. Of cases there was an export of 286,053 lbs. valued at \$32,385 against 30,659 lbs. valued at \$2,710. We thus have a gratifying increase of the export of all dairy products for the twelve months ending September last of 57,650,189 lbs. valued at \$16,116,644 compared with the previous twelve months.

Use the Want Ad. way

Good Progress Shown By All Classes—Peter Shannon, Jr. Wins Typing Medal.

The following report of the Evening Vocational Classes for the past term has been submitted to us for publication by Mr. J. R. Vallis, the director of Vocational studies here. The work of the Evening Vocational Classes was completed on Thursday, Dec. 10, after a very successful term's work. The total enrollment in the sewing classes was 90. Miss S. M. Barnett, B. Sc., Provincial Supervisor, visited these classes twice during the term and reported that the work was progressing favorably in both the Millinery and Dressmaking classes. The enrollment in the Conversational French class was 18 with an average of 12. This group was well satisfied and was loud in their praise of Miss Richard, their teacher, for the splendid work done. We had an enrollment of 17 in the typewriting with an average of 16. Splendid work was done by the members of this class. One of the members, Peter Shannon, won a bronze medal for typing at the rate of 40 words per minute.

The class in English and Arithmetic or General Education was small but the work accomplished is well worthy of praise. One of the pupils in this class during the 20 lessons, covered the regular Grade 7, Academic work for the term, and is an example of the work that can be done in this class and shows the opportunity available to those who care to take advantage of it.

The Motor Mechanics class has not completed the work for this term as it was late in opening. The work will be completed at the beginning of next term. The total enrollment in all classes for this term was 120. Registration for these classes will be held again in January and the work will be resumed again about January 19. Definite dates for registration and opening will be published at the beginning of the New Year.

J. R. VALLIS, Director.

Give the boy a pocket Ben Watch for Xmas at RENAULT'S.

P. E. I. MILL WORKER CAUGHT BY SHAFT
Charlottetown, Dec. 16—Leman Morrow, 45, a mill worker, was mangled in a revolving shaft in the Compton Mills, today and received such injuries that he died shortly after. The machinery was quickly stopped but not before the unfortunate man had been horribly mangled. Three doctors worked over the injured man but he died thirteen hours after the accident.

ROBBER GOT AWAY WITH \$25,000 IN DIAMONDS
Chicago, Dec. 15—A robber last night threw a wrench through the display window of a downtown jewelry store, while hundreds of Xmas shoppers were passing, scooped up two trays of diamond rings valued at between twenty and twenty-five thousand dollars, and escaped.

Christmas Gift Greetings

XMAS GREETINGS will soon be in order. What nicer way could the spirit of "Good-Will and Peace on Earth" be expressed than by giving your friends a splendid pair of Shoes.

In our stock you will find about every style of Shoes for Gift purposes that the most fastidious would desire.

FOR FATHER—A pair of comfortable house Slippers, or perhaps a pair of our warm felt Spats would be appreciated.

FOR MOTHER—The choice of many things from our dainty Boudoir Slippers to match her new kimona, through a large range of evening Pumps to Overgaiters and Overshoes with the new Adjusto Dome Fastener.

FOR BIG SISTER—With the same range to choose from, with or without straps.

FOR LITTLE SISTER—Why not a pair of Strap Oxfords or Boots.

FOR BROTHER—We have a fine assortment of Shoes to choose from and other sturdy shoes as well.

FOR BABY—Here our selection will exceed your expectations—from Pussy-Foot Shoes down to dainty Shoes.

McPHERSON LIGHTNING HITCH BOUTS and Automobile Skates attached FREE when bought here.

HOSIERY—Is always an acceptable Gift, and our stock has a complete range of shades. You are invited to inspect our stock, and considering "Quality" you will find our prices moderate, but whether you buy or not, you will have our courteous attention.

McRae's Shoe Store

XMAS GIFTS

A complete line of Gifts for every member of the family.

KODAKS AND BROWNIES
\$2.00 and up to \$65.00.
All prices and sizes.

FRENCH IVORY IN CASES
Brushes, Mirrors, Combs, Jewel Cases, etc. We have a complete line to choose from.

CANDY
Moires, Page & Shaw, Sweetest Maid, etc. All in Xmas packages and every box fresh. Just received from the manufacturers.

MANICURE ROLLS
All prices \$5.00 to \$50.00
Perfume Atomizers in many styles.
\$2.00 to \$6.00

PARKER PENS AND PENCILS
All Prices and styles.
\$2.75 to \$12.50 Sets

PERFUME
Coty's Houbegant's and Renands. Exquisite perfumes and toilets in all odors.

WRITING PAPER
In fancy Xmas Boxes.
60c to \$4.00.

A large variety of Christmas and New Year Cards.

PIPES
G. B. D. \$5.00.
Dunhills \$7.00 Sasiene \$6.00.
The three finest qualities made. Case Pipes from \$2.00 to \$25.00.

FOUNTAIN PENS
Waterman in all styles and prices.
\$2.75 to \$7.00.

See our Red and Gold line containing many useful gifts at moderate prices.

—GIFTS FOR ALL—

Agent for
Page & Shaw
Chocolates
Fresh Each Week

THOS. WRAN
DRUGGIST THE REXALL STORE
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Kodaks
Films
and
Supplies

Christmas Suggestions

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| FOR DAD AND THE LAD | For Mother and the Girls |
| Dressing Cases | Perfumes, Toilet Waters |
| Cigars, Tobaccos | Face Powders, Compacts |
| Pipes and Pouches | Ivory, Leather Goods |
| Fountain Pens, Pencils | Dressing Cases, Manicure Rolls |
| Razors, Shaving Materials | Stationery |
| Military Brushes | Fountain Pens, Pencils |
| | Bath Salts, Sachets |

LOWNEYS	FOR BABY	WATERMAN'S
CHOCOLATES	Special packages choc's	FOUNTAIN
XMAS	J. & J. Gift Boxes	PENS
PACKAGES	Soaps, Baby Powders	AND PENCILS

A. McG. McDonald.

BUSINESS LOCALS

TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS
Read C. Goss' advertisement on page three, it contains some interesting prices for your consideration.

CHANGE OF PRICE
In the Cash and Carry stores advertisement on page three the price of flour per bag is listed at \$4.97. This should now read \$5.25.

OPEN EVERY EVENING
Beginning Wednesday, December 16, and continuing until January 1, our stores will be open every evening. **CAMPBELLTON CASH AND CARRY STORES**, O. Dewar, Prop.

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH
Ganong's curly Christmas candy can be bought for twenty-four cents per pound at the **CAMPBELLTON CASH AND CARRY STORES**.

CLASSIFIED

MAID WANTED—Good wages. Apply to GRAPHIC OFFICE.

THE WINTER TERM

—OF THE—
Fredericton Business College
—OPENS—

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1926.

Begin today to prepare for a good paying position by getting information regarding our course of study, descriptive booklet of which will be sent on application.
Write for full particulars.
Address:—F. B. OSBORNE, Prin., Fredericton, N. B.

GIVE FURNITURE THIS CHRISTMAS!

"The Years Cannot Dim Its Charm"

Some Suggestions

Chesterfields	Easy Chairs	Library Tables
Couches	Smokers	Reading Lamps
Sewing Baskets	Pedestals	Tea Wagons
Rattan Chairs	Rugs and Mats	Card Tables
Kindergarten Sets	High Chairs	Boys' and Girls' Sleds
Rocking Horses	Sleighs	Childrens Cribs

Dining Room and Bed Room Furniture, Beds, Springs, Mattresses.

Choose Yours Now

H. M. ARMSTRONG

The Big Store With the Big Values.

Phone 48 Queen St.



The Wife Who Wasn't Wanted by DOROTHY A.F. MARCELL

Copyright, 1925, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc. 'THE WIFE WHO WASN'T WANTED' with Irene Rich is a production of this novel!

CHAPTER VI—Continued In the weary watches of those morning hours John had loved Bob, loved him perhaps more than he had ever loved him before. But in his dispassionate mind love could never alter facts, affection vary the conclusion of logic. Upon the evidence elicited by the authorities his son appeared to be guilty of an offense against the laws of the state for which a punishment was provided. Very well, Bob must suffer it. That it was his son, that it had become his duty to brand as a felon blood of his blood, was an unfortunate circumstance, having nothing whatever to do with the issue. He might grieve, it might rend his heart strings in twain, but even as he had prosecuted other men with the never the slightest malice, so he must appear against his own son. Thus did the matter resolve itself in the cold logic of John's mind.

But regardless of the certainty and sureness with which he arrived at this decision, it had not been easy. Now as he raised his head his face was haggard and worn, and as he listened to the monotonous tread of light feet as they crossed and recrossed the floor above there was tenderness and pity there, too.

It was Eileen who, with not a thought of sleep, tried that never ending path in her own room. A path every foot of which recalled some memory of Bob. There in that spot before the mirror how often had she tied his tie? Tied it through the years at an ever increasing height from his knickerbocker days to that very morning. Yes, tied it finally that very evening, sending him away place. "I know, dear," he agreed compassionately, "but you must get your rest to keep up your strength. If you are not careful you will be sick."

At that instant Eileen's eyes came to rest upon the reflection of the trellis cast upon the floor before the window by the moonlight. To her distraught fancy it was prison bars through peered the face of Bob, her baby. With a cry she turned, pressing her hands against her eyes as if to blot out the vision, and then, hopeless of erasing it, she recommenced her endless march up and down the room that thus she might evade the wide reach of those moonbeams. But wide were their range that night, and another sorrowing soul did they reveal just beyond the brick wall in the Patterson home. There Marjorie upon a tear wet pillow was sobbing.

Why don't you write

for the FREE Oxo Cook Book and learn new ways of making delicious Soups and Consommés—how to put the fresh beef flavour into left-overs—how to make dozens of other attractive dishes.



She faced him, and her tones were direct. "But you, John. Surely there is something you can do?" He stood there gazing down at her, and very miserable he looked. Then he slowly shook his head. "There was open disbelief in her look. "With all your knowledge of law, John—all your experience—can't you think of something?" Again he slowly shook his head. "And I've heard it said over and over again that you have one of the keenest legal minds in this state."

A MODERN EDEN IN A FAR OFF OCEAN

According to the captain of the British tramp steamer Penmorvah, the real Eden of the sea exists in the Seychelles Group an English island colony about 1,000 miles due east of Mombasa. In spite of the close proximity of the group to the Equator a never failing trade breeze from the south is declared to maintain perfect climatic conditions.

The Seychelles Islands are thus far almost unknown to travellers, though a small steamer of the Messageries Maritimes, making French colonial ports in the western Indian Ocean, touches in the group several times a year. Tramp steamers call occasionally for cargoes of guano, or powdered coral, which exist in apparently inexhaustible quantities along the tropical islands of the Indian Ocean. But so far as the tourist is concerned the Seychelles Islands are thus far an undiscovered fairland of the ocean, having according to mariners who have been there, all the beauty and charms of the Pacific South Sea Isles and more.

The process of spoliation now well under way in all these islands, is said to have not even commenced in this fairy Indian Ocean group, where climate is perfect and never varies, where flowers and fruits and all things that grow in any tropical latitudes are so abundant as to be free for the taking, and where the inhabitants are as hospitable and kindly as the Tahitians themselves. So unusual a sight is a white stranger, according to the captain of the Penmorvah that every native stares in wonder at the infrequent new arrival, and at once proffers every hospitality available. With the exception of one other thinly-settled group of islands, about 800 miles separate the Seychelles from any other land, the nearest being the wild and little-known north end of Madagascar. So the inhabitants of the group have been undisturbed and uncontaminated for years, with the result that with them time has, in effect, stood still, while they have retained all the simplicity and primitive customs of their ancestors.

An extraordinary thing about the Seychelles Group is that the political control is English, while the language spoken is French, the few white people there with the exception of the Resident, and a few officials, French, and the entire atmosphere is French as in Tahiti. The inhabitants are, for the most part, of the French Creole type, and are said to have all the fascination in appearance and manner, that marked the people of America a hundred years ago. Their existence is leisurely and unperturbed. They know nothing of what is going on in the outside world except when a steamer arrives, for there is no wireless. They are unfamiliar with radio, jazz, motors and all other up-to-date diversions; but according to the few people who have been there, the care-free and joyous nature of their existence is remarkable. They are an unspoiled people in a faraway unspoiled land, hundreds of miles from the beaten track of travel, and

GOLD ARMLET 2,000 YEARS OLD FOUND

Governess Discovered It on Beach and Gave It to Children for Toy.

A gold armlet, said to be more than 2,000 years old, was found two weeks ago on the Selzy beach by Miss Kate Ray, a governess, who thought so little of it for a week she allowed children to use it as a collar for a cat. It will undoubtedly go to the British Museum. The museum curators said today it was a priceless specimen of ancient British art.

At an inquest held this morning under the ancient law of treasure trove, a jury of Selzy residents declared the armlet to be Crown property. The coroner conducting the inquiry mentioned that under treasury regulations it was customary to pay the persons promptly reporting treasure trove up to 50 per cent of the price fixed by the museum. E. Heron Allen, antiquary and member of the coroner's jury, declared

the armlet dated probably 200 B.C., when a big village on the site of Bosham, near where it was found, was probably the seat of early British kings. It was at Bosham, that, according to the legend King Canute bade the waves to retreat, thus rebuking his flattering courtiers. The historic section of West Sussex has already yielded other valuable trophies.

After permitting her charges to play with the relic for a week, Miss Ray showed it to a friend, who showed it to a Chichester silversmith. The latter recognized its exceptional value and notified the authorities. "I believe this ornament was made for a royal child," stated the British Museum curator this afternoon. "It is solid gold, too small for an adult, and does not appear to have been worn. The museum trustees have not decided what reward will be given the finder."

SOMETHING DIFFERENT The Graphic printing department completed Saturday an advertising folder, a little different from anything we have ever seen produced in the province. This folder consisted of four pages, printed in two colors, and had a decided Christmas appearance with holly in green and red, and the advertising matter in red and green.



The New Edwardsburg Recipe Book tells how useful CROWN BRAND is for cooking, besides being a delicious table syrup. Write to-day for a free copy.



This folder was produced for the A. D. Coudal, we are proud of the appearance of this folder, which we feel will be designed by C. G. Coudal, Manager of that firm. Together with Mr.

All Set and Ready to go! A Start in the Annual Event A Race from now on to Buy CHRISTMAS GIFTS

We are now in the field with our 1925 Exposition of fine gift-goods for Christmas. All on display. All carefully laid out for your inspection. All ready for you to look at, look over, and decide on buying for giving. Better goods, prettier things, newer kinds you have never seen. Cleverer gifts that demand the fullest appreciation you cannot possibly give. Better values, we nor any other dealer can supply. The best little opportunity in the world to pick them out now before others get in and beat you to it. Only six shopping days left—Step lively.

A few of the lovely things you will find in our wonderful assortment of BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS GOODS

- EVERSHARP PENCILS
EVERSHARP AND SWAN FOUNTAIN PENS
WATERMAN'S PENS AND PENCILS
PARKER DUFOLD FOUNTAIN PENS
STATIONERY
TOILET GOODS OF ALL KINDS
COMPACTS, PERFUMES.
All in Beautiful Xmas Packages
- RAZORS (Special Xmas Shaving Sets)
SMOKING SETS
PIPES (In attractive Gift Boxes)
COMPANION PIPES
CIGARS. In Special Christmas Boxes and very moderately Priced.
CHRISTMAS CARDS
CHRISTMAS SEALS AND TAGS

IVORY GOODS

MANY BEAUTIFUL THINGS IN THIS LINE, SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THOSE YOU WISH TO GIVE SOMETHING DAINTY AND ATTRACTIVE, YET SOMETHING THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED FOR ITS USEFULNESS.

We are proud of these gifts and you will be too. We are anxious to show them to you and you should be willing to see them. Your friends are awaiting for Christmas, they will expect gifts and you are expecting to give as well as to receive.

- FRESH CUT FLOWERS
There is nothing that can take the place of flowers. Somehow they seem eloquent of the messages you wish to convey. That's why they are always appreciated.
- Chocolates and Confectionery
Good Chocolates will always have a place on the Xmas Gift list. Our assortment this year will meet your approval. All in especially prepared Gift Boxes and all deliciously fresh.

EARLY SHOWING NOW ON. INSPECTION INVITED. ORDERS ACCEPTED FOR DELIVERY ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE

Wishing You All A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. H. MOORES DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST Campbellton, N. B. Subway Street Phone 457 and have it sent. Xmas Mail Orders will Receive Special Attention. P. O. Box 536

Old Dutch Won't Scratch Because Old Dutch contains no hard, sharp grit which cuts and ruins surfaces. It erases the dirt instead of grinding it off. This is so because of its distinctive quality and character. To the eye a fine powder—under the microscope flaky, flat shaped particles, which make complete contact with the surface. Being flat shaped, they naturally cover more surface. Therefore, Old Dutch goes further, lasts longer. It erases visible as well as invisible impurities and assures you of healthful cleanliness. Made in Canada

CHECK 5 CIGAR Enjoyment in Every Puff!

EDWARDSBURG
CORN SYRUP

Recipe Book tells how useful CROWN besides being a delicious table syrup. to-day for a free copy.

CH CO., LIMITED - MONTREAL.

EDWARDSBURG
OWN
AND
N SYRUP

A. D. Coude, we are proud of the appearance of this folder, which we feel will attract buyers to their big store.

Go!

Gifts

Beautiful assortment of **GOODS**

Xmas Shaving Sets)

Gift Boxes)

Christmas Boxes and

Tags

NEED FOR THOSE

YET SOMETHING

ious to show

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id Confectionery

ates will always have

mas Gift list. Our

ar will meet your

pecially prepared

deliciously fresh.

RS ACCEPTED FOR

nd a Happy

ES

ention. P. O. Box 536

Head and Chest Colds Relieved in a New Way

A Salve which Relieves Medicated Vapors when Applied Over Throat and Chest.

Inhaled as a vapor and, at the same time, Vicks VapoRub reaches immediately inflamed, congested air passages. This is the modern direct treatment for all cold troubles that is proving so popular in Canada and the States where over 17 million jars are now used yearly.

Special relief for sore throat, tonsillitis, bronchitis, croup, head and chest colds, catarrh, influenza, hay fever.

Just rub Vicks over throat and chest and inhale the medicated vapors. It quickly loosens up a cold.

VICKS VAPORUB
Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

MURINE
For Your Eyes
Wholesome Clean Refreshing

IT WAS DAD'S FIRST CHRISTMAS

Of course it wasn't the first Christmas dad had lived through. It couldn't be, since it happened in his second year! But, as he afterward phrased it, it was the first Christmas "as was a Christmas" to his thinking. This is how it happened:

About a month before Christmas last year Dad and Mother called us up on the long-distance to ask about the kiddies, who, poor lambs, had whooping cough. It was rather negative calling away from home, but I knew they could ill afford it; so I talked fast and did all I could to make the call a brief one.

But after Mother had said "good-bye," Dad wanted a last word, although it had been he who had opened the conversation in the first place. A hundred miles away I heard him knocking over a chair in his nervous haste to get to the receiver, and Mother's sharp but kindly, "Take care, Father! They'll wait."

And all he wanted to say in this telephonic P. S. was "Now Beatie, don't you and Harry get me anything for Christmas this year. I really don't want anything—not after all you spent on theatre tickets when we were there Thanksgiving!"

"What makes you think they're planning to give you anything, any-

Yes. And he always said it when we were growing up at home. He's so unselfish, you see, he just hates having us spend money on him."

"But he always spent it on you, didn't he, even when he didn't have it to spend? Why do you suppose?"

"Why, just because he is so ridiculously fond of us all. He wanted to."

"Yes. But think beneath that for a minute. How do you suppose he knew it would please you so to get all the nice things he gave you. Why did he spend so much time and thought, as well as money? Why, just because he imagined what your pleasure would be. And how could he imagine it unless he himself in his secret heart looked forward to Christmas just as you did, and cherished a secret hope that he might get a few of the things he rather wanted himself. Knowing his sneaking hope, he could imagine yours. Why, that's why he gave you that impractical pearl gray handbag last Christmas! He knew you wanted it, even against your own good sense!"

"Oh, Harry! You needn't go so deep as all that for Dad's reasons. He'd heard me say I coveted that handbag, impractical as it was. That's his imagination on his part—just a matter of knowledge."

"That's all very well." A steady light of determination beamed from Harry's eyes, as he spread his legs farther apart on his heart's rug. I could see that this was no idle argu-

King Cole
ORANGE PEKOE
THE EXTRA IN CHOICE TEA

NEW METAL IS DISCOVERED.

Only Two Points Heavier Than Aluminum But of Great Strength.

A discovery that promises to bring fame to its inventor and may revolutionize the mechanical world, has been made by Harry McClane, aged 32, chemist, employed at the University of Kentucky as a plumber.

The discovery is a new kind of metal called Mac-Lite, after the inventor, and was made after nine years of constant research, he says. The formula, which is known only to McClane, is three times as strong as bronze, cast iron, brass and milled steel, and can be used as much saving in the place of any of these metals.

Materials used in the new product are sufficiently abundant to warrant the manufacture of Mac-Lite in large quantities.

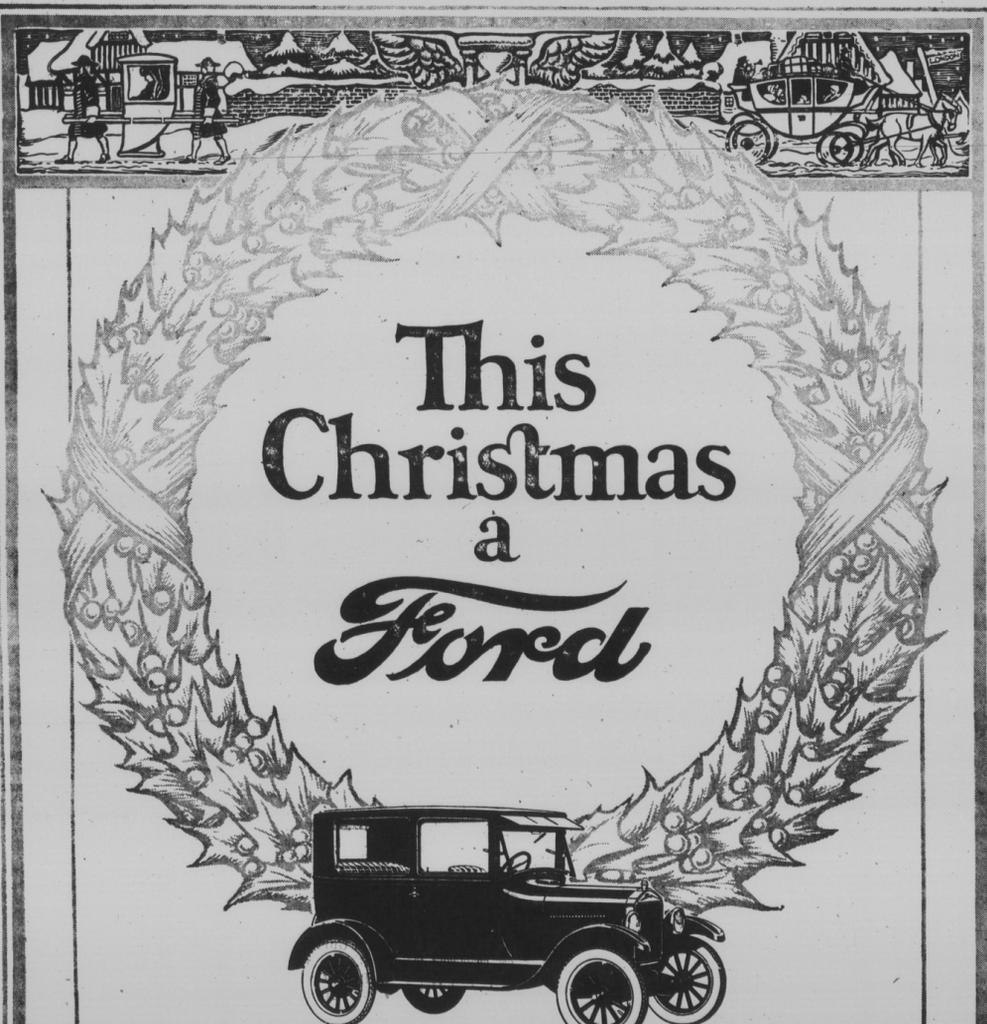
McClane perfected his invention last April while at the University of Kentucky; where he came to do research work in mining and metallurgy.

Although it is one-third as heavy as bronze, brass or cast iron, and only two points heavier than aluminum, Mac-Lite is strong, requiring a pressure of more than 100,000 pounds to the square inch to crush it. The metal closely resembles aluminum in appearance and under a buffer wheel takes on the appearance of silver.

It will not rust or corrode. Earth acids have no effect on it. In testing his new metal, McClane made a bearing and installed it in machinery that is being used at St. Louis. The bearing ran more than six months before it had to be oiled, he said.

Chemists all over the country have tried unsuccessfully to analyze the metal and learn its ingredients, according to McClane.

This Christmas a Ford



Any Ford model may be purchased on easy payments by arrangement with your local authorized Ford dealer. The moderate down payment entitles you to take immediate delivery of your car and you can pay for it at your convenience during the year.

Your local Ford dealer will be glad to show you the Ford Christmas Gift Certificate which enables the giver of a Ford to announce the gift in the most fitting manner. Delivery can also be arranged for any desired time on Christmas morning.

SEE YOUR NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

our eyes met, he burst forth.

"And you knew all this, and never took the pains to imagine 'how he felt. A fine daughter! All of you, fine, unselfish people! Well, his son-in-law can't give him all these year-wanted folders—not this year—but you bet he's going to give him the lounging jacket, a blue velvet one with gilt braid, and a cord with tassels. His loving daughter may give him a tie—if she's absolutely sure he needs one—and she can find one suitable for an aged man of seventy!"

But Harry's sarcasm, by now, was being wasted. I had caught his point some seconds before. For the first time, I saw Dad in a new light. Why, he had never had a proper Christmas, poor dear; never in his whole life. And so all of his children, had been brought up on—perfect Christmases; all our heart's desires bulging out of our stockings and singing from the tree! And he had done it for us—simply because he knew the hidden, childish disappointment of almost seventy Christmas stockings filled with practical, sensible gifts! His parents had been really poor. Christmas on their barren little farm had been of necessity a slim affair. And his early married years had been a struggle, too. An innocent child-hearted youth making his way against odds, selling insurance in a stiff-necked old town!

But these latter years—things might have been different. He had made good. There was a comfortable home all paid for to the last mortgage, and a sufficient income from "renewals"—now that all of us children had flown to nests of our own. Yes, things might have been different now.

"And they shall be different this Christmas," I cried out of my sudden waking. "We'll give Dad a real Christmas, the kind—slightly, dear old fox—he's always dreamed of!"

"Where are you off to Elizabeth?" shouted my husband, for I had jumped from the chair-arm and was out in the hall, talking to myself as I went.

"I'm going to get my writing paper, I sang back from the landing at the first turn of the stairs.

And when I had fumbled for it through the desk in our dark room (I was too impatient to find the switch) and returned to the sitting room, I explained.

"We can't do it alone, Hal. Not a regular, bang-up Christmas like he deserves! I'm going to write to my brothers and sisters, all six of em, and say they must come in. We'll just not give presents to one another at all this year. We'll concentrate on Dad. And Mother, too, of course. Only we always did give her nice things anyway."

"Bully for you! I'll say you are quick in getting an idea, Elizabeth! You know you—"But I'd best leave out all that. Harry is an old dear, and entirely overdoes his perfectly ordinary little wife."

So that is how Dad's first Christmas came about.

Harry and I and the children got home for it. The others, unfortunately, live too far away to come. But they had all fallen in with our scheme, and we found their exciting-looking bundles for Dad there, hidden by Mother in the attic. Their bold "Don't open till Christmas" inscriptions glared out at us from the attic twilight.

But it didn't seem fair that all of us shouldn't have had the fun of seeing Dad the next morning in his bewildered delight!

On Christmas Eve, after we had stuffed the children's stockings, and then hung up our own, and put our bundles for each other around them, or in them, Dad eyed his curious and bulky packages keenly.

"Those don't look like handkerchiefs and socks," he said, with a most a quaver of eagerness. "And how many there be so many! Haven't you mixed my pile with Mother's?"

But we reassured him, on tiptoe ourselves, like children, with expectation of his surprise of the morrow.

Then he suddenly began his old song: "Now I really don't want anything this Christmas, children. I do hope you haven't gone and spent a lot of money foolishly. I do need some socks, and I've lost my last handkerchief, since mother took to sending our clothes to the steam laundry. But I don't need any thing else."

But we laughed down this ancient protest, as we said "good night." At

WORTH SOMETHING TO THE PROVINCE

The fact that thousands—some report places the total as high as 300,000—Christmas trees have been shipped out of Maritime Canada is suggestive of many things. Most of all it is suggestive of a lumber export from which little or no direct and very little indirect benefit accrues to the province. The cutting of so many trees for general lumbering purposes would yield substantial returns either to the province or to private land owners in stumpage and would give some return to provincial operators. This Christmas tree business is carried on in such a way that it is very doubtful if the revenue derived compensates for the loss thereby occasioned. There is little truth in the argument that the trees cut and shipped away as Christmas trees do not come from the forests and therefore do not deplete valuable timber stands. The year after year export of Christmas trees is a year after year depletion of many areas that would in a short time become valuable timber stands. The trees cut are, for the most part, valueless as timber, but many of them would, in a few years, become sufficiently valuable to produce either Crown land or private revenues far in excess of the trivial sums now realized. It is a business of such proportions, and such an insidious menace that our government might well consider its prohibition on its revenue value. An export tax of a few cents on every Christmas tree would either stop the business or produce revenue, either result would be a worthwhile benefit.—St. John Globe.

AN AUTHORITY ON LUMBER TRADE EXPECTS BETTER RESULTS NEXT YEAR

Sir Keith Price, prominent English authority on the lumber market, managing director of Price & Price, London, and director of Price Bros., Quebec, is authority for the statement that conditions are improving in Canada generally and that the improvement is likely to continue over 1926. He expressed the opinion that while recent events in France and Ireland are disquieting on the whole the European position is decidedly better than it was a year ago, confidence is returning and business while still unsatisfactory, is showing signs of improvement in many quarters. The timber trade, which has been very disappointing during 1925, the decline in value having been considerable, is expected to show better results over 1926. In fact, if it were not for the unknown Russian factor some considerable improvement might be effected, but traders naturally are very nervous when they have this menace hanging over them. There is no doubt the Russians, whose forests cost them nothing and who work with practically freed labor, are a dangerous competitor to all who have to produce lumber under normal conditions. The consumption of lumber in the United Kingdom is excellent and likely to remain so.

Give Furniture for Xmas. Try RENAULTS.

For Rogers Silverware, try RENAULTS.

last, thanks to Harry. Mother and I had had our eyes opened about Dad! In the bedroom, with our door closed, I whispered to Harry, "What do you bet Dad lies awake a while to-night thinking

Quarters

new bright shades.
 afternoon, evening and street
 the bright warm shades.
 coats, Wool Sets, Bibs, etc.
 Towels, Linen Pillow Cases,
 centres in different sizes.
 tionery for Christmas gifts.
 in the newest shades.
 the largest assortment of NEW
 season.

DIY-TO-WEAR ONLY

on wide popularity of this new
 men who say they have never
 lication, for the first time, of
 Six, to four-cylinder practice.
 in Chrysler products.
 Four beauty of line and color-
 spring suspension and pivot-
 show rooms on Water Street.
 CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

AT GROCERY

at moderate prices
 PER BAG
 Candies, Sauces,
 Jellies.
 AND SEE OUR STOCK

es, large tins, heavy
 up .40
 Pine Apple, tin .20
 G. Bantam Corn
 oh \$1.00
 (25% fat) .15 lb.

PAY CASH

TS AND CANDY
 B. Paragons 33c lb.
 B. Carmels 37c lb.
 rin's Creamy Toffee 45c lb
 sterscotch 30c lb.
 ey Carmels 40c lb.
 rnsley Carmels 50c lb.
 y Beans 33c lb.
 3. Chocolates 1/2 lb. box 42c
 B. Chocolates 1 lb. box 70c
 niltons Chocolates 1/2 lb. box 38c
 niltons Chocolates 1 lb. box 65c
 ormacks Chocolates 1/2 lb. box 19c
 le Raisins 33c pkg.

CASH GROCERY STORES

Roseberry St.
 O. DEWAR, Prop.

RIES SISTER OF
 LORD BEAVERBROOK
 adin, Dec. 9—Lord Beaverbrook's
 great sister, Miss Laura Athan,
 married today to Douglas Ran-
 of Bowland. The wedding cere-
 took place in St. Columba's
 yterian church. There were six
 guests, three of them being
 of the bride. Lord Beaver-
 gave the bride in marriage.

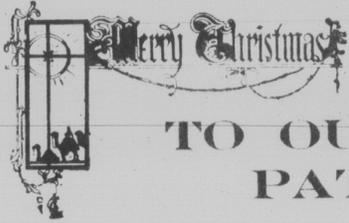
CHEAPER ORANGES
 is said that the orange crop in
 ornia this season is one of the
 best on record, being accounted
 in some measure by continued
 weather. As a result of the
 crop the price of oranges will be
 derably cheaper.

The Campbellton Graphic

1925 CHRISTMAS EDITION 1925



Merry Christmas



TO OUR MANY PATRONS

We take this opportunity of thanking you, one and all, for the generous patronage of the past year and wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

BAIRD & PETERS
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

WE take this opportunity to convey to the Grocery Trade our sincere good wishes for a Merry 'Xmas and a very Happy and Prosperous New Year : : :



REED COMPANY, LIMITED
WHOLESALE GROCERS, CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Christmas Shoppers' Bookstore

Don't be without anything that a good bookstore offers you in the way of

BOOKS

Christmas Stationery
TOYS ETC.
SPRINKLING
Records

To the Grocery Trade:---

WE WISH TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT AND PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST YEAR.



WISHING YOU A MERRY XMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Jones & Schofield, Limited

Phone 47

Wholesale Grocers

For the Xmas Dinner

COUSINS
BROTHERS
SISTERS
NEPHEWS
NIECES
Aunts
Uncles
Grandparents
Friends



What Shall I Give!

Here are a few Suggestions

- Book Cases
- Arm Chairs
- Card Tables
- Tray Work Baskets
- Shaver's Sets
- Electric Fan and Pens
- Brush Lights
- Pyrex Kettles
- China Plate Sets
- Congoleum Rugs
- Cut Glass and China
- Pipes and Pouches
- Smoker's Stands
- Pocket Knives
- Skates and Skis
- Kindergarten Sets
- Safety Razors
- Doll Carriages

Electric Kettles, Blenders, Toasters, Heaters, Percolators, Washers.

RENIU BROS., Ltd.

Wholesale Grocers

Water St.

The All-Important Item For Christmas

Is the menu for your Christmas Dinner. To get your requirements here will assure you of the hearty approval of your guests.

CHOICE TURKEYS

A large stock—Sizes To Suit Every Family.

Selected Chickens and Geese

Choice Western Steer Beef—Fine Fresh Pork and Lamb.
FRESH VEGETABLES AND FRUIT

J. M. Carey

Water St.

Xmas

Gifts

Gifts for
the
Christmas
Year

W. H. B. & Co.

Wholesale Grocers
Campbellton, N. B.

To Our Friends and Patrons

Patrons and friends on the
Northern New Brunswick for
the past year and take
wishing them a Merry Christ-
and Prosperous New Year.

W. H. B. & Co.

Wholesale Grocers & Machine Works, Ltd.

The Campbellton Graphic

CAMPBELLTON, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1925.

J. D. H. Harquail Co.
Limited

CAMPBELLTON
NEW BRUNSWICK

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

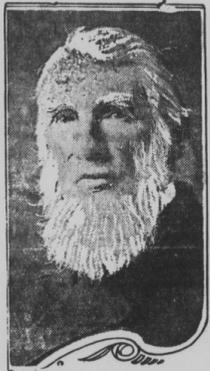
**NOW is the time for
INTERIOR WORK**

IF YOU HAVE ANY FLOORS YOU WANT RELAID, REPAIRS OF ANY KIND, ROOMS TO TINT, KALSOMINE OR WALL PAPER, FLOORS TO PAINT OR VARNISH, TELEPHONE US AND WE WILL GIVE YOU IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.

OUR WORKMEN ARE COMPETENT AND CAREFUL AND OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

Get our Catalogue and price list for all kinds of building material. It will interest you.

LIST OF TAX DEFAULTERS WILL BE PUBLISHED IN BLUE BOOK



JOHN R. BOOTH
Canada's veteran lumber king, who died at his Ottawa home at the age of ninety-eight. He was the Grand Old Man of the Canadian industry.

TORY CANDIDATES DEPOSIT SEIZED

Quebec Advocates Took Out Seizure Against Bonaventure Candidate.

Messrs. Langlois and Langlois, advocates of Quebec took out seizures against Lt. Col. E. Theo. Paquet, tory candidate in Bonaventure County, in the hands of E. J. S. Verge, Returning Officer and the Auditor General of Canada on the \$200 deposited by him as a candidate, in behalf of their client, Horace Legendu of Quebec who holds a judgement against him for a debt of \$117.00.

A seizure was also taken against Ernest Belanger of Bonaventure, who asked for the account on behalf of tories to hold the \$100, deposited by him. This seizure was also taken on a judgement against Belanger.

Resolution Passed at Council Meeting Instructs Treasurer to Prepare and Publish Such List. Other Business Transacted at Meeting.

A meeting of the Town Council was held Friday evening, His Worship Mayor McKay, presiding. Couns. Armstrong, Cool, McDonald, Savage and Caldwell were present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The matter of the assessment on Walker Brook reservoir, for school purposes in the parish of Addington was discussed. It was pointed out that the town paid one sixth of the total assessment. The account was ordered paid, but it was decided to watch the assessment next year.

The matter of the case of the historic Monument and the site in Riverside Park was brought to the attention of the council by the Historic Sites Commission.

On motion Coun. Caldwell the Chairman of the Public Property and Streets committee was named to see that this matter was properly looked after, and the clerk was instructed to write the commission of action taken.

Dr. Donnelly reported work accomplished for month of November. The work of the food inspector seems to be receiving the attention it merits.

The Town Solicitor reported that after years of negotiations a complete plan of the O'Leary property, with deeds of all streets had been duly prepared and signed.

The clerk was authorized to have deeds placed on record.

The usual departmental accounts were ordered paid.

Recently Mr. Robt. St. Onge submitted a proposition to the town to enable him to get electric current for his farm. On motion of Coun. McDonald this proposition was accepted.

Coun. Caldwell brought up the matter of the claim of Mr. C.S.O. Crockett for reduction of \$1000 on the assessment on his building claiming that because of water entering his basement, it was damaged to this extent. Reduction was asked to date back to 1912.

Coun. Savage said that he thought Mr. Crockett had been dealt very leniently with by the assessors. In his way of thinking his property had been under-assessed. He (Coun. Savage) had a little house up on the hill which you could place in Mr. Crockett's building twice, and he was assessed \$3700, and now Mr. Crockett wants his place at \$2500.

Some Councillor asked what was Mr. Crockett assessed, and Coun. Caldwell produced the Assessment roll and read as follows:

C. S. O. Crockett,	1923
Lot	\$ 750
Real Estate	3250
Plant	2000
Income	1000
Total	\$7000
1924.	
Lot	\$ 750
Real Estate	3250
Plant	500
Income	900
Total	\$5300
1925	
Lot	\$ 650
Real Estate	3250
Plant	500
Income	900
Total	\$5300

Coun. Caldwell asked how this compared with his neighbors and turned up Mr. Charles Kilham and found his assessment as follows:

Lot	\$ 975
Real Estate	3000
Income	1700
Total	\$5675

How does Mr. Crockett's assessment compare with his competitor The Graphic, and the figures were as follows:

Lot	\$ 600
Real Estate	5000
Plant	4000
Income	2100
Total	\$11,700

Other councillors expressed the opinion that Mr. Crockett was assessed altogether too low and that this matter should be brought to the attention of the Assessors.

Coun. Caldwell moved that the clerk notify Mr. Crockett that no rebate could be allowed by the Town upon his assessment—Carried unanimously.

Coun. Caldwell moved that when the blue book is printed the names of all tax defaulters be printed in same—Carried.

The council then adjourned.

Give Furniture. Time does not dim its charm. See RENAULT'S.

CONDITIONS BAD IN CAPE BRETON

Four Collieries of "Besco" Only Working One or Two Days A Week.

Glace Bay, N. S., Dec. 14.—Working conditions at the four collieries of the British Empire Steel Corporation which are now working only one to two days a week was discussed at a special and largely attended meeting of the Caledonia local here today.

Resolutions were passed and forwarded to the Federal Government and the members of the Duncan Coal Commission, now investigating the Nova Scotia coal industry, calling the attention of these bodies to the existing state of affairs.

The local described the position as one fraught with more dangerous possibilities than last winter and urged both Governments to take some interest and help find a remedy.



VISCOUNT ALLENBY
British Field Marshal, who conquered Jerusalem and who has been mentioned as a successor to Lord Byng, is coming to Canada early in the New Year as the guest of the National Council of Education.

A. M. BELDING IS ILL WITH PNEUMONIA

St. John Newspaper Man Had Been Visiting Son in White Plains, N. Y.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 15.—A. M. Belding of the Telegraph-Journal and the Times-Star who has been prominent in the promotion of the Maritime case through the courts in the last year, is ill with pneumonia at the home of his son in White Plains, N. Y.

RHODES SCHOLAR NAMED FOR N. B. APPOINTMENT

St. John, N. B., Dec. 15.—Kenneth B. Palmer, of Sackville, son of Dr. J. M. Palmer, principal of Mount Allison Academy, was chosen Rhodes scholar for New Brunswick yesterday afternoon. There were eight applications for the honor and the contest was very close, the committee finding it necessary to hold an adjourned meeting before a final decision was reached.

"STANDING PAT"

Boiler-makers of the Atlantic region of the Canadian National Railway, who number about 160, are "standing pat" on the question of breaking with the International Union and the Railway department of the American Federation of Labor, it was stated at Moncton, Monday, by John O'Neill, president of the local organization.

MUST PAY WATER RATES

Under special instructions issued by the Council, the Town Treasurer is obliged to collect all arrears of water rates before the close of the year. All who are in arrears will take notice as water will be turned off if payment is not made.

Dewar's Cartage
Trucking of all kinds promptly attended to. Furniture moved with special care, also properly crated and shipped.

WORK DONE ON CONTRACT OR BY THE HOUR

HORSES HIRED ESTIMATES FURNISHED
By the day with or without drivers. Promptly on any class of work.

Dan Dewar
Phones 136—Day Calls. 417—Night Calls

BELLEDUNE
Miss Merilla Devereaux, nurse-in-training at the General Public Hospital, St. John, is spending some time here.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Killoran are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl Mary Carmel.

Miss Nellie Beaudry is spending some time with friends in St. John.

daughter, Mrs. Billy Brown in Saint John.

Mr. Willie Curry is visiting friends in Saint John and Moncton.

Miss Amanda Hicke, Jaquet River spent the holiday here the guest of Mrs. P. J. Devereaux.

Mrs. Stephen Gray is visiting her

Christmas Gifts

Just For Men
Christmas Gifts coming from "Ferguson & Wallace Ltd. have that touch of distinction. All displayed in holly boxes of silver and gold. Fairly breathing the Christmas Spirit.

BROADCLOTH SHIRTS \$2.75 TO \$5.00	MEN'S MUFFLERS \$1.25 TO \$5.00
SILK AND WOOL HOSIERY 50c TO \$2.50	MEN'S NECKWEAR 50c TO \$2.75
HANDKERCHIEFS SILK AND LINEN 25c TO \$1.50	WOOL AND MOCHA GLOVES 75c TO \$6.00
MEN'S PYJAMAS \$2.50 TO \$5.50	COMBINATION SETS Suspenders and Garters 50c TO \$2.00
HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR	BELTS, CLUB BAGS, ETC.

Ferguson & Wallace

Santa Claus Broadcasting

Santa Claus has arrived and is broadcasting Christmas Gift Suggestions. Tune-in on These Splendid Xmas Gift Offerings

Fancy Goods in Ivory, Brass, Copper, Silver and Cut Glass

Waterman's Fountain Pens and Eversharp Pencils, Poetry Gift Books and the latest novels, Girls', Boys' and Children's Books and Annuals, Taboggans, Skis, Snowshoes, Sport Goods, Etc, Stationery in beautiful gift boxes.

Specials In Knives, Gramophones, Records, and other lines too numerous to mention.

TOYS AND DOLLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS OF ALL KINDS
Greeting Cards, Seals, Tags, Ribbon and Holly Paper.

ATWATER KENT RADIOS

Why not give a Radio this Christmas. This is a gift to gladden the heart. The Atwater Kent is a handsome set and as reliable as it is beautiful. Call and see it.

The Central Book Store
Phone 249 E. A. Cantin, Prop. Water St.

A TREMENDOUS PRICE REDUCTION!



¶ On January seventh, 1926, Dodge Brothers of Canada, Limited, will announce a tremendous reduction in the prices of their complete line of motor cars. These reductions will apply on all cars bought after December 15th, 1925.

¶ When the new prices are made known on January 7th, the full amount of reduction will be immediately refunded to all purchasers since December 15th.

¶ There is no change in the policy upon which Dodge Brothers established their leadership eleven years ago; the policy of constant improvement without yearly models.



S. W. Dimock, Campbellton

NEW
94

Beats
A new oil lamp
brilliant
better than gas
been tested by
and 35 leading
to be superior
lamps. It burns
or noise—no
clean, safe,
common kero
The Inventor
Craig St. W.,
send a lamp
or even to give
user in each
film introduces
for full particulars
to explain his
agency, and
money make

GET RI
FOR 19

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Bank of Co
Life Insuran

Type
Pic
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taki
D. F.
WAT

NEW LAMP BURNS 94 p. c. AIR

Beats Electric or Gas
A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 85 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, J. M. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him to-day for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

GET READY FOR 1926.

Our New Year Term opens on Monday, January 4. Our catalogue will give you full particulars of the Greatest Business Training Institution in the Maritime Provinces. Send for it.



CALENDARS RECEIVED
We acknowledge with thanks calendars for 1926 from The Royal Bank of Canada and Confederation Life Insurance Company.

Typewriters Supplies
Picture Framing
Pianos and Organs
Monuments, Undertaking Embalming
D. F. GRAHAM
WATER ST. PHONE 58

CHRISTMAS EVE AT CAMP FOUR

A Yuletide Story Redolent of the Spirit of the Bunk House.

BY CHARLES J. BROOKS

English Jack was not long over. He had been deposited by the economic ebbs and flows of Mackie's number four camp on the upper waters of the Nashwaak. He didn't belong. There was no doubt whatever about that. The lumber jacks with whom he came in, all agreed to the proposition. Foreman McPherson asserted it profanely.

English Jack had come into camp sans "turkey" or blankets and wearing spats. That, in itself, was enough. He had hired in the city as an expert axeman, and had been sent up to number four with a half dozen other recruits.

Foreman McPherson greeted the newcomer with exclamations that might have been pious—but were not; including in his remarks certain references to employment agencies that are, perhaps better imagined than revealed.

"A joke is a joke," he said. English Jack possessed the national willingness to tackle anything, in due degree. He had always managed to "muddle through," and certainly felt that this rough work of the woods was not beyond his self admitted powers. To take an axe and knock down a tree—it was simple. Nothing to it.

So when McPherson, to test his proclaimed ability with the tools of the woodsman, handed him a double-bitted axe and requested that he remove a leading spruce that overhung the tote road just a few yards from camp, English Jack gracefully accepted the challenge and moved towards the scene of action with, at least, outward equanimity. He had never seen a double-bitter before.

As fortune favors the brave, he did not inflict any mortal wounds on his personal lower limbs with his first wild swings; his going into action was unobserved as McPherson, to give him a fair show, had ordered the grinning lumber jacks to the bunkhouse and withdrawn himself to the sacred precincts of the office, being mindful of the demoralizing effects of critical observation.

The blows of English Jack's axe as he attacked his first arboreal victim, did not ring through the air in approved style, being mostly glancing but his earnest grunts needed no amplifier as he went at his task with an expenditure of energy that was, perhaps, five per cent. efficient.

Ten minutes flitted by while expectancy standing on tip-toe, suffered muscular camp before McPherson strode forth to inspect. He approached the perspiring axeman, amazed to find that the pearl-colored spats showed no stain of blood, silent because his mouth was wide open in astonishment at the apparent results of labor done. Had the operator not been present, he would have sworn that a beaver had come to take this

tree away for his own purposes; for English Jack's axe had gnawed a shallow, ragged scar completely around it. However, the frosty air was rapidly cooling the inner side of the "quid" tucked away in his left cheek, and the sensation brought him back from the unreality in which he had been wandering, to the present and actual.

"Say," he gasped, still struggling for self-possession, "How's she goin' 't fall?"

Mildly English Jack paused, drawing deep breaths as he rested on his axe, and turned an enquiring eye upon the foreman.

"Not being a bloody prophet, I really can't say," was his answer. All of which explains why English was duly elected as funkey at number four camp, on the day before Xmas.

When we remember the high authority behind the statement that the human heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, we should not be surprised that certain man-made "Thou shalt nots" are honored more in the breach than in the observance. The foot of the law had been set upon the national container of alcoholic beverages, but it seemed that there were seepages at the toe and heel all along the sole, which had been collected and artfully conveyed to camp four, that the holiday might not pass without lubrication.

Foreman McPherson was not ignorant of the situation. It was his business to get out logs for the company and he knew that, if the "liquid damnation" were confiscated, there would be a general exodus to the city over a hundred miles away, and two or three weeks in which the camp would be a ghostly town.

English Jack, his spats reverently laid aside, decorated with a gunnysack apron, was scrubbing the floor of the cook-house when the crew came straggling into camp from their work in the "brush."

"Git a move on, you," ordered the cook, "supper'll be ready in half an hour, an' them lumber jacks don't want 't be kept from their grub by no green funkies." The cook's, constitutional pessimism was made manifest in his drooping moustache.

English Jack said nothing, but dug a splinter from beneath a finger-nail and went on with his job. The adaptation of organism to environment was proceeding but not without pain.

"Them hellions has got likker," went on the cook morosely as he dumped an immense pile of "frunch

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

Hats remain small, but there is no lack of variety because of this fact. New trimmings continue to furnish new effects. The faille silk above, for instance, is stitched in a leaf design and has a pin of cut steel representing a leopard.

The hat sketched beneath this is of rose-colored velour and has its brim edged and its flanges edged with scallops of silver.

The lower hat is a small black satin affair, with no brim at all in the back. The pointed front brim has a small silver kid ornament.

ries" into their bath of hot lard; "best keep away from th' bunkus 't-night, English, less yuh wants a maulin'." Bad actors, some o' them fellers, 'specially that Frenchman they calls Joe Gallant; allus picks on a new funkies—he does."

"A-o-w," drawled English. "Yah, 'a-o-w," mimicked the cook, "chases new funkies outa camp regular, does Joe. An' yuh can't look fer no help from the foreman. Men wants fight 'mong themselves is their business, he says. Anyone can funkies, but it takes a good man 't swing an axe. Yuh'd best stay in here with me; yuh can sneak out an' git yore blankets while th' men's eatin'."

"A-o-w," said English Jack. "Meanwhile, in the bunk-house, as the men washed up for supper, English Jacks advent contended with candlestick supplies of an illegal liquid for the most prominent part in conversation.

"Just like a blank, blank beaver—yuh can see it 'morra," said Angus McLeod to his partner of the cross-cut, made him funkies, McPherson did—

"An' 'me Lud' comes into camp wearin' spats," interjected one of the new arrivals.

"T'ell yuh say," came an incredulous chorus from a dozen quarters. "Yah," went on the informant, proud to hold the centre of the stage for his brief moment, "the figgers he can do any rough work—don'ther know—that any ordinary laborer can handle; claimed 't be an all around bushman till th' foreman showed him up."

Joe Gallant rubbed reflectively behind his ears with a very ragged towel. "Wear de spat, eh?" he sneered, "I'll tak he spart an' see wat mak he go after supper; meantime, wat 'bout de lectie drink fore we eat?"

"That's the stuff, Frenchie, holler'd Angus McLeod, "who's got the can?" "She's under ma bunk," replied Joe, "no fear anyone touch him dere; and he threw out his big chest to impress all and sundry that, by virtue of strength, he was cock of the walk.

"You crawl under an' git him," he ordered one of the new arrivals, who implicitly obeyed.

"Strangers in de camp tak de first drink," directed Joe when the five gallons of whiskey had been produced and opened. He tilted the can, allowing a man-sized drink to gurgie into the tin dipper, and handed it to the nearest of the newcomers who threw back his head and gulped it down, only to drop the dipper and splutter.

"Gee-rusalem, I'm pizen'd." "Wassamatter," said Joe, "don't she be good likker?"

"Not bad, at that," returned the first victim, wiping his eyes after his spasm of near-strangulation.—"Rye 'is, but 'pears 't be flavored with coal-oil."

"Is that all?" said Angus McLeod disdainfully, "thought by the fuss yuh was makin' must be gasoline or suthin'." Ole George Stevens' likker alius tastes o' coal-oil—yuh'll git usta it."

appreciation, just completing its course as English Jack, directed by the cook, belted the steel triangle hanging outside the cook-house, with an iron belt as the signal for "come and get it."

In the cook-house English Jack officiated as head-waiter in the absence of the other funkies who had gone out for Xmas and whose return was problematical. At this work he got along nicely for this was no short order restaurant. Heaping plates of the various tables were piled on the long tables before the crew was admitted, and his duty was simply to keep these replenished which, in itself, was a fair sized job; for the quantity of grub that fifty earnest lumberjacks, who have just partaken of an appetizer, can consume in ten or fifteen minutes, is by no means small.

During the meal English Jack was, as it were, the cynosure of all eyes but he seemed to be blissfully unconscious of the appraising stares of the diners. Even stage whisperers of "More beans, me Lud;" "Will yore highness kindly renew the 'punk'?" "May we have more pie, your spatship?"—were unable to penetrate the hard shell of his reserve, as, fitted out with an old apron of the cook's, he strode manfully about the room ministering to his would-be tormentors.

Of course, nothing was scheduled to happen at supper-time. One of the new arrivals found himself quickly and sternly brought to book when he ventured a remark that could be heard all over the room; for the cook who was standing, glowering, at the kitchen door, bawled him out on the spot.

"Do yore alkin' in th' bunkus," he ordered, "yuh come in here 't eat—no talk."

This, having the sanction of custom and being backed by the authority of the foreman in person, the culprit immediately felt himself to be the object of an adverse public opinion and, choking on a breadcrumb, withdrew from the cook-house in a state of confusion; while, apart from the active rattle of table-ware, the meal was concluded in silence.

In the bunk-house, under the soft glow cast by the oil lamps, the men sat on the deacon-seat or reclined in their bunks smoking and talking intermittently of work and grub, drink and play. Back in one corner of the long room lined on either side with double-decker bunks, a small crowd were discussing with French Joe Gallant the prospective torment of the new funkies.

At the table in the centre, just back of the big wood stove, Angus McLeod and his partner with their two historic opponents played a concentrated game of cribbage; the droning of their successive counts sounding like the murmur of a restless bee-hive.

"Fifteen two, fifteen four, six, an' a run o' three's sine, an' a pair's 'lev. 'em, moodily intoned Angus, as he threw his head into the discard and gotten, burned down to sear hardened,



peged industriously. "Here! let's see that mit," said one of his black-browed opponents suspiciously. Angus flared up immediately. "Wot'nell yuh mean 't 'sinnuate— I'm cheatin'?" he roared belligerently as they both made a dive for the cards.

But a probable fistic encounter was swept aside by a greater and more overpowering interest; for at the moment when hostilities were about to commence, French Joe stood up grasping the big-bellied can affectionately and opined that it was time for "everybody she's now have leetle drink," and the tin dipper was started on its rounds amid universal approval.

"Hey, Joe," shouted Spike Taylor, "yore drinkin' outa yore turn." "Shut up," returned Joe promptly, "me, I be bartender n' I drink when I like,"—which was all of that. Joe was counted on to furnish the main entertainment of the evening and must be humored. His money had mostly paid for the "booth anyhow."

Joe was helping himself to a congenial drink when the door opened and English Jack strode into the bunk-house, carrying his spats in his hand. There was complete silence on the instant. Pipes paused half-way en, moodily intoned Angus, as he threw his head into the discard and gotten, burned down to sear hardened,

on which the can of refreshments was seated, slowly lowered the dipper which he had just raised to his lips. "By gar," he chuckled, "here's English wit de spat come 't de party—Here, have leetle drink, English," he stretched out the dipper to the full extent of his thick-muscled arm, and his tone was an insult.

The attitude of the funkies to his superior in strength or authority is usually suppliant, and the men silently awaiting the expected announcement heard the answer to French Joe's combined invitation and threat with a sneer of contempt.

"A-o-w, yah," drawled English, and he did.

The snicker that followed in the room was quickly cut short by a look of astonishment from the cook, English Jack who, perfect and poised, threw the contents of the tin dipper into the tin dipper, and rose to his feet, calmly over to deposit his spats in the bunk that had been assigned to him.

"Didya see that?" gasped Spike Taylor, admirably, nodding. Angus McLeod in the ribs with his show. Spike had, himself, been unprofitably hazed by the big Frenchman on his

(Continued on page 14.)

BIG GAME HUNTERS' PARADISE



Upper—On the lookout for a kill—With a canoe full of trophies of moose and caribou, the Thompson brothers, expect a grisly before calling it a day. Lower left—Getting Big Game. Thompson Brothers, famous guides in the Canadian Rockies, full and every member of the parties took home a trophy. Lower right—Caught at Last—A giant grizzly, nine and one-half feet from nose to tip of the nose, was killed at Bear River, near Barkerville, B.C. Here he is with his legs turned up being at the feet of one of the Thompson brothers. Inset—He Doesn't Want a Ferry—A Caribou crossing from shore to shore, coveted snafus high up.

Norman Thompson and his brother, of Barkerville, British Columbia, are considered among the best hunting guides in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. They took a banker hunting last fall and after winding their way up a mountain creek Norm, asked the banker if he would like to find his way back. "Not on your life," said the man of dollars and cents. "If I tried to follow this trail back I would get cross-eyed and fall out of the saddle."

The latter had what he called the "most wonderful time in my life getting lost away off in the hills." Later he got what he went after, a moose, a caribou and a tricky grizzly. Two years ago Norm showed a fellow three grizzlies and 51 caribou, setting up camp only about nine miles from town.

Only some of those who have explored the Canadian Pacific Rockies for game can convey to the

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The Story of Christmas

Christmas Day, you know, dear children, is Christ's day, Christ's birthday, and I want to tell you why we love it so much, and why we try to make every one happy when it comes each year.

A long, long time ago—more than nineteen hundred years—the baby Christ was born on Christmas Day; a baby so wonderful and so beautiful, who grew up to be a man so wise, so good, so patient and sweet that every one, the people who know about him love him better and better, and are more and more glad when his birthday comes again. You see that he must have been very good and wonderful; for people have always remembered his birthday, and kept it lovingly for nineteen hundred years.

He was born, long years ago, in a land far, far across the sea. Before the baby Christ was born, Mary, his mother, had to make a long journey with her husband, Joseph. They made this journey to be taxed or counted for in those days this could not be done in the town where people happened to live, but they must be numbered in the place where they were born.

In that far-off time, the only way of travelling was on a horse, or a camel, or a good patient donkey. Camels and horses cost a great deal of money, and Mary was poor; so she rode on a quiet, safe donkey, while Joseph walked by her side, leading him and leaning on his stick. Mary was very young and beautiful I think, but Joseph was a great deal older than she. People dress nowadays, in those distant countries, just as they did so many years ago, so we know that Mary must have worn a long, thick dress, falling all about her in heavy folds, and that she had a soft white veil over her head and neck, and across her face. Mary lived in Nazareth, and the journey they were making was to Bethlehem, many miles away.

"They were a long time travelling, I am sure; for donkeys are slow, though they are careful, and Mary must have been very tired before they came to the end of their journey. They had travelled all day, and it was almost dark when they came near to Bethlehem, to the town where the baby Christ was to be born. There was the place they were to stay—a kind of inn, or lodging-house, but not at all like those you know about. They had them to-day in that far-off country, just as they built them so many years ago.

It was a low, flat-roofed, stone building, with no window and only one large door. There were no nicely-furnished bed-rooms inside, and no soft white beds for the tired travellers; there were only little places built into the stones of the wall, something like the berths on steamboats now-

days, and each traveller brought his own bedding. No pretty garden in front of the inn, for the road ran close to the very door, so that its dust lay upon the doorkill. All around the house, to a high, rocky hill at the back, a heavy stone fence was built, so that the people and the animals inside might be kept safe.

Mary and Joseph could not get very near the inn; for the whole road in front was filled with camels and donkeys and sheep and cows, while a great many men were going to and fro, taking care of the animals. Some of these people had come to Bethlehem to be counted, as Mary and Joseph had done, and others were staying for the night, on their way to Jerusalem, a large city a little further on.

The yard was filled, too, with camels and sheep; and men were lying on the ground beside them, resting, and watching, and keeping them safe. The inn was so full and the yard was so full of people, that there was no room for anybody else, and the keeper had to take Joseph and Mary through the house and back to the high hill, where they found another place that was used for a stable. This had only a door and a front and deep caves were behind, stretching far into the rocks.

This was the spot where Christ was born. Think how poor a place—but Mary was glad to be there, after all; and when the Christ-child came, he was like other babies, and had a little cry when he came from heaven that he was happy everywhere.

There were mangers all around the cave, where the cattle and sheep were fed and great heaps of hay and straw were lying on the floor. Then, I think, there were brown-eyed cows and oxen there, and quiet, woolly sheep, and perhaps even some dogs that had come in to take care of the sheep.

And there in the cave, by and by, the wonderful baby came, and they wrapped him up and laid him in a manger.

All the stars in the sky shone brightly that night, for they knew the Christ-child was born, and the angels in heaven sang together for joy. The angels knew about the lovely child, and were glad that he had come to help the people on earth to be good.

There lay the beautiful baby, with a manger for his bed, and oxen and sheep all sleeping quietly round him. His mother watched him and loved him, and by and by many people came to see him, for they had heard that a wonderful child was to be born in Bethlehem. All the people in the inn visited him and even the shepherds left their flocks in the fields and sought the child and his mother.

And he grew to be such a sweet, wise, loving boy, such a tender, helpful man, and he said so many good and beautiful things, that every one loved him who knew him. Many of the things he said are in the Bible, you know, and a great many beautiful stories of the things he used to do.

After a time, when the baby had grown larger, Mary took him back to Nazareth, and there he lived and grew up.

He loved little children like you very much, and often used to take them up in his arms and talk to them, while he was on earth.

And this is the reason we love Christmas Day so much, and try to make everybody happy when it comes around each year. This is the reason. Because Christ, who was born on Christmas Day, has helped us all to be good so many, many times, and because he was the best Christmas present the great world ever had.

WHEN THE PAPER DOESN'T COME

My father says the paper that he reads ain't put up right, He finds a lot of fault, he does, perusin' it at night,

He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read, And that it doesn't print the kind of stuff the people need, He tosses it aside and says, it's strictly on the bum— But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

He reads about the weddin's and he snorts like all get out, He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout, He says they make the paper for the women folks alone.

He'll read about the parties and he'll fume and fret and groan; He says of information it doesn't have a crumb— But ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

He's always first to grab it and he reads it plump clean through; He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—that is true.

He says they don't know what we want the "blamed newspaper guys." I'm going to take a day sometime and go and make 'em wise. Sometimes it seems as tho' they must be deaf and blind and dumb." But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

SANDY BEACH NOTES

The Oddfellows entertained a number of their friends at a quiet dance on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th where everyone had a very enjoyable time. Owing to the condition of the roads many were disappointed by being unable to attend.

The W. A. held their semi-monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Ella Miller on Tuesday, December first, where they laid plans for a sale to be held on Wednesday, December 9th. It is hoped that this affair will be largely attended.

Miss Mabel Carter has recently returned home after making a short visit in Gaspe Bay South, the guest of the Misses Vibert.

Miss Helen Carter will resume her studies at the Gaspe Intermediate School after Christmas.

The Misses Doris Harbour and Joyce Asch were in Gaspe on Saturday, December 5th, where they spent a very enjoyable time.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Percy Harbour is recovering from his illness and we hope to see him completely cured very shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Miller were in Gaspe on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd.

Mrs. Clifford Mullin, our organist, was unable to attend the service in St. John's church on Sunday, Dec. 6th, owing to a severe cold. Mrs. Wm. Carter very kindly fulfilled her duties for her.

Miss Kathleen Quigley has returned home, after having spent sometime in a hospital at Montreal to be operated on for appendicitis. We are pleased that she is recovering slowly.

GEESSE CARRY GOSPEL TEXTS TIED ON LEGS BY THE SALVATION ARMY

Commissioner Peart, of the Salvation Army, sponsors a story obtained from the principal who trapped wild geese, affixing Salvation Army gospel metal tags which afterward turned up in remote parts of the world.

Jack Miner was a bricklayer by trade, a naturalist by avocation and a preacher by profession, says "The War Cry," in a recent issue.

Miner speculated on how he might do something to spread the Gospel. He thought of stamping texts on the bricks, but there was no certainty of the stamped side being left exposed by the builders.

One night as he sat thus speculating the geese began to fly.

Occasionally a small flock of the birds came to rest in the water-filled clay pits, but this was infrequent. It was as these thoughts filtered through Miner's mind that the great idea began to be born.

Next day Miner brought a full bag of corn from the town to the brick yard, and at night he scattered this on the edge of the clay pits and in the shallow places. He waited until late, but had no success in attracting the geese. Several nights of this brought their reward in the shape of a few birds, and having ascertained they that could be attracted the brick-maker put the other part of his scheme into operation.

Birdtraps, cunningly devised to fool the unwary geese, were built into the shore and along the edge of the pits. These, well supplied with grain, were kept working overtime, and every day saw them yield a few geese to the man behind the idea.

A large metal tag concern received an order for a thousand aluminum bands and tags with scriptural texts stamped on each of the tag bands. Thus in due time there came to the brick plant a box containing the tags and the tag bands.

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SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT GUM

HOW CHRISTMAS CAME AT BRIAR COVE

As the money of the tidal rip the dory whirled recklessly, the girl bending on the oars, rowing with frenzied strokes. Caught in the grip of the squall that had broken with sudden fury over the Bay of Fundy, the little boat tossed at the will of the breakers. Then, carried high on the crest of an angry sea, the dory washed up on the cliff-bound shore, the oars wrenched from the grasp of the girl, flung helplessly to the spray-drenched rocks.

"Keep cool down there, and don't be losing your head, and we'll have you on shore in a jiffy," shouted a stern command from the top of the cliffs.

Clutching the jagged edges of the rocks, her fingers torn and bleeding, Carol Linstrom clung to her perilous position, the sea breaking over her feet, her head swimming dizzily. Down the side of the cliff leaped an

ing, when the fishermen said there was a mad squall threatening, I was afraid there would be no chance to get to the Harbor before Christmas Eve. I just couldn't bear the thought of disappointing Sweet Briar Cove—you see they have set their hearts on a real Christmas this year, and there was to be a beautiful glittering tree in the school house—

"Sweet Briar Cove won't be so much disappointed, don't fret," broke in the man of the grey room harshly. "Sweet Briar Cove doesn't know the meaning of Christmas merry-making, and so won't miss the festivity."

"That is why I was so determined to cross to the Harbor today, for it has been my heart's dearest wish to bring Christmas to the fisher folk, and introduce Santa Claus to the youngsters in the cove," explained the girl, shivering as she drew her drenched body nearer the friendly flames of the fireplace.

"I take it you are the schoolm'am down at the cove. I can assure you that the squall the fishermen said was threatening has broken for sure, and there is little likelihood of crossing

are you some madness of the night—a ghost masquerading in the flame of mockery?" Dave Ritchie demanded hoarsely.

"I am the girl you rescued from the rocks—the schoolm'am of Sweet Briar Cove—I am called Carol," returned the girl simply, her heart beating furiously with a fear she could not name.

"Carol—Carol—I thought you might be somebody else—a trick of the imagination—the black braids and the ribbon perhaps," muttered the man.

The girl-Carol caught the look of pain smouldering under the passion-hated flashing from Dave Ritchie's eyes, and she was no longer afraid. She descended the stairs, laughter in her brown eyes, winsome in her eagerness.

"Or the dress of hollyhock silk—it is very beautiful—all the treasures in the attic are beautiful—"

"Becky O'Toole has a cup of tea waiting for you," broke in the man curiously. "She will do for you in her queer, rough way. The squall's thickening and you're sure a prisoner for the night in the Hermitage, but there is no use fretting," and Dave Ritchie turned away from the fireside to the door, that opened out to the morning of storm and blizzard, leaving the guest of the Hermitage smarting under his gruffness.

"The brute—the crab—the cynic!" muttered Carol, a glint of fiery anger mostly darting from her brown eyes. "Oh, my pretty, but 'tis a glad day for the gloomy, old house that washed the likes of you up on the rocks," crooned a cracked voice in the doorway leading to the kitchen. "Come an' be makin' merry over a cup o' tea," coaxed Becky O'Toole, and her withered old arms went around the little schoolm'am in a motherly embrace.

Suddenly the girl sat up straight of driftwood the sea chests of the attic, a curious light of daring in her brown eyes as she looked deep into the blaze of driftwood. A strange impulse had taken possession of her soul.

"I am going to do this mad thing. I shall be strong and courageous and work a miracle in the Hermitage. And I am going to free Dave Ritchie—the hermit," she murmured passionately, and the glow of the fire lighted the fearless eye, veiled with a mist, that had been born of an unexplainable tenderness for the man fettered by the bond of hermitage.

Springing to her feet she lighted the tall iron candlestick of the fireside shelf, and, with tingling pulses, ran up the stairway to the attic, with its wonder hoard of treasures. It was a merry-mad hour—the dusk of the gloaming filled with a thousand tasks, the little school teacher flitted between the attic and the grey room, her arms laden with the trophies of the Orient, Becky O'Toole chuckling and working with her as she wrought her miracle of transformation.

In the dusk of the white, storm-driven night David Ritchie struggled through the blizzard from the wharf to the Hermitage; then, startled by the brilliance of light streaming from the windows, he halted on top of the cliffs and stared stupidly at the myriad twinkling stars beckoning to him from the grey room.

Puzzled, he pushed up the rugged path to the Hermitage and flung open the door. On the threshold of the grey room he paused, blinking his eyes bulging under their snow-weighted lashes. Staggered by the strangeness of the scene that had burst upon his vision, his mittened hand brushed his eyes confusedly.

The melody of tinkling laughter echoed through the room, and, hearing Oriental pillows upon the Turkish rug, the girl-Carol dropped down among them. Her dancing, bewitching brown eyes laughed back into the mystified frowning eyes of the hermit.

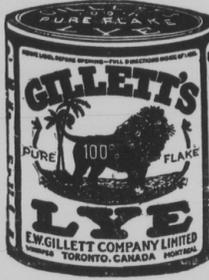
"Dear hermit-man, 'tis blind man's holiday an' the witchery hour for the telling o' fairy tales," babbled the girl. "I'm fair bursting with yearning to hear the stories woven into these beautiful rugs with their romance breathing out in the rich gold and crimson, the rose and royal blue."

Under the spell of the magic spun by the grey room in its Oriental setting, there fell from the lips of the man, so long sealed except for blunt, crabbed expressions, tales of romance, adventure and mystery. The glow of tender interest lighting the face of the girl rekindled his memory and his enthusiasm. Forgotten was the raging blizzard of the night in the enchantment of the blazing hearthside, the stories of the hermit winging his listener to the far-away Orient.

"It is more wonderful than ever I dreamed," whispered the girl, then springing to her feet, she urged, "I know you are starving. Becky O'Toole will bring the supper in here and we will not break the spell of the evening hollyhock silk."

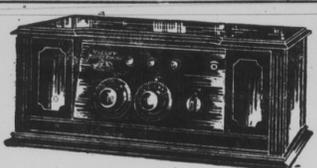
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THE GIFT SUPREME

WHEN YOU GIVE FURNITURE OR A RADIO AS A GIFT you are making a lasting contribution towards the beauty and comfort of a Home—and "Home" with all its associations is, after all, the Cradel of the True Christmas Spirit.



Type R-21 3 Tube Set, In American Walnut
As a gift this is something that will merit deep appreciation and lasting remembrance

A HANDSOME SET
This model is a three Tube Receiving set adapted to head phones or loud speaker use, built into a rich walnut cabinet concealing all the batteries. All the connections are made at the rear of the cabinet through holes in the base board. A long or short aerial of one wire may be used. Three controls suffice for the operation of this set. Two large dials for tuning the circuit and "regeneration" or "sensitivity and a knob for filament control.

GRAFONOLAS
The newest in Table Grafonolas. Finished in mahogany and walnut with a richness of tone and a beauty of structure that is all its own. Don't fail to see these before completing your Xmas Shopping.

An Opportunity!
Our wonderful array of Christmas bargains constitutes a real opportunity for those in search of gifts that will be appreciated. This year we have gathered together a remarkable showing of beautiful household furniture. Don't consider your Shopping List Complete until you have visited our store and looked over our great assortment of home furnishings—or a radio, installed by us on approval.

COMFORT CORNERS
A deep soft Morris Chair, a good book read under the concentrated brightness of a beautiful floor lamp—what a picture for a cold stormy winter night. Enough said—Come in now and let us show them to you.

Carpets, Congoleum Rugs and Tapestry Beautiful Living Room Furniture

CHILDREN'S COTS
Cots and Cosy Beds for the Tiny Tots. We have a variety of these in designs that will delight the little ones and give long service as well.

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Something original as a gift and therefore something that will please the recipient. Your wife may be secretly-wishing for one. Take advantage of Christmas and surprise her.

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per on the rustic table, making the tea in the shiny, silver teapot with its fantastic dragons. Weaving imaginary tales of romance, the fairy of the gloaming with bewitching laughter served the supper. Of course, a Goddess of the Sun had once poured tea from the Chinese teapot, and the man did not deny the girl her fancies. Thus drifting back into the enchanted land of romance and story, Dave Ritchie spun the wonder tales of those days when he had plundered strange countries for the treasure that the girl-Carol had found hoarded in the attic. Then in the silence, veiled with the thrill of mystery and adventure recalled by the hermit, the girl-Carol was suddenly reminded of the Christmas that would not come to Sweet Briar Cove because she had failed to cross the Passage. Musingly she gazed into the flames of the crackling fire, her heart sorely fretted that she must disappoint the fisher folk and their children. Then curiously she saw pictured in the flames of driftwood the sea chests of the attic, a curious light of daring in her brown eyes as she looked deep into the blaze of driftwood. A strange impulse had taken possession of her soul.

"I am going to do this mad thing. I shall be strong and courageous and work a miracle in the Hermitage. And I am going to free Dave Ritchie—the hermit," she murmured passionately, and the glow of the fire lighted the fearless eye, veiled with a mist, that had been born of an unexplainable tenderness for the man fettered by the bond of hermitage.

Springing to her feet she lighted the tall iron candlestick of the fireside shelf, and, with tingling pulses, ran up the stairway to the attic, with its wonder hoard of treasures. It was a merry-mad hour—the dusk of the gloaming filled with a thousand tasks, the little school teacher flitted between the attic and the grey room, her arms laden with the trophies of the Orient, Becky O'Toole chuckling and working with her as she wrought her miracle of transformation.

In the dusk of the white, storm-driven night David Ritchie struggled through the blizzard from the wharf to the Hermitage; then, startled by the brilliance of light streaming from the windows, he halted on top of the cliffs and stared stupidly at the myriad twinkling stars beckoning to him from the grey room.

Puzzled, he pushed up the rugged path to the Hermitage and flung open the door. On the threshold of the grey room he paused, blinking his eyes bulging under their snow-weighted lashes. Staggered by the strangeness of the scene that had burst upon his vision, his mittened hand brushed his eyes confusedly.

The melody of tinkling laughter echoed through the room, and, hearing Oriental pillows upon the Turkish rug, the girl-Carol dropped down among them. Her dancing, bewitching brown eyes laughed back into the mystified frowning eyes of the hermit.

"Dear hermit-man, 'tis blind man's holiday an' the witchery hour for the telling o' fairy tales," babbled the girl. "I'm fair bursting with yearning to hear the stories woven into these beautiful rugs with their romance breathing out in the rich gold and crimson, the rose and royal blue."

Under the spell of the magic spun by the grey room in its Oriental setting, there fell from the lips of the man, so long sealed except for blunt, crabbed expressions, tales of romance, adventure and mystery. The glow of tender interest lighting the face of the girl rekindled his memory and his enthusiasm. Forgotten was the raging blizzard of the night in the enchantment of the blazing hearthside, the stories of the hermit winging his listener to the far-away Orient.

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The proceeds from license fees are used to control broadcasting and to improve broadcast reception conditions

A. JOHNSTON, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries
Dec 17-1w

The Story of Christmas

Christmas Day, you know, dear children, is Christ's day, Christ's birthday, and I want to tell you why we love it so much, and why we try to make every one happy when it comes each year.

A long, long time ago—more than nineteen hundred years—the baby Christ was born on Christmas Day; a baby so wonderful and so beautiful, who grew up to be a man so wise, so good, so patient and sweet that every year, the people who know about him love him better and better, and are more and more glad when his birthday comes again. You see that he must have been very good and wonderful; for people have always remembered his birthday, and kept it lovingly for nineteen hundred years.

He was born, long years ago, in a land far, far across the sea.

Before the baby Christ was born, Mary, his mother, had to make a long journey with her husband, Joseph. They made this journey to be taxed or counted for in those days this could not be done in the town where people happened to live, but they must be numbered in the place where they were born.

In that far-off time, the only way of travelling was on a horse, or a camel, or a good patient donkey. Camels and horses cost a great deal of money, and Mary was poor; so she rode on a quiet, safe donkey, while Joseph walked by her side, leading him and leaning on his stick. Mary was very young and beautiful I think, but Joseph was a great deal older than she.

People dress nowadays, in those distant countries, just as they did so many years ago, so we know that Mary must have worn a long, thick dress, falling all about her in heavy folds, and that she had a soft white veil over her head and neck, and across her face. Mary lived in Nazareth, and the journey they were making was to Bethlehem, many miles away.

"They were a long time travelling, I am sure; for donkeys are slow, though they are careful, and Mary must have been very tired before they came to the end of their journey.

They had travelled all day, and it was almost dark when they came near to Bethlehem, to the town where the baby Christ was to be born. There was the place they were to stay—a kind of inn, or lodging-house, but not at all like these you know about.

They have them to-day in that far-off country, just as they built them so many years ago.

It was a low, flat-roofed, stone building, with no window and only one large door. There were no nice-furnished bed-rooms inside, and no soft white beds for the tired travellers; there were only little places built into the stones of the wall, something like the berths on steamboats now-

days, and each traveller brought his own bedding. No pretty garden in front of the inn, for the road ran close to the very door, so that its dust lay upon the doorstep. All around the house, to a high, rocky hill at the back, a heavy stone fence was built, so that the people and the animals inside might be kept safe.

Mary and Joseph could not get very near the inn; for the whole road in front was filled with camels and donkeys and sheep and cows, while a great many men were going to and fro, taking care of the animals. Some of these people had come to Bethlehem to be counted, as Mary and Joseph had done, and others were staying for the night, on their way to Jerusalem, a large city a little further on.

The yard was filled, too, with camels and sheep; and men were lying on the ground beside them, resting, and watching, and keeping them safe. The inn was so full and the yard was so full of people, that there was no room for anybody else, and the keeper had to take Joseph and Mary through the house and back to the high hill, where they found another place that was used for a stable. This had only a door and a front and deep caves were behind, stretching far into the rocks.

This was the spot where Christ was born. Think how poor a place—but Mary was glad to be there, after all; and when the Christ-child came, he was like other babies, and had a little cry when he came from heaven that he was happy everywhere.

There were mangers all around the cave, where the cattle and sheep were fed and great heaps of hay and straw were lying on the floor. Then, I think, there were brown-eyed cows and oxen there, and quiet, woolly sheep, and perhaps even some dogs that had come in to take care of the sheep.

And there in the cave, by and by, the wonderful baby came, and they wrapped him up and laid him in a manger.

All the stars in the sky shone brightly that night, for they knew the Christ-child was born, and the angels in heaven sang together for joy. The angels knew about the lovely child, and were glad that he had come to help the people on earth to be good.

There lay the beautiful baby, with a manger for his bed, and oxen and sheep all sleeping quietly round him. His mother watched him and loved him, and by and by many people came to see him, for they had heard that a wonderful child was to be born in Bethlehem. All the people in the inn visited him and even the shepherds left their flocks in the fields and sought the child and his mother.

And he grew to be such a sweet, wise, loving boy, such a tender, helpful man, and he said so many good and beautiful things, that every one loved him who knew him. Many of the things he said are in the Bible, you know, and a great many beautiful stories of the things he used to do.

After a time, when the baby had grown larger, Mary took him back to Nazareth, and there he lived and grew up.

He loved little children like you very much, and often used to take them up in his arms and talk to them, while he was on earth.

And this is the reason we love Christmas Day so much, and try to make everybody happy when it comes around each year. This is the reason. Because Christ, who was born on Christmas Day, has helped us all to be good so many, many times, and because he was the best Christmas present the great world ever had.

WHEN THE PAPER DOESN'T COME

My father says the paper that he reads ain't put up right. He finds a lot of fault, he does, perusin' it at night, He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read, And that it doesn't print the kind of stuff the people need, He tosses it aside and says, it's strictly on the bum— But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

He reads about the wedding and he snorts like all get out He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout, He says they make the paper for the women folks alone. He'll read about the parties and he'll fume and fret and groan: He says of information it doesn't have a crumb— But ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

He's always first to grab it and he reads it plump clean through; He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—that is true. He says the don't know what we want the "blamed newspaper guys, I'm going to take a day sometime and go and make 'em wise. Sometimes it seems as tho' they must be deaf and blind and dumb." But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

SANDY BEACH NOTES

The Oldfellow entertained a number of their friends at a quiet dance on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th where everyone had a very enjoyable time. Owing to the condition of the roads many were disappointed by being unable to attend.

The W. A. held their semi-monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Ella Miller on Tuesday, December first, where they laid plans for a sale to be held on Wednesday, December 9th. It is hoped that this affair will be largely attended.

Miss Mabel Carter has recently returned home after making a short visit in Gaspe Bay South, the guest of the Misses Vibert.

Miss Helen Carter will resume her studies at the Gaspe Intermediate School after Christmas.

The Misses Doris Harbour and Joyce Asch were in Gaspe on Saturday, December 5th, where they spent a very enjoyable time.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Percy Harbour is recovering from his illness and we hope to see him completely cured very shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Miller were in Gaspe on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd.

Mrs. Clifford Mullin, our organist, was unable to attend the service in St. John's church on Sunday, Dec. 6th, owing to a severe cold. Mrs. Wm. Carter very kindly fulfilled her duties for her.

Miss Kathleen Quigley has returned home, after having spent sometime in a hospital at Montreal to be operated on for appendicitis. We are pleased that she is recovering slowly.

GEESSE CARRY GOSPEL TEXTS TIED ON LEGS BY THE SALVATION ARMY

Commissioner Peart, of the Salvation Army, sponsors a story obtained from the principal who trapped wild geese, affixing Salvation Army gospel metal tags which afterward turned up in remote parts of the world.

Jack Clifford Mullin, a bricklayer by trade, a naturalist by avocation and a preacher by profession, says "The War Cry," in a recent issue.

Miner speculated on how he might do something to spread the Gospel. He thought of stamping texts on the bricks, but there was no certainty of the stamped side being left exposed by the builders.

One night as he sat thus speculating the geese began to fly. Occasionally a small flock of the birds came to rest in the water-filled clay pits, but this was infrequent. It was as these thoughts filtered through Miner's mind that the great idea began to be born.

Next day Miner brought a full bag of corn from the town to the brickyard and at night he scattered this on the edge of the clay pits and in the shallow places. He waited until late, but had no success in attracting the geese. Several nights of this brought their reward in the shape of a few birds, and having ascertained they that could be attracted the brick-maker put the other part of his scheme into operation.

Birdtraps, cunningly devised to fool the unwary geese, were built into the shore and along the edge of the pits. These, well supplied with grain, were kept working overtime, and every day saw them yield a few geese to the man behind the idea.

A large metal tag concern received an order for a thousand aluminum bands and tags with scriptural texts stamped on each of the leg bands. Thus in due time there came to the brick plant a box containing the tags and the leg bands.

50c Per Hour

For limited number of men, while learning to operate and repair autos and tractors, battery work, oxy-acetylene welding, tire vulcanizing, taxi and truck driving. Special terms now on. If you want big pay, and a successful future, apply, at once, to Hemphill's Employment Service; 168 King Street West, Toronto.



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Christmas Bargains!

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MILLER'S STORE

HERE ARE A FEW

SPECIAL!

Ladies' Silk and Wool Under-vests.
Stanfield make, size 38 to 46.
98c each

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\$3.25 pair.

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Brown shade only.
49c.

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69c.

Ladies' Pure Wool and Silk and Wool Hose.
Extra Value 98c.

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Entire Stock at half price.

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At big reductions.

FANCY TOWELS.
In Gift Boxes.

Fancy Handkerchiefs for 'Xmas Trade.
5c each to 75c.

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Reg. \$2.25, now \$1.75.

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Colors Red and Brown.
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Reg. \$11.00, now 9.00
Reg. \$12.50, now 10.50
Reg. \$15.50, now 12.50

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At reduced prices.

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All samples at wholesale prices.

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EXTRA SPECIAL FOR XMAS WEEK.
98 lb. Bag Flour, \$4.75.

20 bars Laundry Soap, \$1.00
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Six 15 oz. Packages Raisins, \$1.00
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SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

HOW CHRISTMAS CAME AT BRIAR COVE

At the mercy of the tidal rip the dory whirled helplessly, the girl bending on the oars, rowing with frenzied strokes. Caught in the grip of the squall that had broken with sudden fury over the Bay of Fundy, the little boat tossed at the will of the breakers. Then, carried high on the crest of an angry sea, the dory washed up on the cliff-bound shore, the oars wrenched from the grasp of the girl, flung helplessly to the spray-drenched rocks.

"Keep cool down there, and don't be losing your head, and we'll have you on shore in a jiffy," shouted a stern command from the top of the cliffs.

Clutching the jagged edges of the rocks, her fingers torn and bleeding, Carol Linstrom clung to her perilous position, the sea breaking over her feet, her head swimming dizzily. Down the side of the cliff leaped an

ing, when the fishermen said there was a mad squall threatening, I was afraid there would be no chance to get to the Harbor before Christmas Eve. I just couldn't bear the thought of disappointing Sweet Briar Cove—a real Christmas this year, and there was to be a beautiful glittering tree in the school house—

"Sweet Briar Cove won't be so much disappointed, don't fret," broke in the man of the grey room harshly. "Sweet Briar Cove doesn't know the meaning of Christmas merry-making, and so won't miss the festivity."

"That is why I was so determined to cross to the Harbor today, for it has been my heart's dearest wish to bring Christmas to the fisher folk, and introduce Santa Claus to the youngsters in the cove," explained the girl, shivering as she drew her drenched body nearer the friendly flames of the fireplace.

"I take it you are the schoolm'am down at the cove. I can assure you that the squall the fishermen said was threatening has broken for sure, and there is little likelihood of crossing

the Passage before tomorrow night—that is Christmas Eve, isn't it?" questioned the man, as the girl nodded her head. "You'll not be able to even get back to the schoolhouse in this squall, and you'll be sort of forced to take pot luck in the Grey Cliff Hermitage. Looks as if you'd soon turn to an icicle in those wet logs, so as soon as you get your wind and can climb the stairs to the attic, you may find something in the sea chests that will fit you out while your own clothing is drying. I'll see that Becky O'Toole brews you a cup of tea."

With abruptness the man turned from the fireside toward the kitchen where the rattle of tins and pots indicated that Becky O'Toole was making ready the dinner. The girl struggled to her feet and studied the great room with its sweeping, spray-glassed windows and meagre rustic furnishings with curious glance. As dreary as the cliffs on which it perched was the big, rambling house.

"A captive in the Grey Cliff Hermitage," whispered the girl, a delicious thrill of mystery creeping through her chilled body.

are you some madness of the night—a ghost masquerading in the flame of mockery?" Dave Ritchie demanded hoarsely.

"I am the girl you rescued from the rocks—the schoolm'am of Sweet Briar Cove—I am called Carol," he returned the girl simply, her heart beating furiously with a fear she could not name.

"Carol—Carol—I thought you might be somebody else—a trick of the imagination—the black braids and the ribbon perhaps," muttered the man. The girl-Carol caught the look of pain smouldering under the passion of hatred flashing from Dave Ritchie's eyes, and she was no longer afraid. She descended the stairs, laughter in her brown eyes, winsome in her eagerness.

"Or the dress of hollyhock silk—it is very beautiful—all the treasures in the attic are beautiful—"

"Becky O'Toole has a cup of tea waiting for you," broke in the man curtly. "She will do for you in her queer, rough way. The squall's thickening and you're sure a prisoner for the night in the Hermitage, but there is no use fretting," and Dave Ritchie turned away from the fireside to the door, that opened out to the morning of storm and blizzard, leaving the guest of the Hermitage smarting under his gruffness.

"The brute—the crab—the cynic!" muttered Carol, a glint of fiery animosity darting from her brown eyes. "Oh, my pretty, but 'tis a glad day for the gloomy, old house that washed the likes of you up on the rocks," crooned a cracked voice in the doorway leading to the kitchen. "Come an' be makin' merry over a cup o' tea," coaxed Becky O'Toole, and her withered old arms went around the little schoolm'am in a motherly embrace. Suddenly the girl sat up straight and tense in her chair of gnarled willow, a curious light of daring in her brown eyes as she looked deep into the blaze of driftwood. A strange impulse had taken possession of her soul.

"I am going to do this mad thing I shall be strong and courageous, and work a miracle in the Hermitage. And I am going to free Dave Ritchie—the hermit," she murmured passionately, and the glow of the fire lighted the fearless eye, veiled with a mist, that had been born of an unexplainable tenderness for the man fettered by the bond of hermitage.

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"Dear hermit-man, 'tis blind man's holiday an' the witchery hour for the telling o' fairy tales," babbled the girl. "Im fair bursting with yearnin' to hear the stories woven into these beautiful rugs with their romance breathing out in the rich gold and crimson, the rose and royal blue."

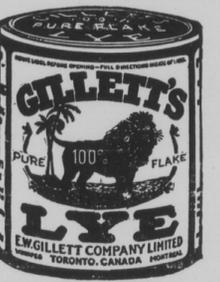
Under the spell of the magic spun by the grey room in its Oriental setting, there fell from the lips of the man, so long sealed except for blunt, crabbed expressions, tales of romance, adventure and mystery. The glow of tense interest lighting the face of the girl rekindled his memory and his enthusiasm. Forgotten was the raging blizzard of the night in the enchantment of the blazing hearthside, the stories of the hermit winging his listener to the far-away Orient.

"It is more wonderful than ever I dreamed," whispered the girl, then springing to her feet, she urged, "I know you are starving. Becky O'Toole will bring the supper in here and we will not break the spell of the gossamer."

Suddenly recalled to the Hermitage and Sweet Briar Cove, the hermit started involuntarily from his chair as if in protest. But as he glimpsed the elusive dancing lights in the brown eyes laughing back at him from the Japanese screen, he dropped again into the depths of the pillows.

He was the victim of some spirit of madness tonight, and he would see the dream to the end.

Only a moment was the girl-Carol gone from the hearthside, in her wake as she returned Becky O'Toole bearing a tray, laden with Chinese linens, gleaming silver and egg-shell China, exquisite with birds of brilliant plumage. Deftly the girl spread the sup-



per on the rusty table, making the tea in the shiny silver teapot with its fantastic designs. Weaving imagery tales of romance, the fairy of the gleaming with bewitching laughter served the supper. Of course, a Goddess of the Sun had once poured tea from the Chinese teapot, and the man did not deny the girl her fancies.

Thus drifting back into the enchanted land of romance and story, Dave Ritchie spun the wonder tales of those days when he had plundered strange countries for the treasure that the girl-Carol had found hoarded in the attic. Then in the silence, vibrant with the thrill of mystery and adventure recalled by the hermit, the girl-Carol was suddenly reminded of the Christmas that would not come to Sweet Briar Cove because she had failed to cross the Passage. Musingly she gazed into the flames of the crackling fire, her heart sorely fretted that she must disappoint the fisher folk and their children. Then curiously she saw pictured in the flames of driftwood the sea chests of the attic with their hidden treasure—plunder enough to satisfy a village awaiting a fairy Santa Claus.

"Listen, I failed this morning in trying to cross the Passage—I failed to bring back Christmas to Sweet Briar Cove," Carol broke out tremulously. "But up in my cobwebby attic there are chests of treasure hidden that would make merry the hearts of the fisher folk. There are souvenirs of strange countries that could play the part of toys for the little folks, and there are gay silks and satins that would make merry the hearts of the fisher's wives."

"Little Fairy of the Gloomin, I cannot refuse you—the spell of the Christmas is upon me, and your plucky attempt to cross the Passage should not go unrewarded. The Hermitage is yours to do as you please Christmas Eve," said the man haltingly, throwing a log of driftwood on the fire, as Becky O'Toole came to the grey room to bear the news of the storm to the bed in her honor.

Far into the night the hermit crouched over the smouldering embers of the driftwood blaze, his pipe clenched between his teeth, strange fires gleaming in his black eyes.

"I could have taken my oath that the twilight echoed with sweet melodies. Was it only the witchery of her laughter?" questioned the man.

In the room above a girl's flushed cheek pressed hard down upon her pillow, her heart throbbing into madness, her eyes glowing with curious lights.

"It was marvelous, glorious, thrilling, but he did not tell me the story I was longing most to hear—the story of mystery woven into the hoarding of the treasures in the cobwebby attic. Why should he court adventure romance and even death to procure these wonders of the Orient? Was it a spirit of misliness that urged him to plunder the countries across the seas? And why should the sea chests he hoarded all these years in the attic shrouded in mystery?" the girl-Carol questioned the witchery darkness of the night; but only the wail of the storm shrieking its vengeance out on the cliffs answered her.

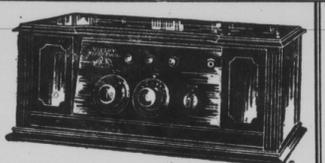
Christmas Eve and in the gleaming Hermitage hung out its beacon of light down the cliffs, a friendly welcome to the fisher folk of Sweet Briar Cove, who had been bidden to make merry within the grey room. Crouching before the driftwood blaze of the hearthside, the hermit stared gloomily into the flames.

"Time for just one story, dear hermit-man, before the Sweet Briar Cove breaks the spell of the gloamin!" coaxed the girl-Carol, dropping down

(Continued on page 16)

THE GIFT SUPREME

WHEN YOU GIVE FURNITURE OR A RADIO as a Gift you are making a lasting contribution towards the beauty and comfort of a Home—and "Home" with all its associations is, after all, the Cradel of the True Christmas Spirit.



Type R-21 3 Tube Set, In American Walnut

As a gift this is something that will merit deep appreciation and lasting remembrance

A HANDSOME SET

This model is a three Tube Receiving set adapted to head phones or loud speaker use, built into a rich walnut cabinet concealing all the batteries.

All the connections are made at the rear of the cabinet through holes in the base board. A long or short aerial of one wire may be used.

Three controls suffice for the operation of this set. Two large dials for tuning the circuit and "regeneration" or "sensitivity and a knob for filament control.



GRAFONOLAS

The newest in Table Grafonolas. Finished in mahogany and walnut with a richness of tone and a beauty of structure that is all its own. Don't fail to see these before completing your Xmas Shopping.

An Opportunity!

Our wonderful array of Christmas bargains constitutes a real opportunity for those in search of gifts that will be appreciated. This year we have gathered together a remarkable showing of beautiful household furniture. Don't consider your Shopping List Complete until you have visited our store and looked over our great assortment of home furnishings—or a radio, installed by us on approval.



COMFORT CORNERS

A deep soft Morris Chair, a good book read under the concentrated brightness of a beautiful floor lamp—what a picture for a cold stormy winter night. Enough said—Come in now and let us show them to you.

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CHILDREN'S COTS

Cots and Cosy Beds for the Tiny Tots. We have a variety of these in designs that will delight the little ones and give long service as well.

SLEIGHS BUFFALO ROBES WRAPS SLEIGH ROBES HOUSE RUGS HARNESS STOVES AND RANGES FURNACES KITCHEN CABINETS TABLE LAMPS SMOKERS' SETS FERN STANDS



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Something original as a gift and therefore something that will please the recipient. Your wife may be secretly wishing for one. Take advantage of Christmas and surprise her.

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GLOVES

Men's Wool 90c, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.00
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Men's Grey and Tan unlined \$3.00
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Men's Fancy Hose \$1.50
Men's plain Wool and Cashmere 65c to \$1.50
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Broadcloth \$4.25
Fancy Flannelette \$2.75

We can assure you that when you buy him a Gift at OAK HALL he will appreciate it.

OAK HALL

CHRISTMAS EVE AT CAMP FOUR (Continued from page 11.)

arrival in camp. "Yeh," returned McLeod, "dang his hide, he's went an' done it. Hell of a Christmas around here with a corpse in the bunkhouse."
"I don't know," said Spike, "that English lad, he's wery—"

Further speculation on the outcome of the inevitable battle was suspended by the commencement of the war itself. French Joe had sponged the whiskey out of his eyes and from his face with a big red handkerchief, and he tottered from toe to heel, devastating wrath exuding from and enveloping his gorilla-like form, as he roared—
"English—come to poppa!" His big hands were outstretched, fingers contracting convulsively, as though what he would do to this upstart would be plenty.

English Jack had removed his coat, placed it carefully and placed it away in his bunk. At French Joe's belated, he stepped down from the deaconess, for his bunk was on the hurricane-deck, and walked directly into the enemy's lines, where he stepped the big Frenchman's lethal slapping him smartly on the cheek as he swept past.

"Youah maffers are simply disgusting, old deah," he said mildly.

Joe returned to the fray with murder in his eye and erupting censorious language, the burden of which was his intention to remove certain vital organs from the internal economy of "English," and burn them in the stove. English Jack, looking if anything, a little bored, made no reply.

Ready hands transferred moveable objects to out of the way corners, and to the tops of bunks, for this looked like it would be the real thing; and the men crowded around to see the show.

"Keep back an' give 'em room," ordered Angus McLeod, restraining Spike Taylor by the neck-band of his shirt from becoming an active ally of English, who was dancing on tip-toe around French Joe, eluding the clutch of his powerful arms, and as a profane admirer remarked, "hitin' him when an' where he liked."

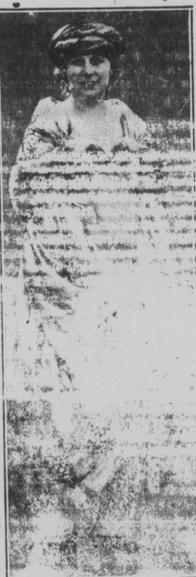
"Just wait till Joe lands on him or his hot of him," said another, "the freks says English don't last ten minutes." The hot was immediately stamped up by Spike Taylor.

A fight was practically an everyday occurrence and gave an opportunity of keeping money in circulation; but this looked to be a one-sided affair and the betting was not brisk even when French Joe's knuckles offered odds of ten to one.

Joe had ceased swearing and had settled grimly down to business. Although his face was cut on both cheeks, and one eye was rapidly closing, while bruises on his ribs showed the Englishman's punching ability, he had not yet succeeded in laying a finger on the elusive enemy who kept up his maddening will-o-the-wisp tactics; but when he did—

He growled deep down in his throat, in the primitive profanity of the man-animal before articulate speech had become a usable implement, and the crowd waited for the fatal moment when English Jack would slow down from lack of steam and come within reach of those great hairy arms.

But, if some of the spectators were fearful on Jack's account, he himself did not seem to be worrying as he



DISCOVERS HE HAS FINE NOSE FOR MUSIC

Mr. Werner, Cellist, in Accident on Way to Concert.

(Robert J. Craig in Chicago News)
The boazer of Thomas Werner, the eminent cellist, is well moulded and structurally sound. It is as fine a beazer for purposes of inhalation and decoration as has ever been seen in these parts. And what has that to do with the musical arts. Well, aptly, although the connection, inasmuch as Mr. Werner does not sing, may not be evident.

Mr. Werner was engaged to play a solo in a sacred concert at Grand Boulevard and East 45th street last night. But he didn't get there. An organist hastily recruited did what could be done with his programme. In the midst of the service I. Klein, choral director, received a telephone call.

"It is Mr. Werner," said the caller. "He won't be able to play tonight on account of his nose."

"Does he play the cello with his nose?" gasped Mr. Klein, aware that a nose-playing cellist might have done much to increase the effect of the concert.

"He doesn't do it any more," replied the informant, and that was the end of that. "Why?"
But Mr. Werner, what of him? Well, we shall see.

Mr. Werner started for the specified rendezvous with his beazer and cello held as he had always held them, and both in good order. The cello was in a bawze wrapper. The beazer was unbuttoned. Mr. Werner alighted from his bus at East 45th street and tripped over a low wire fence.

In every cello are two little S-shaped holes that normally are about wide enough to admit the passage of a dollar or maybe \$1.45. In falling Mr. Werner struck on top of the cello with unprotected beazer squarely over one of these v. lottators.

There was a bit of a crash—the wood with which the cellos are made does not lend itself readily to strengthening—but, notwithstanding a certain amount of breakage, Mr. Werner accomplished what no cello player in the world had ever done before. He stuck his nose right through the hole so far that it expanded on the other side.

Presently there came Patrolman Haverly of the West 50th street station. "What are you looking at?" he inquired, with excusable concern. He got no reply.

Mr. Werner attempted to lift his nose out of the ventilator, but it was no use. The wood had sprung back and the beazer was wedged. The cellist struggled to his feet and tried to appear unconcerned at the bull fiddle so firmly attached to his face.

"If you'll pardon me saying it," observed the polite policeman, "that's a rotten way to carry a cello. It makes it so hard to see where you're going."

Mr. Werner's reply was diametrically opposite to that of the policeman. "I don't know much about such things," said Mr. Haverly. "But it seems to me you'd do better if you'd take your face off it. However, as I say I don't know anything about music and if that's your way of carrying it all right." And he called a patrol wagon.

Mr. Werner rode to the West 50th street station with his cello and nose inside the wagon while he stood on the back step. Once at the station three members of the police band and a loiterer with a pocket knife pried Mr. Werner and his fiddle apart.

Mr. Werner was taken home and put to bed surrounded by appropriate nosegays. But he is unspooled by his success. He announces that he would make no further attempts to better the record established at West 45th street and Grand boulevard. A new nose is a nose and self-healing, but cellos cost \$1,000 with or without the customary beazer trap.

WE MATAPEDIA
We are glad to hear that Mr. John Doiron is on the road to recovery after his serious illness.

Miss Frances Harvey spent the week-end here the guest of Miss Zeta Farrell.
Miss Lillian Gallon and Miss Phyllis Anderson, Huntington, Que., spent Saturday at the Chateau Restigouche.
Miss Kathleen Murray and Rhona Bulmer were in Matapedia Saturday.

Mr. Bill Bulmer passed through here enroute to Mamma Mountain on Wednesday evening.
The many friends of Mr. Victor Delaney will be very sorry to hear that he has been operated on for a serious attack of appendicitis, but is feeling better.

Classified

GIRL WANTED—Good capable girl for general housework. Apply to W. A. ROGERS, Green Lantern Restaurant. —Nov. 26—4f.

WOOD FOR SALE—I can supply hard wood in stove, furnace or four foot lengths. Phone orders to 256-8, JOSEPH CORRIER. Dec. 7-8w.

FOR SALE—Two radio receivers both three tube regenerative sets. Original price \$150.00 to clear at \$135.00. Completely equipped with Willard storage "A" and "B" batteries and a rectifier. W. J. GILLIS, Box 564.

TO RENT—Furnished house to rent for first three months of year, longer if desired. For further information phone 21 or apply to MRS. W. R. FITZMAURICE. Dec. 3-5w.

CLOSED CAR FOR SALE—An Essex 4, 1923, Coach. Run about 12000 miles. Four new tires. Will sell for \$600. If interested write "H" care GRAPHIC. —Nov. 24—3 pd.

WANTED—Salesman wanted for line of art Calendars and lithographed labels. Wright Litho Co., London, Ont. Nov. 12—5pd.

TO RENT—Flat, with bath, also store in Commercial Block. Apply to H. A. CARR, Agent. May 28-4f.

TRUCK SERVICE—Motor Truck Service Trucking of all kinds, long distance trips a specialty. A day and night service. B. LARSEN, Ramsay Street, Phone 281. May 13-4f.

FOR SALE—Sand and gravel promptly delivered to any part of town. A large stock always on hand. Right measure guaranteed. Out of town orders promptly attended to. Give us a trial order and you will find our prices and service right. BENJAMIN LARSEN, Ramsay St. Phone 281. April 18-4f.



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The Graphic wants to add 100 names to its subscription list by January 1, 1926, hence the following generous offer:—

To every person who will bring us one NEW subscription to THE GRAPHIC we will give his or her subscription, for one dollar, that is \$3 for the two subscriptions, one old and one new, or both new. (America subscriptions 50 cents extra.)

Here's a chance to cut your own subscription price in two or to make a present to the boy or girl friend abroad at a nominal figure.

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The Campbellton Graphic
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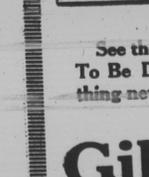
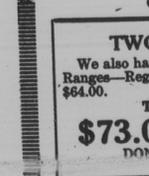
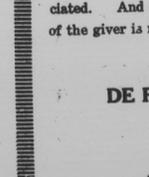
PERUGA, A CITY UPS AND DOWNS

Situate About Midway
Rome and Florence,
Many Others in Italy
Antiquated Style.

With so many ancient
tumbling before the pick
shovel of modern progress
that an ancient gateway
one of Italy's famous
has been saved from
through popular appeal is
lovers of antiquity. Per
been granted by the Com
town to run electric tra
this gateway, near the
Fogelo, famous palace, b
dignation brought about
of the permit.

"The city has known
stormiest and bloodiest
says a bulletin from the
D. C., headquarters of t
Geographic Society. "Th
commanding River Tibre,
been safe from enemies fr
but it has been torn i
quarrels. In the declin
no barbarian mounted its
plots of its nobility as
in temperate times that v
one side or the other was
terminated.

"Perugia is almost mid



Xmas Bargains at the Up-Town Gift Shop

We now have on display a great variety of gifts suitable for both young and old. These are too numerous to mention, but below are a few suggestions:

Dainty Things in Ivory and Cut Glass
Parker Dufold and Waterman's Fountain Pens
(In Christmas Sets.)

A LARGE STOCK OF NEW BOOKS
(All by popular authors)
TOYS IN RICH PROFUSION
Dolls and Toys of Every Prescription
With Every \$3.00 Cash Purchase We are Giving
Away Free A 75c Victor Record.

SHOP EARLY WHILE ALL LINES ARE COMPLETE

J. R. Cantin
Up-Town Bookstore
Roseberry St.
Furniture. The gift that helps to make happier homes, at RENAULT'S.

Whatever the distance may have been, it certainly did the business, knocking the big fellow on top of the deck—dead to the world. Down came the stove-pipe, and Joe's slumbering form was pulled away from the wreck of the heater, appropriately decorated with soot as a sombre tribute to the fall of the mighty.

Joe's return to consciousness was probably accelerated by his first having struck the stove in a sitting posture. It was only a minute before he scrambled to his feet. He looked around and grinned, though the pain of the facial contortion brought tears to his one open eye.

Grabbing up the tin dipper from the bank where it had been tossed, he strode over to where the can had been placed out of harm's way, and poured out a drink. Then, turning, he walked the length of the room to where English Jack was bandaging his bleeding knuckles.

"English," he said, "By gar, I lak you have 'at at it at it."

"Sure, Frenchy, old top, glad to," returned English Jack heartily. The crowd, Joe included, looked on admiringly while English took his medicine.

"By gar, she's fight lak bunch dam wile cats," said Frenchy, "I lak you be ma fren."

"Yeh," said English Jack as he clasped the extended hand, "you teach me how to use an axe, and I'll teach you how to fight. How's that, Eh?"

French Joe slapped him on the back. "She's be de bargain, by gar," he said.

CHATHAM DIOCESE
Father Paquin Goes to Grand Anse and Father Poirier to Baie St. Anne.
Father Paquin, the Bishop of Chatham to the parish of Grand Anse, for many years under the direction of Monsignor St. Doucet, V. G., who died a few days ago. Father Paquin has had a distinguished career, having formerly been a missionary of the Franciscan Order. He is well known in Bathurst having been curate to Monsignor Varrilly for some time at the Family church, West Bathurst. Father Paquin takes up his duties Sunday next.

Rev. Albert Poirier, at present curate to Rev. Father Conway at Edmundston, has been transferred to Baie St. Anne in succession to Father Paquin. Father Poirier was last year assistant to the Rev. John Whelan at Bathurst.

Gift Appl

When you purchase an instrument, you give a gift. And even if the giver is not present, the gift is still given.

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PERUGIA, A CITY OF UPS AND DOWNS

Situate About Midway Between Rome and Florence, it is, Like Many Others in Italy, Built in Antiquated Style.

With so many ancient landmarks tumbling before the pick and shovel of modern progress the news that an ancient gateway in Perugia, one of Italy's famous "hill towns," has been saved from destruction through popular appeal is welcome to lovers of antiquity. Permission has been granted by the Commune of the town to run electric trams through this gateway, near the Palazzo del Popolo, famous palace, but public indignation brought about a rescinding of the permit.

"Perugia is almost midway between

Rome and Florence, although not on the mainline railroad connecting the two cities. Like Siena and Assisi, its neighbors, it is built in antiquated style, partly on top of a group of hills, and partly on the slopes, with fine views of the Apennines in every direction. It has a picturesque quality of accident, irregularity, of rising and falling ground, and of striking combinations of light, shade and color.

"Everywhere except on the short spiral ridge the streets are staircases and cobblestone alleys. Everywhere one climbs or burrows. The life of a Perugian is truly one of ups and downs.

"On the map, Perugia is spread out like a great stone-scaled dragon its rock, extending long paws down the valley side. Nature furnishes backgrounds of olive-colored hills and distant mountains, while nearly every vista on its staircases is broken and framed by the graceful stone arches that buttress the tall houses. The old towers and domes have largely disappeared, but the atmosphere of the town is military and despotic. Many houses still show traces of the heavy chains that barred the streets after nightfall, when, if a man forgot his stool under his arm, he came home in a wooden case!

"Perugia is really four cities in one. There is the ancient Etruscan Perugia, with its walls and stone gateways; the Roman Perugia, whose masonry rests on what remained of the Etruscan city after the natives had

set fire to it; the medieval Perugia of the Baglioni, built on the Roman foundations; and the Renaissance Perugia of the Popes, reared on the ashes of the Baglioni palaces.

"In the strict sense, however, there is no modern Perugia. The railroad station is, as in most European cities far outside the ancient walls. Two street car lines, a few shops, clustered around the tourist center, are the only intruders the present has been able to make. There has been no temptation to build since the 16th century. The patches added to its crumbling ramparts and houses in the last four hundred years have enhanced their natural attractiveness.

"The rich pastoral beauty and repose of Perugia's surroundings have left their mark on the art of the city. As the seat of the renowned Umbrian school of painting it earned a high place in the annals of Italian art during the 16th century, when Perugia was the most powerful city in this part of Italy. The neighborhood of Siena and the religious atmosphere of near-by Assisi and Loreto doubtless exercised an influence on the prevailing style, which has been described as lacking dramatic power, but being rich in reverie. Raphael was once a student of the Perugian master, Pietro Vannucci. To-day the walls of many of Perugia's churches and former palaces are alive with examples of the work of the school.

"In the main square by the side of the big unfinished Gothic Cathedral, the life of the city once centered. Here the gentle Perugians played at one of the bloodiest and most dangerous games in the world—that of duelling at one another until half a dozen were killed and scores wounded. In times of peace this was the Perugian equivalent of a baseball game or the movies.

"According to some critics Perugia has, in the Porta Augusta, one of the finest gates in the world. It beetles in black magnificence above a whole quarter of the town, its base early Roman, the middle sections Renaissance, and the airy top Renaissance. The whole is now blackened with dust, decay and fire, and, while it is not imposing in the sunlight, its heavy stone bucklers, fluted pilasters and massive base are awe inspiring in the damp and gloom, when mist is flying through the streets. "These Umbrian cities seem so Roman," says one writer, "that the sight of Caesar's legionaries marching through them, with lances and bucklers flashing in the sun, would be the most natural thing possible."

"FOR CHRIST THE LORD IS BORN" (By Martha B. Thomas.) It was Christmas eve, and the stars were holding a conference. They could not leave their places in the sky, because it was against the law of night, so they managed to talk by ray-dial. That is, each star sent a ray toward a certain spot, where all the other rays were shining, and this made the conference!

Star talk! Words of light! It was a very bright and busy time. The large stars did the most talking; they had a good deal to say about the way they shone when the moon was away. "We are not only beautiful

MAMA DOLLS FOR EVERYONE

A New Supply Record This Week and Assurance of More if Needed.

Last week, we were afraid our stock of mama dolls would be exhausted so telegraphed for another shipment, which have been received.

There are now dolls for every little girl who cares to work and get four new subscriptions to The Graphic at \$2.00 each, to any address in Canada, \$2.50 to the United States.

The little girls who have already received dolls are delighted with them, and we know that every little girl would be delighted to receive such a gift.

Remember also that the other members of the family either at home or abroad would appreciate The Graphic as a Christmas gift. It is one gift that is remembered the full fifty-two weeks.

The following letter was received from a little girl last week. The Graphic, Limited, Campbellton, N. B. Dear Sirs:

Seeing your ad in the Graphic that you were giving away a handsome Mama Doll for four subscriptions to The Graphic. I am a little girl 9 years old and I did want a nice Mama Doll much like you illustrated in the paper I got four new subscriptions all myself.

Hoping to hear from you soon and that the doll will soon come so I can show it to all my little friends and that the paper will be sent to the following people on the other paper, I am Yours sincerely, VIVIAN WILLETT, Dimock Creek, P. Q. December 10th, 1925.

The doll was at once packed and forwarded by express so we have not a doubt that little Miss Willett has received it by this time. To any who are working for these dolls, we would suggest that they write us, so that during the late Christmas rush we may have a sufficient number of dolls to fill all orders before Christmas.

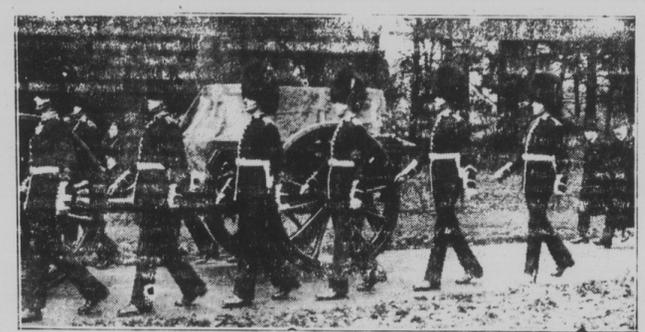
We have a large number in stock, now, but they may go quickly. We have been assured by the manufacturers that they will ship promptly any additional orders. Our advice however, is send in orders early.

to look at," they declared, "but we help folks to get about on dark nights. The earth folks like to look at us, and wonder about us. We are very important!" If stars could swell with pride, these stars would have burst! When they had talked very hard for about an hour, a small, slender shaft of light twinkled into their midst.

"Who are you?" came a chorus of shining voices. "I am the Star of Bethlehem," was the answer. "The other stars had never heard of her. They were inclined to hush her up. But there was something so sweet, so penetrating, so beautiful in her light that they were constrained to give heed.

"What is your history?" then demanded the largest and oldest star. The Star of Bethlehem quivered with a clear radiance which seemed to have all the colors of the rainbow. "An angel with a torch came and lighted me the very first Christmas eve. I shone with a special luster and guided many people to the manger in Bethlehem, where the Christ Child lay with His Mother Mary. Shepherds saw me while they were watching their sheep on the hillside. And other angels of blinding beauty sang near me. They played on golden harps. The sky shone with a heavenly glory. There has never been a night so wonderful.

The other stars, listened with awe. Before this sweet, compelling light they felt silent and humble. Then, for an instant, there came an incomparable brilliance. The Star of Bethlehem blazed in indescribable beauty. And faint and far came the music of harps and singing. "For Christ the Lord is born!"



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S FUNERAL The coffin of the Queen Mother being escorted from Sandringham House to the station, en route to London, by Guardsmen. At the extreme right of the picture are the King and Prince of Wales, on foot.

Burning the "Yule Log"

In Merrie England the yule log—never called that, by the way, but the yule clog, the Christmas batch or clog—was a great institution. The "clog" was laid in some time before Christmas was generally of birch-barked and dried—and of no meagre dimensions. It was lighted on Christmas eve, and what was not consumed by Christmas night was saved. It was deemed very lucky to preserve a piece wherewith to light next year's clog.

There is a legend that, so long as the Yule Clog burned, the servants had a right to demand ale at their meals. This may or may not account for the superstitious clog. One old writer says that logs sometimes burned for eight days!

The ecclesiastical authorities of the past did not look kindly on this ceremony. "The blazes," in their opinion "were foolish and vain." But their futilities had not any effect. The custom continued until the coal fire and smaller freepieces gave it a mortal blow.

In remote rural parts of England a big log is still set aside for Christmas, and in the north a big lump of coal. In Lincolnshire the natives still refer to the "guleblock," and "oldest inhabitant" provide a link with the past by dubbing any big piece of firewood a "guler."

Some of the learned folk who go deeply into these matters say the burning of the Christmas log is a relic of paganism. Others more prosaic, say it was merely intended to provide extra light and warmth and cheerfulness.

Visit RENAULTS during your Xmas shopping. KEEPING THE FAITH I've gotta b'lieve in Santa Claus. An' that's just all there is to that! I've gotta keep my faith, because we're poor down where we're livin' at. An' when I said: "I want to git a job an' help a little, too." Ma hugged me up an' cried a bit, but she said: "Nope, it's school for you!"

"Well, then," I said, "I'll tell you this, An' me thought I was gonna fuss—An' tried to stop me with a kiss—So don't buy us no Christmas things. An' I just sort o' clamped my jaws, "For this year you have got, by jings, To have all that to Santa Claus!" Kids say there ain't no Santa Claus. But from now on I'll contradict the kid that says it, an' because I gotta b'lieve it, an' they get licked if they don't hush. The more I do keep my faith strong through good an' bad, Ab'leavin' Santa Claus is true. The more I'll be helpin' dad.

WHEN EDITORS TELL TRUTH When about three months ago the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth in the future and the next issue contained the following items: "John Benin, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Beville last Monday." John Coyle, our groceryman, is doing a poor business. How can he expect to do much?" "David Conkey died at his home on Tuesday. The doctor gave it as heart trouble. Whiskey killed the man."

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

Up through my office window came the city's ceaseless din; I just had paused a moment when the evening mail came in— A pile of business letters and the papers with the news Of wars and murders, fires and wrecks—most anything I'd choose.

I cast them one by one aside and found beneath them all A homely country paper, blurred with ink and somewhat small, That drew my full attention to its columns up and down— The little weekly paper that they print in my home town.

This country paper always tells of things in quiet tones; It deals not with the outside world, but topics all its own; It tells about the folks who visit in and out of town; That meat is soaring upward or that eggs are going down.

That some old chum is married, or a life-long friend has died; The stork has paid a visit and two hearts are swelled with pride, This paper strikes a tender chord when far away you roam For one is always glad to hear what's going on at home.

RAINBOW CURVE REVERSED RED AND VIOLET SIDES Phenomenon Witnessed When Sun Was 25 Degrees From The Horizon A scientific correspondent reports the details of a phenomenon witnessed in the sky at Dulwich, S. E., on June 12, last. Fluffy clouds appeared across the sky and gradually a section of a rainbow appeared about twenty degrees from the zenith and thus almost directly overhead.

The curve of the rainbow was reversed, the outer side of the arc instead of the inner side, which is usual, being towards the sun. The whole outer side was colored red and the inner side violet. At the time this unusual section of the rainbow was observed the sun was twenty-five degrees from the horizon.

Usually when a rainbow is seen the observer stands between the sun and the arc in the Heavens. In this case the position was almost overhead and between the observer and the sun. A brightly colored section remained in the sky for about an hour.

Electric Perculator at RENAULTS.

NEW CARLISLE NOTES The Continuing Presbyterian Church was greatly favored by the presence of Rev. Dr. McIntosh, Superintendent of Home Missions and organizer of the work. He preached morning and evening to a goodly number.

Dr. MacIosh gave some very encouraging reports of the work in all the provinces. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed in the morning when 13 new members were added to the roll making 24 members in full communion. Dr. McIntosh left by train Monday the 14th.

Letters have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Sherar from Roxbury, Mass., having gone there about three weeks ago. The expect to remain there for some time. Mr. Sherar has secured employment there. Their many friends wish Mr. and Mrs. Sherar and their little girl Margaret every success in their new adventure.

The weather of late has been quite cold and if the cold continues there will be skating in the rink by Saturday the 19th. Solve problems. Try RENAULTS.

LONG LIVE APPLE SAUCE! We rise modestly in our place to voice a word of protest against the effrontery of an age that speaks in a light and flippant manner of apple sauce. We cannot remain silent when the voice of ridicule is raised against this time-honored product of our forefathers. Apple sauce is an institution. Its associations of age and honor are such that the name should not be bandied about in jest. In the days when grandmother was young, the girls were taught to play the melodeon and to make apple sauce. The perfume of Araby was no sweeter than the fragrant smell of the apples that came from the old-fashioned kitchen when the apple sauce was brewing on the hearth. And the national liver was never in better condition than when it was the universal custom to smear the cold bread with this savory staple of colonial diet. To take the name of apple sauce in vain is an affront to the memory of those revered ancestors who handed down as a part of tradition the secrets of its manufacture and the example of its generous consumption. Down with those who would mock its honored name. Long live apple sauce!—Newmarket Era.

"MAKE IMMIGRATION HUMAN" SAYS C. P. R. PRESIDENT; SIR THOMAS WHITE PAYS HIM HIGH TRIBUTE

Addressing the Associated Boards of Trade banquet at Winnipeg recently, E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, said that one of the most significant facts of the conference was the desire of men from all parts of Canada to discuss the country's problems from an economic and national point of view, free from the bewildering influence of political partisanship. "This," Mr. Beatty said, "leads me to the inevitable conclusion that the question of Confederation on the principles of national unity which guided the fathers in establishing it cannot be solved by political manipulation, but only by that mental attitude which comes from understanding and is the result of honest education.

In order to achieve national prosperity, Mr. Beatty advocated an extensive immigration policy to supply the man power necessary for the "largest undeveloped country in the world." "If I had any suggestion to make in respect to this question," continued the president, "I would suggest that we take it out of the field of statistics and place it in the field of human relations. We are apt to forget that the people who come to our shores are not so many hundreds or thousands of British or Continental folk with or without settlers' effects. They are human beings, members of families who have torn themselves up from old homes, in some cases centuries old, to come and live in Canada, to be neighbours, if we are willing to be neighbourly, and to become good citizens."

We realize how great the wrench must be when we learn that some bring with them a handful of earth so that when the time comes for them to die in Canada it may be scattered over their coffin. I wonder how many Canadians, who have made the trek to the United States, have ever thought to carry with them a handful of Canadian soil? No immigration scheme for Canada can ever achieve success unless due allowance is made for such human factors.

On the same occasion Sir Thomas White, former Federal Minister of Finance, paid a high tribute to Mr. Beatty. Sir Thomas said that he had always looked upon Mr. Beatty as a representative Canadian who typified the qualities which are to be found in true Canadians. Mr. Beatty had carved his own niche in Canadian affairs and had made his own way in the world as in the manner of Canadians. As president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Mr. Beatty occupied one of the highest positions in the Dominion and was absolutely unspotted by his enormous success, and Sir Thomas liked to think that in this the former was also a characteristic Canadian.

Referring to the improvement of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the former Finance Minister pointed out that the history of the Dominion and the Company were intertwined and could not be dissociated. The Canadian Pacific Railway had stood as the type of enterprise, Canadian enterprise and courage in the face of apparently insuperable obstacles. Sir Thomas also commented favourably on the good work the Canadian Pacific Railway had done during the Great War and later on in some ahead with work at the request of the Government in order to get employment to soldiers who were returning after the war.



Gifts That Merit Appreciation

When you present a relative or friend with a musical instrument, you give something that is bound to be appreciated. And every time its music is heard, memory of the giver is renewed.

WE HAVE THREE

DE FOREST CROSLEY RADIO RECEIVING SETS

on which we are giving a

DISCOUNT 20 PER CENT.

REGULAR PRICES \$125.00, \$110.00, AND \$65.00
Call and see these. They're modern day gifts of real value.

TWO BARGAINS

We also have two Enterprise Kitchen Ranges—Regularly priced at \$86.00 and \$64.00.

TO CLEAR AT

\$73.00 and \$54.40

DON'T MISS THESE

OTHER GIFTS

WILLIS PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS, GOLD MEDAL GRAMAPHONES.

Come in early and let us show these and other appropriate Gifts in Furniture, Sleigh Robes, Harness, Rugs, Etc.

SOMETHING NEW

See the Snowmobile—The Ford on Snowshoes—in Action. To Be Demonstrated Thursday and Friday. This is something new here.

AND ITS A MARVEL!

Gillis & Richards

Phone 143-2 Water Street

Pyrexware at RENAULTS.

HOW CHRISTMAS CAME TO BRIAR COVE

(Continued from page 13)

among the gay, Oriental cushions heaped on the Turkish rug, her eyes wandering off to the towering fir laden with gifts, that would make happy the fisher folk, big and little. "The stories are ended," returned the hermit curtly. "You will go back to the cove and your schoolhouse tonight with the fisherfolk, and the spell of the magic will be broken."

became possessed with a passion to gratify her vanity. I sailed strange seas, invaded mysterious dens and plundered amid adventures that breathed romance and death. "I had forwarded home orders and plans for the building of the Hermitage, that it might be in readiness when I sailed into the harbour with my cargo of treasure. But adventures in India, misunderstandings and a short imprisonment, incurred in plundering treasure delayed my home-coming. I sailed into the home harbour my ship hearing its cargo of treasure chests, to discover that the girl-Cecile had vanished. She had married a man of wealth, who could not be traced. I was angry, but I had to go away from the shores of the Bay of Fundy. I unloaded my cargo of treasure chests in the attic, making the Grey Cliff Hermitage the prison that my bruised soul demanded. I gave up the sea—plundering for treasure had lost its glory. I tried to forget the days of romance and adventure."

"Retribution!" he murmured brokenly. "All the hurt of past years was swallowed up in the magic of the gloamin' last night. In your sweet womanliness and laughter you have created a home of the Hermitage. I am eager again for life on the high seas, but I want ever to think as I plunder strange countries for treasure, of the Hermitage as it is tonight—aglow with firelight and candlelight, and your dear face agleam with delight, making happiness for the fisher folk, and watching for my ship to sail into the home port of Sweet Briar Cove."

The girl raised her face to meet the impassioned kiss of the hermit. She would not have it otherwise. David Ritchie would sail the high seas, combat danger, court adventure, while she waited for his ship to sail into port, aglow with firelight for his wonder-stories and his caresses—treasures more precious than any hoarded in the sea chests of the attic. "Little lightness," muttered the hermit, tenderly; then, as the stamping of many feet echoed along the snow-drifted porch, and a Christmas carol rang out in the dialect of the fisher folk, he laughed happily. "Christmas has come to Sweet Briar Cove."

DOUGLASTOWN

Miss Eva Hardy teacher at the Protestant school in Douglastown leaves in a few days to spend the Christmas holidays at her home in New Richmond. Many regret to hear that Miss Hardy will not return here as she goes to McDonald College at St. Anne de Bellevue, Que., to study for her final examination.

Mr. Louis Robin hunter and watchman on the Douglastown river from Haldimand West was in the village on Sunday, November 22nd, baptizing Joseph Francis Henry, sponsors Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bond.

The card party and box social held on Friday night Dec. 4th in the Holy Trinity convent here was a grand success. The handsome of \$192 was collected for the benefit of the school. The prize winners were: James H. Morris, Mrs. White, Mrs. Christina Maloney, Mr. Archie Maloney, Mr. Joseph Kennedy and Mr. Chrystome Maloney.

The B. and O. train of Buffalo, New York, arrived in Douglastown on Friday night Dec. 10th and will spend some time at this home.

Mrs. Lucien Boulet of Gaspé Basin spent two days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry McDonald here recently. On returning home her mother, Mrs. Joan McDonald accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holland Jr. of this place are being congratulated upon the arrival of their first born a son, at their home sometime ago.

Much less than the usual amount of fall ploughing has been done on account of the very heavy rainfalls and the early frost. Cattle were housed 200 year earlier than usual on account of the inclemency of the weather.

This will have an influence in reducing the year's surplus amount of hay.

Mr. Peterson of Point St. Peter, Freeport, Illinois, U. S. A., was a business visitor here last week.

Mr. Joseph Kennedy of Haldimand East accompanied her son, Master Josie Kennedy to the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal last week where he will undergo an operation. While in the city Mrs. Kennedy will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Reginald Moran.

Many members of the Roman Catholic congregation in Douglastown have heard with regret of the illness of their former bishop Rt. Rev. Joseph Romauld Leonard, D. D., of Rimouski, Que., who resigned his charge of that diocese on account of ill health. His Lordship Bishop Leonard who is a native of Carleton, Que., is well known in this part as he made several trips down to Gaspé, his last visit being to attend the enthronement of His Grace Bishop Ross as first bishop of Gaspé.

Mr. Edward J. Tracy, Post Master of Douglastown is building an extension to his home. The new house is being built on a lot owned by Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kennedy and is being congratulated upon the arrival of their first born a son at their home on Sunday, November 22nd, baptizing Joseph Francis Henry, sponsors Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bond.

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Let us develop the St. Lawrence and the Ottawa, and all the other water resources, now, and let us live electrically in our homes in the interval—enjoying life none the less because we realize that it cannot last for ever.

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Let us develop the St. Lawrence and the Ottawa, and all the other water resources, now, and let us live electrically in our homes in the interval—enjoying life none the less because we realize that it cannot last for ever.

More and more cod-liver oil is forging ahead as a protector and builder of health. For more than fifty years

of invigorating cod-liver oil, present to this day, has been protecting and helping people of all ages forge ahead in health and strength. Take Scott's Emulsion!

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Big Bargains At Matta's Holiday Sale. This year our holiday offerings are real money-savers... As a result of a slack season we are throwing aside time—honored rules and price-tags as well, and are giving our customers a chance to save on their Xmas Shopping. These Reductions extend to every line of our big stock of dry goods and wearing apparel. A few examples are given below but in addition to these are many other bargains too numerous to mention. DON'T DELAY Rush to our store as soon as you see this announcement.

VARIETY OF WHEAT WILL RIPEN IN 100 DAYS. Production on the Prairies promises to receive a new impetus. It will, perhaps, be given such a new stimulus as was received when Marquis wheat first was developed and made available to the farmers. Marquis wheat made it possible for the greatest granaries of the world; but now a new kind of wheat is about to occupy the stage. This is Garnet wheat, which, unless the final tests, which are to be made in the course of the next few months, show weakness, not hitherto discovered, is to be made available for seed purposes next spring. In order that no false hopes should be created, this item, after it was written, was submitted to the scientists in charge of the work and was approved by them. Marquis wheat reduced the period of time between sowing and reaping from 120 to 110 days and brought millions of acres in Western Canada within the wheat belt. Garnet wheat reduced the period to 100 days. When introduced in his study at the Ottawa Experimental Farm recently, L. H. Newman, Dominion cerealist, declined to make extravagant claims for the new wheat which he has nursed all these years. "I think that Garnet wheat will be a most useful wheat for certain parts of Western Canada," was all he would say. He added that his greatest difficulty was in restraining the opinion of those who have followed the record of Garnet wheat. Mr. Newman looks at it from a cold and scientific point of view. If Garnet wheat revolutionizes the wheat production of Western Canada, as he admits it is very likely to do, so much the better. Until the revolution is an accomplished fact, however, Mr. Newman is not going to say a word about it. For some years, the experiments with Garnet wheat have been assuming an ever-increasing importance in the eyes of Mr. Newman. For several seasons, he brought on this new variety in the little experimental soil patches at the Ottawa farm. Then as he noticed its rapid ripening qualities, he decided to push it faster. Seeds were sent out to the various experimental farms and subjected to different climatic conditions. Garnet wheat stood up under all these tests. In 1925 Garnet wheat was grown on about 100 selected farms in Western Canada, and its record is one which augurs well for the future of the Prairies. In Southern Alberta, Garnet wheat ripened and was threshed long before the snow and rain came. Marquis and other varieties of wheat grown in the same field, is unthreshed. At Morden, Man., Garnet was grown alongside Marquis wheat. At the time the Garnet wheat was ready for the binder, the Marquis had still ten days or more to go, and bore considerable rust, which might easily do it tremendous injury. ENJOY ELECTRIC HOMES WHILE WE CAN. One has only to look back a very few years to realize how completely the complexion of the electrical situation has changed, says the Electrical News. It seems only yesterday that our chief worry was a surplus of power and how to use it? To-day, generally speaking, the problem is, whose need is the greatest—because somebody must do without. Of course the retailers to-day are still in feverish competition over the sale of electrical appliances for household use, and we could all wish that this condition may continue until every house is supplied with all the modern labor saving devices. How far and how long can this go on, how-

That's a great pie, mother. How the whole family enjoys mother's wonderful pies! Crisp, crunchy pastry that brings the plates of boys and girls back for more. And mother's pies are always delicious. With Quaker Flour her recipes always bake the same, for Quaker Flour is always the same. Quaker Flour is best for all baking purposes. During the milling it is tested hourly to our standard. It is baked every day in our own bake-shop. That is why we can guarantee you absolute satisfaction with a money-back offer. Always the Same—Always the Best. A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon.

MAMA DOLLS FREE. Your Little Girl would like one of these handsome Mama-Dolls for Christmas, and we are sure you would LIKE to GIVE her one. They are 25 inches high; have Moving Eyes; Natural Hair; Open Mouth, showing Pearly White Teeth; Very Pretty Assorted Dresses; Composition Legs; Patent Leather Shoes and Real Stockings. They retail ordinarily at \$7.50 each. Given for Four new Subscriptions to The Graphic at \$2.00 to any address in Canada, or \$2.50 to any address in the U. S. GET BUSY AT ONCE. The Graphic would make an appropriate Christmas present to absent friends. THE GRAPHIC LIMITED, Campbellton, N. B.

Ch... Th... This the frills-Style... and make Christmas W. A. RO... To... At... take... our fr... for a... and P... F... Philip H... Chris... Our Stock... BU... TOYS! DOLLS, ST... G... Water St... For... A... Christ... Raisins... Free... ive pri... Phone



388

CHRISTMAS Confectionery

Our line of Xmas Candy Nuts and Fruits of all kinds is all you could wish for assuring a splendid variety of Choice.

Smiles'n Chuckles.
In special Xmas Boxes.
Ice Cream Bricks.

Distinctive Gifts of Quality & Charm

Moir's the Peer of Canadian Confectionery—priced from 65c to \$5.00 Other makes of choice, fresh Chocolates in beautiful Gift Boxes.

A FEATURE OF OUR XMAS SERVICE.

Gift Purchases of Chocolates, Cigars, Etc. Will be Suitably Wrapped Ready for delivery. Take advantage of this service. It will give your gifts the desired Christmas effect.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR HOME COOKING.

THE LINMAC

Novelty Dances.

There will be several Novelty Dances at "The Linmac" during Christmas Week. Don't miss these. Full particulars will appear later. Watch for announcements.



Christmas At The Green Lantern

Christmas will be a Happy Occasion at the Green Lantern.

SPECIAL XMAS DINNER

Will be served from 5 to 8 p. m.

This will be a real Old-time Xmas feast—with all the frills—prepared and served in true Green Lantern Style. If you are not Dining at Home, come and make yourself at home here.

\$1.00 PER COVER

Christmas Home Cooking
W. A. ROGERS, PROP.

Order Early
Water St.

Have You Seen

GUIDRY'S COLLECTION OF XMAS GIFTS?

Do not miss an opportunity of seeing these before completing your Christmas Shopping.

Our stock of footwear is as complete as ever but in addition to our usual stock we have received a special shipment of High Grade Boots, Shoes and Slippers for our Christmas Trade.

Here are a few of the many things which are worthy of your attention.

- Snowshoes, Children's
- Ladies' Sport Gloves.
- Bob-Skates, Ladies' Sporting
- Fancy Bedroom Slippers.
- Boots, Hockey Sticks.
- Hand-painted Hosiery in all the popular shades.

HOCKEY BOOTS AND SKATES

Make a Very Acceptable Gift.

We carry McPherson Lightning High Ice Skates and the widely popular Aut mobile Skates with every outfit we give you one pair rawhide laces. We also attach and sharpen skates free. Best quality skates and blades in stock.

CALL AND SEE THESE GIFTS AND BUY YOURS TODAY.
ASK US ABOUT OUR NEW PATENT SKATING BOOTS.

J. O. Guidry

Phone 41 House of Holy Child Water St.

Good Things For The Xmas Menu

Phone 219 for your Christmas Table requirements.

- Turkeys
- Geese
- Chickens
- Vegetables
- Beef
- Pork
- Butter
- Cheese

Irving

To Our Patrons

At this happy Yuletide Season we take this opportunity of extending to our friends and patrons Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Florence Hotel

Philip H. Bugold, Proprietor Campbellton, N. B.

Christmas Groceries - Toys Confectionery

Our Stock is Large and First Class in the Above Lines and our Prices are Right.

BUY VERMETTE'S BREAD

CHOICE FRUITS OF ALL KINDS

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
DOLLS, STOCKINGS, AND ALL MANNER OF GIFTS FOR THE CHILDREN
DOLLS A SPECIALTY.

George Vermette

Water St. Campbellton

A Wealth of Christmas Eatables

You will find our showing of Xmas Dainties more Attractive than ever this year. Our stock is all carefully selected and very moderately priced.

TURKEYS, GLESE AND CHICKENS
All Drawn

PASCALL'S CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.
RAISINS, DATES, FIGS, NUTS AND XMAS CANDY
CELERY, LETTUCE AND CHOICE FRESH FRUITS

Evergreens and Holly Wreaths
Fancy Christmas Groceries of All Kinds.

Subway Grocery

Phone 136

For The Christmas Trade

As usual you will find our store full of attractive offerings at the Christmas Season. Put our Store on your Xmas Shopping List.

TURKEYS, GEESAND CHICKENS
All Drawn.

Nuts and Confectionery of All Kinds, Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Raisins and Innumerable other dainties for the Christmas Table.

Fresh Beef and Pork at attractive prices—fresh vegetables. With every \$1.00 purchase we are giving a Free Ticket to the Opera House.

Joseph Duncan

Phone 231 General Merchant Phone 231

Please shop early. You can depend on better service in the morning. Our Store will be open every evening during Xmas week—beginning Monday, December 21st. Phone 511—Grocery Department. Phone 512—Ladies Outfitters.

Geo. G. McKenzie Co., Ltd.

Please shop early. You can depend on better service in the morning. Our Store will be open every evening during Xmas week—beginning Monday, December 21st. Phone 511—Grocery Department. Phone 512—Ladies Outfitters.

LADIES' AND MISSES' DEPARTMENT

FUR COATS & NECK PIECES

We can truthfully say that never before have we been able to get together such a large and beautiful line of goods suitable for Holiday shopping. The manner in which we have selected these goods is such that they will be just what you are looking for. We have a large stock of the latest styles in Fur Coats, Neck Pieces, Scarves, Mittens, and Gloves. We also have a large stock of the latest styles in Ladies' and Misses' Clothing. We have a large stock of the latest styles in Fur Coats, Neck Pieces, Scarves, Mittens, and Gloves. We also have a large stock of the latest styles in Ladies' and Misses' Clothing.

SWEATERS

The newest things in Silk and Wool and sport styles. Featuring the season's most popular shades and patterns.

READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT

Dresses for afternoon and evening wear.

ART NEEDLEWORK

Good Table covers, Luncheon Sets, Stamped Night Gowns, Pillow Cases, Towels, Runners, Cushion Tops, Lappers, etc.

RAYON SILK SCARVES

HANDKERCHIEFS

Grocery Department

The very finest of the new line of Rayon Silk Scarves with a variety of patterns. Also a large stock of the latest styles in Handkerchiefs. We have on order a big stock of Island Turkeys, Ducks, and Cante-fitted Chickens.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

A BIG ASSORTMENT OF XMAS TOYS.

Owing to the large range of fancy Dry Goods we are now carrying, we have been compelled to utilize the whole of the Dry Goods Department for this line.

The Toy Department has been moved to the Ready-to-Wear Department. Here will be found all kinds of Toys to please Kiddies, such as Dolls, Steam Engines, Magic Lanterns, Mechanical Toys, Bubbles, Whips, etc.

PRIZE PACKAGES

We are offering a 25 and 50c prize package nicely wrapped in Holly paper. We guarantee the packages are worth double the money asked for them. They contain Toys, Candy, etc.



THE CHRISTMAS STORE

GIFTS FOR MEN

50c \$2.00

HOSIERY AND GLOVES

50c \$1.75

DRESS SHIRTS

50c \$4.50

PYJAMAS

95c 5.00

LEATHER GOODS

95c 4.50

GIFTS FOR BABY

FOR THE LITTLE CRIB

95c UP.

GIFT SCARVES

95c UP.

COMFY SLIPPERS

95c 4.50

HANDKERCHIEFS

95c 4.50

GIFTS FOR WOMEN

GIVE HER DAINTY SILK LINGERIE

A gift that always pleases.

LADIES' HOSIERY and GLOVES

Bitex Hose extra heavy lined Hose, the most popular Silk Hose for winter wear in the seasons most popular colors.

GLOVES

All the family likes to receive gloves, a fine range now being shown

UNDERARM BAGS

Hand Bags for Kiddies at 75c

GIFT TOWELS

Bath Sets in Fancy Boxes \$1.25 to \$2.00

NOVELTIES

Powder Boxes, Compacts, Needle Cases, Party Bags, etc. In a large variety.

...added to our stock daily

...to make room for Gift Displays

Comau & Co., Ltd.

AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

CHRISTMAS MUSIC IN THE CHURCHES

Fine Cantata Beautifully Rendered At St. Andrew's Church—Special Music At Wesley Church On Coming Sunday.

Each Yuletide season in its passing brings many little moments of happiness and pleasant memories that linger on and it is most fitting that the Church should contribute, in its own way, to the joys of Christmas-tide. In Campbellton this contribution has, among other ways, found expression in special music tuned to the true spirit of the season. In all the local churches Christmas music is a feature of the Yuletide services and in other ways the universal significance of Christmas is fittingly brought to mind.

In St. Andrew's United Church the arrival of Christmas season was fittingly observed on Sunday evening by the rendition of a beautiful cantata, "The New-Born King". This special music formed the major part of the evening service. A very large congregation attended and all those who contributed toward its success are to be congratulated on the result of their efforts.

The choir of St. Andrew's recently came under the direction of a new leader, Miss Gladys A'nech, a late graduate of the Halifax Conservatory of Music. In preparing for this special music the new choir leader undoubtedly undertook her most difficult task since the assumption of her duties and the success of the cantata is perhaps the best testimonial of her ability and her worthiness of the responsibility which was placed upon her at that time.

The Christmas music at St. Andrew's this year was well up to the usual standard and, in the opinion of many, surpassed that of some previous years. Those taking the various parts never appeared to better advantage and the entire piece was splendidly handled. The titles follow:

The Lord is Come... Opening Chorus
The Shepherds... Tenor Recitative by Robert McNutt and Women's voices
Eternal King... Alto Solo; Bass Solo
Gloria... Mrs. Miller and Mr. Ramsay

Visions of Glory... Soprano Solo
Choir—Men's voices, Miss Allanach
Unto Us A Child Is Born... Choir
The King Is Born... Bass Solo

A Christmas Lullaby... Alto Solo, Soprano and Alto Duet, Soprano, in Alto and Tenor Trio, Quartet and Solo
Choir. By Miss Allanach, Mrs. Miller Mr. McNutt and Mr. Ramsay.

Christmas Bells... Double Quartet and Choir
Messrs. F. C. McCullam and R. McNutt, tenors; Miss Allanach and Mrs. Vera Campbell, Sopranos; Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Lunan, Altos; Mrs. B. Gerrard, basses. Mrs. F. W. Campbell presided at the organ.

Wesley United Church
On next Sunday the Choir of Wesley United Church will render special Christmas music both morning and evening. At the evening service this music will form a large part of the Christmas service and something of a particularly fine in sacred Christmas music is anticipated. The names of those taking solo parts follow: Mrs. C. N. W. St. Godfrey, Mrs. O. B. Atkinson, Mrs. Will Sharpe, Misses Maud Warman, Helen McMillan, and Isabel McBeath and Messrs. T. C. Lapraik and H. B. LeRoy. This special music is being prepared for under the direction of the latter singer who is responsible for the choir of Wesley United Church. Mr. F. J. Cuthbertson is the organist.

DONATIONS BY PRINCE OF WALES

To Help Wipe Out Deficit on the Wembley Exhibition

London, Dec. 22.—H. R. H. the Prince of Wales has donated £1,000 toward wiping out the deficit on the Wembley Exhibition, it was announced last night by the exhibition's liquidation committee.

commenting on the contribution of the Prince, J. H. Thomas, chairman of the liquidation committee, said: "This is a magnificent and generous act for the Prince, who is under no obligation in this regard."

TO SING AT HOSPITAL
Christmas Cantata For New Year's Eve will be rendered by St. Henry's United Church Choir at the hospital on New Year's Eve.