

POOR COPY

VOL. 18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

18

# Compliments of the Season

WITH BEST WISHES

BRIGHT AND PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

H. R. HUMPHREY

We take this opportunity of thanking our friends and patrons for a very successful Christmas business and wish all a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Central Book Store.

We take this opportunity of thanking all our friends and patrons for a very successful year's business and wish all a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

J. GOLDENBERG & Co.

Look over your stock of Stationery and if running low telephone 126. You will need account forms, statements and envelopes to send out the past year's accounts.

ORDER EARLY.

The GRAPHIC Ltd.

100-110-120-130-140-150-160-170-180-190-200-210-220-230-240-250-260-270-280-290-300-310-320-330-340-350-360-370-380-390-400-410-420-430-440-450-460-470-480-490-500-510-520-530-540-550-560-570-580-590-600-610-620-630-640-650-660-670-680-690-700-710-720-730-740-750-760-770-780-790-800-810-820-830-840-850-860-870-880-890-900-910-920-930-940-950-960-970-980-990-1000

## CHRISTMAS TRIBUTE

### TO THE PIPE BAND

Presented by Mrs. E. A. Smith

for the Pipe Band

Officers Elected

As a meeting of the Caledonia Society of St. John's was held in the Murray Building on St. Andrew's Night the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President, Col. A. E. C. McKinnis, Pres.

D. A. Stewart, Vice-President.

H. R. Smith, Secretary-Treasurer.

Rev. Hugh Miller, Chaplain.

H. M. McLellan, Piper.

Marshall, C. A. Alexander.

Bruce McBeath, Executive.

Alex. McLellan.

M. M. Mowat.

M. A. Kelly.

H. Miller.

The Secretary was instructed to forward to Mrs. A. E. Smith of St. John the sum of one hundred dollars as a donation to the fund of the Pipes of Col. Guthrie's Kilt.

This donation has since been acknowledged.

After the business of the evening, had been concluded the social part of the programme was carried out with much enthusiasm. There were many speeches by men of local repute also an able address on the war and its consequences by Mr. Hipwell of St. John.

Lloyd George's speech delivered on the phonograph for which pleasure the Society is indebted to Mr. W. F. Napier and Mr. C. A. Alexander.

Numerous Scotch songs were interspersed throughout the programme, including Rossmore in the Glenasmole by the piper, Mr. Regan.

The retiring President, Mr. T. E. Busted was called on for a few words and explained very fully the noble work being done by the women of Canada to help the war to a speedy and successful termination.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Piper Regan of the Kilties for his service during the evening.

After the singing of Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem the members dispersed unanimously declaring that an exceptionally fine evening had been spent.

The following are the contributors towards the Pipe Band Fund, \$100 was the amount paid by each:

J. R. McKenzie.

Walter Marquis.

Allan MacRae.

F. E. Sheppard.

Chas. Alexander.

Austin McDonald.

Arch. McKenzie.

H. F. McLatchey.

John Dickie.

A. A. Andrew.

A. D. MacKendrick.

H. R. Smith.

T. R. Busted.

D. F. Graham.

J. S. Benson.

R. B. Rossborough.

Courtney Nelson.

J. T. Mowat.

F. G. Kerr.

Alexander McLellan.

Thomas McDevett.

H. M. McLellan.

John Norman.

R. B. Gerrard.

J. R. Henderson.

Edward Alexander.

John Alexander.

J. A. Morton.

Ferg. C. Chamberlain.

R. B. McBeath.

John Richards.

E. C. James.

P. E. Blackhall.

J. L. Clark.

J. L. McDonald.

James Fiddie.

O. Smith.

## CHRISTMAS TRIBUTE

### A RECORD BREAKER

Presented by Mrs. E. A. Smith

for the Pipe Band

Officers Elected

As a meeting of the Caledonia Society of St. John's was held in the Murray Building on St. Andrew's Night the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President, Col. A. E. C. McKinnis, Pres.

D. A. Stewart, Vice-President.

H. R. Smith, Secretary-Treasurer.

Rev. Hugh Miller, Chaplain.

H. M. McLellan, Piper.

Marshall, C. A. Alexander.

Bruce McBeath, Executive.

Alex. McLellan.

M. M. Mowat.

M. A. Kelly.

H. Miller.

The Secretary was instructed to forward to Mrs. A. E. Smith of St. John the sum of one hundred dollars as a donation to the fund of the Pipes of Col. Guthrie's Kilt.

This donation has since been acknowledged.

After the business of the evening, had been concluded the social part of the programme was carried out with much enthusiasm. There were many speeches by men of local repute also an able address on the war and its consequences by Mr. Hipwell of St. John.

Lloyd George's speech delivered on the phonograph for which pleasure the Society is indebted to Mr. W. F. Napier and Mr. C. A. Alexander.

Numerous Scotch songs were interspersed throughout the programme, including Rossmore in the Glenasmole by the piper, Mr. Regan.

The retiring President, Mr. T. E. Busted was called on for a few words and explained very fully the noble work being done by the women of Canada to help the war to a speedy and successful termination.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Piper Regan of the Kilties for his service during the evening.

After the singing of Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem the members dispersed unanimously declaring that an exceptionally fine evening had been spent.

The following are the contributors towards the Pipe Band Fund, \$100 was the amount paid by each:

J. R. McKenzie.

Walter Marquis.

Allan MacRae.

F. E. Sheppard.

Chas. Alexander.

Austin McDonald.

Arch. McKenzie.

H. F. McLatchey.

John Dickie.

A. A. Andrew.

A. D. MacKendrick.

H. R. Smith.

T. R. Busted.

D. F. Graham.

J. S. Benson.

R. B. Rossborough.

Courtney Nelson.

J. T. Mowat.

F. G. Kerr.

Alexander McLellan.

Thomas McDevett.

H. M. McLellan.

John Norman.

R. B. Gerrard.

J. R. Henderson.

Edward Alexander.

John Alexander.

J. A. Morton.

Ferg. C. Chamberlain.

R. B. McBeath.

John Richards.

E. C. James.

P. E. Blackhall.

J. L. Clark.

J. L. McDonald.

James Fiddie.

O. Smith.

## TOWN COUNCIL IN

### REGULAR SESSION

Resolution Passed Authorizing

Issue of \$5,000 Water and

Light Bonds

A meeting of the Town Council was held Tuesday evening, His Worship Mayor Andrew presiding.

There were present Councillors Quinn, Patterson, Harquail, Miller, Alexander and Goss.

A communication from Police Commissioner J. H. Adams asking for an increase in salary was read and referred to the Police and License Committee.

Alfred Guay made application for a barber license. This was referred to the Police and License Committee.

The following departmental accounts were ordered paid:

PUBLIC CHARITIES.

John P. Powers, board J. Bunting,

Miss fare to St. John, 6.05

Jos. Dube, cash for supplies, 2.00

F. M. Anderson, rent, Till family, 12.00

PUBLIC PROPERTY & STREETS

Geo. St. Onge, oats, \$80.00

W. T. Cook, coal, 7.25

E. A. Mowat, oats, 37.20

Jos. Boudreau, supplies, 2.50

Jos. Boudreau, hay and straw, 63.00

R. K. Shives, coal, 44.50

Richards Mfg. Co., oats & lum., 397.54

ELECTRIC LIGHT

Canadian Express, 2.85

Dominion Express, 2.40

N. B. Telephone Co., 7.00

McLachlan Foundry, 72.10

Canadian Oil Co., 55.00

Canadian Westinghouse, 57.00

R. K. Shives, 54.00

G. N. W., 77

Canadian Gen. El. Co., 98.65

Canadian Gen. El. Co., 289.05

James Alexander, 1.87

Alexander & Campbell, 118.57

FINANCE

H. F. McLatchey, ex. St. John, \$23.65

do. do. do. 24.75

Graphic, printing, 7.75

J. T. Reid, salary, Building Ins. and postage, 146.00

WATER AND SEWERAGE

Canadian Oil Co., 5.23

D. A. Stewart, 22.44

Can. Gov. Railways, lease, 1.00

Shives Lumber Co., wood and ties, 35.35

Can. Iron Foundries, pipe, 814.00

Jas. Alexander, supplies, 56.36

FIRE PROTECTION

N. B. Telephone Co., rent, 11.25

T. McAvity, & Sons, pipe, 10.75

W. T. Cook, coal, 6.50

Edward Trites, rel. Poley, 12.50

Wm. Dickie, harness and rep., 7.15

F. G. Kerr, paper, 1.11

Fred Poley, rel. Poley, 12.50

W. H. Wallace, moving shed, 15.00

POLICE AND LICENSE

N. B. Telephone Co., rent, 11.25

Graphic, printing, 5.00

Nap. Audet, hauling prisoner, .50

Graphic, printing, 3.00

The following resolution was adopted:

That the employers of labor of the town be asked to co-operate with the Town Council in having the National Service cards filled in by their employees and forwarded to the Director General of National Service, during the first week in January.

An order was passed that a telephone be installed in the home of the manager of the Electric Light Department.

A resolution authorizing the issue of \$35,000 Water and Electric Light five per cent bonds was passed. This is to provide funds to pay for capital expenditures already made on the Water and Light systems.

The council then adjourned.

CASUALTIES REPORTED.

Alan Carlson of Black Point is reported seriously ill.

## WORST STORM IN

### PAST TWENTY YEARS

Sleet and Wind Play Havoc With

Telephone and Electric

Light Systems

The sleet and wind storm of Friday night caused considerable damage to the electric light and telephone systems.

The trouble commenced early in the evening on Ramsay street, when two light wires crossed.

About midnight the electrical display about town rivalled that of a heavy electrical storm. The wires, weighed down with sleet and blown back and forth by the wind, gave out flashes of electric energy and made a mass of telephone and fire alarm wires.

Over twenty-five phones were put out of commission. The greatest damage to the telephone system was caused by a phone wire coming in contact with the power line at the G. N. W. office. This wire carries 230 volts and this ran to the switch board in the telephone central and set fire to the fixture. The girl operator was alone until she awakened Mrs. John McMillan, who lives on the same floor of the Bank of Nova Scotia building. Three times they extinguished the fire which had communicated to the woodwork of the room and it was not until Mr. Bates, the local manager arrived that the situation was fully under control.

Some time after midnight the transformer at Messrs. Miller's black barn burst out and the current set fire to the wood work in the basement near the fire alarm box. Fortunately a passer-by noticed the flame and warned the men of the house, who called on the fire department by phone, but it was not until an employee of the electric light station arrived and cut the wire was the danger over.

About three o'clock matters became so alarming that the power was turned off at the power house and the town was in darkness until daylight.

Users of power were without energy until noon Saturday.

Employees of the electric light department had a strenuous time, but by noon everything was in working order as usual.

The telephone system was in a much worse condition and a crew of men from St. John are hard at work. The large lead cable on Andrew street was melted in several places and all the phones were thus put out of order. These are being repaired as rapidly as possible.

It is remarkable that more fires were not started.

REMAINS BEING

BROUGHT TO ST. JOHN

Interment of Capt. Robert R.

Shives Will Take Place in

Fernhill Cemetery

The remains of Robert R. Shives, who was accidentally killed in England on Sept. 29th last, were expected on the S. S. Ionian, due to arrive at St. John Wednesday.

Interment will take place in the Fernhill cemetery, along with the remains of the deceased's father, Kilgour Shives.

Mrs. Shives and family F. Napier are in St. John for the funeral.

GOOD CROITER, Etc.

The crossing on the Chaleur Mills to first class now.

RIVER IN CANADA

The river mouth is free to all inter-



**FATHER will not object to ordering**  
**KENT FLOUR**  
IT MEANS GOOD THINGS TO EAT  
BUY BY THE BAG OR BARREL

**MEN WANTED FOR MACHINE GUNS.**  
Draft of Forty-one Men Needed  
By First of New Year—Our Quota Four.

Recruiting Officer A. McG. McDonald has received word to make a special effort to procure four more recruits for machine gun draft, for overseas service. These are asked for New Years and any one interested should interview Mr. McDonald at an early date.

The qualifications are:  
Age 18 to 45, preferable 25 to 35.  
Height. Not less than 5ft. 2in.  
Chest. Between 30 and 33 in. min.  
Chest. Between 30 and 45, 34 in. min.

They must possess GOOD PHYSIQUE, GOOD EYESIGHT, CALM TEMPERAMENT, MECHANICAL ATTITUDE and a FAIR EDUCATION.

They must possess intelligence, initiative and self reliance and be capable of becoming MARKSMEN and TRAINED SCOUTS.

These suggestions are to be considered in addition to the regular requirements in recruiting for an Infantry Battalion.

Several of the men should be of the "Pioneer" stamp, capable of repairing harness, extracting a wagon when stuck in marshy land, improvising repairs and repairing wagons and should be good horsemen.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**WISE BRIDE.**  
"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride, when they returned from their honeymoon trip, "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life. Are you the president or vice-president of the society?"  
"I want to be neither president nor vice-president," she answered. "I will be content with a subordinate position."  
"What position is that, my dear?"  
"Treasurer."

**KEEP THEM WORKING**  
A horse in the field is worth two in the barn. You can't prevent Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, or Club from putting your horse in the barn but you can prevent these troubles from keeping horses in the barn very long. You can get KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE  
Selling at 25c a bottle, 50c for 50, and 10c a box. Thousands of farmers' horsesmen will say so. Our book tells the horse's story. 115  
J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

**CHILD IS CROSS, PERISH, CONSTIPATED**  
If tongue is coated, the bowels with "Catarrh of the Rectum."  
Syrup of Figs.  
Best easy after giving of Figs, because in a clogged-up waste, the food gently and you have again.  
Geo. L. PHONE 26

# BLACK JAKIE'S CHRISTMAS

Charles Arthur Leslie

HE soft, fleecy snow, floating down straight from the heavens, melted as quickly as it struck the sidewalks and turned into mud under the hurrying feet of the thousands of late Christmas shoppers.

Black Jakie stood in the shelter afforded by the elevated road, his threadbare raincoat drawn tightly about him, his hands thrust deeply into his pockets, as he gently tapped first one foot, and then the other on the wet pavement. Not that Jakie was cold, but his shoes had worn quite thin, and the dirty, brown slush had sought out all the little cracks through which it might seep and find a comfortable haven.

"It's going to be a lean Christmas for me," Jakie sighed reflectively to the gleaming lights of Broadway. "Awful lean."

In his pocket he jingled his one lone quarter against the key of his cheap 24th avenue room and smiled as he thought of the days when he had jingled gold coins. In those days the racing game had been good, and Jakie was one of the best-known bookies at Sheepshead. Then he had been affluent. He had dressed in the height of ultra-fashion and radiated with that ready-money look.

The dying out of the racing sport, and too frequent trips to the bar had left Jakie stranded, without a friend in the world.

Silently and moodily Jakie reflected on his hard lot. His chin, with its two-day growth of heavy black beard, that same heavy beard which had al-



Yes, It Must Be She.

ways shone through his pallid skin and had earned for him his cognomen of Black Jakie, trembled a little, and the thin, blue lips pulsed with low-muttered imprecations heaped upon the world in general. The sporting element snickered old pals down on their luck, he reflected.

Nervously scanning the faces of shoppers emerging from the doorway of a department store, Jakie's face lighted up as he saw a petite figure laden with many bundles start across the sidewalk. Marie Lecourt! Yes, it must be she. Marie, the prettiest girl in the Folies chorus. Should he speak to her? Perhaps she would have at least a kind word for the fellow who had bought her many dinners at swill cafes and had lavished his money on her when he had it. Instinctively he started forward, his hand on his ancient velvet hat, the one relic of rainy days.

But almost as he started he checked himself. No, it would be better not to speak to Marie, for she, like all the rest of the old crowd, would turn him down, would refuse to speak to a bum.

He stepped back to the shelter of the elevated pillar just as Marie turned to cross the street. Her bright eyes twinkling with good cheer, she came up quite close to Jakie. Suddenly a flash of recognition crossed her countenance and she almost dropped her packages as she rushed forward.

"Jakie!" she cried, "is it really you? Who gave you that beard? What are you doing here and where are you going?"

Before Jakie could think of an answer to the questions which called for a recapitulation of his entire life history, she went on:

put of the more, but I didn't know whether you would want to speak to me or not?"

"Silly," laughed Marie. "Want to speak to my old pal? Of course I do. And now that I have seen you we are going to have a good, old-fashioned chat, but we can't stand here in this wet and talk. I am living with my married sister now and just came downtown for a few things to hang on the kiddies tree. Come on up, and help us fix the things."

Jakie thanked her, but remonstrated that his attire was scarcely suitable for an evening call. Marie insisted that his clothes made no difference to her and that her sister would surely think the same. Anyway, no matter who, her sister might think, Jakie was her friend, and that settled it.

They walked to Fourth avenue and took the subway to Harlem, Jakie insisting on paying ten cents of his precious quarter for the carfare, although Marie had tried to shove a dime into his hand.

On the way up Jakie told his story, laying the blame on hard luck and the state officials who had put racing on the bum.

Marie listened with quiet attention, nodding her head here and there and interjecting a question now and then as the story seemed about to drift away from his story.

Jakie was introduced to Maude and John, her husband. They were either too busy decorating a tiny Christmas tree on a stand in the corner of the room or else they didn't care, for neither evinced disapproval of Jakie.

He was made to feel at home in the little family circle, and entered with keen enjoyment the work of trimming the tree and arranging the presents for the two children fast asleep in the next room.

The final arrangement completed, Maude and her husband took a last peek at the sleeping kiddies and called Jakie to see them.

As the little group stood in the doorway Jakie noticed that John put his arm about Maude's waist and that the light in Maude's eyes shone with peculiar brilliancy as she smiled closer to him, a picture of domestic love and felicity and it touched Jakie deeply.

John and Maude having retired for the night, Jakie and Marie were left alone in the parlor.

Seated in the fireplace, where the gas log was throwing forth a cheery heat Jakie asked Marie about herself.

She had left the chorus and all her former gay companions and was now employed in a millinery establishment.

"What's the matter with the show game?" asked Jakie. "Too fast for you?"

"Yes, Jakie. Somehow or other I couldn't let myself drift like the others had, and when I came up here to live with Maude and John and the kids, well, they didn't think it was the best thing for the kids to have their aunt in the chorus. Not that they objected to the chorus part of it, but then there are so many other things that go with it. The gay company, the loose way of living and things of that sort."

"So you cut it out for the sake of the kids?"

"Yes, for the kids and for my own sake. I was becoming tired of the life, and the home life here seemed to touch something in me and make me want to live right. There is nothing in that fast life, Jakie, the right way is the only way. You may prosper for a time on the wrong road, but sooner or later you come to grief."

Yes, she was right. Jakie knew. The wrong way had dragged him down. Drink and loose companions had brought him to his present level.

For a long time he sat and gazed at the fire. When next he spoke there was a tenderness in his voice which had not been there before.

"Say, Marie," he said, "do you think you could help me get on the right track, the honest road? I want to try. I see how happy you are and what a change it has made in you. I am going to try."

Tenderly she put her hand on his arm. "I am glad that you will try. You know I always liked you, Jakie. Somehow you were different from the rest of the old crowd, for you were always a gentleman in your manner. You would never stand for the real rough stuff."

"That's the kindest thing I have heard for two years," said Jakie slowly, as he gazed the small hand that still lay on his arm.

Suddenly he stiffened in his chair as a thought seized him. "Marie," he asked tenderly, "is there any fellow, right now, that you think a lot of? I mean the way I mean."

## SOLDIER IN TERROR OF FEAR

Poor Hero Happy When Death at Last Relieved Him of Obsession

The story of how a young English poet, fighting in the trenches in France, conquered a "fear" that almost overwhelmed him and compelled himself to advance until he won the admiration of his platoon commander, who refers to him as "the bravest of the lot," is told in a story authorized recently by the Official Press Bureau in London. The story, told by the poet-soldier's commanding officer under the caption "Afraid Only of Fear," reads:

"It was two nights before the first advance, when we were back in the trenches, that I first realized he was afraid, mortally afraid. No one else had ever guessed it, I'm certain, and I never should. But he told me, and there was no mistaking the fact that he was in agony over the thing. It wasn't 'strating' he feared. He wasn't afraid of horses, or of being killed, but he was mortally terrified of being afraid—afraid of fear, that was his trouble. You might think it a small matter, fancy, and so on. Well, I know what I am talking about, because I had always kept an eye on the boy, and after this I kept two eyes on him, hard."

"He was a poet, you know. No. I mean actually. He had published verse and was to make his living writing. I had some little talk with him nearly every night, all through that terrific time. Nothing could reassure him, nothing could teach him, he could not learn to trust himself. Even killing a Bosche with a bayonet, as I saw him do a big chap of the Prussian Guard just in time to prevent the same chap killing one of his platoon, even that taught him nothing; and, as a rule, the first killing with the steel teaches a whole lot, you know. No, he was incurable, and apparently he could not get killed."

"Any one else would have been killed fifty times over. He showed no regard whatever for his own safety. He gave himself no chance at all. He courted death, and died looking the other way every time. I don't mean in the least that he committed suicide. Not a bit. What I mean is that he showed more utter and self-forgetful unconscious bravery than any one I ever saw in my life. At least a dozen times he must have deliberately stepped out into a hot fire to pick up and carry in one of his wounded and three times, to my knowledge, the wounded man was hit and killed in his arms while he went untouched."

"You may have heard that our battalion rather distinguished itself. We were in the first advance; and others. Ten minutes before I was knocked out the boy was killed by a bomb. He lived for about three minutes after he was hit and he died in my arms. I was glad he died, and I think he tasted greater happiness in dying than he'd ever known in living—since the war began, anyhow. He'd lived without being wounded through nearly a fortnight of the most hellish fighting ever known. I tell you that fortnight was not less than one long, intolerable crucifixion to him, because of the terror that went everywhere with him and never left him for a second, the ghastly fear of fear, the dread that he was going to be afraid and disgrace himself and the platoon that swore by him. He was smiling like—like a woman when he died. He said: 'They never guessed. I am so thankful that I—and then he was gone.'"

Another thing—why should the bride love, honor and obey her husband when nobody else does?—Dallas (Texas) News. There's a man who doesn't believe in Santa Claus of fairies or anything.

It costs more to put the "pick of the wheat" into  
**PURITY FLOUR**  
But it makes  
"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

**The 1917 FORD TOURING CAR**  
The old, reliable Ford Chassis—  
Steam line effect—crown fender  
—tapered hood—new radiator  
with increased cool surface.

|             |       |          |       |
|-------------|-------|----------|-------|
| Chassis     | \$450 | Coupelet | \$695 |
| Runabout    | 475   | Town Car | 780   |
| Touring Car | 495   | Sedan    | 890   |

f.o.b. Ford, Ontario

**FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED**  
Ford, Ontario

**Leveille & Boucher**  
CAMPBELLTON, N. B. Ford Dealer and Service Branch  
P. O. Box 538

**BEWARE OF TUBERCULOSIS**  
You may become a consumptive unless you cure immediately that stubborn cough. To eradicate the trouble before it degenerates into a more serious affection, use immediately  
**VIN MORIN**  
CRESO-PHATES  
It cures the most stubborn cases of ailments of the throat, bronchi and lungs because it contains the active principles having a special curative influence on these organs.

Anemic and weak girls, enrich your blood with  
DR. ED. MORIN'S CARDINAL PILLS.  
50c a box.  
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE  
DR. ED. MORIN & CO., Limited, QUEBEC, Canada.

**A National Call for Information!**

THIS CARD MUST BE FILLED IN AND PROMPTLY RETURNED BY ALL MALES BETWEEN THE AGES OF 18 AND 35 INCLUSIVE.

**NATIONAL SERVICE.**

1. What is your full name? 2. How old are you? 3. Where do you live? Province. 4. Name of city, town, village or Post Office. 5. In what country were you born? 6. In what country was your father born? 7. In what country was your mother born? 8. How much time have you lost in last 12 months from sickness? 9. Were you born a British subject? 10. If not, are you naturalized? 11. Which are you—married, single or a widower? 12. How many persons besides yourself do you support? 13. Of your legs? 14. Of your hearing? 15. What are you working at for a living? 16. Whom do you work for? 17. Have you a trade or profession? 18. If so, what? 19. Are you working now? 20. If not, why? 21. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work at the same pay during the war? 22. Are you willing, if your military form is paid, to leave where you are and go to other places in Canada to do such work?

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FILLING IN THIS CARD ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT ASKS NO QUESTIONS. COUNT YOUR ANSWERS.

**Write your Answers on the Card which you will shortly receive and Return Promptly. It is Obligatory!**

**Local Items**

**SEVEN ECLIPSES**  
There will be seven eclipses in 1917, two of the sun and three of the moon. Only two, however, will be visible in Canada.

**AND NOW IT'S SOAP**  
Laundry soaps are the latest to get into the fashion and advance in price. Surprise and all brands that retail for five cents a bar have advanced 80 cents a box. Next it will be water.

**MARRIAGE**  
Engelhart, Colegate—On Nov. 5th, at Wexham, (by special license) Benjamin Engelhart, of the Royal Montreal 2nd son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Engelhart, of New Brunswick, to Kathleen Emily Colegate, third daughter of the late Alfred Colegate.

**ROSS—CHODORE**  
On Friday last, Dec. 22nd, James Sidney Ross and Edith Chodore, both of Campbellton, were united in the bonds of matrimony by Rev. J. E. Proulx. Mr. and Mrs. Ross will reside in Campbellton.

**FOR BELGIAN CHILDREN**  
The children of the Matapedia School, who are taught by Mrs. Mina J. Duncan of this town, held a supper and sale at Matapedia on Tuesday, Dec. 19th at which \$52.00 was realized. This was handed to the Graphic to be forwarded to the Fund of Education as a part of the fund raised in N. B. for the relief of the Belgian Children. This effort on the part of the Matapedia children is a most creditable one. We have also received \$20.00 raised by the pupils of Miss B. Dickie's school at West Tide for this same worthy cause.

**PROHIBITION INSPECTORSHIP**  
The name of Rev. W. R. Robinson, Mr. Edwin W. Stockford and Mr. John W. Jones, all of St. John are mentioned as possibilities for the office of provincial prohibition inspector. The duties of the officer will begin on May 1st, but the appointment will be made before that date, probably at the January session of the Provincial Government. It is said that the salary will be \$2,000 per year.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS**

| PATRIOTIC FUND          |           |
|-------------------------|-----------|
| Previously acknowledged | \$6653.83 |
| Women's Institute       | 100.00    |
| Tipperary Club          | 100.00    |
| Mowat Mill Employees    | 25.00     |
| B. A. Mowat             | 5.00      |
| J. C. Andrew            | 3.00      |
| W. D. Miller            | 3.00      |
| Thos. Andrew            | 5.00      |
| John LeBlanc            | 1.00      |
| Alphonse Godin          | 1.00      |
| Herbert Doucette        | 50        |
| James Doucette          | 50        |
| \$6894.83               |           |

**PARISH OF DALHOUSIE**

|                  |       |
|------------------|-------|
| J. Reid McMillan | 2.00  |
| N. W. Perrott    | 1.00  |
| Michael Gendron  | 2.00  |
| Mr. Duquesne     | .50   |
| Albert Tait      | 1.00  |
| Alex. Diote      | 5.00  |
| P. J. Golden     | 3.00  |
| S. S. Harrison   | 25.00 |
| Havelock Samson  | 10.00 |
| Jas. C. Miller   | 5.00  |
| George Miller    | 2.00  |

**To Every**

The best one can get in these some 83

**A. McG. DRUGGIST Campbellton**



POOR COPY

## Local Items of Interest

News Notes of Town and Country Happenings Gathered by Graphic Reporters.

**SEVEN ECLIPSES**  
There will be seven eclipses in 1917, four of the sun and three of the moon. Only two, however, will be visible in Canada.

**AND NOW IT'S SOAP**  
Laundry soaps are the latest to get into the fashion and advance in price. Surplus and all brands that retail for five cents a bar have advanced 50 cents a box. Next it will be water.

**MARRIAGE**  
Engelhart-Colegate. On Nov. 5th, at Workington, (by special license) Benjamin Engelhart, of the Royal Navy, England, of New Brunswick, and Kathleen Emily Colegate, third daughter of the late Alfred Colegate.

**ROSS-CHODORE**  
On Friday last, Dec. 22nd, James Sidney Ross and Edith Chodore, both of Campbellton, were united in the bonds of matrimony by Rev. J. E. Purdie. Mr. and Mrs. Ross will reside in Campbellton.

**FOR BELGIAN CHILDREN**  
The children of the Matapedia School, who are taught by Mrs. Minto, of the town, had a supper and sale at Matapedia on Tuesday, Dec. 19th at which \$82.00 was realized. This was handed to the Graphic to be forwarded to the Sup't. of Education as a part of the fund raised in N. B. for the relief of the Belgian Children. This effort on the part of the Matapedia children is a most creditable one. We have also received \$20.00 raised by the pupils of Miss B. Dickie's school at Head Tide for this same worthy cause.

**PROHIBITION, INSPECTORSHIP**  
The names of Rev. W. R. Robinson, Mr. Edwin W. Stockford and Mr. John W. Jones, all of St. John are mentioned as possibilities for the office of provincial prohibition inspector. The duties of the officer will begin on May 1st, but the appointment will be made before that date, probably at the January session of the Provincial Government. It is said that the salary will be \$2,000 per year.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS**  
**PATRIOTIC FUND**  
Previously acknowledged, \$665.83  
Women's Institute 100.00  
Tipperary Club 100.00  
Mowat Mill Employees:  
B. A. Mowat 25.00  
J. C. Andrew 5.00  
W. D. Miller 3.00  
Thos. Andrew 5.00  
John LeBlanc 1.00  
Alphonse Godin 1.00  
Herbert Doucette .50  
James Doucette .50  
\$684.83

**PARISH OF DALHOUSIE**  
J. Reid McMillan 2.00  
N. W. Perrott 1.00  
Michael Gendron 2.00  
Mr. Duquenne .50  
Albert Tait 1.00  
Alex. Diote 5.00  
P. J. Golden 3.00  
S. S. Harrison 25.00  
Havelock Samson 10.00  
Jas. C. Miller 5.00  
George Miller 2.00

**THOROUGHbred SHEEP**  
Mr. James Alexander has imported several very fine thoroughbred Oxford sheep. Among the lot is a very fine Oxford ram.

**NOT CAMPBELLTON SCHOOL**  
An item in last week's Graphic in reference to teachers' salaries was taken from the Canadian World and only so marked, but composer forgot to add this to the note.

**SPECIAL OBSERVATION**  
The Anglican church throughout the Dominion will observe Sunday, Dec. 31st, as a special day of prayer and thanksgiving and of resolve in connection with the war.

**LARGE ORDERS EXPECTED**  
An announcement was made in the British parliament recently that large orders for "tan" hats would be sent to Canada shortly, and this fact has aroused considerable interest in lumbering circles in this province.

**NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS**  
A good New Year's resolution would be to send the Graphic to that absent friend or relative you think so much of. No New Year's gift would be more appreciated than having a paper from home regularly—one that gives all the news of the home town and vicinity.

**HAS A CONSCIENCE**  
Mr. James Alexander, certainly believes in charging a fair price for his goods. Last week he had a number of turkeys raised on his own farm and bought in this locality. While the turkeys were being sold for 40 cents a pound, he sold his at 30 cents, although he could have had a larger price. Mr. Alexander is also one of the milk dealers that is still selling his milk at 8 cents.

**BOYS' CAMP**  
A summer camp exclusively for boys of New Brunswick will be held next year from July 14th to 28th, at Chipman. A fee of \$10.00 will cover all expenses. Rev. Gilbert End was elected president of the board; Rev. J. C. B. Appel, vice-president, and A. M. Gregg, secretary and treasurer. Messrs H. A. Porter, W. F. Gunter, Rev. P. R. Hayward, J. E. Angvine, Rev. F. S. Dowling, Les Buckley, of Head Tide and Rev. J. W. Williams, of Wolfville, are the committee.—Globe.

**SUCCESSFUL TEAS**  
The following item which appeared in last week's Graphic was so mutilated in correcting the proof as to destroy its meaning. We reset it again so that our readers may get the proper information. The ladies of the Methodist church held a tea and sale in the church hall last Thursday evening. It proved a most successful affair, realizing a little over \$100.00. The ladies of the Baptist church held a sale of fancy articles home cooking in the Vestry of the church Tuesday evening and cleared \$100.00. The young ladies of the Tipperary club recently held a sale of fancy articles in the Red Cross rooms and cleared \$150.00.

**COLLIE PUPS**  
For sale from pure bred dam, and registered sire.  
**ALFRED A. FRASER**  
Cross Point, Que.  
Dec. 20-2 pd.

## RESTIGOUCHE STANDING CROPS COMPETITION.

The following are the awards in the Restigouche County standing crops competition for the year 1916:—

| Name                          | Address | Oats   | Wheat  | Potatoes | Turnips |
|-------------------------------|---------|--------|--------|----------|---------|
| Corneilus Carin, Anderson     | 88 1/2  | \$2.25 |        |          |         |
| H. LeTourneau, Anderson       | 95 1/2  | 8.00   |        |          |         |
| R. L. Hicks, Dolhouse Jet     |         | 90 1/2 | 9.00   | 89 1/2   | 5.00    |
| Wm. Noble, Glen Levit         |         | 87 1/2 | 3.50   |          |         |
| A. R. Wheeler, Ferguson Manor | 88      | 2.50   | 89 1/2 | 7.00     | 92 1/2  |
| Arthur Culligan, Culligan     | 91 1/2  | 5.00   | 88 1/2 | 5.00     | 87      |
| John Culligan, Culligan       | 91      | 3.50   | 88 1/2 | 6.00     | 86 1/2  |
| Ben. Colpitts, Culligan       | 85      | 2.00   | 87 1/2 | 4.00     | 85      |
| John Bueandry, Belledune R.   |         |        | 88 1/2 | 3.50     |         |

It will be noticed by the above that in the whole county of Restigouche there were only nine entries in this important competition. The excuse is made that as this was the first year the competition was conducted in this county very few farmers understood the matter and some claim ignorance of it altogether. The competition was advertised in the local paper and every agricultural society had a notice of it. Our farmers are not as wide awake to such matters as they should be. Friendly rivalry of this kind will do more to stimulate progressive farming than almost any other competition. Get the boys and girls on the farms interested and more of them will wish to remain at home, rather than drift to the cities.

These competitions are conducted each year and we hope to see a very large list of entries for next season.

## TRAFALGAR DAY FUND.

Contributions to the Trafalgar Day Fund, received by his Honor the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, amount to \$7,348.54, of which the North Shore contributed the following:—  
Campbellton churches, \$131.24  
Bathurst Red Cross, 312.59  
Newcastle Red Cross, 190.00  
Loggieville Red Cross, 30.50  
Doaktown Red Cross, 25.00  
Burnt Church Red Cross, 25.00  
Jacques River Red Cross, 20.00  
Whitney, Strathadam, and South, 42.90  
Boiestown Methodist Church, 4.00  
Chatham Red Cross, 206.00  
Campbellton Tipperary Club, 50.00  
\$947.63

A sterling draft \$1500 has been sent to Lord Lansdowne, leaving a small balance still on hand.

**THE PRICE OF MILK.**  
A Campbellton milk dealer has handed in the following information in reference to milk.

## VALUE OF MILK.

One quart of milk is approximately equal in food value to each of the following:  
Three-fourths pounds of lean beef.  
Eight eggs.  
Two pounds of potatoes.  
Six pounds of spinach.  
Seven pounds of lettuce.  
Four pounds of cabbage.  
Two pounds of salt codfish.  
Three pounds of fresh codfish.  
Two pounds of chicken.  
Four pounds of beef.  
Five pounds of turnips.  
One-sixth pound of butter.  
One-third pound wheat flour.  
One-third pound cheese.

**WHAT MILK COSTS ELSEWHERE.**  
The common clerk also read the following prices of milk in other cities, having at the request of the mayor sent telegrams asking for the information. The prices submitted were as follows:

Quebec—12 cents per quart.  
Montreal—6 cents per qt.; 10 cents qt.  
Hamilton, Ont.—9 cents per qt.  
London, Ont.—9 cents per qt.  
Kingston, Ont.—9 cents per qt.  
Halifax—10 cents per qt.  
Toronto—18 pints tickets for \$1.  
Dalhousie—9 cents per qt. winter and summer.  
Campbellton—10 cents per qt. winter 8 cents per qt. in summer.  
Can milk was 10 cents now 12 cents.  
Note  
Boston Board of Health prohibits sale of milk in cans. Grocers and other dealers can not sell to customers except in glass bottles.

## ACADIA CONCERT PARTY HELPS RED CROSS FUNDS.

Many lovers of music attended the concert given in St. David's church school room on Tuesday evening, Dec. 19th by the Acadia concert company, assisted by some clever local talent. The quality of music offered fully repaid the large audience and they were not disappointed. The school room was well crowded and the various numbers were enthusiastically received and encored. A one act fantasy, The Makers of Dreams, taking about one hour, was exceptionally good. It was played by the Acadia Concert Company and Miss Cogswell, Gibson and Kitchen are deserving of much credit for their efforts. List's Hungarian rhapsody, a duet, was well rendered by Misses Helen and Lillian Kitchen, who clearly brought out the weird charm of this master. The songs "Knowest Thou the Land?" from Mignon and "Mammy's Lullaby" were delightfully executed by Miss Edith Staples. Miss Helen Kitchen, in her rendition of Moszkowski's En Automne, a piano solo, gave an excellent display of technique. Miss Blenda Thomson sang beautifully the solo "Oh Lord, Thy Help." The one act play, "First Aid to the Injured" by Montague, was cleverly acted by Miss Nita McDonald. The concert was given in aid of the Red Cross funds. The company goes from St. John to Fredericton to repeat the concert for the same good cause. The local talent consists of Walter D. Pidgeon and Miss Blenda Thomson, two well known solo artists in St. John—Standard.  
Miss Nita McDonald is a daughter of Mrs. Jas. McDonald of this town.

## D. D. D. Prescription For ECZEMA

for 15 years the standard remedy for all skin diseases. A liquid used externally. Instant relief from itch. Your money back if the first bottle does not bring you relief. Ask also about D. D. D. Soap.  
A. Mcg. McDonald, Druggist, Water St., Campbellton, N. B.

**SERVICE AT FLATLANDS.**  
There will (D.V.) be service at St. George's Anglican church, Flatlands, on Thursday, January 4th, 1917, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening.

## Christmas Suggestions

|  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <b>SAFETY RAZORS</b><br>GILLETTE \$5.00 to \$9.00<br>AUCTION \$5.00 to \$7.50<br>GEM JUNIOR \$1.00   | <b>KODAKS &amp; BROWNIES</b><br>Kodaks \$7.50 to \$73.00<br>Brownies \$1.25 to \$18.00<br>Carrying Cases to suit each one.  | <b>FOUNTAIN PENS</b><br>Making a very useful and a beautiful Xmas gift.<br>Waterman's \$2.50 to \$3.00<br>Other makes \$1.00 to \$5.00<br>All Guaranteed. |
| <b>FITTED TOILET CASES</b><br>In Ivory and Ebony, Brush, Comb and Mirror. Also in combination with Manicure Sets. All genuine and guaranteed.                | <b>PARISIAN IVORY</b><br>In Combs, Hair Brushes, Puff Boxes, Card Cases, Manicure Cases and individual pieces, Mirrors, Military Hair Brushes, etc.<br>Also in Leather. | <b>PERFUMES</b><br>French, American and Canadian. Perfumes and Toilet Waters. All prices 25c. to \$6.50.  |
| <b>CIGARS, ETC.</b><br>We have in all size boxes. 10s, 25s, and 50s.<br>All prices from 5c. a Cigar to 25c. each.<br>These are always an acceptable present. | <b>MANICURE ROLLS</b><br>The very latest thing in Manicure.<br>We also have a lot of Mother of Pearl Manicure pieces, separate and in English Leather Roll Cases.       | <b>EBONY GOODS</b><br>BRUSHES, MIRRORS, MILITARY BRUSHES, MANICURE PIECES, All Genuine French Ebony Guaranteed.   |
| <b>ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO</b>   | <b>THOMAS WRAN</b><br>DRUGGIST THE REXALL STORE<br>CAMPBELLTON. N. B.   | <b>FINE CHOCOLATES</b><br>Willard's, Page & Shaw's, Lippitt's, Ganong's, Moir's in boxes 10c. to \$5.00   |

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

## WE SHOE THE TOWN!



Our showing of Christmas Footwear includes a very attractive display, and by the way is there anything that makes a more acceptable Christmas remembrance than a Gift of Choice Footwear.

During the last week we have received about \$2000. worth of our Spring stock including dainty High Cut Boots, and several nice lines of Pumps.

We have also a complete line of Kozys, Felt and Leather Slippers in Men's, Women's and Children's.



When you purchase a pair of Lightening Hitch Skating Boots or a pair of Automobile Skates we attach them FREE.

SKATES SHARPENED HERE  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

## MCRAE'S SHOE STORE

## Boots & Shoes

I have just opened up a large assortment of Boots and Shoes. These consist of all styles of Ladies', Men's and Children's Boots, and are the best makes on the market. They were purchased before the heavy advance and consequently will be sold at price which defy competition.

Rubbers—Buy Rubbers and save your Boots. We have them all sizes.

A full range of Dress Suit Cases, 75c. to \$10.00

S. A. PORIER, VERMETTE BLDG.

## GEO. H. METZLER

PRACTICAL PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, SIGN WRITER, Etc.

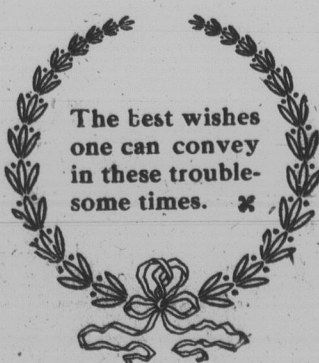
Good Stock, Good Work, Reasonable Prices.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

Finest Wall Paper Samples in Canada

IF YOU INTEND PAINTING YOUR HOUSE GET MY PRICE

## To Everybody:



The best wishes one can convey in these troublesome times.

A. Mcg. McDONALD,  
DRUGGIST & OPTICIAN  
Campbellton, N. B.



POOR COPY

PAGE FOUR

THE CAMPBELLTON GRAPHIC, CAMPBELLTON NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1916.

### Campbellton Graphic

The Graphic Ltd., Publishers.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

H. B. ANSLAW, Manager

Subscription \$1.50 per year.  
To the United States \$2.00  
Strictly in Advance.  
If not paid in Advance \$2.00 per  
year will be charged.

The Graphic is on sale at the following places:  
Central Book Store, Water Street.  
White's Drug Store, Gervard Street.  
T. Wren's Drug Store, Water Street.  
A. McE. McDonald, Water Street.

Campbellton, N. B., Dec. 28th, 1916

We extend to all our readers the best wishes for a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

#### THE OLD YEAR.

We are drawing to the close of another year and as we look back and take stock of the past may we be induced to make resolutions for the future which will be in the best interests of ourselves and our country.

The past year, despite the awful war, has been a most prosperous one, and has brought us many blessings for which we should be thankful.

Although at war, we have been spared the horrors of war. True we are mourning the loss of many of our brave boys who have given their lives in the battle for right, but the terrible devastation of war has not reached our doors.

The old year is closing with the first glimmer of peace. While we do not think that Germany is yet in a proper mood to accept terms as set forth by Great Britain and her allies, yet that she is anxious for peace is clearly evident to all.

Let us hope that before another year has gone peace, lasting peace, will prevail over all the world.

#### NATIONAL SERVICE WEEK.

Next week is to be known throughout Canada as National Service Week. During the week National service cards will be distributed to all men, and they are required to fill them in and mail them.

It is important that this work be done promptly, and as a necessary war measure every citizen should feel his duty to give every assistance in the work, either by assisting others to fill in the cards, or in any other way.

We fear that this means of gaining the information desired will not be successful. There are many who are eligible for overseas service, but who are too cowardly to serve. These will evade the filling in of these cards through fear that it may lead to their being called to the colors.

We hope that none of our readers will allow such consideration stand in the way of filling in these important cards.

#### WINTERING IDLE

##### HORSES CHEAPLY

Below are given some results obtained at the Experimental Station, Cap Rouge, Que., in the cheap wintering of idle horses. The methods followed and the feeds used were such as to make the plan applicable to, and worth a trial in, practically all parts of the Dominion.

More Horses are Required.—Help is scarce, high-priced, and often times unreliable, so that large implements and more working stock have been employed. It is not always possible to buy a good team at a reasonable price in the spring, while it is often hard to get a decent figure for the same animals in the autumn. It would thus seem advisable, when the ground freezes

to lay aside, as it were, for the winter, all horses which are not absolutely required and to feed them as cheaply as possible without impairing their future usefulness.

A Cheap Winter Ration.—To gather data upon this subject, an experiment was started at the Cap Rouge Station in 1911 and has been continued during five consecutive winters, with mares and geldings, some nervous, others quiet, aged five to eighteen years. It has been found that they fared well on a daily ration of one pound mixed hay, one pound oat straw, and one pound carrots or swedes for each one hundred pounds of their weight. Not only did they gain an average of twenty-nine pounds during the five months of the test, but they showed, the following season that they had lost no vitality nor energy.

Changes must be Gradual.—The rule generally followed was to gradually cut down the work, also the feed, from November 1 until November 15 when the animals under test were placed in box stalls. They never went out, during the winter, with the exception of an occasional drive of a mile or so, on April 15, easy jobs were given them and a small quantity of concentrates was allowed until May 1st they could be under harness ten hours a day and were on full feed. These are important points not to be forgotten: to lower and raise the ration little by little, and to leave the horses practically idle.

Details Essential to Success.—If horses, due to hard season's work, are in poor condition they should be fed up to their normal weight before being left aside for the winter, and enough exercise should be allowed during the period to prevent stocking. Another good thing is to give a purgative so as to clean out the system before the long rest. One should also remember that some animals are more restless than others and dissipate more energy, which means that more food will be required, so that the above mentioned antities should be decreased slightly, according to circumstances.

Notes on different roughages.—Mixed hay, for this purpose, can be of any grass or weed which horses will eat, must not be mouldy or musty, and should not be worth more than half of timothy. Roots may be carrots, mangels or swedes, through the first are always liked, and the two latter are sometimes refused at first, which requires skill on the part of the feeder to have enough eaten; if roots are not given, bran should form part of the ration, as animals at rest will soon get costive and will not thrive very well on dry roughages alone. Oat straw should be used, as it is more palatable than other sorts.

How to feed.—It would probably be well to chaff at least half the hay and straw, but as the idea is to lower expenses, there seems no doubt that the cost of cutting these roughages would be greater than that of the extra feed necessary to supply the energy used in masticating them. The roots were sliced, most of the time for the experiments, and it seems better to give them thus, though it is not absolutely necessary, as long as they are not of such sizes as to be swallowed whole, there may be danger of choking.

When to feed.—It was noticed at Cap Rouge that the legs of horses kept in box stalls, and fed as previously described, did not stock up. If there is no box stall, it is advisable to turn the animals out every day, when the weather permits, so that they may take some exercise. In this case, it is probable that somewhat more feed will be needed, to make up for the lost energy and heat. As to the number of times

WORD FROM LOUIS ANNETT.  
Mrs. Bryan Annett yesterday received a post card from her son, Acting Sergt. Louis Annett who is a prisoner in Germany. He is well, and asks that parcels of food be sent him.

#### CROWDED OUT.

A wedding, some country correspondence and other items are crowded out this week. They will appear next.

The people of the Maritime Provinces in general and of Moncton in particular will be pleased to know that the Canadian Government Railway system is closing the best calendar year in its history.

It is generally known that the traffic last year showed a large increase, and the Minister will be able to present to Parliament a statement showing a large surplus, with the prospect of still better things for the current year. Of course the war has been a factor in it may be considered the part of wisdom to devote this surplus to such improvements in the track and additions to the rolling stock as will meet the possible development of the future. The greatest difficulty for some time past has been in getting locomotives and cars for moving the traffic, but General Manager Guelius and his staff have been untiring in their efforts to accommodate the patrons of the road. Every locomotive has been worked to its capacity and while there has been some delay to freight there has been no blockade as on many of the Company roads on this Continent.

Perhaps the best test of good management is in the cost of moving traffic, and in this respect the Canadian Government system shows a steady improvement. Every effort has been made to improve the efficiency of the locomotive equipment with the result that there has been a material reduction in the cost of moving trains per ton mile.

In April last the average miles per locomotive on the line increased 57% and the engines in service averaged 3,568 miles each. The average of the train loads has been increased and a great saving in coal effected by super-heating of the locomotives. Already locomotives have been super-heated at the Moncton and River du Loup shops, mostly this year and the work will be continued. As super-heating requires new fire-box, new cylinders and partially new frames, it will be seen that it means a lot of work for the shops during the next few years. The Railway shops have been working full capacity throughout the year, as far as labor and materials have been available. Notwithstanding the drain of the war more men are employed in the different branches of the service than ever. 600 men are employed in the Moncton locomotive shops, 260 in the River du Loup locomotive shops and 1200 in the Moncton Car and Locomotive Shops. 135 men are employed in the Moncton Round House, not including firemen and drivers. 173 department.

Additions are being made to the locomotive and car equipment of the Government Railways system as fast as the makers can deliver the orders. 55 new freight locomotives have been delivered this year or are in process of delivery, mostly from the Kingston Works. Also 10 modern passenger locomotives, the heaviest and most up-to-date in Canada. These engines are equal in aggregate capacity to at least 60 of the previously recognized standard. Of the freight locomotives 30 are of the Mikado, 10 of the Santa Fe and 15 of the Standard Consolidated type. In showing the wonderful improvement in locomotive equipment it is said the capacity of one of the Santa Fe class is about 4 1/2 times that of the type of locomotives in service in 1888. There has also been added to the equipment this year a powerful rotary plow in addition to two already in service, for the purpose of guarding against a snow blockade during the approaching winter.

The Moncton shops have been very fully occupied on necessary repair and renewal work but some new tender tanks and all steel baggage cars have been constructed.

Complete figures of the increased traffic and general betterment in conditions on the Government system will of course be submitted to Parliament. In this connection some increases in the gross ton mileage for this year

|          |     |
|----------|-----|
| January  | 56% |
| February | 33% |
| March    | 30% |
| April    | 56% |
| May      | 59% |
| June     | 37% |
| July     | 22% |
| August   | 14% |

These increases are over a steady increase last year.

During the year the diversion of the main line out of Moncton has been completed, giving the Intercolonial trains the benefit of the better grade of the Transcontinental. The traffic of the Transcontinental Division from Moncton to Chaudiere Junction is about equal to that of the Sydney to Truro Division of the Intercolonial.

to feed, it seems that twice a day is sufficient, and that about the same quantity can be given both morning and evening.

#### NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

A good New Year's resolution would be to send the Graphic to that absent friend or relative you think so much of. No New Year's gift would be more appreciated than having a paper from home regularly—one that gives all the news of the home town and vicinity.

We extend to all the season's greetings for a  
**HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

After the New Year our stores will be closed at  
6 o'clock 3 nights each week, Monday, Wednesday  
and Friday.

**JOSEPH BOUDREAU,**  
SUBWAY STORE, PHONE 292.  
EAST END PHONE 95

We thank you all for your very  
generous Christmas patronage

and wish all a  
Happy and Prosperous  
New Year.

**ANDREW'S Clothing Store**

**Geo. G. McKenzie**  
COMPANY LIMITED

**BIG SEMI-ANNUAL  
CLEARANCE SALE!**

**Bargains in Every Line  
Come and See for Yourself**

#### Ladies' Coats

1 only Corded Plush Coat,  
Regular price \$32.50, Sale Price \$20.00  
1 only Plush coat, regular price \$21.50  
SALE PRICE \$12.50  
3 only Curl Cloth Coats, reg. \$11.50  
SALE PRICE \$5.75  
2 only Grey Cloth Coats, reg. \$12.50,  
SALE PRICE \$6.25  
2 only Brown Cloth Coats, reg. \$15.75,  
SALE PRICE \$9.75  
2 only Tweed Coats, reg. 19.50,  
SALE PRICE \$13.50

#### Ladies' Suits

Only 13 left, Prices \$15.00 to \$30.00  
SALE PRICE \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$15.00  
This is your last opportunity to procure a nice suit at less than wholesale prices.

#### Dress Velvet Cords

Colors—Black, White, Grey, Tobac,  
Green, Ruby, Taupe, Laurel, Cream,  
Cardinal, and Navy.  
SALE PRICE 39c and 59c.  
These goods would cost 5c per yard more  
by the piece today wholesale.

#### Children's Ribbed

##### Velvet Cords

6 only, sizes 6 to 10 years,  
Regular \$6.50 to \$6.75. Sale Price \$3.99

#### Ladies' Sweaters

6 only in Old Rose and Sky Blue,  
Regular \$6.00 Sale Price \$4.75  
4 only Blue, white collar,  
Regular \$4.50 Sale Price \$3.50  
Discounts on all other lines of Sweaters.

#### FURS

1 Red Fox set, regular \$46.50  
SALE PRICE \$38.50  
1 Black Fox set, reg. \$57.50,  
SALE PRICE \$42.50  
1 Electric Seal Coat, reg. \$82.50,  
SALE PRICE \$62.50  
1 Man's Coon Coat, size 44, reg. \$100.00  
SALE PRICE \$85.00  
Special Discount on Rat Coats and other  
Furs.

#### Dress Goods

4 pieces, in Green, Terra Cotta  
and Striped, value today \$5.00  
SALE PRICE \$1.25 yard.

In the Grocery Dept. we will have 5, 10, 15,  
25 and 50c. tables. On these tables will be given  
special values in Groceries, Dry Goods and Crock-  
eryware, at above prices.

**GEO. G. MCKENZIE CO., LTD.**  
PHONE 267

**FIFTH M  
DISCOU  
GALL**

From Tuesday, J  
Jan. 13th, we w  
discount on a  
dollar

Eighty cents on thes  
days are as good as on  
dollar on other day

Be with the first and

J. F. GALLA

**After Christmas Bargain**

You will be able  
many bargains at o

Our stock consists of

Dry Goods,  
Ladies' House Dress  
Ladies' Skirts,  
Ladies' Coats,  
Men's Wear,  
Boots and shoes.

Some of these lines were purch  
crease in costs and we have excep  
Boots and Shoes are exception  
a small price.

Call in and have a look at our sto  
gains for all.

**M. DAI**  
Opposite Jos. Boudreau's Store

We wish to thank the people  
Country for a very successful ye  
also to remind them that E. Sullivan  
and anxious to serve them.

Next year we will have mor  
now take pleasure in wishing you  
**HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS**

**E. SULLIVAN,**



OUR COPY

# FIFTH MID-WINTER DISCOUNT SALE! GALLAGHER'S

From Tuesday, January 2nd, till Sat. Jan. 13th, we will allow twenty per cent discount on all cash sales of one dollar or over.

Eighty cents on these days are as good as one dollar on other days.

The remainder of our stock of Ladies' and Children's Coats will be sold at the above discount.

Be with the first and get the pick of our stock.

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAIS

J. F. GALLAGHER, Water St.

## After Christmas Bargains

You will be able to secure many bargains at our store.

Our stock consists of

Dry Goods,  
Ladies' House Dresses,  
Ladies' Skirts,  
Ladies' Coats,  
Men's Wear,  
Boots and shoes.

Some of these lines were purchased before the increase in costs and we have exceptional bargains. In Boots and Shoes are exceptionally good values at a small price.

Call in and have a look at our stock. There are bargains for all.

M. DAVID

Opposite Jos. Boudreau's Store

WATER STREET

We wish to thank the people of the Bay Chaleur Country for a very successful year's business, and also to remind them that E. Sullivan is always ready and anxious to serve them.

Next year we will have more to say to all, but now take pleasure in wishing you a  
HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

E. SULLIVAN,

P. O. Box 376  
Phone 143

## NEW CARLISLE

Some of the teachers we notice home for the holidays are Misses Gwendoline and Rosalia Hamilton, Daisy, Cora and Lyde Cooke, Greta Blois, Rena Assels, Lulu LeBrocq and Mr. Caldwell Jackson.

Miss Onetta Caldwell of Gaspe and her sister, Alta of New Richmond are home for the Christmas season.

Principal Gill left on Friday for his home in Sherbrooke.

Mrs. Mill is visiting in Ottawa at present.

New Carlisle was pleasantly surprised on Saturday to have among its holiday guests a returned soldier is the person of B. B. Caldwell, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Caldwell. Although his holiday is to be a short one we are all glad to see Den home again. While carrying the decoration of active service he is bright and cheerful and eager to return again Ben is our first returned soldier.

Mrs. and Miss Maguire are now spending the winter in Quebec City.

Mrs. Scoles is also spending the winter in Montreal.

Dr. Maguire returned on Saturday after visiting in Ottawa, Montreal and Quebec.

Mr. Bugeaud, M. P. P., is home again after spending the past few months in Quebec.

Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Kelly and daughter arrived on Sunday from Quebec for the Christmas holidays. Miss Ruth will return shortly to continue her studies.

Miss Inez Kempfer of Quebec is spending a few days with her mother and sisters.

Mrs. Hargrave is again among us. J. E. Cote and family are spending the holidays in Quebec.

Friends are sorry to hear that Mr. W. Sheppard and Mr. James Hocquard are both under the doctor's care.

We notice Corp. Bert Vibert and Pte. E. S. Scott, both of the 244th Kitchener's Own in town holidaying.

Mrs. Sutherland left this week for Toronto to visit her son and daughter, whose homes are in that city.

Digby Smollett is again with us. Mr. Smollett enlisted with the 244th Kitchener's Own, in August, but was recently discharged. No doubt he is disappointed but he has done his "bit" and has set a good example.

## A Silver Tea Caddy

She was a frail-looking little girl, who had been self-supporting for over three years, since her mother died, and was tired now, as she walked through the street crowded with shop-girls like herself.

Listlessly, in order for a minute to avoid the crush of hurrying business, she paused before a shop window where antiques of all kinds were grouped attractively.

There was little in the window to interest a mite of a girl earning a paltry \$4 a week, yet of a sudden her eyes, a moment before so tired, lighted eagerly, and a casual observer might have noticed how exquisitely beautiful they were. The tired line of her mouth also relaxed, and hope fully she stepped closer to the plate glass and peered for a long, concentrated moment at a silver tea caddy of quaint design.

A second's hesitation she opened the door and walked bravely into the little shop.

"The tea caddy," she asked of the woman who greeted her inquiringly.

"How much is it?"

"The little silver one?" The woman looked her surprise, as she noted the shabby black coat and much-worn skirt.

"You wanted to buy it?" she asked kindly, for something in the girl's eyes made her know she was in earnest.

"It is \$25."

"Twenty-five dollars!" the girl gasped, and as suddenly as it had come the brightness left her eyes.

"Twenty-five," she repeated. "I'm afraid I could never afford that." She gripped her pay envelope firmly and, turning, walked out of the shop.

In her tiny room, as she cooked her meager dinner over the gas flame, and later, when lying wide awake in her narrow bed, she thought of the beautiful tea caddy. She thought until it became a cherished ideal, veiled with wonderful scenes among the great people of the world.

The following day she neglected her lunch, and hurried to the shop to once more view the wonderful caddy.

When she entered the woman greeted her warmly, for the expression in her eyes had proved haunting to the woman all the night.

"Did you really want to buy the caddy?" she asked, as she handed it to the girl, "for if you do—"

"I must buy it," she interrupted.

As she took it reverently in her two hands, "but I can't pay the money all at once," she hesitated.

"How much could you pay?" The woman suddenly understood the girl's need, and a great kindness came to her. "Perhaps we could come to terms."

"I have \$2 that I have saved, and I think I can spare 50 cents each week. I only make \$4," she added, apologetically.

"Six dollars!" the woman gasped, as the enormity of the girl's project came to her. "You may have it at your own terms," she said impulsively.

"Oh!" For a moment the girl held it to her breast, then she handed the money without regret to the woman.

In the days that followed the woman became very fond of the girl, for she came often to gaze with awe upon the silver caddy of quaint design, and in the short visits the woman learned to know what a difference an ideal can make in a life. In watching the girl's love for the thing that kept her poorer than she need have been, the woman found her own life broadening.

On Christmas eve a young man persistently tried to buy the caddy, until the woman finally told him the story of its sale. He listened in wonder, and then asked for the name of the girl, who seemed so great a marvel that he wanted his mother to see and help her.

The same evening, after the young man had left, the girl in her final payment, and with a wild joy throbbing in her heart carried the tea caddy home, and with it a beautiful bunch of holly, a festive touch from the woman.

She had pinched hard to save the 50 cents each week, but her reward was great, and worth the lagging ideal had always given her.

It was again Christmas eve, and a dainty woman, wrapped in a soft fur coat, opened the door of the little shop, and with extended hand came to the woman. "Merry Christmas!" she exclaimed. "Don't you remember me?"

In the deep, winsome eyes there was something familiar, and suddenly the woman threw her arms about the girl, and peering over her head espied the man.

"We have just been married," he explained. "My mother found her for me, and we wanted to come to thank you for what you have done."

"I have mislaid your example so," the woman held her very close, laughing softly through her tears, for they were suddenly all so happy, and it was Christmas, for outside faraway bells were ringing.

## An Assurance

"Don't you think a holiday is more cheerful when there is a large family gathered about the festive board?"

"I do," answered the sardonic person. "A large family is a glad assurance that there is not going to be enough turkey left to supply the menu for the next few days."

Indiana say the best time to catch a deer is on Christmas night at twelve o'clock, when they believe the deer kneels.

In many countries where they go by the old calendar Christmas is celebrated January 6, the celebration being twelve days before.

## HOSPITAL FAIR WAS

VERY SUCCESSFUL

Goodly Sum Realized by Young

Ladies in Aid of the

Hospital.

The Christmas Fair held in Murray Hall last Thursday in aid of the Hospital was a success, \$250.00 being realized. Grateful thanks are extended to all who contributed.

The booths were very tastefully decorated, the doll booth being attended by Miss Henry, Miss Greta Wall and Miss I. McIntyre. Fancy work booth by Mrs. D. A. Harquail, Miss Annie McIntyre and Miss Clarey. Toy booth by Miss Bohan, Miss Hansom and Miss Power. The chance table Miss Hogan, Miss Agatha Wall and Miss A. Boudreau. Miss Boulay, Miss Renault, Miss Richard and Miss Kean had charge of the home-cooking and candy tables, and the ice-cream booth was attended by Mrs. Vanhorne, Miss Roy and Miss Cyr. The fortune telling booth with beautiful gipsy costumes, Miss Kerr, Miss E. Roy, Miss Chiverton and Miss Hachey. Tea and cake were served by Mrs. Philip Dupuis and Mrs. Clarence Boudreau. The ladies in charge were Mrs. I. P. Roy and Mrs. D. A. Harquail.

## CAMPBELLTON MASONS

INSTALL OFFICERS.

A meeting of Campbellton Lodge, No. 32, F. & A. M., met in the Lodge room St. John's night, (Wednesday) and installed the following officers:

|                            |          |
|----------------------------|----------|
| W. Bro. J. H. Wilson       | W. M.    |
| " J. T. Reid               | S. W.    |
| " E. Boyd Price            | J. W.    |
| W. " J. Robt. MacKenzie    | Treas.   |
| R. W. " Chas. A. Alexander | Secy.    |
| W. " A. A. Andrew          | Chaplain |
| " E. A. Hoyt               | S. D.    |
| " Fred P. Adams            | J. D.    |
| " H. R. Humphrey           | S. S.    |
| " H. W. Pond               | J. S.    |
| " Rev. Hugh Miller         | D. of C. |
| " B. J. Collier            | I. G.    |
| " Donald Currie            | Tyler    |

## PASPEBIAC

Miss Emily LeGallais arrived from Montreal on Sunday to spend her vacation with her parents here.

The Misses Hazel LeGallais and Olive Bisson who have been teaching at Montreal and Escuminac spent

Christmas here.

Mr. A. Howard Bouillon returned to Moncton this week.

Mr. Edwin Agnes of Robin, Jones & Whitman spent Christmas at Newport.

Miss Irene Dea and Miss M. Bisson spent the week-end at their home in Port Daniel West.

Miss Christina Kerr of Caplin is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. W. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Gibaut left here last Friday on two week's vacation to Quebec.

Mr. Stanley Camiot of Robin, Jones & Whitman, Newport spent Christmas here.

Pte. Elmer Scott of Kitchener's Own has been spending a few days here.

Messrs. W. Harquail and J. Bastien were in town last week.

CANADIENNE.

## BOY WANTED.

A bright boy to learn the printing business. Must have good education, and reside in town. Apply at once at GRAPHIC OFFICE.

## Old False Teeth

I buy them in any condition, complete or broken sets, and pay you 7c per tooth or \$1.00 per set. Mail them to R. A. COPEMAN, 2572A Esplanade Ave., Montreal, P. Q. D28-4p

## NAVIGABLE WATER

PROTECTION ACT

R. S. C. Chapter 115.

The Dalhousie Lumber Company Limited hereby gives notice that it has, under section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the office of the District Registrar of the Land Registry District of Restigouche at Dalhousie a description of the site and plans of Boom and Piers proposed to be built on the Restigouche River at Dalhousie in front of lots 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33 and lot not numbered owned by His Majesty the King west of Rock Island Street.

And take notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice the Dalhousie Lumber Company Limited will under Section 7 of said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the city of Ottawa, for approval of said site and plans, and for leave to construct the said boom and piers.

Dated at Dalhousie this 29th day of November 1916.

W. H. PRIEST

## STUDABAKER & CHEVROLET CARS

Time to think about next year car.

Many improvements on both these cars.

Full particulars later.

The Lounsbury Co., Ltd.

E. A. LeGALLIS, Manager.









**Nerves!!**  
—On Edge—  
Yours is a case for Wincarnis

If your nerve centres have become weakened by overwork, worry or anxiety, they are unable to transmit the necessary nourishment and the nerves become worn out and "on edge." Wincarnis is a powerful nerve tonic and makes you "jump" — you get irritable — you suffer from nervousness — you are restless and depressed. In this condition there is nothing to equal Wincarnis.

**Wincarnis**

Because being a powerful nerve food, Wincarnis gets right to the root of the trouble, and, by creating a supply of new nerve force, stimulates and revitalizes the whole nervous system. Try Wincarnis for "nerves." It is wonderful. Over 10,000 doctors recommend it.

**ASK YOUR DOCTOR**

Flask 50c. Quarts \$1.00  
CANADIAN AGENTS: FRANK S. BATE,  
17 Portland St., Toronto, Ont.

**THE BRAYLEY DRUG Co., Ltd.**  
St. John, N. B.

**THAT DEPENDS.**

"It always gives a man confidence," remarked the popular candidate proudly, "to know that the vast body of the people are behind him."

"Not if they are coming too fast," murmured the horse-thief judiciously.

**TOO WILLING.**

"I wonder why Harry broke his engagement with Miss Packman?" asked—"According to my information her father offered to lend him money enough to get married on."

**10 CENT "CASCARETS"**  
FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

**JUST OPENED UP**

A very fine line of  
**Boots & Shoes**  
for Men.

A full line of  
**Paints, Oils**  
and Varnishes

**Spring and Barbed Wire**

**Rifles, Guns, & Ammunition**

**W. T. COOK**

HARDWARE MERCHANT  
CAMPBELLTON, N.B.

**HARLAN'S CHRISTMAS EVE**  
By EMIL FENRENBACHER

ACK HARLAN stood before his desk dressed for the street when a boyish voice broke the silence of the office with "What you got in all them bundles, Mr. Gridley?"

"These bundles? Why, here's a drama and this is an electric railroad, and here's a game of parchesi. Did you ever play parchesi, Jim? It's a great game, all right. My boy Al gets so excited when he can put one over on me and win a game, he can hardly keep from whooping."

"They're all boys, ain't they?" inquired the office boy.

"Yes, and glad of it, too," answered Gridley. "Here, Jim, is something for your Christmas, and hope you'll have a nice day."

"Oh, thanks. Good-by, Mr. Gridley. Merry Christmas!" called the boy as the door slammed after the overladen Gridley.

Harlan slid down the top of his desk with a bang and left the office. What a happy little bustling fellow Gridley was; a little shrimp of a man, and yet he always seemed to radiate pleased self-importance and good cheer! Jim caught sight of Harlan as he was going out the front door.

"Merry Christmas, Mr. Harlan," he called. "Thanks for the check and Merry Christmas to you!"

"Merry Christmas, bah! What does Christmas mean to me now, anyway? Christmas is a time for fools and babies," muttered Harlan to himself as he walked to the street car, first looking at the waiting chauffeur to drive home without him. And when he got to the car he walked up to Market street; he felt he could not bear the tree.



**The News Failed to Interest Him.**

Inside of a stuffy car. The street at least held a variety of things to divert one's thoughts. Christmas decorations were on all the buildings; wreaths of holly and red and green were hanging from the flower vendors and every corner was a jumble of green and red where the flower vendors were selling holly, while "Merry Christmas!" he heard on every side. Great bunches of cherry laurel and eucalyptus boughs made a veritable canopy over the flower vendors' stands, where flashed red and white and yellow carnations, red and green Christmas wreaths and holly.

"Holly here, mister; only 15 cents a bunch, two for two bits. Take a bunch home to your wife, and a flower vendor poked a bunch of holly into Harlan's face."

"No, no!" he cried, brushing the vendor aside, and walked on. At last, unable to stand it longer, he jumped into a waiting taxi and called out his home address.

At first he peered from out the taxi; but every window seemed to hold a Christmas wreath and he soon gave up gazing out the window to stare straight before him into the dimness of the cab. When the taxi stopped, he sprang out; paid the fare, and let himself into the house with his latch-key.

A woman in the white apron of a nursemaid was just ascending the broad staircase as he came into the hall. She had a child with her but Harlan did not see the child; the nurse was too quick in running up the stairs.

He hung his hat and overcoat on the hall rack, and striding into the living room, he flung himself into a large leather armchair and tried to read the evening paper. But the news failed to interest him somehow tonight; and as twilight came on and the room darkened, he found himself staring into the grate fire.

How many things one can imagine in the space of a minute! And, as the man sat there all huddled in the big armchair, all the dear days of the week came trooping out of the door. An office room he saw first, with himself sitting at a desk and a fair-haired girl at a typewriter in the corner. The girl was poorly dressed but the sweetness of her smile captivated the man at the desk. And in the next picture he heard the man asking the girl to become his wife. A hillside flooded with moonlight he beheld next—the picture of an evening from out their honeymoon, with them sitting on that hillside in the shadow of the tall, dark, sweet-smelling pines that loomed up as a background. Here there were no more visions for a time, while the man sat staring-eyed into the fire.

The scene of the next picture was laid in the sitting room. She was in a low rocker by the window, sewing on something soft and white. Every once in a while she looked out of the window. Through the window he saw an auto stop in front of the house, and the man who got out and entered the house was himself. She heard his step and sat with her hands loosely crossed on the sewing as he entered the room and stepping behind her rocker, put his two hands over her eyes. Then she drew down his face to hers and kissed him on both cheeks and then on the forehead and eyes and mouth. At this, Harlan buried his head on his arm, while a dry sob shook his throat.

"Oh, Nadine, Nadine, why did you leave me!" he sobbed. He turned from the flaming coals and his eye fell upon a Christmas tree all decked with shining ornaments. It was a real tree. He knew it was there for the child; and he was annoyed at the thought of the cause of her death. He lit his pipe and leaned back for a smoke. But through the blue smoke haze the tree became an airy phantom dream-tree. A ladder leaned up against it and at the top of the ladder, high up, and just behind the pumpkins, green boughs, stood a golden-haired woman. And he was standing beneath the tree, steadying the ladder with both hands. She was putting the last touches to the tree.

She held a shining bright tinsel in her hands; and God, what was this she was saying.

"Look, sweetheart, how bright the star is! Ah, dear, next Christmas the baby will be six months old, just old enough to notice things; and I'm sure he will notice this star; how won't he? Don't you think so, dear?"

"Come down, Nadine, come down; I am afraid you will fall," he heard himself cry, and then as she laughingly descended the ladder, he clasped her in his arms before she reached the bottom and kissed her again and again.

"You big story teller," she laughingly reproved him, "you weren't a bit afraid I'd fall; you just wanted to hug me!"

"What if I did? Now what are you going to do about it?" he was demanding when the girl faded, and that dream picture of himself in other days vanished and nothing was left but the Christmas tree.

Harlan pulled his chair away from the fire and over to the window, and, sinking back into its depths, he watched the glimmer of the windows in the houses across the street and their soft shine on the pavement.

He must have dozed a long time, for when he awoke the air lights in the street were it and a bright shaft of light fell across the room, and presently into this shaft of light came stumbling a little white-robed figure. It was a little boy in his nightgown. He walked over to the Christmas tree and toyed playfully with the ornaments dangling from the lower branches.

"Pretty, pretty things," he kept saying over and over in a soft little voice. Awakened from a dreamless slumber, the first thing Jack Harlan's mind reverted to was the dream picture of his wife and the Christmas tree. And this was the child, his child and hers. He heard her voice again.

"Next Christmas he will be six months old, just old enough to notice things, and he will notice the star; it is so bright."

Had he noticed it that first lone Christmas when everything was so desolate in that household? Ah, there had been no tree! And the next Christmas, when the baby was a year and six months old, the nurse had asked if she might get a tree and Harlan had said "No." This year she had bought one without asking, and Harlan felt thankful to her and strangely glad.

What was the baby saying to himself? "I wanted to see the star, the star, but nurse wouldn't let me wait 'cause my papa was comin'. An' now the star's all gone; it's all dark an' gone out an' I can't see it no more—no more."

**FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON**

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-lives"

EAST SHIP HARBOR, N. S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefits I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-lives.' For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-lives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I felt like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches."

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.  
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c.  
At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

**NATIONAL SERVICE WEEK.**

Every man in Canada will have  
a Card to Fill out Soon.

National Service Week is drawing very near and the fact that the first week of New Year bears that title is something in which everyone in Canada has an interest. The men are interested because it is obligatory upon each of them, between the age of 16 and 65 years, to fill out one of the cards which the Government is sending to them through the Post Office authorities. The women are interested because their co-operation is being invited, in seeing that their men-folk attend to this important duty. The children are interested because their school teachers have explained to them the meaning of National Service and the way in which father and big brothers at home have to reply to the various questions.

To write in answers and return the card promptly is a good New Year's resolution for every man throughout the Dominion and it has the advantage of being easy fulfillment. It only means a few minutes careful thought. The postman in the cities gets the hard work, for he has not only to deliver the cards; he is responsible also for their proper return. Prompt mailing of the answers will make the postman's work very much easier.

National Service means that we are to get into that frame of mind which will cause us to think of the needs of the country, to realize that the interests of the State have a greater claim on us than our self-interest. This applies to everyone, from the highest in the land to the lowest. The Prince of Wales motto 'I serve' may well be the motto of every citizen of the British Empire at this time.

There are many ways of serving the nation besides going to the front. The man on the farm and the mechanic in a workshop may be serving the nation as usefully as the man in the trenches. Every man should be doing the work which represents his most efficient service to his country.

The war is teaching us, or should be, as to the value of the individual. As are its effects, those who have faith in Canadian manhood hope and believe that the nation will emerge from this experience a stronger and a better people. If the meaning of National Service is thoroughly grasped and properly understood, if the Government's call for information is responded to in the right spirit, the coming year will be the banner year in Canada's history.

**TO ADVERTISERS.**

Many of our advertisers are failing to observe the rule which requires copy for change of ads. to be in our office Tuesday evening. In the past we have been able to handle changes coming in late, but as we are now very short of help, we warn our patrons that it may not be possible to make change if copy arrives after the hour named. If.

**HARD TO SAY.**

Passenger—"What makes the train run so slow?"  
Irate Conductor—"If you don't like it you can get off and walk."  
Passenger—"I would, only I am not expected until train time."

**TAKES OFF DANDRUFF.**

Save your Hair! Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which not only causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—a time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knownlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it.

**Rosie's Santy Man**  
By IRENE BEACH

"Oh dear! I wish he'd come," sighed Rosie Perrone.

"Maybe he he sick," said the brother, as he dusted carefully the array of fruit arranged with such a holiday air in the narrow window of his shop. "He come if he not sick. You wait, Santy man no forget." But Rosie in spite of her brother's encouraging words became very impatient. Finally she started in search of the kind friend, who was none other than the Santy of her street. Not the real Santy of Christmas eve, but a man who just pretended he was the same jovial friend of holly and cheer and wore a cloak and hat of red, faced with fur, and carried instead of a long whip to urge tired reindeer, a sign which told of a wonderful toyshop just around the corner.

A week before Pietro had seen from his little shop windows this same Santy man stagger and fall. Then both he and Rosie had helped the stranger into the fruit shop, where food and sympathy had been generously given. Now, it was the day before Christmas and the stranger who each day had stopped at Pietro's little shop had failed to appear.

"Maybe he up the street somewhere," the brother had called to Rosie. "When you see him, tell him, tomorrow we look for him to eat with us."

Rosie nodded and went on down the long avenue. There was a gentle snow falling, just enough to add to the street the touch of Christmas. But nowhere could Rosie see the kind Santy man of her street, who had told her such wonderful tales of toys, fairies and of the real country of deep hills and red sunsets.

Suddenly she thought of something, something so different that it made her heart go thump-thump. She would go to the wonderful toyshop, just around the corner and see for herself if her friend was there. But not a tired, hurried clerk of the shop but a time to answer Rosie's questions. Finally she approached a tall, gray-haired man standing in the centre of the long aisle. She felt certain he would know something about the Santy of her street.

"Please, do you know our Santy man?"

"Who?" asked the man.

"The Santy man, who wore a red coat, cap and a Santa man of."

"No, I don't. What is it you want to buy, little girl?"

"I don't want to buy nothing. I'm just looking for the Santy man of my street. He—" Then Rosie could say no more. The lumps would stick in her throat, no matter how hard she swallowed.

Just what might have happened is hard to say, if a lady standing near hadn't heard what Rosie said and wanted to help her. She knew exactly what to do.

An hour later, after seeing Pietro at his little shop, Rosie rode away with the lady, who was very beautiful, by the way, in her big automobile, to the hospital, where the poor Santy had been taken the night before.

It was a wonderful, curious little Rosie, who followed her friend down the long, cool hall to the ward where the sick Santy man lay. Finally she walked to the man's bedside. He saw her. He held out his hand. Rosie grabbed it and held it close and fast in her own little hands.

"Oh—I'm so glad you're found. Me and Pietro love you so much. I never would have found you if the beautiful lady hadn't."

But Rosie didn't finish the sentence, for Santy hadn't heard a word she was saying. He was staring with deep, strange eyes at the lady, who had drawn nearer the sick man's bed.

"She," he whispered.

"Bob," he answered.

There Rosie sat with shining eyes and a little heart thumping and flustered to the wonderful story of her Santy man and the lady. Santy was none other than the lady's brother, whom she hadn't seen since the day, years ago, he ran away to sea. And the lady? She was the beautiful fairy of the toyshop.

"And did you know all the time she owned it?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you go and see her?"

"Because I was too poor, sick and proud."

Now, of course, like all stories where fairies and Santy hold forth, everybody was glad and lived happy ever after. It was a wonderful day for Rosie and Pietro.

And up and down Rosie's street, too, there was gladness; for the good news had spread to the children, Rosie and the sports told, that the Santy man of their street had found a sister.



**DON'T LET YOUR SOLDIER LACK ZAM-BUK**

Scores of men at the front have written home to friends and relations asking for Zam-Buk. They need it to apply to chapped hands, cold cracks, frost bites, chilblains, cold sores, stiff joints, and other similar ailments incidental to trench life. These ailments, although not serious enough to unfit a man for duty, cause him endless pain, and the soldier who is supplied with Zam-Buk will be saved much unnecessary suffering. Nothing stops pain like Zam-Buk; nothing draws out the soreness and heals so quickly. For hands, sore and blistered after trench-digging, Zam-Buk is splendid, and applications of Zam-Buk will prevent the feet from becoming sore and blistered. The letters below illustrate the soldier's need and appreciation of Zam-Buk.

Private J. R. Smith of the "Princess Patricia's" writes: "Tell my friends if they want to help me, to send Zam-Buk."

Sapper G. T. Webster, 2nd Field Co., Canadian Engineers, writes: "You can have no idea how much we appreciate Zam-Buk out here. It is splendid for sore feet, blisters, chaps, etc."

Shoelace Smith, Millwright, of the 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, writes from France: "I have used Zam-Buk for 12 years in the British Army in South Africa, India and France, and have never found its equal. There is no fear of blood-poisoning from cuts or scratches if Zam-Buk is applied. The trouble is that Zam-Buk is too scarce out here—our friends should send us more of it."

This applies to you, so be sure to include a few boxes of Zam-Buk in your next parcel to the front! All druggists sell box, 3 for \$1.25, or direct from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

**CLASSIFIED**

Advertisements under this head are charged at the rate of a cent a word a week. Minimum charge 25c.

**LOST.**

On Saturday in town or in Royal Bank of Canada, a folding pocket book containing \$7.00, identification card not filled and calendar.  
Will finder please leave at Graphic Office.  
Dec. 28-1-pd.

**WANTED.**

Competent brick layers at once. In applying please advise when you can report for work.  
Bathurst Lumber Co., Ltd.  
Pulp & Paper Division,  
Bathurst, N. B.  
Dec. 28-1w.

**WANTED.**

One dining room girl, one kitchen, one chamber maid. Apply to,  
A. J. GORMAN,  
Robertson Hotel  
Bathurst, N. B.  
Dec. 7-3 ins.

**WANTED.**

Second class female teacher wanted in Shannon Vale, District No. 6 for school term Jan. 8th, 1917. Apply stating salary.  
Dec. 6-4pd. R. H. WRIGHT.

**FOR SALE.**

Building and Lot situated on Sugar Loaf Street to be sold at reasonable price to quick buyers. For particulars apply to  
MANSFIELD G. WILLETTE,  
New Richmond, Que.  
Dec. 7-4 pd.

**BETTER PROTECTION**

OF GAME DESIRED

N. B. Guides' Association Favor

a Commission to Enforce Laws

Fredericton, Dec. 22.—The New Brunswick Guides' Association is to make a request to the Provincial Government for the appointment of a commission to insure a better protection of game in this province.

The proposed commission would be composed of three members, two from the Legislature and one from the Guides' Association. The Guides request that the entire enforcement of the game law be handed over to this commission, who will be empowered to enforce all game laws and to handle all matters pertaining to big game hunting in New Brunswick.

It has been pointed out that much of the game is killed out of season; one guide who is here to-day for the annual meeting, stating that more game is killed in New Brunswick during the summer than in the hunting season.



## Social &amp; Personal

Our Readers Are Asked  
to Contribute Items  
to This Column.

Miss Margaret Adams is spending the holiday season in Boston the guest of her aunt, Mrs. McCormick.

Mr. F. P. Adams, of Broadlands, P. Q., accompanied by his mother is visiting in Boston.

Dr. W. Everett Gray of Milltown, N. B., spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gray.

Miss Greta I. Gray, who has been in Montreal has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Benson and Miss Anderson spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson, St. John.

Miss Beryl Moore of St. John, Nfld., who is a student at Mount Allison University, Sackville, is the guest of Miss Enid McKenzie for the Christmas season.

Treacane White of the 65th Battery, Woodstock is at his home here for a short holiday.

Mr. W. E. Cooke has returned from New Carlisle where he spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cooke.

Miss Daisy Cooke returned from McDonald College on Thursday. While in town she was the guest of her sister, Miss B. Cooke.

Mr. Jack Massey of Waterville, Me., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dobson and Mrs. Chas. Dobson on Christmas.

Pte. Amos Boudreau of the 236th Kilties Battalion spent the holiday at his home here.

Mr. Walter C. Day of Montreal spent Christmas here.

Mrs. Bliss Johnson of Moncton is visiting friends in town.

Dr. J. D. and Mrs. McMillan spent Christmas at the former's home in New Mills—North Shore Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gilker are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl on Dec. 11th.

The "Help Others" Ladies' Bible Class of St. Andrew's Church presented their teacher, Mrs. D. J. Bruce with a casserole at Christmas in appreciation of her valued work. Mrs. Bruce has much ability as a teacher and has been untiring in her efforts to fit herself for work with this class.

Signaller Lindsay Sullivan returned to Ottawa on Wednesday evening after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sullivan.

Mr. Fred Dickie of the C. G. R. of- fices, Moncton was in town for the holiday.

Mr. Clifford Shirley of Moncton spent Christmas at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Moore of Amherst were visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goss last week. Mr. Moore returned on Tuesday morning to Amherst while Mrs. Moore will remain for a short while.

Lieut. J. Lawlor of the 12th Battery, Newcastle was in town this week.

Miss Phoebe Sansom of Sussex, was visiting her parents for Christmas day.

Mrs. Fred McRae was the guest of relatives in St. John on Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Snow of Rexton were the guests of Mrs. Snow's mother, Mrs. Jas. McDonald for Christmas.

Pte. Hugh McLathiey of the 236th Kilties Battalion was at his home for the holiday.

Mr. Alex. McPherson and son Ralph of Presque Isle, Maine, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Harrison for several days this week. They will also visit in Charlo before returning to their home.

Mrs. S. S. Harrison and Miss Frances McPherson are visiting relatives in Charlo this week. Mr. James Adams, of Matapedia, and Lyman Richards from the 9th Siege Battery, St. John were in town on a short vacation last week.

Mr. Whitney Stevens has returned from U. N. B., Fredericton. Gifford Bruce and Glen Mowat are visiting their homes here for the holidays from the University of N. B., Fredericton.

Misses Sophia Metzler, Doris Mowat, Enid McKenzie and Hattie McDonald have returned from Mount Allison Ladies' College, Sackville to spend the vacation at their homes here.

Miss Greta Metzler of Mount Allison, Sackville is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. McD. Metzler for the Christmas season.

Mr. J. B. Carr is in Montreal.

Mrs. Mary LeFergey has returned to her home in Ferguson Manor from Black Lands where she was called by the death of her sister, Mrs. Miller.

Gunner Edgar F. McIntyre of the 65th Battery, Woodstock is spending the holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre.

Alonzo McIntyre is home on his vacation from St. Thomas College, Chatham, N. B.

Miss Josephine Dickie, student at the Provincial Normal School, Fredericton, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Dickie during the holidays.

Pte. K. Wall of the 236th Kilties Battalion was home here on Christmas day.

Mr. James Wright of Shannonsville was in town today.

Mr. J. G. Christie, Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada is in Sydney, C. B., for a few days.

## WEEK OF PRAYER

The union week of prayer services will be held in the Campbellton churches beginning on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2nd. The topic for the week is "The Present Struggle and its Practical Lesson".

Tues. Jan. 2nd—Presbyterian Church "Faith and the Present Struggle"—Rev. J. E. Purdie, Speaker.

Wed. Jan. 3rd—Christ Church—"Missions and the Present Struggle"—Rev. G. M. Young, Speaker.

Thurs. Jan. 4th—Methodist Church—"Prayer and the Present Struggle"—Rev. W. Camp and Capt. Fullerton, Speakers.

Fri. Jan. 5th—Baptist Church—"Stewardship and the Present Struggle"—Rev. H. Miller, Speaker.

All services will begin at 7.30 p. m.

## PRESENTED WITH PIPE

The employees at D. A. Stewart factory on Saturday afternoon presented the manager, G. L. Leveille with a handsome pipe. Mr. Leveille who was taken completely by surprise thanked the men for their kind remembrance and wished them one and all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

## DEATH OF A CHILD.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Day are mourning the death of their infant son Walter Bertram, which passed away Christmas day. The little one was three months old.

## WATCH NIGHT SERVICES

There will be a Watch Night service in Christ Church, Sunday, Dec. 31st, at a quarter past 11 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

## PETTY THEIVING.

Some petty thieving is being carried on about town. A resident of Hillside street had an article stolen from the yard last week.

To our friends and patrons we extend greetings  
for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**B. A. MOWAT**  
The Quality Store. Phone 23.

## Bargains IN NEW YEARS GIFTS at F. E. SHEPHARD &amp; CO'S

All remaining Christmas merchandise in a whirlwind disposal. If there was anyone whom you have overlooked and forgot, you can't afford to forget them for New Years, because in this what's-left-of-Christmas sale there is no low price limit. Including Furs, Winter Coat, Costumes, Wool Goods, Fancy Goods, Etc.

**F. E. SHEPHARD & CO., Ladies Outfitters**

## Church Notices

## THE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Geo. M. Young Pastor.

Sunday Dec. 31st.

Morning service 11 a.m.

Evening service 7 p. m.

The Pastor will preach at both services.

Sunday School at 2 p. m.

The mid week service will be omitted because the church is going in the union week of prayer services.

## CHRIST CHURCH

Thursday evening, cottage service at home of William Barry, Athol Road at 8 o'clock.

Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock, in the basement the annual Christmas tree and Entertainment will be held. Parents and others invited. Refreshments will be served to all.

Sunday, Dec. 31st. Special day of Intercession on behalf of Empire.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

Sunday School and Bible Class (in basement) at 2.30 o'clock.

Evening service and sermon at 7.

Wednesday, mid-week service at 7.30 o'clock, in the basement, of the church, entrance North side.

All seats free. Everybody welcome.

**J. E. PURDIE, Rector.**

## CAMPBELLTON BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. W. Camp, B. D., Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 31st.

Morning worship at 11.

Subject of Pastor's discourse—"The Past and the Future".

Bible School at 2.

Evening service at 7.

Subject of Pastor's discourse—"An Illustrated Sermon. The children are invited to come."

Monday evening B. Y. P. U.—A devotional meeting.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

## A GOOD RECORD.

Mr. F. G. Kerr had on display at McDonald's Drug Store a dozen eggs which weighed 30 ounces. These were laid by a thoroughbred Barred Rock, registered Lady Fanjoy. During the year this hen has laid 281 eggs. This is a record production.

## BROUGHT BIG PRICE.

A small strip of property adjoining the east side of the Subway brought a big price at Sheriff sale last week. Mr. H. A. Carr acting for W. H. Miller and Dr. Sprout bid it in for \$1810.00.

## Your Clothes

Should be the best that money can buy.

Clothes do not make the man, but they make you Presentable, and he is often judged by appearances.

You need never be ashamed of your clothes if we make them.

Call and see our line of Blue and Black Serges, absolutely guaranteed.

**BERNIE**  
THE TAILOR

## HARD COAL

UNION STREET R. K. SHIVES

Order your requirements for winter at once and avoid the rush.

Prices are as low as possible considering the advance in coal and freights.

WE HAVE ALL SIZES.

PHONE 43

## TO RENT

A small, comfortable house to rent on O'Leary Street at \$11.00. Apply to Mrs. JAS. McDONALD

Dec. 28-1 ins. Town.

## UPPER CHARLO

The closing exercises of Upper Charlo School under the direction of (Mrs.) Joseph Devereaux and Miss Kate Nolan took place on Friday Dec. 22nd.

Rev. R. Robichaud was present, also a few ladies and ratepayers of the District. All the people of Upper Charlo are very much satisfied with the work done by these two very competent teachers, and would be very desirous of having them back next term.

## TO LET.

An 8 room house on Sugarloaf St. All modern conveniences. Possession in January. Apply to D. A. Kane or G. S. Wallace.

Dec. 28-2 Can. Express Office.

## POINT LA NIM

A very successful concert was held here last Tuesday evening the first in the history of Point La Nim.

The school was prettily decorated for the occasion with evergreen and flags.

The following programme was carried out by the pupils and teacher.

Song—The First Nowell—School.

Christmas Acroetic—Myrtle McNeish.

Mina McCurdy, George Reid, Harry McCurdy, Margaret McCurdy, Annetta Glover, Gerlie Glover, Ossie Glover, Harry Glover.

Recitation—A Star—Mina McCurdy.

Song—Keep the Home Fires Burning—School.

Recitation—So Was I—George Reid.

Dialogue—Christmas Dolls—Myrtle McNeish, Margaret McCurdy, Annetta Glover, Mina McCurdy, Gerlie Glover.

Recitation—The Union Jack—Annetta Glover.

Song—We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall—School.

Recitation—Legend of the Northland—Mabel Reid.

The Kitties—Margaret McCurdy, Annetta Glover, Gerlie Glover, Myrtle McNeish, Mina McCurdy, George Reid.

Song—Merrily Rang the Bells—School.

Dialogue—Shoe or Socking—Mina McCurdy, Myrtle McNeish.

The Allies Christmas Party—Marion Morton, Mabel Reid, Annetta Glover, Evangeline Cook, Ossie Glover, George Reid, Margaret McCurdy, Gerlie Glover.

After these exercises were carried out, fudge was sold by the school girls.

The school was well filled and a sum of \$30.16 was realized. This amount will be forwarded to Dr. W. S. Carter, Chief Supt. of Education, who is Treasurer of the Belgian Relief Fund in New Brunswick.

## GIRLS!

Learn to be a compositor. More pay than a stenographer. Work easy. We need one bright girl at once. Must live in Campbellton. Apply in own handwriting.

GRAPHIC.

WE EXTEND  
To all our  
PATRONS  
AND  
FRIENDS  
THE SEASON'S GREETINGS  
for a  
BRIGHT and PROSPEROUS  
NEW YEAR.

**OAK HALL**

## MARQUIS &amp; CO., LTD.

We wish all our customers and friends

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR.

## MARQUIS &amp; CO., LTD.

**PRINTING** Of Every Description  
Promptly and Neatly Done at  
GRAPHIC OFFICE