

NOTHING DID HIM GOOD

EXCEPT "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Completely Cured Of Constipation By These Fruit Juice Tablets.

HARVICK, N.B. JAN. 17th, 1910.

"Chronic Constipation was the complaint I suffered with for years, and my general health was miserable as a result of this disease. I was treated by physicians without the slightest benefit, and I tried all kinds of pills but nothing did me any good.

I saw the letter written by our Senator, Hon. John Costigan, in favor of "Fruit-a-tives" so I tried it. The effect was marvellous, and now I am entirely well from the Chronic Constipation from which I suffered for many years. My general health is once more excellent, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives."

A. G. WILLISTON.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world that will, can and does cure Constipation—because "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that acts directly on the liver. "Fruit-a-tives" is made of fruit juices and tonics and will always cure Constipation, Biliousness, Torpid Liver and all diseases of digestion. 50c. a box for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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For the newest finishes and the most up-to-date mounts in the city, we lead, and what is of great convenience to you, our Studio is on the ground floor.

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Picture Framing, Wallpaper.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphorus restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality; promotes decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphorus will make you a new man. Price \$2 a box, or two for \$3. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

For sale at Mahood's Drug Store.

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AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

A card sent to 517 Albert Street, or an order left at H. Waddington's or J. E. Hutcherson's Stores will result in prompt attention. Best references given.

Wood's Peppermint Cure

The Great English Remedy for Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs. It is the only medicine that cures these ailments. Price 25c. per bottle. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

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The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.

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Is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.

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Pure Orange Marmalade, Assorted jams and Jellies, Plum Pudding, Pineapple Chunks, Victoria Plums, Dawson Plums, Peaches.

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"A Tree is Known by Its Fruit"

AND OUR COAL

is known by its good burning qualities.

P. WALSH,
55-57 Barrack St.

THE REMITTANCE MAN

HE IS SUBJECT FOR A RECENT LECTURE TO ENGLISHMEN.

In an Article in The London Graphic a Writer Says that the Depressed Wastrel Have Often Made Good. But the Practice of Sending Overseas Lads to Canada is a Shabby Trick for Britons to Play.

Few names carry with them more reproach than this in the ears of the strenuous residents of our overseas states, says S. G. Pardoe in The London Graphic. "Who is so-and-so?"—the question may be asked in the most diverse circumstances. The answer, "Oh! he's only a remittance man," instantly conjures up a complete mental picture that would horrify the subject could he but see it. For by the name—at any rate, in Canada—is understood someone who prefers to rely upon more or less regular doses of money from his connections, rather than to live by the result of his own efforts. It is this attitude and its usual results that cause the contemptuous regard which no one who has had much experience of the "remittance man" can feel to be other than fully justified.

Mr. Pardoe goes on as follows to discuss what he calls "a minor problem of Empire":

It is not the fact that a man receives remittances that damns him in the eyes of his fellows, but rather his own attitude towards life. Western Canada—from Winnipeg to Vancouver Island—gives plenty of opportunity of appraising the truth of this statement. There one might find probably the largest numbers of "remittance men," young, middle-aged, and old, English and European, even Canadian. The typical "remittance man" might be described as a young old-country man who, having no decided ambition, has been sent by his friends to the new country, either in the hope that the changing conditions may stimulate his ambition, or, if that hope is foredoomed, that he may live his slack life where it will not discredit his family. It is most unfortunate that in Western Canada so many subjects of the former world's empires should be discredited at their start by a name earned by the examples of the latter most unworthy exponent. For, as has already been observed, specimens of the latter class are continually in evidence. They may be seen at all stages of their dissipated lives, drinking at the bars of little Western hotels in the first flush of their periodic wealth, or painfully working for bare board and lodging till the next dole comes along, leading, barely tolerated, around the clubs in town, or idling the months away in the country till there is a fresh purpose to dissipate. They are of all sorts and of all characters, from the meretricious and weak to the actively vicious, and are easy prey for those who want their money, and—however general but for the community at large.

This is not a dismal picture of the boy, but it is a true one. If the "remittance man" is a "remittance man" he has had better be kept at home where his amenities of civilization exert a firmer check on his idle propensities, than be shipped off to where there is less restraint. In the latter case there is no salvation for him, unless, while he is still young and can summon some energy, his people cut off his supplies and force him to find his own way to work and earn. But while this is a true picture, it is only of a small proportion of those who are for some part of their career in receipt of remittances. The "remittance" idea is good, and in many cases its application is fruitful of the very best results. Nothing could be more cruel than unnecessarily to pick forth the ordinary youngster, possibly straight from school, into the midst of—to him—entirely strange conditions, without supplies to enable him to profit from society, or to take advantage of opportunities that will come when he has gained the necessary experience, or "horse-sense," to see and to grasp them.

Supplied with money a boy may, and very likely does, throw care to the winds—in fact, make an utter fool of himself for some time or on some occasions; but the vast majority of such youngsters, either by pure luck or simply because it is in them, presently strike something that wakens their latent ambition and leads them to find in their hitherto wasted remittances the nucleus of capital to establish prosperous businesses. If instances are wanted take these—all of them at one period typical young irresponsible remittance men, and all of them well known to the writer. One young spendthrift landed in a Western townlet, and was for some time the boon companion of all the local cream of the town. It is an open question whether his people would have been the more shocked at his lavish consumption, and provision of liquids when he had money, or at the sight of him, in what had been his best clothes, washing out the milk-cans at the local creamery when his supplies were gone. That was in the early 'nineties. He is now a prosperous business man in one of the cities of his province. The capital for his first ventures was supplied by hoarded remittances. Another prodigal in a time of poverty engaged himself as a laborer on a survey party. His wages plus remittances were used to help him pass his C.E. examinations. Since then his investments of his earnings from his own surveying contracts have made for the erstwhile roysterer a position of influence and importance. Yet another of similar habits in the late 'eighties, multiplied his live stock possessions by investments of his "uncleaned increment." He, prosperous while yet the territories were poor, took full advantage of the rise of land values later, and now, though resident in England, has

OUR ROOSTER BRAND

Of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco at forty-five cents a pound is a good tobacco. Why pay eighty-five? **ANDREW MACLEAN,** Ontario Street.

THEY CAN'T LEARN US.

Here in Canada we sometimes feel annoyed at the ignorance of some coming from the old land, but we seldom think of the hardships which we in turn cause.

It was at the Bonaventure Station in Montreal that a group of old Londoners were talking. They had expressed disapproval of all Canada and of all things Canadian. Then one of the number summed up by saying: "The trouble with these old blooming Colonials is that they don't know nothing and you can't learn them nothing."

It can be easily seen that our rougher civilization must grate upon the finer feelings of a gentleman of this pluck.

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A STUDENT PRANK.

How the Men Dault Out Discipline to the "Fusser."

A university is never free from excitement or amusement of some kind. The latest tid-bit of news from Toronto is the adventures of a certain second-year man's trunk. This sophomore lives in one of the residences, and the trouble with his trunk threatened for a time to stir up another serious disturbance. Fortunately, however, things cooled down, and no suspensions or expulsions resulted.

It had been claimed that the young gentleman in question had paid rather too frequent visits to Queen's Hall, the women's residence, and the other men were either jealous or disgusted. At any rate, they determined to have a joke.

They took advantage of the sophomore's absence one evening (it happened to be the time that he was not at Queen's Hall) to carry his trunk from the residence to Queen's Hall. It was a heavy load, which required the services of eighteen men: They didn't all carry it at once, but relieved each other in relays. Along Hoekin Avenue and across Queen's Park they struggled with their burden.

In the meantime, one of the men had phoned to a lady friend in the Hall, to inform her of the approaching cavalcade, and to ask the girls to be ready to receive the visitors. The girls, when they heard the news, crowded to the windows, but when they saw the eighteen men approach, their courage failed them, and with one mad rush they started for the stairs. The bearers of the trunk opened the door of the Hall, and entered without the hint of faltering. The two girls, who had been waiting at the head of the stairs, and heard the rush of many feet above.

The boys left the trunk in the middle of the parlor floor, and went home. The girls soon came downstairs again, and began to open their eyes to the situation. They were surprised to find that the trunk was still in the parlor. His inmost secrets were exposed! With cruel avidity, the maidens ransacked that trunk from top to bottom, and brought to light many strange and wonderful things—more varied than the contents of the proverbial small boy's pockets—and more interesting.

The story, of course, began to be known "around the halls," and at last reached the ears of the member of the faculty in charge of the residence from which the trunk was taken.

For a time it looked as if there was going to be trouble, and a series of wholesale expulsions. A meeting was called, however, and an amicable settlement reached.

The trunk is back in the owner's room.

A Chair of Ceramics.

The question of a Chair of Ceramics in the University of Toronto is being discussed again. The Canadian Pottery Association, at its annual session recently, recommended the establishment of such a chair.

President Falconer, when interviewed, would not commit himself in regard to the subject.

"It is a matter," he said, "which has been under consideration for several years. We recognize that it would be a good move to establish a Chair in Ceramics, and until now, we have done nothing, simply because there are so many pressing matters that we have to take each in turn."

"If such a chair were established," asked the reporter, "would it be in connection with the Faculty of Applied Science?"

"Yes," replied the president. "Prof. Ellis has been the subject of the subject just before I took my position here, and he made a favorable recommendation."

When the Joke Was on Me.

Dr. Clark, M.P., for Red Deer, Alberta, and who formerly practiced medicine at Newcas-on-the-Tyne, tells the following story which was certainly "one on him."

Walking down the street one Sunday morning feeling at peace with himself and the world and particularly benevolent, due perhaps to the Sabbath in his hand, he was probably to the frock coat and top hat he was wearing, he saw coming towards him two small urchins the older of whom, a boy of perhaps ten or eleven years, was puffing vigorously at a cigarette. As they drew near the doctor placed his hand on the shoulder of the youthful smoker and said in his best paternal manner "My boy, do you know that if you smoke cigarettes while so young you will never grow up to be a big man?" Immediately the smaller urchin piped up, "But 'e's going to be a jockey, sir."

Must Change Name Again.

Ontario has almost forgotten the story of David Kidd, the Toronto evangelist, who, for the rescue in Chicago of the daughter of an Australian millionaire from a life of shame, was presented with thousands of dollars for the building of a rescue home for women in Toronto. The daughter died, and the Australian millionaire adopted David Kidd as his son on the condition that he take his adopted father's name.

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Origin of Firewater.

When the Hudson Bay Trading Co. began its trading among the Indians it was found that by selling the Indians liquor they could more easily be induced to trade their peltries.

The first whiskey or intoxicant of inferior quality was distilled in England and brought to America in large barrels, but in transporting it overland it was found more convenient to divide it into small kegs. The traders soon became aware of the fact that by diluting the whiskey with water more furs could be obtained. This was practiced for some time, but the Indians learned that good whiskey poured on a fire would cause it to flame up, whereas had the whiskey been diluted the fire would be quenched. It was by this simple experiment that the term "firewater" became a common word among the Indians.

To What Base Uses.

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Half a Century Ago There Were

eighteen species of humming birds on the island of Trinidad; now there are but five and scientists are puzzled to explain.

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BIG GAME IN B.C.

The Provincial Government Is Increasing the Reserves.

Chief Game Warden Bryan Williams, of British Columbia, who has just returned from a short tour through Lillooet, is authority for the statement that the past season has been an exceptionally good one for game of all varieties, and that instead of showing signs of exhaustion, the big game of British Columbia, are really on the increase. And this despite the fact that all the many distinguished hunters who visited the province during the past season returned to their homes delighted with the fine trophies secured. There were many of such hunters in the field, and all had rare good luck. During Mr. Bryan Williams' own stay of eleven days in Lillooet, he counted no fewer than 160 head of mountain sheep and deer. The former are supposed to have belonged to a band of about 160 frequenting the locality, and which are multiplying rapidly—the Montana brown sheep of common big horn. Mr. Honeyman, one of this season's big game hunters from abroad, reported sighting 87 sheep and 2 deer in a single day, while he himself secured the limit of two sheep and one deer, and two deer, all splendid trophies, in the short space of eight days.

For the further protection of the game, the Government has just adopted orders-in-council establishing three reserves, or rather enlarging two existing game reserves and formally creating a new reserve in the large tract in East Kootenay that for some time past has been operated as such by successive orders-in-council prescribing annual closed seasons there-in. To the Takom (Lillooet) reserve approximately eight miles have been added, the reserve now taking in the entire valley of the north fork of Bridge river and being decided upon for the particular benefit of a beaver, which are at present there in numbers and of exceptional size. The new Fort George reserve lies between Fraser river, with an approximate length of from 60 to 70 miles and breadth of between 30 and 40. This is a great moose country, containing also some lordly caribou and many mountain goats.

The East Kootenay (Rocky Mountain) reserve is now established as a natural preserve of approximately 2,000 square miles area. The game herein has been well protected during the past two seasons by prescribed closed seasons, and the wapiti now range the foothills in hardy bands. They are large and fine animals, the Vancouver Island wapiti, and are now becoming so numerous that by next season it is hoped that protection may be for a short period withdrawn and the hunters obtain a chance to secure some exceptional trophies.

The difficulty according to the several requests that have been made for an earlier open season for the Kootenay wapiti is found in the fear that an inrush of hunters would occur and promiscuous slaughter follow, whereas if the sportsmen would but discriminate and pick only the old bulls, good instead of harm would really result. The feed conditions and the climate in this district are ideal for the game, and there are no predatory wolves to work destruction among the deer herds as on Vancouver Island, the result being that the Kootenay wapiti have greatly increased in numbers during the past few years.

Xmas Tree For Birds.

In many places in Canada, as in other parts of the world, when Christmas comes with all its joy and happiness, boys and girls and older people, well, do not forget that the dear little bird out in the cold ought to be remembered by Santa Claus, and they make a Christmas tree for the birds, says P. C. L. Harris of the Canadian Humane Society. "This, I think, a most beautiful custom, because the birds have all the year long been packing themselves away into some corner of the house eaves, or among the close branches of the cedar or spruce trees, and there they sleep all night, with their tiny heads under their wings, holding on tight so that the fierce wind will not blow them off. Don't you think that it is marvellous that so many of them live to rejoice with us when the bright spring days come again?"

This custom is one which is being more and more widely observed in Canada.

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Desert Spoons and Fruit Knives.

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