

New Spring Goods

Get Them at

**HOLDER'S**

**And Save Money**

NEW PRINTS, CREPE  
CLOTHS, INDIAN HEAD  
LINEN, WHITE COTTON  
SHEETINGS, PILLOW  
COTTONS, ETC.

Ask for some of our Pure  
White Shaker Flannel 30 in.  
Wide, Thick and Soft,  
10 cents a Yard.

**CECIL D. HOLDER**

66 YORK STREET

New Idea Patterns 10c. each

**SANSON & McNALLY**

**Fresh and Salt  
Pork**

**Leaf Lard a**

**Specialty**

**SANSON & McNALLY**

30 Queen St. Fredericton

# Edgecombe's Big February Sale

of

**Cottons and Linens**

**Both the Usual Discounts  
and Free Hemming.**

**Is now in Full Swing**

**Any Housekeeper Wanting**

Table Cloths, Napkins, Tea Clothe Run-  
ners, Doilies, Pillow Shams, Tray

Cloths, Towelling, Quilts,

or any of the necessary Goods for

**Housekeeping Should Buy Now.**

As we are still giving the old prices  
and these articles and next Season on  
account of the difficulty in procuring the  
raw material from the "War Zone" they  
must certainly pay a great deal more  
for them.

**BE WISE AND BUY NOW.**

**Fred B. Edgecombe Co.**  
Limited.

## The Editors Talk

With His Friends and Patrons.

Editor's Room, George St.  
Fredericton, N. B.

January 1st, 1915, the beginning of the New Year found the Old Editor and his family in about the same condition as in the year just passed. The large bulk of the people in this City, who are my friends in a way, wish me well and cordially salute me whenever they meet me but who take little more than a passing interest in me, will not be particularly interested in my monthly recitals of every day life, and the large number who knew me in years gone by with whom I had close and warm relations will have mostly forgotten me, with the exception of a very few who still remember me as a friend, and a few of the younger generation, whose hearts are warm enough to remember past scenes and friends whom I sometimes meet on the street and who introduce themselves to me, fine looking women and big strapping men, who 17 and 20 years ago I carried through the door yard or up and down the roads on my back, and we laugh over old scenes of pleasure we have had together or put our handkerchiefs to our eyes when we think of the ones who shared our youthful gambols who have gone never to return. Several others have taken up their abodes in distant lands and in the Canadian and American West most of whom are wholly ignorant of my existence, but a stray letter once in a while lets in a streak of sunshine through the dark clouds that have been but rarely illumined since the dawn of childhood. To strangers, except those who are drawn by curiosity or stirred by a philosophic study of human nature, these can hardly afford any interest, as sentiment and brotherly feeling is but ephemeral and almost now non-existent except among those bound together by the closest ties, and then is often woefully absent, but, as I said before, there is no person living whom a few do not take an interest in, and circumstanced as I am the wonder is not that so few but so many comparatively take a sympathetic and friendly interest in me.

It is true that the days of human brotherhood are swiftly passing, even ties of kindred churches and societies do not hold people together as in the old days, and why I am often asked do you parade your joys and sorrows before the public when they care nothing for you?