



IT WILL DO YOU GOOD

To see our stock of Dainty Christmas Presents this year. Ours is a typical city store within easy reach, with all of its attractions in prices, style and variety.

**Diamonds,
Gold Watches,
Statuary,
Cut Glass,
Haviland China,
Old Ivory,
Cabinets of Sterling
Silver.**

We have decided to invite our old patrons to participate in the bargains we offer, and when possible, will give a liberal discount towards paying duty.

Jewett & Co.,

Fogg Block, Houlton, Me.

Epitomized.

(For the benefit of the busy reader we here give a digest of the annual football story which is now appearing in all the best magazines.)

He was a sub
And a perfect dub,
And he weighed one-twenty-two;
The bleachers laughed
And the rooters chaffed.
When our herd came to view.

Of our eleven
They'd injured seven.
While their line was immense;
And they made a book
That they'd make us look
Like less than 30 cents.

Our hero dashed
At the line, and smashed
Both legs, but he didn't tell—
His heart was stout
Tho' one eye was out,
For above the rooters' yell

He heard the screech
Of a little peach
Whom he loved the best of all;
So he breathed a prayer,
And he hustled for fair
To get his mitts on the ball.

He broke the line
Like a piece of twin.
And he crippled the centre rush;
And he killed both guards,
Ran ninety yards,
Then fell in the bloody slush!

At the end of the week
He managed to speak,
Though his head was still a whirl,
They told him he'd won
The game by his run,
And so he married the girl.

—Cleveland Leader.

Little Clara—Mother, tell me a fairy story. Mrs. Gayboy (glancing at the clock)—Wait until your father comes home, dear, and he will tell us both one.

Said her mamma: "You must be patient with him." And the bride replied: "I shall be. I know it will take him long time to see that he can't have his own way."

To-Morrow.

"To-Morrow I give to love and the Lord,
But to-day is Fame's" he said;
And the morning shone on a broken sword,
And a mail-clad warrior, dead.

—T. S. Collier.

The Teacher's Present.

The old schoolmaster was deeply affected. His scholars, noticing the dilapidated appearance of his chair, had presented him with a new one for Christmas. "My dear boys," said the kindly old man, with tears in his eyes, "I can never hope to tell you how you have made me feel by this token of your love for me. All I can do is to thank you for the sacrifices you have made of your little purses for the sake of my comfort. If you have found me severe at times I trust you realize that it has always been for your own good." As the old schoolmaster prepared to sit down in his new chair he unconsciously ran his hand over the seat in search of bent pins.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bread.

Freshly made bread is more indigestible than stale bread because it is more moist and becomes more solid in the mouth; hence more impenetrable to the saliva and the gastric juices. For the same reason bread crust is more digestible than what is beneath it, being drier. Bread may be unfit for use from being made of adulterated or too old flour, by turning sour or developing a bitter taste from the yeast, from getting moldy and from insufficient fermentation in the rising process, which leaves it too heavy for the digestive fluids to act well upon.

We hardly realize in the East how rapidly the West is growing, but it is estimated that the population of Manitoba and the Territories has grown in four years from 422,000 to 870,000, and if nothing happens to hinder the development, it should be a million before the end of 1906. And there seems to be no reason why the development should be interrupted, for we are just now witnessing the beginning of what promises to be a large and permanent immigration.

The Stage as a School of Costume.

In the January Delineator Gustav Kobbe has an extremely interesting article on the development of costuming in its relation to the drama. It is strikingly illustrated from photographs of stage favorites in their most distinctive gowns. A paragraph of special interest describes the coming and passing of the "show girl":

"It had been the custom of comic opera managers to distribute among the chorus six young women above the usual height and of unusual beauty. It chanced that at a dress rehearsal a few years ago one of the evolutions brought the six most striking-looking girls of the chorus together into the front row. The manager's keen eye at once detected the effect—and, by the merest luck, the 'show girl' had arrived. After a while it became a favorite plan to have at least one scene in which the six show girls appeared in gowns not only in the height of the fashion, but actually in advance of it. The extreme was reached about two years ago with The Runaways, in which the costumes were so advanced in style that they would be considered in vogue today, and, in fact, still are used in the production. It seemed as if the acme of extravagance had been reached with these gowns, and, at all events, it resulted in the eclipse of the show girl. In fact, she eclipsed herself, and no longer is considered an essential feature of comic opera productions. Her vogue has, however, resulted in great care being bestowed upon the dressing of modern roles in comic opera."

Making the Chances Even.

In days when tavern brawls in England were frequent and swords were out on the slightest provocation common fairness demanded that the blades of chance combatants should be of equal length. In a sudden affray there would be no thought of measuring swords, so the authorities took the matter into their own hands at the gates of the city of London, where every gallant was liable to be challenged, and if the public official found any blade beyond thirty-six inches the smith stood by to snap off the steel to the required length. In Queen Elizabeth's reign this was the common practice.

A fortress invested, and not relieved, is bound to fall. But the defence of Port Arthur has been one of the most memorable in history. It will rank with the defences of Harlem, Derry, and Saragossa. Those who poured scorn upon Russia on account of her early reverses will now see that though backward in civilization, with an arbitrary Government and a corrupt administration, Russia has a force of her own. She showed it at Moscow in 1812. She has shown it again at Port Arthur and generally in this campaign. Kuropathin's strategy is now relieved of an incubus. His railway seems to work. His men, though apparently not well officered, have fought hard. Japan may still be far from decisive victory, if she reaches

it at all. It would seem, that on the fall of Port Arthur there might be an opening for mediation. But Russian pride would probably forbid.

Using an Income.

No one can use an income with true economy who does not exert his best judgment and put forth all the wisdom he possesses to make it fulfill the highest ends of which it is capable in his peculiar circumstances. If it does not make some lives better, fuller and happier; if it does not develop the body and educate the mind; if it does not promote industry, honesty and good will; if, in fact, it does nothing to elevate and improve mankind, then waste and not economy is shown in its management.

Right to the Point.

To do even the most humble work worthily and well something more than blind mechanical service must be given. A young mistress once asked her cook about a certain recipe. "Just how much flour do you put in Mary?" "Law, mum you don't follow any rule; you just use your judgment!" But suppose you don't have any judgment," returned the puzzled mistress. "Then don't cook," was the reply, succinct and to the point.

A young Oxford student one day received an unexpected visit from his pretty sister, and was very indignant that she came without a chaperon. "Look here," said the young man, "I will not have any of the fellows see you in my rooms, so if anyone knocks at the door you get behind that screen. In a few minutes a knock was heard and the girl ran behind the screen as her brother went to open the door. An old gentleman stood on the threshold, who, after profusely apologizing for his intrusion, said: "I am just home from Australia, and many years ago I occupied these rooms would you allow me, sir, to look at them once again?" "Certainly," said the student, "come in." "Ah," exclaimed the old man, "everything is just the same. Same old table, same old fireplace, same old screen." Then, catching sight of the girl: "By Jove! same old dodge." "Sir!" exclaimed the student, "that is my sister." "Gad, sir," was the rejoinder, "same old lie."—The Tattler.

Bringing in the Yule Log.

The Yule log is a remnant of the Juul, when the Scandinavians used to kindle huge fires in honor of their god Thor. In some parts of old England bringing in the Yule log was the principal ceremony of Christmas eve. Part of the log was carefully preserved to light the Yule log of the succeeding year. It was believed that a piece of the log in the house was a security against fire, and if a squinting person entered the room while it was burning all sorts of ill luck would come to the family.



GETTING READY

for a Christmas drive? How about your rig? Have you done anything to give it a Christmas look? How about the harness? Will it stand inspection? And how about the lap robe? Aren't you ashamed to go out with that old thing any more? Why not treat yourself? A new

ROBE OR WHIP

will be something that you will find useful as well as ornamental. The cost will not be an impediment if you buy it here.

FRANK L. ATHERTON

(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock.

The late Bishop Beckwith, of Georgia, was fond of his gun and spent much of his time hunting, says a representative from that state. One day the bishop was out with his dog and gun and met a member of his parish whom he reproved for inattention to his religious duties.

"You should attend church and read your Bible," said the bishop.

"I do read my Bible, bishop, was the answer, 'and I don't find any mention of the apostles going a-shooting."

"No," replied the bishop, 'the shooting was very bad in Palestine, so they went fishing instead.'

Young Squire—Well, you can't complain of the weather this year; you've had splendid crops. Farmer—That's true, sir; the crops be all right, but they've taken a terrible lot out o' the land!"—Punch

"Send me \$500 dad," wrote the young man from college. "Money makes the mare go." The reply was equally brief. It said: "Yours received. I enclose \$50. That ought to be enough for a jackass."

From Bradstreet's annual report for 1903 it appears that 84 per cent. of the merchants who failed during the year 1903 were non-advertisers, and the other 16 per cent. were weak advertisers, or didn't advertise enough. It surely is a case of go in and win or fall by the wayside.

Come to the NEW POTTERY STORE For Holiday Gifts.

Our store is crowded with the most delightful suggestions for the Christmas Season. China and Pottery of all kinds from the cheaper grades to the most rare and perfect products of the potter's art are to be seen here.

Vases, in Glass, Japanese China, Royal Bonn, Royal Hungarian, Imperial Crown, Teplitz, Royal Worcester, Wedgewood.
Pratt's Old Greek Ware, a very rich thing, in Tea Setts and Odd Pieces.
Plain and Fancy Pitchers from the most renowned English Potteries.
A large variety of Teapots from the cheapest to those of very fine quality.
Dinner Setts in semi porcelain and in Austrian, German and French China from \$8.00 to \$45.00.
Tea Setts in semi porcelain and in English, French and German China from \$1.90

to \$18.00.
Toilet Setts porcelain and stone from \$2.00 to \$8.00.
Chocolate Setts, Berry Setts, Butter Dishes, Salad Bowls, Pudding Dishes, Biscuit Jars, Marmalade Jars, Mustard Jars, Roll Trays, Spoon Trays, Celery Trays, Pepper and Salt, Cake Plates, Children's Setts, Oatmeal Setts, Water Setts, Muffin Dishes, Nut Bowls, Bread and Butter Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Fern Pots, Jewel Boxes.

We give you an infinite variety to choose from at prices ranging from the lowest up.

The New Pottery Store,

Main Street, next above Carlisle Hotel.

L. A. VANWART, Proprietor

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