

FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company, its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it—cash is better than trading—who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?—No.—JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as well as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, - - \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.
MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose you herewith \$..... in full payment for..... shares of fully paid and non-assessable stock in the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, as I wish to become a fully qualified shareholder and entitled to all the advantages of the Company, as described in the published Prospectus.

YOUR NAME,..... ADDRESS,.....

Camps for Consumptives.
The open-air treatment for consumption will be applied in an interesting way in Boston the coming winter. The consumptives will be housed in "camps" composed of tents arranged in a circle around an open-air fire and surrounded by a wall of duck eight feet high. Each of these tents, says the Transcript, will be a consumptive's home. He will sleep there, even through the coldest weather, with no other protection than plenty of felt blankets, felt boots, and a jug of hot water.

The tents are to be made of twelve-ounce duck, and are to be only seven feet high with four-foot walls, boxed in around the bottom a foot from the ground. They will be lined with weather paper. The flaps will open toward the fire, the tents making a little circle about a clean gravel court. In the duck wall which will surround the whole will be a single entrance.

People who live there will wear one heavy suit night and day. Each of them will take one quick, soapless bath a week, and will eat three hearty meals a day, with coffee in the morning and hot chocolate any time of the day or night. Their bill of fare will include milk, eggs, vegetables, bread and butter and meat—chiefly beef, mutton or pork broiled on spits before the fire, or roasted in the embers, or boiled down into soup.

The open-air life is expected to cure them of their disease. The method is the result of experiments made last winter by a scientist whose name has not yet been divulged. This gentleman pitched his tent during the coldest part of a January which was more than usually cold, and stayed in it until early spring.

"Such a life," he said recently, "quickly fortifies a man's bodily powers, sending him back to ruccestral and wild life. The skin, nails and hair toughen and thicken; pulmonary catarrh stops; hemorrhages cease. A man becomes insensitive and fearless. All his energy goes to nutrition, all his powers are concentrated in building and repair. He falls asleep at twilight and wakes at dawn, ready to eat. Incidental disaster affects him little; he changes from a hothouse plant to an oak."

The Pleasure of Giving.
To the present generation the name of Gov. E. D. Morgan of New York is scarcely more than a dim echo from the pages of history; but there are men still living who remember him as one of the group of great war governors whose firmness and courage served their country so magnificently in her darkest hour. It was one who so remembered him who told this incident:

Governor Morgan was a very rich man, but until he was seventy years old he never had given away any of his wealth. Then one day he sent for his old friend, Doctor Adams, the president of Union Theological Seminary, and told him that he wished to give a large sum of money to the college. The doctor, almost incredulous at first, was soon convinced of the sincerity of the offer, and a time was set at which he was to go and get the bonds.

At the appointed hour the doctor appeared and bonds to the value of more than two hundred thousand dollars were put into his hands. The governor stood and watched until the doctor's carriage was out of sight. Afterward he spoke of it to another friend.

"I am an old man," he said. "I have had a successful life and done about all that I had planned to do, and I supposed that I had been happy. But I know now that until I stood and watched Doctor Adams drive away with those bonds I never had known what happiness was. I cannot regret too deeply that early in life I did not form the habit of giving."

Vicious Vigor.
An incident of Mr. Gladstone's memorable Midlothian tour is recalled by the London Chronicle.

One day there was a great hand shaking outside the window of the statesman's railway carriage, and although the spirit was flagging, the flash was rapidly growing under it. A stalwart young policeman who accompanied Mr. Gladstone proved equal to the emergency. Crouching behind the great man, and thrusting his hand under Mr. Gladstone's Inverness cape, the muscular fellow gave each comer in turn a grip that had no lack of cordiality.

"The old man's unconquerable vigor at his time of life," observed one unsuspecting Scot, stroking his fingers as he moved away.

"He's that," concurred another of the policemen's victims, "but did ye notice his nails?"

The obvious inference is that they were in mourning for the occasion.
Hook—Bjones has gone into the coating trade.
Nye—A shipowner, eh?
Hook—No; he's selling sleds.]

BORN.

Gibson, Dec. 19, John McLeod to Elizabeth McLeod.
Eaton, Dec. 12, to the wife of George Cameron a son.
Digby, Dec. 22, to the wife of N. A. Tumbull a son.

MARRIED.

Middleboro, Dec. 21, George Frazee to Annie McLeod.
Jocelyn, N. B., Dec. 24, E. J. Atkinson to Nellie Townsend.
Whitby, Dec. 24, John McLean to Sarah McLeod.
River John, Dec. 19, William Sutherland to Maria McKay.
Weymouth, Dec. 26, Mrs. Savina Green to Wm Raymond.
Digby, Dec. 25, Mary Tannah to Lecky Fisher.
Lynn, Mass., Nov. 5, George Bishop to Mary Holcomb.
Mt. Eschscholtz, Dec. 11, John Eschscholtz to Rachel McLeod.
Norbo, Dec. 18, Mabel Bowdler to Henry B. Bowdler.
Piquette Isle, Maine, Dec. 25, to the wife of William S. Johnson, a daughter.

DIED.

St. John, Dec. 27, Jessie E. Stone.
Rosway, Dec. 21, Edward McKay, aged 21 years.
Williamsburg, Dec. 16, James Macdonald.
Caledonia, West 20, Dec. 29, William E. Lane, aged 61.
Maitland, N. C., Dec. 28, Frederick Morris, aged 37.
Green Mountain, Dec. 5th, Mary Jessie McPherson, aged 19.
Sudbury, Dec. 27, Mabel Essie Norton, aged 21.

A Story Of Hon. Joe Martin.

In a private letter received in Toronto a lady in Vancouver related an incident which shows that Hon. Joe Martin is still on the boards. The story is that when the Duke of York was in Vancouver Mr. Martin entered the leading club of that city and addressed a group of the members who were discussing the royal visit.

I suppose you will admit, said Mr. Martin, that the Duke of York is a well bred Englishman?
His auditors were probably too shocked by the question to admit or deny anything. Well, he continued, I have just heard the Duke speak, and I notice that he doesn't talk English the way you fellows talk English. I don't understand it at all. Which suggests that in Vancouver as in Toronto the Duke's English has given the prevailing fashionable accent a bad jolt.

A Curious Picnic.

The Duchess, who has a quite plebeian interest in tramping, stood so close to the machine, putting questions to Farmer Bond, that she was soon almost as dusty as himself. It was really one of the most curious pictures that we have seen on this trip, the royal and stately lady, in her perfect fitting garments, face to face with the bearded and grizzled prairie farmer in his homely tweeds. Her Royal Highness thrust her hand in the bag as it came from the hopper, and carried away a handful of No. 1 hard as one of the memorials of her trip.

His Wife's Sweet Retort.
Late Husband—I wish I could tell where things are kept in this house.
Wife [sweetly]—How about your late hours? Where are they kept?

Royal Perfumes!

Royal Opoponax,
Royal Daisy,
Royal Heliotrope,
Royal Violette,
Royal Greek Lilac,
Royal White Rose,
by the celebrated Perfumer, ED. PINAUD Paris. Also, a complete line of Rogers & Gallet, Piver, Coudray and other choice Perfumers.

Just opened at

W. G. Rudman Allan,

Chemist and Druggist,
87 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.
Call and see my display. R.T.E.
Tel. 239. Mail orders promptly filled.

HOTELS.

CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING,
56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.

WM. CLARK, Proprietor
Retail dealer in.....
CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

OYSTERS FISH and GAME
always on hand. in season

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.
A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel,

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N. B.
and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

HARD RACKING COUGHS

Early accidents, the reason who gets along with the least amount of cough will live the longest. Of course, the remedy is to take a cough at the commencement, when it is a simple cold for the night, and when it is a cough which is not a cough. As a general rule, however, people speak so much of the "cough" which is not a cough, that the cough is under way before they know it. Then comes the long stage. You feel the hard racking and the cough system, and get relief on no drug. You feel your stomach with a nervous lag in it, and no response. Then you use compounds and expectorants, which deceive temporarily, and leave you slightly worse. Some coughs of this kind hang on for weeks or even months and of course the cough develops into a chronic long trouble. A remedy for all coughs is Adams' Botanic Cough Balm and it should be kept in the house against any emergency. With a cough that has become chronic the effect of this remedy is a lessening of the dull sensation of pain which usually is felt with such a cough. Then you are conscious that the soreness is leaving you, and presently the desire to cough grows less frequent. All this process is brought about by the healing properties of the Balm. It is a compound of balsam and gums. You can test it for 25 cents at any druggist's. Get the genuine with "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

Consult Us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

Progress Job Printing Department.

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.
E. CAROL WILLIS, Proprietor.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Address.
Progress Job Print.

"Certainly, sir; I shall be glad to draw up your will for you."
"Oh, you needn't cheer up so; you're not in it."

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Crean."

100 Cs. Vrilland XXX
100 " Tobitt & Co.
100 " Morst, Freres.
10 " Octaves "

For sale low in bond for duty paid.

Quartss or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE

WATER STREET.

George Washington, said the father impressively; couldn't tell a lie.
He couldn't! returned the boy scornful y. Huh! he didn't have much of an imagination, did he?