

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Concealed in the exquisite New Improved "G.B." coating is a chewy centre mellowed with natural honey, flavoured with Valencia's finest almonds. You can almost taste the sunshine.

Ask for **Ganong's Nougatines** by name.



PLEASANT RIDGE

April 19—Miss Margaret Hamilton, of St. John, has charge of our school here in Mr. Patstone's absence.

Friends of Alex. Steen are glad to know he is improving after having the misfortune of cutting his hand badly.

Miss Effie M. Bell, of Lower Millstream, spent the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Folkins.

A number of young people from this place attended the birthday party at C. R. Parlee's, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Miss Pearl Brown and Herb Snider and Hazen Brown spent Monday evening at Fenwick Folkins', listening in.

Misses Margaret Hamilton, Elma Folkins, Effie Bell and Mildred Folkins spent Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Folkins.

John Darling spent the week end at his home here.

John Watson spent Thursday evening with Hille Folkins.

Ralph and Harold Gance, Lawrence Parlee, Tilley Folkins and Misses Marion Northrup and Clara Parlee spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Folkins.

Mrs. Silas Keirstead spent a few days last week at her old home at Bloomfield.

Miss Blanche Steen spent a few days last week guest of her sister,

Miss Annie Steen.

John H. Folkins spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. J. F. Folkins.

Mr. and Mrs. John Northrup spent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick Folkins.

WALKER SETTLEMENT

April 17—The roads in this place are very good, considering the depth of snow.

Mrs. S. T. Anderson and Mrs. Fred Bennett spent Wednesday afternoon the guests of Mrs. Anderson's mother, Mrs. Wm. Walker.

The people in this place were shocked to hear of the death of Andrew McFarlane, Rockville, and much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

W. John Anderson was in St. John last week visiting his brother-in-law, Oscar Adair, who is a patient in the Infirmary. He was pleased to see that Mr. Adair was getting along so nicely after a very serious operation.

James Purdie, Parlee Brook, was a visitor at the home of S. C. Walker one day last week.

S. T. Anderson spent Monday in Lisson Settlement.

Courtenay Walker and W. John Anderson attended the funeral of Andrew McFarlane on Thursday.

If you are all right, you will think most people are.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea" TEA

Next time try the finest grade
—Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea.

THE BEAUTIFICATION OF RURAL SCHOOL GROUNDS

The Canadian Horticultural Council have earned the gratitude of every public spirited citizen in fostering the ornamental planting of the school grounds throughout the country. Commencing last year ten silver cups were offered for competition in various districts of the Dominion to the rural schools accomplishing the greatest degree of beautification of the grounds during the year. Most of these cups were won last season, but they cannot become the property of any school until won three times, not necessarily in succession. With the winning of each cup goes an Award of Merit Certificate that may be framed and kept by the school as a permanent record.

Mr. L. F. Murrows, Secretary of the Horticultural Council at Ottawa, announces that the number of entries being received promised keen competition this year. With each entry a photograph of the grounds should be supplied, to be compared with a similar picture taken in the autumn showing the improvement that has been made. Trustee boards, Womens In-

stitutes and Horticultural Societies are urged to co-operate with the Council, which will provide instructions and suggestions on the plants that may be used and their arrangement in the school grounds.—Issued by the Director of Publicity, Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

\$12 A DAY TO BE PAID CARPENTERS—LABOR VIEW OF PAY QUESTION

New York's tradesmen "knew what they wanted." And they got it. By the agreement just signed with the building employers, the carpenters will receive \$12 per day during the coming year. Other trades will be advanced, in corresponding ratio.

This is a signal proof of the effectiveness of strong organization. How many men, working under company union schemes, are receiving that amount of wages? We do not know. But it is safe to say that but few of those "enjoying" the welfare and hellfare of the company controlled bunk organizations can touch anywhere near that sum. Union men who are not getting it, in other industries, are hitting out for it; the purpose of Labor being to get more and more and never stop in its demands.

Twelve dollars a day is something. It is not enough. The carpenters will want more next year; and Labor in all other sections will want more. Lately we have been told that all cannot get such wages, so long as profit, rent and interest taking go on. A careful study made by the National Bureau for Economical Research, indicates that we have not enough National wealth to allow wages of this amount and at the same time pay for capital and rent.

Does that fact, if it be a fact, disturb Labor in its demands? Not a bit of it. If the profit system cannot go on and pay a decent wage to the producers, then Labor will demand an end of the profit system. That money which is now going to rent and interest and profit will have to be diverted to the workers. But the demands of the workers themselves will be continued, regardless of profit or non-profit system. That is the way to real industrial Democracy—a wider diffusion of wealth and opportunity.—N. Y. Labor Age, organ of various unions.

Mistress—I told them seven o'clock for dinner, Mary, but I think we'll give them a quarter of an hour's grace.

Maid—Well Mum, I'm as fond of religion as anyone, but I calls that rather overdoin' it.

THE KINGS COUNTY RECORD

C. R. DAVIS, Manager
Record Building, Sussex, N. B.

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The Record, instead of giving you one receipt in the year for a paid subscription, sends you one each week. You will find it on the STRAW COLORED LABEL on which your address appears. The date printed there is that on which your subscription terminates. If on payment of your subscription the date is not changed within two weeks, please notify us. No other receipt will be sent. IF THE DATE is not changed within a fortnight after payment is made kindly inform us. Do not let the matter run for several months and then come and try to get the matter righted. Subscribers in arrears will kindly remit, and can tell the amount due from the date on the slip which in every case is the time that subscription is paid up to. This paper is sent to subscribers unless a definite order of discontinuance is given.

Correspondence is earnestly solicited from every part of this and adjoining counties and must be sent in not later than Tuesday.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1926

CAROL OF ROUMANIA NO ROMANTIC HERO

What at first glance appeared to be an Anthony Hope romance now turns out to be something quite different. Carol, formerly Crown Prince of Roumania, is not the sort of hero that makes Hollywood producers rich. He did not renounce his succession to the throne because of some girl of humble parentage whom he loved. But it is not yet clear why he did renounce it. It is known that he has been at loggerheads with his parents since 1920 and it is assumed that since the determined mother and his dogged father have been bringing pressure to bear upon him to step aside. Premier Bratianu, who is something of a dictator, has also been ranged against Carol. As a politician Prince Carol may be competent but as a lover he leaves a good deal to be desired. Some years ago he fell in love with Jeanne Cecile Lambrino Zizi, a lovely girl of Bucharest without aristocratic lineage or vast fortune. In spite of the efforts of his parents he married her and one son was the issue.

Then in 1920, his matchmaking mother, the savage and determined Queen Marie, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria, from whom she derives some of her chief characteristics forced him to abandon Zizi and become the husband of Princess Elena, daughter of King Constantine of Greece. The marriage was arranged wholly for state reasons, the chief one being that Marie desired a hundred per cent royal baby to become heir to the throne. She had her wish for Prince Michael was the fruit of this marriage and it is in favor of little Michael that Prince Carol withdrew his claims. It is said that Princess Elena, who is a pretty and agreeable woman, has done a good deal to prevent the alliance from being an absolute failure. She has won the affections of Queen Marie if she has not been able to retain the rather vagrant affections of her husband. On the day of her wedding she suffered a mortification that would have broken the heart of a woman made of feeble stuff. On that day as she and Carol were waiting to review a guard of honor a woman pushed a baby carriage forward and past the royal couple. As she did so the infant it contained fastened its eyes on Carol and uttered the word "Dada." The infant was, as the reader may have suspected, the son of Carol and Zizi.

So at least we are informed by Edward Archibald, who has written an article in the New York Herald Tribune. Hundreds if not thousands of people were close enough to recognize the persons in this little domestic drama, and they cheered with all their might. They showed that they approved Zizi and her infant Carol, and that they did not think much of Prince Carol for abandoning them. The attitude of the crowd undoubtedly and an indication of the Crown Prince's feelings that he had been tricked by his mother; that he had done something not only repugnant to his own feeling but something that the people of Roumania would not have demanded of him. He evidently knew that Premier Jon Bratianu had something to do with the arrangements for it was not long afterwards when he began publicly to associate with the younger position holders and the Fascists who were opposed to Bratianu. His father ordered him to take a trip round the world and cool out. But Carol is said to have partly nullified this order by shooting himself in the leg, pretending it was an accident, and thus incapacitating himself from the rigors of a royal tour. But he made a modified tour and spent a week in New York, returning home in no chastened spirit.

Things went from bad to worse and ended in an open break with his wife, after which he went to Italy, where he was at the time he made his renunciation. In Italy he got himself mixed up with another lady, a Madge Lupescu, whom we suppose from her name to be a Rumanian. She is described as a sophisticated lady of great charm and beauty, something like a blonde Theda Bara, and for the present Carol is supposed to be infatuated with her. They became acquainted after the lady tossed a bouquet into his carriage. Within the bouquet was a note that led to an interview. Since that time the two have travelled around Italy and even went to England together, where Carol attended the funeral of Queen Alexandra. It is asserted that the engaging Lupescu has had nothing to do with the renunciation. She is probably of the kind who would not approve of it. It is pointed out that the renunciation does not prevent Carol from trying to seize the throne while it is still occupied by his father. It is not any too firmly based upon the people's will, but rather shakily balanced upon the will of Ferdinand and Marie.

King Ferdinand, his father, is a Hohenzollern, the son of Prince Leopold

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

That delicious flavor of fresh mint gives a new thrill to every bite.

Wrigley's is good and good for you.

of Hohenzollern Sigmaringen. It might be expected that the father rather sympathizes with the son for when Carol was a baby he became involved in a somewhat similar affair of the heart. He became infatuated with Elena Averescu, a Rumanian girl of excellent birth and breeding but of no high station. The attachment lasted three years and was only broken up by the tact and patience of Queen Marie. Another case of the kind was that of Prince Joachim Albrecht, of Prussia, a cousin of the former Kaiser. He devoted himself to Marie Sulzer, a music hall favorite, and when the affair came to the offended ears of Wilhelm he ordered Joachim to take a trip to Africa and abandon all idea of marrying anyone who was not a member of the nobility. In his absence Marie became the wife of the impetuous Baron Liebenberg and immediately paid him for a divorce. When Prince Joachim came back he went to the Kaiser and pointed out that he now desired to marry a baroness. Maybe any rate he did not urge further objections and Joachim married Marie and retired to happiness and obscurity.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE

BUILDS NEW STRENGTH AND REAL FLESH

NO DRUGS

THE LAST CONVICT SHIP

La Mariniere, the last convict ship afloat in this 20th century of the civilized world, sailed March 30 for French Guiana, carrying 340 "lifers" and long-term sentence men. It was the first ship load of convicts for this South American station in more than two years. La Mariniere was painted a weird combination of red, yellow, black and white, and seemed to have emerged from the Middle Ages, until one convict under stress of the emotion waving good bye to his sweetheart across the port of Larocheville, France, collapsed and died, bringing back the grim present.

No joyful welcome or fond embrace awaits the shackled prisoners, for their destination is Devil's Island and a living death. They were trotted out of St. Martin's Penitentiary between the roofs of steel helmeted soldiers with rifles and fixed bayonets, and their step was heavy and faltering. They looked about as if in prison for a kindly glance, but the eyes were cold, stern, hard and unfeeling. They were grotesque figures in ill-fitting woolen garments as like sheep they were herded into a small lighter, with two square feet each in which to huddle. But there never was a whimper of revolt from these broken spirits. One man stood out among the spineless, dejected multitude, stolid, erect, with fierce moustache ruffled by the wind. He attracted the attention of all. He is Gabriel Mourey; a guard responded to a query: "He is the man who robbed the American banker Shattuck." Mourey heard the comment, and smiled confidently as he recognized the press correspondence who had attended his trial.

"Tell them," he said, "that I will be the butler for some high class society people in New York inside of two years."

Five mothers and seven sisters were there to wave good-bye and a forlorn hope to depreciating relatives. There were no wishes. The relatives were not allowed to wish a final God-speed to these crushed men. There were final interviews with families, but soldiers with bayonets and rings of steel could not keep one little mother from the side of her son. She had caught sight of him on the deck of the lighter and threw her arms around her boy

of 22—a murderer, and kissed him. Captain Louis Grenet, of the convict ship, is a man of steel. Standing hatless on the narrow gangway, he supervised the arrival of every one of his passengers without scrutinizing their passports, for "moral turpitude" is an open sesame in that part of South America to which the ship is proceeding. Convicts were rushed into four steel cages, two aft and two amidships. Slowly they filed into the dark yawning hold with dull glances and impatient hatred in their listless eyes.

"Mutiny, no sir," said the captain. "Hot steam" into the cages soon melts any revolt.

For individual hotheads there is a deluxe stateroom. The culprit must squat half-erect with feet thrust through steel bars five inches apart. "They last about 30 minutes," said the captain. "A real hard-boiled guy may stand it an hour."

Launches and lighter craft were circling around the vessel when a low moan rose abruptly from the depths of the ship as she got under way. The moan swelled into a roar, culminating in a blood-curdling yell.

"Mort aux vaches!" "Death to the Bulls." Such was the parting salute of the shackled men to France, the land of their birth.

Most of the convicts were tattooed in an elaborate manner with all sorts of weird designs and blasphemous mottoes. One lifer, who escaped the guillotine by presidential commutation, had a blue black mark running around his neck. Above the line were tattooed the words: "Executioner, when cutting follow the dotted line."

SHANKLIN

April 13—In spite of snow and ice, and stormy winds, the spring birds are coming back day by day, a song sparrow was heard cheerily singing, as though the fields were covered with bloom instead of snow.

Benjamin Verner and Charles Ellis have installed a very fine radio in Mr. Ellis' home.

With regret the friends here, heard of the death of Mr. Walter Brown, of St. Martins, and sincere sympathy is felt for Mrs. Brown and son Walter, in their time of sorrow.

Miss Doris Wood has returned from St. John, where she was a patient in the G. P. hospital.

Rev. Mr. Swan held service in the hall Sunday afternoon. His sermon, based on The Walk to Emmaus, was the last of a series of sermons on the last week of Christ's life. We are glad to know that Mr. Swan has decided to remain with us another year. His thoughtful interesting sermons cannot fail to be a help and inspiration to every thoughtful listener.

April 19—One of the attractions these days is feeding the birds. Varieties of birds never seen near our homes come regularly to be fed. Red polls, juncos, song sparrows, fox sparrows, and many others are regular visitors.

Thomas Burchill, John Irvine and Robert Shanklin are moving Mr. Wells mill from below Fairfield to Mr. Burchill's farm, where there is a large amount of logs to be sawn.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Perry Shanklin and son Keith were visitors at the Shanklin home Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur Smith spent part of Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Bayley.

MIGRATORY BIRDS TOUR BOTH AMERICAS IN YEAR

Neither the widely advertised "estates of Florida nor the sporty clime of Cuba suffice to satisfy the climate tastes of the familiar bobolink or the barn swallow, so common to the national capital, says The Washington Star. After basking in the ample sunshine of these parts during the summer, they along with a number of other seemingly frail North American species, hurry to the palm groves of the Argentine and Uruguay. Then, when the season wanes in the country of the tango, they wing thousands of miles back to the United States and Canada for another season.

These rather astonishing facts were obtained by Dr. Alex. Wetmore, ornithologist and assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution who recently returned from the southern countries of South America, where he was sent to gather first hand information as to the status of migratory game and insectivorous birds, to throw more light on the migratory bird treaty between the United States and Canada. Dr. Wetmore personally observed the little chaps in the southern homes and he has just completed an illustrated bulletin on the subject for the Smithsonian Institution.

"Though many birds from North America commonly go to the northern part of South America," Dr. Wetmore explained, "only a relatively few species pass below the Equator as far south as Paraguay, Uruguay, Argentina and Chile. However, these include some of our best known birds. One who did not know their habits would hardly believe them capable of flying such enormous distances twice each year. Among the few of the smaller land species that perform this extended flight, the barn swallow and the bobolink are worthy of mention, especially the latter, as though the barn swallow occurs during the

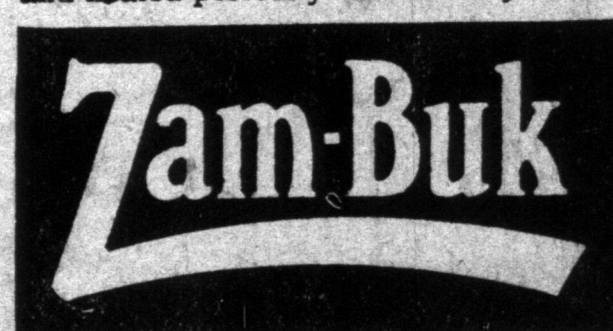


Mothers!

Treat any cut, bruise, itching spot or sore with Zam-Buk. It soothes pain, allays inflammation & soon grows new skin

RAVAGING SCALP SORES.—Mrs. E. Webster, 519, Seignours St., Montreal, says:—"We feared my little girl would lose her beautiful head of hair. But Zam-Buk saved her. As we steadily persevered with this splendid balm it removed all trace of the dreadful sores."

FINGER-END CUT OFF.—Mrs. J. E. Bierwirth, of Cannduff, Sask., writes:—"My little boy cut off his finger end and it seemed a case for the doctor. Fortunately, I had a box of Zam-Buk handy. It soon ended the pain and bleeding, and healed perfectly in a few days."



Get a box of Zam-Buk from your dealer to-day. One size only, 20c.; 3 for \$1.25. Zam-Buk Medicinal & Toilet Soap, 25c. each.

Northern winter months from the West Indies southward, the bobolink withdraws wholly into the Chaco. The yellow-billed cuckoo, cliff swallow, thrush, night-hawk, and Swainson's hawk are of more or less common occurrence in the northern half of the region in question, but are not found in abundance."

THE SANE DRIVER

They call me slow and poky and they say I take no chances. For I never lose the signal at the busy thoroughfare. And I never pass a corner without taking both-way glances, I may sometimes lose a minute, but I've always that to spare. And I never see a youngster with a hoop or ball or top. But I press the brakes a little and get ready for a stop.

They laugh about my driving and they call me an old lady. Just because I never hurry when a signal change I see. But I've never paid a visit to Inspector Tom O'Brady. With a traffic violation slip some cop had handed me. And night or day at street car lines I check my motor down. Because I think our city morgue's the coldest place in town.

I've never missed a railroad train because of careful driving. I've never hauled to hospitals the victims of my speed. I'd rather by a little care make certain of arriving. Than flirt with death to try to save a minute I don't need. No one will be slow and poky, but my friends will all agree. No one will be a nervous wreck who takes a ride with me.

Three things are clearly demonstrated in a summary covering five years of the Canadian National Egg-Laying Contests conducted by the Poultry Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms, points out the report of the fourth and fifth contests just issued, namely, that the total cost of feeding a pen of ten birds has steadily decreased since 1919-20, that the average production has steadily increased and that the cost per dozen for feed has steadily decreased. In 1919-20 the cost of feed for a pen of ten birds was \$33.12; in 1923-24 it was \$20.81. The average production of eggs per bird in 1919-20 was 122.5; in 1920-21 it was 169.6. In 1919-20 the birds in these egg-laying contests numbered 1,610; in 1920-21 the number was 2,480; in 1921-22 it was 2,590; in 1922-23 the round 3,000 had been reached and in 1924-25 no fewer than 3,610 were entered. Thus in five years the number of birds entered more than doubled.

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