

FINANCE MINISTER WHITE IS NEVER DOWNHEARTED

Well Pleased With Financial Precautions He Took at the
Beginning of the War—Sir George Foster is
the Official Croaker.

(By H. F. Cadsby.)

Ottawa, Jan. 6.—The new year sees the Cabinet ministers definitely assigned to their respective roles. Premier Borden is the heavy father, Finance Minister White is the leading juvenile, Sir Sam is the man-on-horseback, Sir George Foster is wise old Ulysses with a touch of Nestor and a dash of Cassandra, while the Honourable Bob has what they call a thinking part, which means that he is supposed to say little but to think deeply over what occurred in Manitoba. This is a part that suits his mood and he needs little prompting. Arthur Meighen is understudy to the whole company.

The Premier seems to do his share when he emits a distant rumble in the presence of the Canadian Club of New York or Boston on his way to and from the hot springs in Virginia, where he goes to warm his feet.

Meanwhile the important announcements fall to Finance Minister White who distributes the sunshine in his heart among the electors. In a cabinet of elderly gentlemen Mr. White passes as young, and he gets a young man's work to do. He speaks not only for himself, but for all his colleagues who remain silent and act as a background.

Keeps 'em Smiling.

The Finance Minister has never vincible cheerfulness. Keep 'em smiling—that's his cue, and he does it very well indeed. In the seventeen months the Empire has been at war not one doleful word has escaped his lips. According to the Finance Minister, this country is getting along as well as could be expected and a good deal better. His message is that Canada has had an unprecedented wheat crop, that the foreign trade conditions are prodigious, the customs returns buoyant, the special war taxes fruitful, borrowings not too difficult, and general prosperity on the upgrade. All of which is a consummation devoutly to be wished for, and most encouraging if the statements are taken at the face value.

The Finance Minister has never been downhearted at any stage of the game, being convinced that the financial precautions which he took at the outbreak of the war, and which were based on the wisdom of the ages sifted through the business intellect of Tom White were all that could be desired. It is true that he set aside the advice of a number of bankers and money-kings—but who is running this show anyway, the bankers or Tom White, the man chosen of the people?

Meanwhile it is a safe guess that the Finance Minister does nothing that will cost the Canadian Bankers' Association a minute's sleep.

The gold standard being for the moment suspended, Canada need never lack money so long as the printing presses are in good running order. What's more, the United States, overlooking those cruel words about no truck or trade with the Yankees, is more than willing to lend, and the people of Canada themselves are always ready to help the Finance Minister out of the hole at five per cent. or better. Wherefore it is Mr. White's privilege to be cheerful and to make no bones of saying so just as it is Sir George Foster's duty to remind the voters that those who play pay the piper.

Official Croaker.

It was the irony of fate that wished the role of official croaker on Sir George. The Minister of Trade and Commerce had become mellow with advancing age and philosophy. He was looking back at life over his shoulder and was in a position to say, as he did, a plague on both your parties. He could afford to look on while his colleagues gouged each other's eyes out and say "let the little darlings play." That was his attitude—one of genial detachment from political strife.

Having attained peace himself, he cultivated a serene indulgence toward those who still mingled in the conflict. Far from the madding crowd, a Minister of Trade and Commerce, with nothing to do but travel for his body's health and his soul's comfort, he beamed on this hard world like a

beautiful sunset—that is, if you can imagine a sunset that talks through its nose and wears chin-whiskers. At all events there was a benediction in his manner and it suited him well. Whenever anybody started trouble at Ottawa, Sir George took the wings of the morning to the uttermost parts of the earth, whence he returned, once the row was over, bearing with him a reciprocity treaty by which Australia traded boomerangs for our Christmas trees or some useful gift like that. Such was the lot of Sir George for three years—sometimes bagman, anon yogi, wrapt in beatitudes. Then the war came and jolted him out of his nirvana.

Somebody's Job.

Somebody had to remind the people of their responsibilities. Somebody had to tell them to sit tight and save money and make provision against the taxes which the Borden government hopes to stave off by domestic loans until the next general election is over. Somebody had to tell them that the worst was yet to come, and as it did not behoove the Finance Minister to dash his bright gospel with dark forebodings this sad duty fell to Sir George, who was elected to do it by the unanimous choice of his comrades in the cabinet. Sir George's smiling mask did not deceive them. They had seen him at work in council, or rather not at work, and they sensed what he felt at not being Finance Minister. They surmised that he had a fountain of melancholy to draw on and they proceeded to tap it. This is why Sir George is the one appointed to try it on the dog—he can put real emotion into his words. Sir George's job is to feel the people out. He may not like his job, but his colleagues feel that it is good for him not only because it brings him in touch again with human frailty, but as a sort of punishment for his previous detachment from party politics—penance, as it were.

Thus it happens that Sir George is the first to breathe the conscription to a people four thousand miles distant from the war. It was a breath, that was all—it did not meet with a popular response, so Sir George ceased breathing in that direction.

His latest task is to forecast a probable domestic loan of \$300,000,000 for war purposes—a large order which will find Canada not only ready but willing to take that, but perhaps another rich blessing at five per cent. The fact that Sir George is chosen to break it to us gently does not necessarily stamp it as bad news. If we must borrow, it is perhaps best that we borrow from ourselves, thus drawing two profits—the five per cent. and the self-reliance.

Work A Pleasure

is largely a matter of health; and in this a big factor is eating the right kind of food—food that repairs the daily wear and tear of body and brain—keeps one in trim.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nourishment of Nature's field grains, including their vital mineral salts, so lacking in many foods, but all-important in building up and sustaining brain, nerve and muscle tissue.

Grape-Nuts with cream or good milk supplies sound, well-balanced nourishment—makes for happy days and successful endeavor.

"There's a Reason"

Made in Canada.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

POLITICAL ATMOSPHERE IS CLEARING UP

London, Jan. 7.—The political situation today was calmer, after the overwhelming vote secured by the government in the House of Commons Thursday night on the first reading of its compulsion bill. The reassuring size of the government's majority in the lower House of Parliament offset to a considerable degree the anti-conscriptionist vote of the Labor Congress, which also was partly discounted by the attitude of such important labor leaders as Arthur Henderson, who resigned as president of the Board of Education, and John Ward, George Nikroll Barnes and John Hodge, members of the House of Commons.

The position of these men is that the vote of the Labor Congress was too hasty and ill-considered to be regarded as reflecting the actual feeling of the labor men of the country.

Parliament did not meet today and will not sit again until Monday. The indications are that the conscription bill will be passed through the House of Commons in order that it may reach the House of Lords in ample time for passage before the end of the month.

WINTER COMMUNICATION WITH P. E. ISLAND

Moncton, N.B., Jan. 4.—Navigation between Point du Chene and Summerside is now closed. Commencing on January 3 a train will leave Sackville daily except Sunday at 6.30 a.m., arriving at Cape Tormentine at 9 a.m. The steamer Stanley will leave Cape Tormentine at 10 a.m., arriving at Summerside at 12.30 noon. Leave Summerside at 8.15 a.m., arrive Cape Tormentine 10 a.m., the train will leave Cape Tormentine at 10 a.m., arriving at Sackville at 12.40 noon. A special mail and passenger train will leave Charlottetown at 6 a.m. daily, except Sunday, returning, leave Summerside for Charlottetown after arrival of S.S. Stanley. Between Pictou and Charlottetown, the Prince Edward Island will endeavor to make daily round trips, leaving Charlottetown at 7 a.m., returning, leaving Pictou at 12.30 noon.

WONDERFUL FOR THE BLOOD

You don't need to be told how you feel—blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morning. This condition is common at this season.

Fortunately there is prompt relief in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which immediately relieve the system of all poisons and disease-producing matter.

Thousands have been so utterly depressed, so worn out as to be dependent, but Dr. Hamilton's Pills always cured them. "I can speak feelingly on the power of Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman of Kingston. "Last spring my blood was thin and weak, I was terribly run down, had awful headaches and a gnawing, empty feeling about my stomach. I couldn't sleep or work until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they did me a world of good." At all dealers in 25c. boxes.

MARYSVILLE NOTES

Marysville, Jan. 7.—The work of installing lights in the town is progressing satisfactorily. The poles are being placed and as soon as completed wiring will be proceeded with at once. It now is expected that some time in February the lights will be turned on, thanks to Mr. Dolphin, the energetic manager of the Cotton Mill, who, since coming here, has shown a great interest in the welfare of the town.

Marion Osborne, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Osborne, fell on the ice while skating and sprained her ankle quite badly.

The many friends of Mrs. Sanford Pond will be pleased to hear that she is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Postmaster J. S. Inch is around again after being confined to his home with la grippe.

Mrs. John McInnis is confined to her home. She is being attended by Dr. Ross.

The Marysville Town Council met in regular monthly session Tuesday evening last with Mayor Morrison in the chair and the following aldermen present:—Ald. Spencer, Stewart, Tapley, Pugh and McInnis. After the usual routine business the question of the valuator's bills for \$35 each, brought on a lively discussion with the result that the matter was left over for further consideration. It was moved by Ald. Pugh and seconded by Ald. Tapley that the matter of collecting dog licenses be left in the hands of the Police Committee with instructions to get after all delinquents at once and should Magistrate Clayton refuse to act, that Police Magistrate Limerick of Fredericton,

PARISH ASSESSMENTS APPROVED BY COUNCIL

Assessments were passed for parish purposes as follows:

North Lake.

Support of Poor \$400.00
Parish Clerk 5.00
Expenses of valuation 45.00
Expenses of parish election.. 17.00
Assessors to be paid five per cent.

New Maryland.

Parish clerk, \$4.00.
Assessors to be paid three per cent.

Manners-Sutton.

Support of poor.....\$250.00
Parish clerk 5.00
Expenses of valuation..... 110.00
Assessors to be paid five per cent.

Kingsclear.

Support of poor \$500.00
Support of patients at Provincial Hospital 104.00
Parish clerk 4.00
Assessors to be paid four per cent.

Bright.

Support of poor \$450.00
Parish clerk 6.00
Expenses of valuation 210.00
Assessors to be paid the same as last year.

St. Marys.

Support of Poor \$1,000.00
Support of patients at Provincial Hospital 312.00
Parish clerk 6.00
Assessors to be paid three per cent.

Southampton.

Support of poor \$200.00
Support of patients at Provincial Hospital 165.00
Parish clerk 4.00
Assessors to be paid four per cent.
The Council then adjourned.
ADD PARISH ASSESSM....

Prince William.

Support of poor \$50.00
Support of patients in Provincial Hospital.. 52.00
Parish clerk 3.00
District clerks 4.00
Expenses of valuation 90.00
Parish election 4.00
Assessors to be paid five per cent.

Canterbury.

Support of poor \$300.00
Support of patients in Provincial Hospital 150.00
Parish clerk 6.00
District clerk 2.00
Assessors to be paid four per cent.

Douglas.

Support of poor \$650.00

Support of patients in Provincial Hospital 100.00
Parish clerk 1.00
Expenses of valuation 100.00
Assessors to be paid two per cent.

Queensbury.

Support of Poor \$750.00
Support of patients in Provincial Hospital 104.00
Parish Clerk 5.00
District clerk 3.00
Expenses of valuation 135.00
Assessors to be paid the same as last year.

Stanley.

Support of poor \$1,000.00
Support of patients in Provincial Hospital 156.00
Parish clerk 6.00
Expenses of valuation 300.00
Assessors to be paid four per cent.

McAdam.

Support of poor \$100.00
Parish indebtedness 400.00
Parish clerk 5.00
Expenses of valuation 65.00
Assessors to be paid four per cent.

be asked to proceed. Nothing further coming before the board, a motion to adjourn carried.

Miss Vesta Savage of Newcastle, was a recent visitor at this place, the guest of Miss Edna Ensmore.

Now AS A MOTHER

don't you have the good of your family at heart? Don't you want to get for your family the very best? For internal ailments—the best medicine? For sores and skin diseases—the best ointment? If so, get Zam-Buk. Mothers who have used Zam-Buk say there is nothing to equal its soothing, healing power in cases of skin diseases and injuries, and nothing so suitable for sensitive skins.

This is because Zam-Buk is composed entirely of medicinal herbal essences and extracts, and is free from the poisonous coloring matter and harsh minerals found in ordinary ointments.

Children, having once used Zam-Buk, will cry for it when they meet with an accident. They know how quickly it stops the pain, and heals.

Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, skin injuries, piles, eczema, blood-poison, ulcers, chapped hands and cold sores. 50c. box, all druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

A PAIN IN THE BACK COMES FROM THE KIDNEYS.

When a pain asserts itself in the back you may rest assured that it comes from some derangement of the kidneys, for were there not something wrong with the kidneys the back would be strong and well, and would be without a pain or an ache.

For backache, lame or weak back, there is no remedy to equal Doan's Kidney Pills.

They take out the stitches, twinges, and twinges, limber up the stiff back, and give perfect relief and comfort to all poor, suffering women who suffer so much from a weak, lame, aching back.

Miss Iva A. Ferris, Mill Cove, N.B., writes: "I suffered for two years from pains in my back. I tried several kinds of patent medicines, and was almost discouraged until I noticed your advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I thought it would not hurt to try them. I had only used two boxes before I noticed a great difference, and after I had taken four boxes I was completely cured. I would not be without them in the house. I can recommend them to all I know."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

SALINE PROPERTIES.

"I bin 'avin' a bave. I say, it does make yer feet look funny afterwards."

"Lb, 'ow?"

"Aw, wite like!"—London Opinion

Cook's Totton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

CITY OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT
Of the Favorite

W. S. HARKINS, Players

4 Nights, Commencing

Wednesday, Jan 12th.

Wed. Night, Jan. 12, the famous English War Play, THE SPY IN THE HOUSE. Scenes laid somewhere in France, showing the German spy system.

Thur. Night, Jan. 13, the laugh-producing comedy, OUR WIVES.

Friday Night, Jan. 14, the screaming comedy, BABY MINE. One continuous laugh.

Sat. Night, Jan. 15, the famous Crook Play, KICK IN. Ran two years in New York. Now in its second year in London.

Sat. Matinee at 2.30 the comedy of surprises, MAMZELLE. Specialties will be introduced.

Prices 25c., 35c., 50c. 75c. Matinee 25c. to all. Seats on sale at Ryan's Drug Store.

Help to Make Her Dream Come True

SHE is one of some Three Million Belgians who, since they refused to sell their honor to Germany, have lived on the brink of starvation. A thriving industrial people, used to life's comforts, they have been reduced to a state where they dream, not of luxuries or pleasures, but of having enough to eat!

True to their character as the war has unmasked it, the Germans callously refuse to help the starving. The task of feeding them has been undertaken by Belgium's Allies and Neutral Nations, through the

Belgian Relief Fund

provided by voluntary contributions and administered with wonderful economy and efficiency by a neutral Commission.

Absolutely none of the supplies go to Germans, and most of the food taken into the country is paid for by Belgians who have still a little money. But to feed those who cannot pay, nearly \$2,500,000 a month is needed!

Surely no people ever deserved our sympathy and aid more than do these starving Belgians!

They face a winter of necessity, while we are living in plenty. The Fund needs regular weekly or monthly contributions rather than larger but spasmodic gifts. Let us plan to deny ourselves, if necessary—share with our needy Allies—and help to save their lives.

Send your contributions to Local or Provincial Committees or to the

Central Executive Committee, 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

\$2.50 KEEPS A BELGIAN FAMILY A MONTH