

A PRAIRIE AUCTION SALE IS DESCRIBED AS A VERY ENTERTAINING AFFAIR

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 17.—The prairie auction sale is quite an entertaining affair. On arrival you are handed a paper bag, containing a nickel-pleated gasoline lamp, with sandwich, a hunk of cake and an apple or orange, this lunch being handed out free to everyone, writes Kathleen Redman Strange in the Manitoba Free Press. The lunch is accompanied by a steaming cup of coffee in a tin cup, usually supplied by the auctioneer. After this the sale starts.

The auctioneer, in private life a butcher, stood upon an upturned apple box in the farm yard with the various goods to be auctioned off piled up around him, at a recent sale. Everything, from a potato masher to a cow, and all those mysterious items listed on the bills as "many other articles too numerous to mention," came under his hammer.

Starting first with the smaller household effects, such as dishes, pots and pans and other kitchen utensils, the auctioneer soon warmed to his task. It is amazing how disproportionate, in relation to the value of the article, is the amount often obtained. Sometimes an article sold for more than its original value when new; sometimes it goes for a mere song. There does not seem to be any definite law governing this discrepancy in price and value, excepting perhaps the extent of the demand for the article among the crowd and the auctioneer's patience and persistence.

Keep Crowd Laughing

The country auctioneers have a more or less standardized "line of talk" which they use very effectively upon their hearers, and some have a keen and lively sense of humor. At this particular sale the auctioneer, who was in remarkably good humor, kept the crowd in gales of laughter and effected a very satisfactory sale for his client.

"Come along now, make your bids, ladies and gentlemen! What d' you

The country auctioneer often knows his customers and his locality, and if clever he skillfully draws upon local likes and dislikes, friendships and enmities, to increase the quantity and quality of his sales. The bids rise, and the hammer falls. Article after article is disposed of, the smaller household good in batches, such as a group of dishes or a set of knives and forks, the larger articles piece by piece.

The Auction Sale Auto

It seems as though some people do all their "shopping" at auction sales. There is a family of Esthophians, who attend every auction sale for miles around. Always they buy, if possible, a motor car. Never mind its condition of repair or disrepair. If it is possible to pick it up at a bargain, away they come with it. From some seven or eight such purchases they have constructed a car that actually runs. It is locally known as the auction sale auto.

One curious old man present at the sale attends all the auction sales, and bids on every article that is put up, from a teaspoon to a piece of scrap iron, always commencing his bidding at 25 cents. He has a standing order with all the local auctioneers to this effect. As quite an assortment of articles were knocked down to him he went away positively loaded with junk of all kinds. He has a barn and several outhouses veritably crammed to capacity with the spoils of these sales.

BE MERRY AND KIND

At Christmas be merry and thank God of all:
And feast thy pore neighbors the great with the small.
Yea, all the yere have an eie to the poore,
And God will send luck to keep open thy doore.
—Sixteenth Century Carol.

HIS UMBRELLA HOOK STILL ON HIS ARM

(New York Sun)

The commuter was coming out of the subway exit. The weather had been wet and he carried an umbrella hooked over his arm. There was a large crowd as usual and just as he reached the street level one of the other passengers touched him on the shoulder and said: "You've dropped your umbrella."

The commuter looked at his arm and found every evidence of the umbrella hanging from it.

"Not mine," he said. Fifty feet from the exit a small boy rushed up to him.

"Here's your umbrella, boss," he said.

The commuter took another look at his arm.

"Not mine," he repeated rather testily. "Here's mine on my arm."

The boy held up the business end of the umbrella.

"That is your umbrella," he said. "What you have on your arm is only the handle."

And then the commuter realized that his umbrella had parted company just below the handle and that the useful part had been left in the crowd.

Over 13,000 new laws were passed in America last year. There seems to be an ample allowance for breakage.—Glasgow Eastern Standard.

NAPOLEONIC MIND EVOLVED A GREAT IDEA ABOUT THE CO-EDS AND MALE STUDENTS

(New York Sun)

There is a little coeducational college not so very far from New York which recently went through a crisis fraught with dangerous possibilities.

It was neither due to over emphasis of football nor hazing, as is generally the case, but it grew out of the fact that the coeds were in the minority. It was a case of "not enough women."

While not famous for its athletic prowess of the wealth of its students, the social life on the campus was extensive. And that was the crux of the problem. When it came to escorting the fair sex to the parties, dinner dances and what not quite a number of the male students had to go stag for the simple reason and sufficient reason that there were not enough girls to go around. As a result, whenever an event of this kind was announced there was a general rush for the girls to date them up, and those who did not move quickly or who were persona non grata with the ladies were out of luck.

In addition, scandle was brewing on the campus. It was rumored that the students with the biggest allowances from the "old man" were bribing those in charge of staging the social affairs and thus getting advance information which enabled them to get in their dates before the others were wise. It was at this point that one of the students conceived a Napoleonic idea designed to do away with all the unpleasantness.

He approached the girls and, appealing to their sense of fair play, obtained their permission to act as a clearing house, as it were, for their dates. He became custodian of the "girl book," and the next time a student called on one of the coeds to invite her to be his guest at a social event he was referred to the custodian. There were wild howls at first, of course, but the thing had been slipped over on the student body, and they were forced to bow to the new custom.

But the little Napoleon of the campus had not acted entirely from an unselfish standpoint. Far from it, in fact. In the first place, it gave him first choice of all the girls. Then he was able to take care of his friends and fraternity brothers, giving them "de luxe bookings." The others were treated in accordance with the policy of first come, first served. As each

glanced dubiously down the list of girls left over he made his choice, which was duly entered, and then perforce he had to seal the date by asking the girl.

It was great for the custodian while it lasted. Eventually he became so despotic in wielding his powers that when his closest friends approached him with the remark, "Let's see the girl book," the custodian would remark that the weather was so and so and that his supply of gin was running dangerously low. Sometimes he wanted an extra ticket to the football games. Then, again, he expressed a fancy for ice cream at the campus store or hinted gently that he was broke and could use only a small sum of money.

The high-handed manner in which the keeper of the girl book was running things was bound to cause trouble, and it did. A few of the bolder students took matters in their own hands and made dates with the girls without recording that fact in the register. As a result there was general confusion. Those who had entered their names for a certain coed found that she had been preempted. It did not take long for the entire male body to kick the social arbiter out of his office and return to the old system. However, the bitter feeling that had been engendered remained.

Then the girls started to mess things up again. Taking the cue from the male experiment, they put into effect a "boy book," each girl selecting her partner. But this one was operated on the square, with each girl getting first choice in turn. The upshot was that the handsome fellows were compelled to take the homely girls to the social events at times. The coeds are now the rulers of campus society affairs.

And the chap who inaugurated the girl book is getting his. During his brief reign he antagonized both sexes and now he is in wrong all around. In fact he generally is forced to go stag.

CAUGHT

However can I trust you, sweet?
I'm fearful now I never can;
When I went out with Marguerite
I saw you with another man!

A UNITED STATES SURVEY OF THE CANADIAN OUTLOOK

Ottawa, Dec. 17.—The official United States survey on business conditions in Canada in November presents an unbiased review of the outlook. It refers to the unemployment situation with which Canada will be faced and the present dull lumber market. The highways also come in for comment.

The article reads: "Although employment remains at a very high level for this period of the year the usual winter session is becoming apparent in unemployment reports emanating from Ontario. The short grain crop in the West is said to have contributed to the supply of unskilled labor in industrial centres. In Eastern Canada trade is fair with hardware and machinery especially busy. The iron and steel industry is also preserving a fair level of activity with the exception of those branches depending upon automobile and agricultural implement industries.

The lumber market is dull but a heavy cut of pulpwood is expected during the winter. According to one private local analysis the following areas in Western Canada are credited with good wheat yields in 1929 and a good long term record which is calculated to maintain business during the coming winter: Northwestern Manitoba, Northeastern Saskatchewan, Southwestern and Northwestern Alberta. Regarding the continued unsettlement in New York and Canadian Stock exchanges, responsible observers continue of this opinion that fundamental conditions in Canada are sound but prosperous for the commercial turnover this winter are not quite as optimistic as at this time last year.

Preparations are being made in Ontario to keep 1,800 miles of provincial highway open for traffic during the coming winter. It has been announced

that the Dominion Government will proceed with the building of a new postal terminal in Montreal some time during 1930 at a cost estimated between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000. October wholesale prices, as measured by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics index show a fairly widespread decline on the basis of lower quotations for almost all grains and vegetables, for coffee and rubber, livestock and meat, raw cotton, silk, wool and jute and electrolytic copper, domestic lead, tin and zinc, smelter and petroleum products. Market quotations for fish and dairy products and coal were higher.

After a woman is married a certain number of years she has learned to stack magazines on a dark attic stairway so that a man stepping on them by accident will go tobogganing.

Coughed and Coughed Day And Night With Cold On Chest

Mrs. E. E. Shelton, Leader, Sask., writes:—"I had a very severe cold on my chest and would cough and cough, day and night, until I was nearly beside myself."

"I took all kinds of medicine, but nothing seemed to reach it. My druggist told me to take

and see if that wouldn't help me, so I took home a bottle and from the first dose I could feel great relief, and by the time I had finished it my cough had completely disappeared."
Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c., at all druggists and dealers. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



"Before My Baby Was Born"

"I was in very poor health before my baby was born and had to lie down two hours every day. The doctor said I would never carry my baby as I was too weak. My mother persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has helped me wonderfully. My baby is not very big but he is strong and healthy. I recommend the Compound to every woman I hear complaining and when I feel weak I take it again myself. Everybody says they never saw me looking better. I will be glad to answer letters if I can help other women to be strong and healthy again."
—Mrs. William Hardy, 70 Queen Street, Lindsay, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound
Lydia E. Pinkham, Med. Soc. Mass., U. S. A.
and Gabor, Detroit, Canada.

One thing Eve could be fairly sure of what that, if Adam preferred blondes, she was it.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICES

Christmas Holidays

The Canadian National Railways announce that a special train service will be operated between Fredericton and Newcastle on Tuesday, Dec. 24th, as follows:—

FREDERICTON-NEWCASTLE

Lv. Fredericton	6.30 A.M.
South Devon	6.35 A.M.
Marysville	6.42 A.M.
Cross Creek	7.50 A.M.
McGivney	8.15 A.M.
Boiestown	8.49 A.M.
Doaktown	9.28 A.M.
Blackville	10.31 A.M.
Renous	10.52 A.M.
Millerton	11.22 A.M.
Derby Jct.	11.35 A.M.
Ar. Newcastle	11.50 A.M.

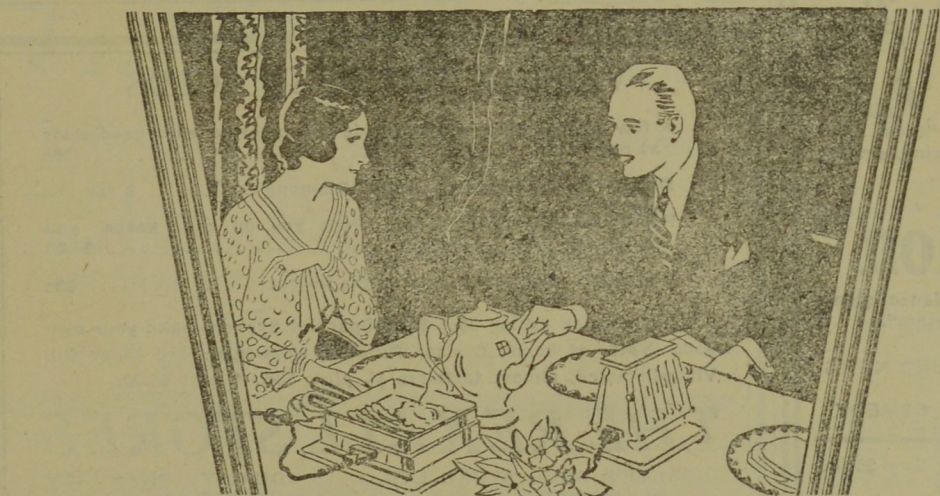
NEWCASTLE-FREDERICTON

Lv. Newcastle	6.00 P.M.
Derby Jct.	6.11 P.M.
Millerton	6.23 P.M.
Renous	6.55 P.M.
Blackville	7.19 P.M.
Doaktown	8.12 P.M.
Boiestown	8.51 P.M.
McGivney	9.28 P.M.
Cross Creek	10.15 P.M.
Marysville	11.36 P.M.
South Devon	11.44 P.M.
Ar. Fredericton	11.50 P.M.

Train No. 297, leaving Newcastle regularly at 5.30 P.M. for Fredericton, will be held until 6.30 P.M. on Monday, December 23rd, arriving at Fredericton 12.15 A.M.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home, Woodstock Rd.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Aberdeen and Smythe Sts.
- 113 Northumberland and Angley Sts.
- 121 Victoria and Westmorland Sts.



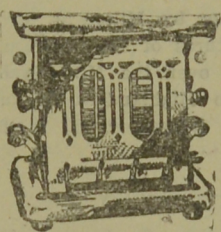
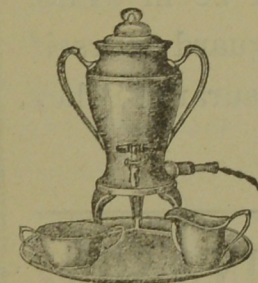
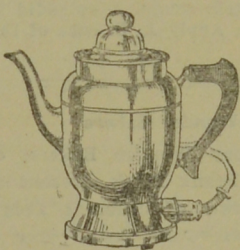
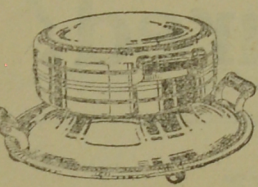
GIFTS that say Merry Christmas every Morning

Butter melting waffles.....
grilled ham and crisped bacon
.....crunchy toasted sandwiches.....
hot fragrant coffee.

These are only a few of the tempting dishes electrical appliances can make right at the table.

The gift of a table appliance means countless tasty dishes for breakfast or late supper..... and the extra good things served at any meal.

Whether you wish to spend much or little, you will find "just the thing" among the interesting display we are now showing.



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OF

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LTD.

QUEEN STREET

FREDERICTON, N. B.