

"Let's Give Him a Bicycle"

You could never find a present that will delight your youngster more than an "IVANHOE" Bicycle, or that will do him more good physically.

We have them in prices to suit everybody's pocketbook.

A. W. BLACKMER

'Phone 118-11

96 Regent Street

FEEDS

CORNMEAL SHORTS, BRAN
CRACKED CORN FEED FLOUR
WHOLE CORN PIONEER OATS

AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

G. W. HODGE

Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens

House Furnishings For Everybody

Lace Curtains, Screen Curtains, Curtain Muslins and Drapes of all kinds.

Crettonnes and Casement Cloths.

White Bedspreads. Towels, Napkins and Table Linens.

OILCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS.

CARPETS, RUGS AND SQUARES

Prices Lowest Possible. Goods Sold to the Trade Only.

VASSIE & COMPANY, LIMITED

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND WOOLENS

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Our Motto: Promptness, Accuracy, Courtesy.

Electricity Turns Work into Play and Night into Day

ELECTRICITY THE WONDER WORKER has been trying to get acquainted with you for some time now. Enjoy the comfort that various electrical necessities will bring to yourself and wife. Each day is an electric opportunity day here.

THE MARITIME ELECTRIC CO.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

THE LAST CHANCE

I have still a few imported Barred Rock Cockerels of high laying strain which may be seen at my yards, corner of Brunswick and Northumberland streets. These birds come from the best bred-to-lay stock in New England and are possibly the best ever brought into this province. They were hatched on May 4th and some of the pullets in the flock started laying on November 6th. One of them laid six eggs during the first seven days, beating all the birds in the egg-laying contest at the Fredericton Experimental Farm.

PRICE \$3 and \$4 While They Last.

WEST END POULTRY YARDS
Fred H. Ferguson, Prop.

JANUARY THIRD

is opening day for the WINTER TERM at

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

In order that provision can be made for ALL who wish to enroll for the January classes, you are requested to apply for admission as soon as possible. If you have not had full particulars, write to W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liment Made

Mr. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes:—"I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liment made."



Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
Yarmouth, N.S.

Christmas is positively the next stop.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

QUEEN BEE ALWAYS WIDOWED AN INSTANT AFTER HER MARRIAGE

Having Fulfilled His Destiny, the Husband Drops Dead—The

Life of Bees is Absolutely Unique in All Nature—The

Hive Community is Marvellous.

Toronto Star Weekly: That well-known entomologist, Doctor Canning Williams was once lecturing to some wounded soldiers on the subject of the honey bee and in the course of his remarks he invited them to guess how many worker bees it would take to weigh an ounce. "Ten," said one. "Twenty," cried another. Then a bold spirit ventured to shout "fifty." All laughed derisively. "If you were to multiply the last guess by six," observed Doctor Williams, "you would not be far wrong." In fact an ounce of worker bees consists of about three hundred, and the same weight of drones about a hundred. In other words, the male bee weighs three times as much as his sister.

He who examines a strong colony of bees in the height of the summer season will find a countless number of workers, a few hundreds or thousands of drones and a queen. If the same person were so unwise as to look into the same hive in the winter he would see the countless workers and the queen, but he would search in vain for the drones. What has become of the males? Before answering this question Doctor Williams, writing in Chambers' Journal, thinks it would clarify matters to state a few facts connected with the economy of the hive:

"As the days begin to lengthen the queen bee deposits worker eggs in some of the cells of the control combs and as the weather grows warmer and flowers shy peep above the sod nectar and pollen are brought into the busy domicile in ever increasing quantities. This stimulates the queen to greater egg production, until by the end of April, her output (given favorable weather conditions) may reach between two and three thousand in the course of twenty-four hours. In spite of the high mortality among the workers at this season, the population of the hive goes up at a great rate. The queen, who has hitherto neglected the drone cells (which are usually constructed at the bottom of the combs) now places eggs in some of them, and in about twenty-four days from the time of her doing so each of the baby drones gnaws away the capping of its prison, and, pale in color and weak in leg, struggles out and joins the bustling throng.

The Males Never Work

"The male inhabitants of the hive are quite harmless, for they have no sting or other weapon of defence on offence; neither are they provided with apparatus for secreting wax or gathering nectar. But they are possessed of great strength, large appetites, a wonderful power of flight and marvelous eyes. It has been calculated that the eyes of a worker contains 12,000 hexagonal lenses or facets, and those of a drone 26,000. It is impossible for the human mind to conceive the power of sight which such an amazing complexity of vision confers upon this lowly creature."

About a fortnight after his birth, the drone ventures into the light of day and tries his wings near the hive at the same time making a mental note of its exact position. Gradually he gains confidence, until the radius of his excursions may extend to several miles. He is a born aristocrat. When the weather is dull or cold he stays at home, helping himself freely to the sweets his toiling sisters have won. For every princess bee who wants a mate there are hundreds—even thousands—of suitors and little does the drone dream of the price he must pay if he secures his mate. But we must hark back to the hive for a moment. It has by this time become so full of bees, brood honey and pollen, that the queen can scarcely find an empty cell to receive an egg. Her thwarted mother instinct produces in her a condition of excitement, aggravated by the fact that several young queens are being reared, one of which is destined to take her place.

"The workers, too, have also got into a feverish state, for they have difficulty in finding places in which to store their hard-won booty. At last matters reach a climax. The congested condition of the colony can be met in only one way—by wholesale migration. So, in the middle of a bright, warm day, the workers, throwing off for once all sense of responsibility, pour out of the hive in a living stream, until the air seems filled with bees and one wonders how wing-room can be found for so great a crowd. Presently the queen comes

capering, alights upon some object nearby—and soon a number of her subjects gather round her. The cluster rapidly grows until a solid mass of bees, perhaps 20,000 strong, depends from the bough. It is a 'swarm'—the gathering of the emigrants prior to taking wing for a new home; but before they set out on their journey the apiarist appears upon the scene and captures them."

The Nuptial Flight

Very few drones accompany a swarm. Their instinct leads them to remain in the parent hive where the young queens are being reared, few days after the mighty exodus, the first princess emerges from her specially constructed cell.

"If the bees have no intention of throwing off a second swarm, they allow her to wreak her murderous will upon her sisters; the cells are torn open by the jealous creature, and their hapless inmates stung to death. For a few days the virgin queen explores the combs, rubbing shoulders with the workers and the drones, who appear to ignore her presence absolutely; and then, enticed by the sunlight and impelled by strange stirrings within her, she takes from the portals of the hive a timid view of the outside world. Presently she embarks upon the greatest adventure of her existence—her nuptial flight."

Away she goes, in ever-widening spirals until she disappears from human view, but not from the view of the drones, which from all directions go in search of the damsel. Twenty, fifty, possibly a thousand competitors enter the race, the strongest and fleetest soon drawing away from the others until perhaps not more than a dozen are in close pursuit. The princess must not exhaust her energy because she has to return home. Suddenly turning, she yields herself to one of the foremost suitors. Almost the next instant the drone, having fulfilled the object of his existence, falls dying to the ground.

"One moment full of life, of ardor, of eager expectancy, the next suffering the agony of a mortal wound! The kiss of love followed by the sting of death!"

"If in the course of her wedding flight the queen has circled back to near her starting place it sometimes happens that the expiring drone is just able to struggle home, as is proved by the fact that his body is occasionally discovered near the hive he left."

"While the queen is away on her wedding trip (in my experience, it usually occupies about twenty minutes) the workers show some anxiety and when the bride-widow returns she is met by a number of them, who immediately follow her into the hive, manifesting in their behaviour indications of delight. The one act of fertilization suffices for the queen's life, in the course of which she may lay at a very moderate estimate more than half a million eggs."

THE WATCHMAN.

(To Rudyard Kipling.)

The Lord said, Set a watchman
Upon a lonely tower,
Let him declare what he seeth there
In the night when the storm clouds
lower.

Watchman, what of the night?
The promised dawn seems far.
Doth morning come on they lonely
height,
In the path of the utmost star?

The smoke of the torches streams
By the campfire ashes cold.
The hours are long as evil dreams,
Dispirited watch we hold.

The noise of battle is gone,
The blood stained strife is o'er,
But the stream of life runs on and on,
By a barren desolate shore.

Will the old commandments hold,
Or shall we fashion new?
Shall we keep the faith our fathers
told,
Or is the new thing true?

Thou knowest the strength of our
hands,
Thou knowest our terrible power,
No prophet dwells in all our lands,
To cry the need of the hour.

Out of Seir comes the call,
A cry for thy piercing sight.
The storm clouds gather over all.

Custom Tailored Suits

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WALKER BROS.

MERCHANT
TAILORS

We wish to announce the following prices for suits made up of Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds at \$45.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00.

Also a few lines of Heavy Blue Cheviot Serges at \$35.00 while they last. Excellent values. Call and inspect the goods. Fit and workmanship the best.

Something Special

Mens 14in. Leg, Draw String
Packs, Full Leather Sole and Heels

\$8.98 A Pair

HAINING'S SHOE SHOP

QUEEN STREET

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TRAIN SERVICE ST. JOHN FREDERICTON

EASTERN TIME—DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY

103	105	15	101	104	16	102
5.00 pm	4.10 pm	3.00 pm	6.30 am	Lv. St. John. Ar.	12.05 pm	12.20 pm
6.50 pm	6.50 pm	4.35 pm	8.05 am	Lv. Fr'ton Jn. Lv.	10.30 am	10.57 am
7.40 pm	7.40 pm	5.20 pm	8.55 am	Ar. Fred'ton. Lv.	9.15 am	9.15 am

N. R. DesBRISAY, District Passenger Agent, St. John, N. B.

ADVERTISING INCREASES THE HEIGHT OF A MOUNTAIN

HOW MANY PEOPLE know the names of the highest mountain peaks in the world?

FOR INSTANCE, "Kinchinjunga" is the name of one of the highest mountains in the world. It is 28,156 feet high.

PIKE'S PEAK is only 14,108 feet high—but it gets credit for being higher because it is advertised.

ADVERTISING will bring many unknown things into prominence during the coming years.

NOW IS THE TIME, when so many articles and commodities of trade are flooding already overstocked markets, for the man with goods to sell to let the people know all about it.

THE BEST WAY to let the people know is to advertise in the newspapers.

YOU HAVE SEEN THIS in the Daily Mail—let the public know what you have to sell through the advertising resources of this newspaper.

THE MAIL PRINTING COMPANY

Telephone 67.

327-329 Queen Street.

Christmas Fruit Cake.

This cake will keep for months. Cream together a half pound each butter and sugar and stir in six beaten eggs. Now beat in one teaspoonful each of powdered nutmeg, cloves and cinnamon, one cupful flour, a half pound each of cleaned currants, seeded and chopped raisins, and a quarter pound shredded citron—all thoroughly dredged with flour. Last of all, add tablespoonful of rose water. Turn in a deep tin, well greased, and bake in a steady oven until done.

It is the personal conviction of mother-familias that the one armed paper-hanger with the hives was far less busy than the mother who is cooking flapjacks for a healthy family of six.

When father tells the children what a model boy he was he should not forget to explain that there is nothing in the tradition that the good die young.

Watchman what of the night?

The Lord said, Set a watchman
Upon a lonely tower.
Let him declare what he seeth there
In the night when the storm clouds
lower.

O. M. DENNIS.

INDIGESTION GOES, GONE!

"Pape's Diapepsin" at once
fixes Your Sour, Gassy,
Acid Stomach

Stomach acidity causes indigestion! Food souring, gas, distress! Wonder what upset your stomach? Well, don't bother! The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the lumps of indigestion pain, the sourness, heartburn and belching of gases, due to acidity, vanish—truly wonderful!

Millions of people know that it is needless to be bothered with indigestion, dyspepsia or a disordered stomach. A few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin neutralize acidity and give relief at once—no waiting! Buy a box of Pape's Diapepsin now! Don't stay miserable! Try to regulate your stomach so you can eat favorite foods without causing distress. The cost is so little. The benefits so great.

It takes more than a calendar to keep people up to date. Nearly every married man you meet knows how to govern his wife, but the trouble is she won't let him.