

## CAPT. DOLLAR AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY TWO IS TOO BUSY TO QUIT; ENDS ANOTHER TRIP

New York, Oct. 11—Capt. Robert Dollar, head of the Dollar line of steamships which encircles the world, blew into port this morning on his SS. President Hayes, still going strong in spite of his 82 years, his 450 business and personal calls in thirteen countries and thousands of cablegrams and letters of this his latest circumnavigation.

"Isn't it time for you to retire?" Capt. Dollar was asked.

"What for?" he countered. "To have a good time; they say 60 is a good retiring age."

"Young man, business is my pleasure. I have no time to sit around and think of myself. I have been working ever since I was twelve years old. That means I have been hustling for 71 years, and I hope to keep on working for 71 more."

"What I would have missed if I had quite at 60! Look at what I have accomplished in the last twenty years for myself, my family and my country. I have done more in the last score of years than in all the other years of my life. Some people say that I am not working for the benefit of the United States, but I know I am. I realize only too well what a great merchant marine can do for this country."

### Learns Something New.

Asked about the possible future of American shipping, the octogenarian American of the seven seas who is frequently mistaken for Uncle Sam said: "If they let us alone, we'll do the rest."

Then he went on to say: "Every time I go abroad I learn new things. Every trip I take I feel younger. This time, as usual, I went around drumming up business. I made 450 calls on different shippers, diplomats and others in the course of this trip around the world. We have seventy-six competitors and I called on an official or representative of every shipping company that competes with us. All the meetings were friendly and we exchanged views."

Capt. Dollar returned in a highly optimistic state of mind regarding the future. He found business in the thirteen countries he visited "just about fair." He attended a remarkable banquet given in Tientsin by the President of China, and in Pekin he himself gave a big dinner to solve the problem of seeing thirty-two people in one day. In spite of the fighting he made the 800 mile trip from Pekin to Hankow and all went well, thanks to Chinese friends.

### This Letter Wins Job.

Of the thousands of letters and cablegrams Capt. Dollar received during the course of his around the world trip, he presents this from an Egyptian in Alexandria as the gem of the whole collection:

"Most honored Sir, Understanding there there are several hands wanted in your honored department, I beg to offer you my hand. As for my adjustments, I appeared for the matric examinations, but failed, the reasons for which I shall describe."

"To begin with, my writing was illegible. This was due to climatic reasons, for I, having come from a warm to a cold climate found my fingers stiff and very disobedient to my wishes. Further, I am received a great shock to my mental system by the death of my fond brother."

"Besides, most honored sir, I beg to state I am in most uncomfortable circumstances. Being the sole support of my good brother's seven issues, consisting of three adults and four adultesses, the latter being the bane of my existence. Owing to my having to support two of my own wives and their issues, of which by God's misfortune the feminine gender predominates."

"If by wonderful good fortune these few lines meet with your benign goodness and favorable with your turn of mind, I, the poor menial, shall ever pray for the long life and prosperity of your honor's posthumous olive branches."

Captain Dollar gave him the job.

## TENNIS CHAMP IS DEFEATED

Montreal Oct. 10—Jack A. Wright, Canadian Davis cup player and Canadian inter-collegiate titleholder on Saturday defeated Charlie W. Leslie champion of the Maritime Province, 6-4, 2-6, 6-3, 6-3, and gained the Dr. C. F. Martin cup, emblematic of the McGill tennis championship.

## BABES SPENT NIGHT IN WOODS ON MIRAMICHI

Chatham, Oct. 10—Lost for a whole night in the woods was the unhappy and terrifying experience of two little tots, children of Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKnight of Lower Napan. The children are Elmer and Norman, aged two and three years and they had followed the older children about 5 o'clock. Tuesday afternoon as they went for the cows. The little ones wandered off the path and became lost and in spite of the best work of searchers they could not be located that night and it was about 9 o'clock Wednesday morning when they were discovered wandering along a little footpath, still deep in the woods and back of Clifford Dickson's home. The little ones had gone quite a distance from their home. They were found by Harrison Murdoch.

Old Lady (aboard ship)—Is that a school of porpoises over there? Sailor—No, ma'am, that's only a school of channel swimmers!

# 11 OUT OF 83

**Cases ended in death! So a recent Canadian investigation showed. These were not cases of infectious diseases—of consumption—of typhoid! They were cases where a person had sustained some slight injury—a cut, a burn, a wire-prick—and where the wound, being thought not serious enough for careful treatment, had been neglected. Blood-poisoning and death resulted.**

When you or your children sustain any injury, ensure against infection by applying Zam-Buk. This balm soothes the pain, stops bleeding, and by destroying all germs prevents blood-poisoning, etc. Hence no time need be lost from work or pleasure by those who use Zam-Buk. All dealers, 50c. box.

## Zam-Buk

## LAND OF VIKINGS DESCRIBED BY TOURIST AS TREASURE HOUSE; MOST NATIVES SPEAK ENGLISH

"And so a Viking wasn't always a real king?" I asked.

J. F. and I were sitting on the veranda of a house just outside of Bergen, writes Helen F. Kerchner in the Baltimore Sun.

"Rarely ever," replied our host. "Vik is the Norwegian word for the broad inlet of a fjord. 'Ing' means merely 'coming from.' Therefore a Viking was one who came from a vik. It was usually the Viking and not the mere rovers who were buried in their ships. With arms, treasures and food, they were interred in regal state so that they might be both interested and sustained on their way to Valhalla."

"One perfect example of the old sea-going dragon-masted ship of the Viking days, recently dug up near Oslo, contained the bodies of a Viking queen and her bondwoman."

### Land of Surprises.

"I'm sure there is no more interesting country in all the world than Norway," I exclaimed. "I find surprises everywhere. Did I ever expect from my corner of the world to see in Bergen so perfect a place as your Villa Uncle Sam? Or one so flatteringly named, either?"

"These gardens winding down the side of your private mountain to the fjord's edge make the formal English garden merely pretty."

We had spent the day walking and driving about the streets and lanes of Bergen. Bergen is one of the oldest cities in Norway and has retained much of its ancient appearance.

Nearly a thousand years ago it was raised to the dignity of a town. During the twelfth and thirteenth centuries the Vikings fought over it by land and sea.

### City Atop Peak.

A city built on a mountainside—or the sides of nine small mountains, to be exact—it rises in irregular formation.

Its white frame houses, so characteristic of the country, are set primly on narrow, winding roads. Each house has its own superb view. There is no single viewless oasis in all Norway.

The windows are filled with bright geraniums and begonias. Giant blossoms, almost as large as sunflowers, are pressed close to the panes.

The streets of its business section are generally narrow and cobblestoned, but the shops are good. We made a few purchases of enameled silver articles, work for which Norway is famous. Being tempted beyond my strength in a fur shop, I invested in a white fox scarf. Furs are irresistible in Norway.

We had wandered also along the quay side past the hundreds of ships at anchor, starting and gazing in the approved tourist manner. The natives of the city would not glance at us. Tourists are so frequent in Bergen and in most places along the fjords—as to seem almost like old residents.

### Tourists Galore.

During the season sixty-three tourist ships come to Bergen and many of the sixty-three return a dozen times a year. Just yesterday three big cruisers unloaded their cargo of about 3000 wanderers.

At the fish market we had lingered to watch the fishermen weighing out many pounds of clear-scaled mackerel and cod. Then J. F. had wanted to go to the Hanseatic Museum. He is given to that sort of thing.

He is keen on history and on the stories of the beginnings of things, and he wanted to visit the old warehouses built about 1400 years ago at the period when Norway was united to Denmark.

And now we are at Villa Uncle Sam, resting after a delicious dinner—Norwegian are good cooks—and talking of ride up the funicular railway to see Bergen's by night from the top of her highest hill.

We finally went up the steep railway and found the view from the mountain-top enchanting. Below us were the twinkling lights of the city reflected in the still waters of the fjords and lakes that break Bergen's rugged outline.

On the crest of our hill was a small restaurant which we had been told sold excellent beer brewed near by. As we entered the famous place we read this notice posted on the door:

"Jazz music every night."

Such is the pernicious influence of America in the land of the saunas.

On our way back to town our host talked to us of the effect Nature even at her grandest has on the lives of the Norwegian people.

"We Norwegians, the most prosperous of us, live very close to Nature," he said. "We are so surrounded by its manifestations that we grow like the

country we inhabit—bleak and fatalistic, as Ibsen painted us."

"We are a quarrelsome lot, too. For a thousand years or so we have had to fight this same old Nature, actually to force a living out of her, and so we have acquired thereby the ruling habit."

"Wherever the Vikings wandered they intermarried. (You can say 'marry' if you like the word.) They left descendants with dispositions like theirs and ours. You'll find these people in the north of England and Ireland, in Scotland and in Normandy."

### Name Meanings.

"Even the names of our people have originated in the hills and valleys, you might say. 'Berg,' a common name in Norway, means mountain. 'Sunde' means 'sound.' 'Dahl' and 'Strom,' two frequent prefixes, are Norwegian for 'valley' and 'stream.'"

I forgot to say at the beginning that many Norwegians speak English almost perfectly. So it is not difficult for a curious wanderer to gather bits of information.

Likewise these wonderful people converse with ease in both French and German. They naively confess they have to learn the foreign tongues because foreigners refuse to learn Norwegian.

In strolling about the streets of the cities and towns one realizes that Norwegian is undoubtedly a Germanic tongue. With even a small knowledge of German it is easy to translate many signs and guideposts.

The Norsemen have inconsiderately used "j" in their alphabet where "i" ought to be. This custom has made their written language look jagged like their landscape.

In writing a few sketches of so fascinating a country it is impossible to give more than a glimpse here and there.

### Climax of Trip.

Each day J. F. and I think we have reached the climax of our trip, that here the mountains are tallest and the most graceful in contour, that here the vistas of cliffs and water are most beautiful, that here the villages resting in the sheltered bays are most pleasing.

On the very next day we discover something finer. We grow freshly enthusiastic at each turn in the fjord.

After we left Bergen we steamed slowly along the Sogne Fjord (pronounced in two syllables, "Feeord"). The Sogne we found more rugged and bare than the soft Hardanger Fjord. The waters of the Sogne were dotted with lighthouse-capped rocks. We also passed many small fishing boats.

"They are out getting the succulent cod," said J. F. from our comfortable corner in the sun on the deck of the Meteor. "They are getting the winter supply of cod liver oil, to be mixed with orange juice for American babies on winter mornings."

The cod liver oil industry is one of the largest in Norway. It is almost as profitable as the tourist industry. One exporter in Bergen sold over 6000 barrels to a single American firm the other day. And this was but a small part of his trade.

### One on Knut.

At luncheon today we heard an amusing tale about Knut Hamsun, the novelist who won the Nobel prize a few years ago. Knut was at a banquet in Oslo seated next to Selma Lagerlof, the most famous woman in Norway.

Knut had grown carefree with good wine. He playfully whacked poor dear Selma on the back.

Selma wore a metal corselet because of some weakness of the spine, and when Hamsun gayly struck her the metal corselet rang with the blow.

Knut instead of being shocked, was charmed with the unexpected noise and, laughing heartily, pounded her again and again. Such behavior does not sound very morbid and Ibsenesque to me.

## STOMACH MISERY ACIDITY, GAS, GAS INDIGESTION

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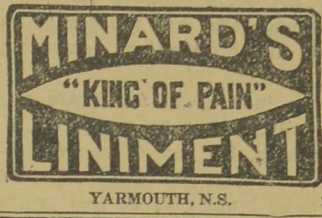
### CAN GET BIG MONEY.

Hollywood—Queen Marie can get 10 times as much in the movies as she did for describing the merits of a beauty cream. She has been offered \$25,000 to appear on location just one day.

## Removes Warts

"ENGLISHWOMAN" writes to the Montreal Star: "I read a letter in your paper asking for a remedy for warts, and as I found one that took an ugly one off the side of my forehead I will give it to you. I had a bottle of Minard's Liniment in the house that I use for rheumatism, and casually reading directions I saw it was a good thing for corns and warts, so being so simple I tried it. Just dab it on with the cork two or three times a day letting it dry on. Well it all went away in about two weeks, dried up and came off by degrees."

\*Another also appeared on my cheek not so large, but I applied the same remedy and could pick it off like the other."



YARMOUTH, N.S.



## CUSTOMS SALE BY TENDER

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received at his office at Ottawa until Saturday, the 30th day of October, 1926, at noon, for the following property forfeited under the Customs laws, viz:—

### One Motor Hearse

Terms—Cash on acceptance of tender. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The above motor hearse may be inspected upon application to the Collector of Customs and Excise at Woodstock, N. B.

W. F. WILSON,

Chief, Customs-Excise

Preventive Service.

Dated at Ottawa, Ont.

This 5th day of October, 1926.

## Canadian National Railways

### TENDERS FOR HARDWOOD TIES

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Hardwood Ties" will be received at the office of the General Tie and Timber Agent, Room 802, Canadian National Express Building, McGill Street, Montreal, until 12 noon, Tuesday, October 19th, 1926, for Railway ties to be manufactured from Beech, Oak, Hard Maple, Chestnut and Yellow Birch Timber, cut between October 1st, 1926, and May 1st, 1927, and delivered between January 1st, 1927, and August 1st, 1927. F. O. B. Cars, Canadian National Railways, in accordance with specification S 3 W 1.2, revised July 15th, 1926, for Number 2 Square sawn Hardwood ties.

Tender forms can be obtained at the office of the Tie Agent at Moncton, and Toronto, or General Tie and Timber Agent at Montreal.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on form supplied by the Railway Company.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. MacLAREN,

General Tie and Timber Agent,

Sept. 28th, 1926.

## Canadian National Railways

### TENDERS FOR SOFTWOOD TIES

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Softwood Ties" will be received at the office of the General Tie and Timber Agent, Room 802, Canadian National Express Building, McGill Street, Montreal, until 12 noon, Tuesday, October 19th, 1926, for Railway ties to be manufactured from Fir, Hemlock, Jack Pine, Princess Pine, Tamarack and Cedar timber, cut between October 1st, 1926, and May 1st, 1927, and delivered between January 1st, 1927, and September 30th, 1927. F. O. B. Cars, Canadian National Railways, in accordance with specification S 3 W 1.2, revised July 15th, 1926, for Softwood ties.

Ties of each grade to be loaded separately.

Tender forms can be obtained at the office of the Tie Agent at Moncton-Toronto or Winnipeg, or General Tie and Timber Agent, Montreal.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on form supplied by the Railway Company.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. MacLAREN,

General Tie and Timber Agent,

Sept. 28th, 1926.

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