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SEA IS DEVOURING THE PORT OF DUNWICH; GREAT PORT ON ENGLISH COAST YIELDS TO ELEMENTS

The sea gives and the sea takes away. In the southern counties, says a correspondent of the London Times, the "dry, unwatered walls" of what Mr. Kipling calls our port of stranded pride, which had once deep harborage to their gates, stand looking over wide levels of rich pasture lands to the sea now withdrawn in two or three miles away.

Here in East Anglia the waves are eating constantly into the land, changing the configuration of the coast, swallowing up farmlands and seaports and churches. And the most tragic place on all the East Coast is surely Dunwich, on the Suffolk shore, between Southwold and Aldeburgh.

Once Great Port.

Within comparatively recent times Dunwich was one of our great ports. Here in 632 was established the episcopal see of East Anglia. In the time of Edward I the place maintained "besides 11 ships of war, 16 fair ships, 20 barks or trading vessels to the North Sea, Iceland, etc., and 24 small boats for the home fishery."

So strongly fortified was the town to leeward that when Robert, Earl of Leicester, came to lay siege to it "the strength thereof was terror and fear unto him to behold," and disheartened, he left it.

Until 1832 it returned two members to Parliament. As evidence of its ecclesiastical importance, we know the names of at least seven churches which it contained, besides two houses of friars, two hospitals and three chapels.

In 1328, in the first great assault made on it by the sea of which we have any record, the harbor was swept away and no fewer than 400 houses were destroyed. Thenceforward the encroachment of the tides seems to have gone steadily on.

Another great storm apparently occurred early in the sixteenth century, when again houses, churches and chapels were swallowed up, together with some of the gates of the town.

In 1740 once more the sea attacked leveling hills that had stood forty feet high, and in the graveyards we read, "the secret repositories of the dead were exposed to open view," and skeletons were left lying on the ooze or "scattered as the surges carried them."

Now nothing remains but a little hamlet sheltering under the wooden slope of the last long ridge of hill with one small and recent church, a fragment of ruin of an old priory, and the bare cliff, with the sea, still hungry, polling in long waves up to the beach at its foot.

When last your correspondent was here the considerable Church of All Saints still stood a landmark from far out to sea, derelict but practically complete, with a narrow footpath along which it was possible to pass between its eastern buttresses and the cliff's edge.

Today there is only a little hummock of masonry, grass grown, marking where the western porch must have stood. The church, with all the ground on which it was, is gone; and where then that footpath ran is now some thirty yards away in midair. Between it and the present path screaming gulls sweep by.

Draw near to the edge and look down, and straight below at the foot of the slope lies what is left of the sacred building, a huddled mass of

broken masonry which the tides will soon wash away and cover, as the other churches, the hospitals, the houses of friars, the once proud port with the fortified town and its gates, have all been washed away and covered.

As you approach the spot where the church stood a notice begs you to remember that this is consecrated ground. The visitor might not otherwise be aware of it. What was once the churchyard is now but a small field, falling away in the cliff to seaward, bounded on the opposite side by the old stone wall behind which is the ruin of the priory and at the two ends by straggling bramble hedges.

An Unpleasant Discovery.

Everywhere nature is pushing out, covering the ground with a thick growth of thistles and nettles, ragwort and burdock, so that you hardly see where the turf heaves here and there in mouldering heaps or notice the two or three old weather-stained gravestones half-hidden in the greenery. A pleasant spot, in its wildness, with the punctual muffled thunder of the breakers down below and the wheeling gulls above; a pleasant spot—and a grisly.

If you lie full-length on the grass (which is safest, for the soil, held by the grass roots, overhangs the cliff in places by a foot or more) you can examine all the cliff's face below and the fallen rubbish at the foot; and your eye soon distinguishes things which are not rock or soil or grass root. They are gruesome things.

Presently one of our party saw, some four feet below him, a little row of white points just protruding from the perpendicular wall. They were dreadfully like human teeth. Almost at a touch from a walking stick above them a miniature avalanche of the soft hillside fell away, and there was a skull, upright, as if the owner stood staring with deep, sightless eyes straight out to sea.

It seemed impossible to leave it there to be washed away by the next rainstorm to the rocks below. By dropping to a lower shelf, it was easy to reach it, and so it was lifted and, with the severed jaw replaced, laid gently on the turf, where it was hoped the coast guard or some one in authority would find it and give it safer burial again.

SCANTY THOUGH SIGNIFICANT

Mt. Allison comment on the 41 to 0 score against Trojans at Sackville is as follows:—

While the game was in progress a grandstand full of loyal supporters shivered and howled encouragement and as the score mounted, called for the home team to pile up a score in excess of the record tally counted against the Trojans by U. N. B.—a goal that was achieved by the scanty though significant margin of one point.

Cook (to the other help)—You're more critical of what I give you to eat than the master and mistress.

Parlormaid—Not at all, but we're not afraid to tell you what we think of your cooking.



SMART COIFFURES.

(New York Herald Tribune)
From Paris come general rules which render any coiffure of today modern. The outline of the head, for instance is almost invariably revealed because the hair, while worn in any fashion, is always kept close to the head. Although waves and curls are seen frequently they are always in modified form; waves are far apart and curls are subdued and the old "bushy" effects are never worn. Thirdly, whatever sheen is in the hair is brushed to a conspicuous shimmer, which adds elegance to the coiff of any sort.

Paris still expressed a preference for visible ears, but no longer at the sacrifice of personal becomingness. Yet the majority of smart coiffures reveal the ear, or part of it.

Enemies to the boyish bob predicted that its vogue would be brief and that it would be distinctly demode in the second year of its life. It is amazing, indeed that any cut so extreme and so radical should have a prolonged popularity and perhaps if it were not for the additional advantage of comfort and ease the shortest clip of all would die. Naturally, the number of its devotees has decreased, since it was too severe to be flattering to any but the most chiseled features. This winter will see the boyish bob on the slender debutante with the fine, regular features, and no longer on her stout mother, who simply cannot afford to do without a softening frame for her face. Sometimes the hair will be brushed with severity off the ears and the forehead, particularly in the case of the lady favored above all others with the charming widow's peak.

In some instances the feminine version of the mannish cut will appear, resembling the soft hair of an obvious musician. This may be very effective, when mademoiselle parts her hair on the side, brushes it straight for a few inches, and then releases it on either side in a cluster of curls.

Still another modification of the very brief cut is the new ragged bob, which produces an alluring shorn appearance. The hair is cut irregularly in clusters across the forehead and over the ears, and brushed forward without a part, curving gently around the face.

The French bob is again apparent with its straight heavy bang and evenly cut sides and back. The page boy cut is another great favorite, the hair hanging slightly below the ears in front and graduating to reveal the ear lobes, then dropping again to form a round line at the back of the neck; from the side part the hair falls straightly around the face, and the points may be square or curved. One of the bobs, smart for its simplicity, and which can be worn only by women with oval faces and straight features, is the parted-in-the-middle type the hair in front of the ears forming a delicate frame for the face.

All of these bobs may be worn with straight or waved hair, the choice dependent entirely on individual becomingness.

Long hair is no longer as uncommon as it has been during the last three seasons. Many women have realized that short hair did not suit their faces, and after an uncomfortable few months have appeared again with their "crowning glory" thicker and more luxurious than before. The same principles of modern coiffure apply to the long as to the short hair; it must be close fitting not too elaborate in curls or waves and the sheen must be emphasized by brushing or pomade.

OYSTER CUTLETS

Cook oysters in their own liquor until the edges begin to curl. Take them out and chop fine. To each pint allow a tablespoon each of butter and flour cook together until they bubble and put them with half a pint of oyster liquid. When the sauce is thick and smooth put in the chopped oysters and a beaten egg, take from the fire and season with salt pepper and the juice of half a lemon. When cold form into cutlets dip in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat.

Do not try to pick your linen while wearing gloves as cotton cloth will feel almost as good as linen cloth.

MIRAMICHI FIRE TOOK PLACE 101 YEARS AGO

(Occasional in Halifax Recorder.)

On Oct. 15th, 1825—101 years ago—news was received in Halifax of the great fire in Miramichi, N. B., the previous day. £1,200 was immediately subscribed in aid of the sufferers. In that fire 160 people lost their lives, 600 buildings were burned, 875 head of cattle were destroyed. The loss to the settlers alone was placed at \$930,000, which did not include, however, the great loss of natural resources, in fur-bearing animals, fish and timber. Thousands of wild animals were destroyed in the conflagration, while fish were also killed by the intense heat or poisoned by debris which fell into the streams. The outbreak followed a long period of drouth, and the outbreak of numerous forest fires which increased in seriousness until combining in the holocaust which swept the entire Miramichi district in an afternoon and night of horror.

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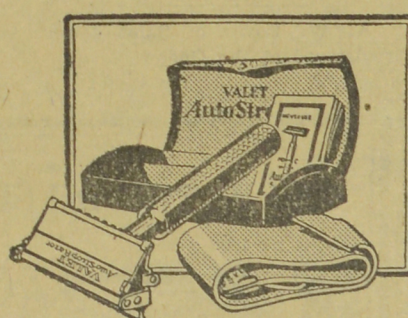
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