



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Neuralgia
Pain Neuritis
Headache Lumbago
Toothache Rheumatism

**DOES NOT AFFECT
THE HEART**

Safe

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monosodium Salicylate of Salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

WARNING! Beware of Counterfeits

There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. If a tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

KING HAS A WEDDING RING

London, Nov. 29—King George always wears a wedding ring. He is so much in favor of the custom that he cautioned an artist who is painting his portrait to be sure to get his ring in the picture.

It was while he was posing for Richard Jack, R. A. that His Majesty noticed the artist had not yet painted the plain gold band on his finger.

"Now, Mr. Jack," he cautioned, "I want you to notice my wedding ring. Don't you leave that out."

XMAS CHEER FOR CANADIANS

Halifax, Nov. 28—Delayed about half a day, the Red Star liner Pennland, Captain Morehouse, arrived this morning from Antwerp via Southampton and Cherbourg, docking at Pier 2 to land 17 cabin and 127 third-class passengers, 91 bags of mail and 463 tons of cargo. The steamer reported very bad weather all the way across.

The cargo here included 13,630 cases of alcohol, whiskies, champagne and gin, in transit.

MR. MEIGHEN TO TAKE POST IN TORONTO

Ottawa, Nov. 28—According to The Journal, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen has decided to make his future home in Toronto and has accepted a position as vice-president and general counsel of Canadian General Securities Limited, a financial house with interests extending over all Canada.

The paper states that Mr. Meighen will commence his new duties at once and in this position will not only have supervision of all legal matters in connection with the company's activities, but will assume an active participation in its general management.

Mr. Meighen's name will also be associated with the legal firm of Osler, Hoskin and Harcourt, as counsel.

BLOOMFIELD RIDGE.

Bloomfield Ridge, Nov. 24—Mr. and Mrs. Berton J. MacLellan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Tuesday morning, Nov. 23.

Dr. B. Hamilton of Doaktown was called by telephone. He had three calls to this place inside of ten days.

Mrs. Ada Brooks spent the week end in Fredericton on business accompanied by Miss Myrtle Bonar her sister.

The Women's Institute will hold a fancy sale and pie social on Christmas Eve.

The children are looking for Santa Claus and his reindeer.

All regret that Arthur Calhoun is suffering from a stiff knee at Miramichi Hospital.

Roy Norrard had the misfortune while working in the lumber woods felling trees to have one of his wrists cut when the saw flew up. Cords were severed and nine stitches were required to close the wound.

C. E. Boies and son are doing a rushing business lumbering on Stewart Brook.

Miss Bertie R. Boies entertained a number of friends Sunday evening, November 21.

A number of men and teams are working up at Flemmings Mills on Stewart Brook.

Miss Stella MacLellan was the guest of Mrs. James C. Spencer recently.

Rum Runner—There's a cop on the dock.

His Boss—Only one? Can you beat that! The captain promised he'd send down a whole squad to help us unload.

OLD TIMER WHO WONDERS WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT; HOW A CROW WAS BOMBARDED

(Tom R. Williams in Toledo Blade.)

"Looking down th' old lane that ends in th' little woods where th' maple cordwood is piled up and th' cows browse around the stumps in th' cleared edges of it. It's just th' same.

"There's th' alder and sumac and blackberry briars growing in th' fence corners, with an occasional scrub oak and young elm holding guard over them while th' burdock, mullin, sour dock and nettles make groundwork for th' mass.

"That same old sentinel crow is sending out S. O. S. signals from th' top of th' old chestnut snag and his companion on th' picket line is answering back from his perch on th' stake-and-rider fence th' other side of th' patch of sproutin' corn. The crow army is feeding and working for th' mortgage-holder. They are partial to sprouting corn.

Takes Old Musket.

"I go down th' lane with th' old army musket that has been bored out and made over into about a 10-gauge shotgun. It is loaded with half a hand-full of coarse black powder with about half a page of th' county paper hammered down on top of it with th' iron ramrod, and on top of that is a half-ounce of slugs cut out of some pewter family heirloom with a jack knife and a light wad of paper to hold 'em in.

"I know as well as any country boy that old sentinel crow with the whiskers around th' base of his beak can smell that powder, knows th' range of the brass bound barrel and will issue his sharp warning before I get within 100 yards of him. So I sneaks down on th' other side of th' thickly grown fence in a crouching position, dodging and ducking, hoping to reach th' massive burr oak and snipe him from cover.

"But he gives me 'th' grand hah, hah, long before my objective is reached, and his black buddle down on th' line fence joins in th' alarm, and all th' thieving black marauders are set like a pack of hellions for th' cedar swamp where th' scold and splutter and preen until called to order by th' leader to start off on a raid elsewhere."

Tells of Gettysburg.

The Old Timer paused in his reverie long enough to make sure the visitor was listening and to set his pipestem on another molar.

"But old Gettysburg spoke, anyhow, and you could hear th' slugs rattling through the leaves and twigs and the earth fairly trembled with the roar of th' discharge. And it was a lucky stroke if I didn't have to pick myself up off the ground from th' kick of it. It was almost as dangerous to be behind one of those old army muskets as to be in front of it."

The crossing watchman changed shifts on his crossed legs and slipped a thumb into an armhole of his vest while he fumbled in the pocket on the opposite side for a match.

"Talked my pipe out again," he confessed. "I'd a darn sight rather be doing what I'm yarning about than be talking," he declared with a regretful tone.

A Joke on Hank.

"Old Hank had th' reputation of being the champion crow-shooter of McKean township," he continued. "The reason was probably because Hank had more time to devote to it than th' most of us boys. His father's farm was cleared, mostly, and stock-ed and he didn't have so many chores to do and didn't have so much work in th' fields. They kept a hired hand.

"But I got a good one on Hank. He don't like to hear about it even to this here day because it touches him in a tender spot—his marksmanship.

"Well, we framed him up, as th' boys of today would put it. We told him we had discovered an old crow that thought it had a charmed life, and in fact seemed to have, cause he'd let you get up fairly close to him and blaze away, and even then would take his time about flying.

"Don't remember how many times several of us boys claimed to have shot it as close as 20 yards, only to see a few feathers flutter and th' old bird fly away with a defying caw, caw. Hank fell for it and vowed he'd get him. So we fixed it up all nice for Hank.

Bombards Crow.

"One of our gang climbed a tall tree and on a dry limb, sticking up at th' top of it, fastened a stuffed crow. The next time a flock of them harbored near that tree we sent word to Hank, pell-mell. He put on his maneuver. All the crows flew away long before he got near them excepting th' one that couldn't, and Hank decided to get him for sure. So he crawled closer. Then he'd shoot. Then crawl still closer and shoot some more but th' old bird up there never budged.

"We boys stood in th' background and watched him. It was dramatic. And it was a shame th' amount of ammunition Hank wasted. He couldn't make it out at all, and was hoppin' mad when he retreated to our position and found us chucklin'.

"I don't know what's th' matter with that crow," he admitted. "He must have been asleep when I shot him and don't know he's dead. That's th' reason he don't drop off."

"You fellows must think it's fun for me to waste all my ammunition" and he went off in a huff.

Lots of Talk Now.

"In due time all of us found a dead crow nailed on our barn door sometime in th' night. Ordinarily that would be on awful insult, but in that case it was only proof of how th' joke didn't set well on Hank.

"In the old world—I mean th' world that was here up to some time ago when this one came—folks had time to play innocent jokes. It was a sure sign of friendliness, neighborliness. It showed an interest one in another. These were a source of much pleasurable bantering and intercourse. They made talk when talk wasn't so cheap because of quantity—shot at you by radios, telephones and th' daily papers.

"Yes, sir-ee; this world was lots sienter then than now. Folks had time to do some thinking for themselves. Now it looks to a fellow sitting at th' crossing as if everyone was looking for a velvety ear to yell into and everything was emitting sounds to keep anyone from hearing anything.

"And what's it all about? Tell me that now."

MOUNT ROYAL SHAREHOLDERS WILL BENEFIT

(Financial Post)

The committee composed of the larger preferred shareholders of the Mount Royal Hotel Company has met and has started to evolve a plan whereby the preferred shareholders may obtain some revenue from their holdings and at the same time liquidate the dividend arrears. Some of the smaller preferred shareholders may feel that in arranging such a deal their interests may be overlooked. This is not the intention of the committee, who, of course, are all holders of the stock and who most certainly would hardly evolve any plan which would in the end benefit the common shareholders at the expense of the preferred. When the details of the plan have been worked out, it will be submitted to the board of directors for their acceptance; then both classes of shareholders will be asked to ratify it. No details of the proposed plan are forthcoming yet, but it is anticipated that the arrangements for the liquidation of the 28 per cent. dividend arrears will be such as to prove satisfactory to practically all the holders of the preferred stock.

A MODEST AMBITION.

Science may look with scornful face And lip superciliously curled Upon this little speck in space We mortals call a world.

Let savants brag about the girth Of stars their lenses see; If I could only own the earth It's big enough for me.

Sour Stomach

"Phillips Milk of Magnesia"
Better than Soda

Instead of soda hereafter take a little "Phillips Milk of Magnesia" in water any time for indigestion or sour, acid, gassy stomach, and relief will come instantly.

For fifty years genuine "Phillips Milk of Magnesia" has been prescribed by physicians because it overcomes three times as much acid in the stomach as a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, leaving the stomach sweet and free from all gases. It neutralizes acid fermentations in the bowels and gently urges the souring waste from the system without purging. Besides, it is more pleasant to take than soda. Insist upon "Phillips." Any drugstore.

Here and There

Toronto.—For the first time since silver foxes have been exhibited at the Royal Winter Fair here, Ontario breeders have seriously challenged the supremacy of the Prince Edward Island fox farmers.

Immigration to Canada for the first nine months of the calendar year 1926 shows an increase of 66 per cent over the same period a year ago according to a statement issued recently by the Department of Immigration and Colonization.

Moncton, New Brunswick.—Frozen blueberries are now being shipped in quantity to Cleveland and other centres in the United States. So far eight carloads have left Moncton, iced so that the fruit will remain frozen. Two more carloads are about to go forward.

Victoria, British Columbia.—Famous Players-Lasky are to establish a plant in British Columbia for film production, it was announced in connection with the \$15,000,000 concern known as the Famous Players' Canadian Corporation, Limited, of Toronto.

Traffic in grain from Winnipeg along the Canadian Pacific Railway lines this year has been heavier than last year by over 12,000,000 bushels. With 110,293,085 bushels marketed and 63,010 cars loaded the increases over last year's ten month period were 12,133,437 bushels and 3,538 cars.

Antwerp, Belgium.—When the Canadian Pacific steamer Melita arrived recently, she was given an official welcome and a great popular demonstration as the ten thousandth vessel to enter the port of Antwerp this year. An elaborate programme was arranged in her honor.

Saint John.—Moose are reported nearly three times as plentiful this year than last in the Tobique district, according to Burton L. Moore, well-known guide. The rapid increase of these big game animals points to migrations into the territory. Guides and sportsmen have not yet decided the source of the movement.

A great service to the travellers on the C.P.R. lines will be put into effect with the first sailing of the winter season of the C. P. liner "Melita," when for the sailings of C. P. liners from Saint John to Europe between December 1st and April 12th, through tourist sleeping cars will be operated on C.P.R. trains from Winnipeg direct to the ship's side at the New Brunswick port.

Desirous of popularizing old French-Canadian folk songs among the English-speaking people of this country, the National Council of Education, on the initiative of Major F. J. Ney, made recent arrangements with Charles Marchand, well-known singer, for a comprehensive tour of the Canadian west. The folk songs which Mr. Marchand will render in English have been specially translated by J. Murray Gibbon, dean of publicity of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

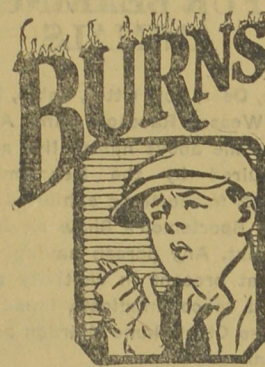
Diversion of six miles of Canadian Pacific Railway tracks has now been completed and raising of three additional miles of tracks is under way in the Gatineau Valley, according to word received at headquarters of the company recently. This diversion has occurred between Mile 8 and Mile 14, and affects the stations of Tenaga, Kirk's Ferry, La Charite, Bennet, and Cascades, well-known summer resorts in that district, while the station affected by the raising of the tracks is that of Farm Point. The work has been in progress since April of this year.

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * *
but it can pull your eyes open at a certain hour every morning, determine whether you dress the right or left foot first, drop a fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

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