

Recreating Old France at Quebec



Chateau Frontenac, where most of the guests at the ball stayed. Upper right: Lord and Lady Willington as King Charles I. of England and his Queen, Henrietta Maria. Lower left: Miss Yvette McKenna, debutante, for whom the ball was given, in the character as Madame Louise de France, daughter of Louis XV.

In one of the most colorful and striking functions ever put on in this continent it was reserved for the old city of Quebec to rediscover herself in the historic ball recently given in the two halls of the Legislative Assembly in the Ancient Capital. Although four hundred years of costumes and personalities were covered by the ball, it was the eighteenth century that was most prominently featured and it was mainly French historical characters who were shown. Louis XIV., "le Roi Soleil," was im-

personated by the Hon. N. Perodeau, Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Lord and Lady Willington went back a little further and represented Charles I. of England and his Queen, Henrietta Maria. Premier Taschereau came out as d'Aguesseau, Chancellor and Comptroller under Louis XIV., and Mrs. Taschereau went as Marie Antoinette, ill-fated Queen of France. Miss Yvette McKenna, the debutante granddaughter of Hon. N. Perodeau, for whom the ball was given, appeared as Madame Louise de France, daughter of Louis XV. In all some 1,100 guests came to the ball and, since every one had to state beforehand in what character he or she would appear, there was no duplication, and the result was quite the most brilliant function ever shown in Quebec or probably any other city in America. Guests came from all parts of Canada and the Eastern United States, and the Chateau Frontenac was at capacity for some days beforehand to accommodate them.

Boxing Instructor (after first lesson)—Now have you any questions ball I bumped my head so hard I thought I'd never recover my thinking facilities.

Beginner (in a daze)—Yes. How much is your correspondence course?

She—How lovely! My favorite stone. How did you guess?

He—Oh it's the kind I always buy.

JOB PRINTING

All work guaranteed Finest Quality
and Artistic Workmanship
The Largest Plant in the City



LETTER HEADS
PROGRAMMES ENVELOPES CIRCULARS
BILL HEADS WEDDING INVITATIONS
REPORTS POSTERS CARDS BOOKS
BUTTER WRAPPERS HONEY LABELS
LEGAL FORMS AUCTION SALE HANGERS
and all other JOB PRINTING WORK
Come in and see our sample of any of the above
Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to

We Aim to Satisfy The Most
Exacting Customer

No Job too large or too small to receive our
immediate attention

MAIL PRINTING CO.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

It Pays to Advertise in the Mail

SUNDAY THE LUCKIEST OF ALL
DAYS FOR CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL;
SOME SIGNIFICANT PORTENTS

The Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman, which has lately come to hand, contains the following Christmas story:

Those of us who are superstitious may pat ourselves on the back, for this year Christmas-day falls on the luckiest of all the days of the week.

In the Harleian Manuscripts preserved at the British Museum you can see an ancient rhyme which begins thus:—

"Fordinges I warne you al beforne
If that day that Cryste was borne
Falls upon a Sunday,
That wynter shall be good par
fay—"

And in the quaint language of the time he assures us that the coming year will be one of peace and prosperity throughout the world, while children born on Christmas-day are fated to make a brilliant success of life.

Thus assured of a good time next year we can turn a bright face to all the quaint superstitions that cluster round Yuletide.

Married men must be careful in choosing the holly for their home decoration, for if the smooth leaves preponderate the wife will be mistress for the next twelve months; if prickly, she will play second fiddle to her spouse. But, whatever you do, allow no new leather in any form to enter your house during Christmas week; for it is sure to bring ill-luck with it.

Significant Portents.

If you would protect your house from fire, keep the charred remnant of this Year's Yule-log to light its successor next Christmas; and while it is burning see that no person with bare feet or a squint enters—and above all no flat-footed woman.

Of course the first thing brought indoors on Christmas-day must be something green; and the first person to enter must be a male—even a tomcat, it is said, can be relied on to bring luck with him; while anyone who draws water from a well on Christmas morning draws good fortune for his family.

If a cricket chirps on your hearth on the fateful day, you may look forward to the coming year without a fear, for all luck-bringers at Yuletide the cricket is King.

Many keep their ears open on Christmas night for the crowing of the cock, for whom the bird of dawning singeth all night long, no spirit dare stir abroad during the coming year.

In parts of Devon and Cornwall the superstition still lingers that at midnight on Christmas Eve the cattle fall on bended knees in their stalls in adoration of the infant Christ. And some there are who declare that, at the "witching hour," cattle have the gift of speech, and hold converse which no eavesdropper must listen to unless he wishes harm to befall him.

Harbingers of Good or Ill.

In Worcestershire and Staffordshire a silver coin from the Church-offertory on Christmas morning, is considered a sovereign remedy for all ills, if it is worn suspended from a sufferer's neck. And in Scotland, when the gude-wife bakes her Yuletide bannocks, woe betide her if she breaks one of them, for she may not look to eat another Christmas dinner.

There are some who vow that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard." The Devonshire farmer, however, prefers to believe that, if the sun shines on his apple-trees on Christmas day, he will harvest a fine crop next year.

Snow on Christmas-day is a sure harbinger of a good hop-crop. A dark Christmas means a heavy wheat-sheaf; and if Christmas night be fine and clear you may confidently expect plenty of fruit and wine in the year that is coming. But a wet Christmas, any farmer will tell you, is an evil omen; for it means "empty granary and barrel"—with poor harvests of wheat and elder.

The Wedding Veil.

For the maiden who wishes to know her future matrimonial fate Christmas offers more facilities than any other season of the year. If, for example, she wishes to see the man who will one day place a wedding-ring on her finger (and what girl doesn't?) she should take a seat, late on Christmas Eve, between two mirrors. She must then place a candle on each side of

her and watch patiently until she can see twelve candles reflected in the mirrors. Then, if the Fates are kind, she will also catch a glimpse, in the glass in front of her, of the man for whom she is destined to wear a wedding-veil.

Or, if she is doubtful of this experiment, she should sit down to a supper for two on Christmas Eve; and if she is in luck the apparition of her future husband will appear and take the vacant seat.

If Christmas Eve fails to gratify her wish, she may try again on Christmas-day. Thus she should, before getting into bed, place her shoes one across the toe of the other in the form of a T, and repeat the following couplet:—

"Hoping this night my true love to see,
I place my shoes in the form of a T."

If she prefers company in her experiment she should arrange with a girl friend to keep silent vigil in a room by themselves from midnight of Christmas-day to one o'clock. Each must take from her own head one hair to every year she has lived, wrap the hairs in a linen cloth with some love-herb, and, as the clock strikes one, burn every hair separately, saying:—

"I offer this, my sacrifice,
To him most precious in my eyes;
I charge thee now, come forth to me
That I this minute thee may see."

The husband should then appear, walk around the room and vanish into thin air. Each girl will see only her own lover's not that of her friends.

If the husband-to-be fails to materialize she will be wise to leave the gratification of her curiosity to Time, which after all is the only true magician.—W. G.

BRITISH MOVIE
WONDER IS GIRL

London, Jan. 14.—Britain's Jackie Coogan is a girl. She is 5 years old and plays boy parts as well as girls.

She is Patricia Courtney of London, and, of course, everybody calls her "Pat." As a film star "Pat" was not discovered by chance. Her parents, realizing she had film features, answered an advertisement for a baby film artist, and that's how "Pat" got the job.

At present "Pat" is playing with Talulah Bankhead in a film. Directors claim she is the greatest child actress ever to appear in a British production.

GARDEN VALEDICTORY.

(From Scribner's Magazine)
I will not say that you are dead but only

Scattered like seed upon the autumn breeze
Renewing life where all seemed locked
and lonely
Stored in snail-beds and inarticulate
trees.

So that this earth, this meaningless
earth may yet

Regain some sense for me because
a word

You spoke in passing trembles in
the jet

Of the trail fountain in my garden
close,

Because you stopped one day before
this rose,

Or I can hear you in the migrant
bird

Throating goodbye along the limetree
aisle,

And feel your hand in mine and
breathe awhile.

—EDITH WHARTON

ADVICE.

(From the Boston Transcript)

Good for evil return
Not the gad for the gaff
Greet the world with a smile
Though it gives you the laugh.

Old Gentleman—Hm, have you always sold shoe strings?

Beggar—Hardly. I had to work my way up.

Her Three Boys
Had Terrible Colds
That Hung On

Mrs. G. Ames, 35 St. George Street, Chatham, Ont., writes:—"Last winter my three boys had terrible colds and a cough that hung on so long that it began to worry me.

"I went to my druggist and he asked me if I had tried

**Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup**



"I told him I had not, but that I would, and I must say that after they had finished the third bottle they were entirely rid of the cough.

"I will never be without a bottle of 'Dr. Wood's' on hand."

Price 35c. a bottle, large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FIRE ALARM
LOCATION IN
THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York sts.
- 7 Victoria Hospital.
- 8 Children's Aid Home.
- 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 Queen and York Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 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 St. John and Aberdeen Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 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 St. and University Ave.
- 55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
- 113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.

Fresh Eggs

—at—

FERGUSON'S
Laid Tomorrow
"Nuff Sed"

Try our
SOFT DRINKS

F. H. FERGUSON
COR. NORTHUMBERLAND and
BRUNSWICK STREETS.



If your wardrobe does not contain the correct clothes for evening wear you will have to remain away from functions where evening dress is being worn. Let us tailor your formal clothes at once.

"Tailors Of Quality"

Walker Bros., Ltd.
TAILORS
365 QUEEN STREET