



*Mother Love*  
- and a Mother's  
obligations  
to her baby

*If you would keep the Roses  
in their Cheeks - the Glow of  
Health in their Little Bodies*

--be SURE their food is  
right! If you cannot nurse  
baby DO NOT EXPERIMENT  
--turn in confidence to Eagle  
Brand, tried and proven, the  
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is absolutely pure, always of  
the same strength and qual-  
ity, and so easily digested  
even in cases where all other  
foods have failed.



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## WHERE THE SETTLER'S PACKAGE WENT; AN INTERESTING STORY OF THE YULETIDE SEASON

Jimmy and Jack were very doubt-  
ful and their doubts were encouraged  
by Dad, who said to them, "Boys, it's  
not to be expected that old Santa  
Claus could find you away out here.  
We left no address behind us. You  
know, and he has so much to do now  
that he could not spare the time to  
hunt us up in a strange land."

Jimmy was eight and Jack nearly  
seven years old and, although their  
faith in the Good Fairy of Christmas  
still remained, they were inclined to  
agree with Dad in this matter.

Phil, however, who had just turned  
four, was more optimistic, and no  
argument could shake his faith. "I  
just know he'll remember us," he had  
repeated many times.

Dad tried to convince him. "Rem-  
ember the big ocean we crossed? How  
do you suppose he will be able to drive  
his Reindeer Team and sleigh over  
all the water?"

"Well, p'raps he has an aeroplane  
now," said Phil. "Anyway, I know  
he'll bring us something," and so say-  
ing he trotted off with his two older  
brothers into the little bedroom where  
they slept together in a large bed Dad  
had made out of the lumber left over  
when the little shack was finished  
last spring.

John Browning had sold his little  
possessions in the Old Land in order  
to come out to Canada to make a  
home for his wife and three small  
boys; and after the first payment  
was made on the quarter-section of  
prairie land, the cabin built and meag-  
erly furnished, little was left for any-  
thing else. Summer has been a time  
of hard work with the endeavour to  
put something by for their first winter  
in the snow country.

It was now Christmas Eve, and the  
kitchen stove has proved an attrac-  
tive centre to the boys as the storm  
raged outside, and so they had been  
discussing Christmas and Santa Claus  
long after their usual bedtime.

When John and his wife were left  
alone they sat in silence for a long  
time before he spoke. "It's hard on  
the boys, Mother, but still we have a  
lot to be thankful for—we have our  
little home, our stock of provisions,  
although simple, will keep the wolf  
from the door until times improve and  
I can earn something extra while we  
wait for the Spring work. Our boys,  
God bless them, are healthy, and you  
and I are content to wait."

"Yes, I know, John, and there are  
many worse off than we are, but—well,  
if we only had some trifling thing out  
of the ordinary; something that would  
bring a look of surprise to their faces  
—something, no matter, how small,  
that would give them an hour or two  
of pleasure, I would be so happy."

Picking up the candle, she walked  
quietly to the bedroom door and stood  
there a few minutes. Yes, they were  
all three of them asleep, Jack all rolled  
up on the inside of the bed, Jimmy  
straight up and down on the outside,  
with little Phil in the middle, his  
curly head resting on his brother's  
shoulder—happy in Dreamland.

Mother gave a sigh, as only Mothers  
can sigh, a tear or two rolling down  
her cheeks as she turned back to her  
husband.

"There, there, now Mother, don't do  
that," began John. He stopped  
abruptly. Out of the noise of the  
storm came the jingling of sleigh  
bells.

"Who in the world can that be,—out  
in such weather and so far away from  
the station?" he wondered aloud.

The bells ceased their ringing as a  
voice outside roared "Whoa there,  
my beauty," and a stamping of feet  
at the door brought John in a rush to  
throw it wide open. A wild flurry of  
snow blow into the kitchen, in the  
midst of it a man shouldering a large  
package, which he promptly eased  
from his shoulder to the floor. "A  
Merry Christmas to you all," he greet-  
ed, and rubbed his hands briskly be-  
fore the hot stove.

"Why it's the Station Master," said  
Mother in astonishment. "Whatever  
brought you out in such a storm?"

"Well, Ma'am, you see when this  
parcel came in this afternoon and I saw  
it was for you, I just naturally knew it  
must be something for Christmas,  
and although it's a five-mile ride, both

wife and I just couldn't bear to think  
of you and the boys being disappoint-  
ed. So I hitched up the old nag,—and  
here I am."

"But," both cried, "it can't be for us.  
We were not expecting any parcel,  
and besides we don't know a single  
person in Canada who would think of  
us or know where to find us. It must  
be a mistake."

"No mistake about it. Here's your  
name, 'Mr. John Browning, North Cor-  
ners, R. R. 17,' and furthermore, the  
card says 'Handle with care, and if  
anything is broken notify the Boy  
Scouts.'"

"The Boy Scouts!" exclaimed John.  
"Sure. I have a nephew in the city  
who belongs to the Boy Scouts, and  
they send out packages to the New  
Canadians at Christmas time. It was  
this card that decided me to bring  
over the parcel to-night. Well, I must  
get back home and help the wife fix  
up things for our youngster's Christ-  
mas. Goodbye, and Merry Christmas!"  
and the door slammed shut on the mes-  
senger of good will, the sleigh bells  
again rang the music of joy and  
Christmas cheer.

"But, Dad," Jimmy asked the next  
morning, as the entire happy family  
sat on the floor of the kitchen playing  
with engines and trolley cars, and  
building blocks, and looking at picture  
books, "how did the Boy Scouts know  
we lived here? How did they know our  
names? How did they know exactly  
what we wanted Santa Claus to send  
us? I got just what I wanted, so did  
Jack, and so did Phil."

"Gee," said Jack, as he started his  
train of cars at full speed ahead, "the  
Scouts know a lot, but how did they  
know where to find Santa Claus?"

"I think," said Dad, "that the Boy  
Scouts must belong to Santa Claus'  
gang. It says here in this little book  
that Scouts go about doing good turns  
to people; and so when Santa has a  
particularly hard job to do, he just  
hands it over to the Scouts, and they  
'scout around' and find out what is  
needed, and then they know what to  
send."

"Three cheers for old Santa and his  
Scouts!" cried little Phil.

"God bless them" murmured Mother,  
tears in her eyes again, this time in  
happiness.

"Amen," said Dad.

There are many Jimmies, Jacks  
and Phils. The Christmas Toy Shop  
is beckoning to you and your boys.

### Here and There

(165)  
Employment officials at Regina  
state that out of the 6,000 British  
harvesters brought to Saskatche-  
wan, at least 75 per cent. will re-  
main in the West to become per-  
manent Canadian citizens.

A 700-pound sea cow was shot  
the other day on the shore of Sea  
Cow Pond, Prince Edward Island,  
an inlet which once swarmed with  
these gregarious, aquatic mammals,  
but which are now a rarity. The  
animal was bought by a Sumner-  
side manufacturing concern which  
used the hide for leather, the flesh  
for food and the fat for lubri-  
cating oil.

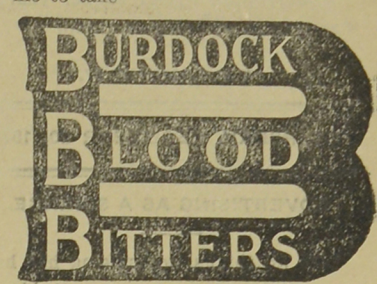
A wool pool in Alberta is now  
a possibility. Premier Brownlee  
met a number of representatives of  
the industry in this province the  
other day and the subject was  
opened up in a preliminary way.  
It will likely come before the ex-  
ecutive council for further con-  
siderations in the future, the Gov-  
ernment being interested in all  
co-operative efforts by way of ad-  
vising and encouraging.

The Department of Public  
Works, at Ottawa, will shortly in-  
vite tenders for the first part of the  
public undertakings, designed to  
make Prescott, Ont., the transfer  
terminal for lake traffic. The ul-  
timate outlay at Prescott is esti-  
mated at approximately \$5,000,000,  
covering rail facilities, docks and  
elevators. It is understood that  
plans are now being prepared for  
the railway layout in which both  
the large railway companies are  
concerned.

The Lord Nelson Hotel, contain-  
ing 200 rooms and decorated in the  
Georgian style, has just been  
opened in Halifax, Nova Scotia,  
facing the city's beautiful Botani-  
cal Gardens. The opening cere-  
monies were marked by a dinner  
given by the Board of Trade to  
E. W. Beatty, chairman and presi-  
dent of the Canadian Pacific  
Railway. Up to date in every par-  
ticular and quietly and tastefully  
decorated in the period of design  
recalled by its name, the new hotel  
will fill a long felt want in the  
province.

## Was Tortured With Eczema For Years

Mrs. George Shambler, 119 Creighton  
St., Halifax, N.S., writes:—"After being  
tortured with *eczema* for years, and  
trying everything possible from doctors  
and drug stores, a friend recommended  
me to take



I sent my husband to get me a bottle,  
and after I had taken it I noticed the  
cooling of my blood, so he advised me  
to continue, and after taking several  
bottles I can truly say it is a wonderful  
medicine."

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-  
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Associate Mem. Eng'r Inst. Canada,  
Mem. American Ass'n Eng'rs

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- 8 Children's Home.
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- 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 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 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 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 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 Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George Street and University  
Avenue.
- 56 Lansdowne and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey Street and University Ave.
- 12 Aberdeen and Smythe Sts.

## NOTICE OF SALE

To the Heirs of Coburn Allen, late of  
the Parish of Douglas, in the County  
of York and Province of New Brun-  
swick, Labourer, deceased, and to all  
others whom it may in any wise  
concern.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue  
of a Power of Sale contained in an In-  
tenture of Mortgage bearing date the  
second day of June, A. D. 1928, and re-  
gistered in York County Records in Book  
66, pages 119-122, the eleventh day of  
October, A. D. 1928, and made between  
the said Coburn Allen, of the one part,  
and Kitchen Bros., Ltd., a company in-  
corporated under the laws of the Pro-  
vince of New Brunswick having its head  
office at the City of Fredericton in the  
County of York aforesaid, of the other  
part, there will, for the purpose of sat-  
isfying the moneys secured by the said  
mortgage, default having been made in  
the payment thereof, and in pursuance  
of the said Power of Sale, be sold at  
Public Auction in front of the Post Office  
in the City of Fredericton in the County  
of York aforesaid, on Saturday, the  
twelfth day of January, A. D. 1929, at  
twelve o'clock noon, the lands and prem-  
ises mentioned and described in the said  
mortgage as follows:

"All that certain lot piece or parcel  
of land situated, lying and being in the  
Parish of Douglas, County of York, and  
Province of New Brunswick at or near  
Burt's Corner and bounded as follows:  
Beginning at a post at the Southwest-  
erly corner of a lot of land owned by  
Newton Bird; thence running North  
along side line of said Newton Bird's  
lot nine rods, thence at right angles and  
running West fifty three feet to a post  
thence at right angles and running  
South nine rods to the main highway  
road; thence along said highway road to  
the place of beginning, fifty three feet,  
containing one-sixth of an acre, more  
or less. Being the same lands and prem-  
ises conveyed by Deed from Thomas W.  
Fowler and wife to Coburn Allen, and  
recorded in York County Records in  
Book 185, pages 185 and 186, under of-  
ficial number 74354, and bearing date  
the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1928."

Together with all of the buildings and  
improvements thereon and the rights and  
appurtenances thereto belonging or ap-  
portaining.  
Dated this ninth day of November,  
A. D. 1928.  
KITCHEN BROS., LTD.,  
per H. A. Peters, Sec'y-Treas.