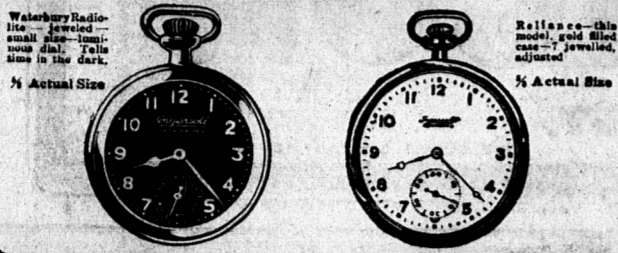


Ingersoll watches are built to keep accurate time.

25 years experience proves it. The system of tests and inspections assures it. Inspected after each factory operation. Tested in from 3 to 6 positions. Timed in the case.



Waterbury Radiant—jeweled small case—luminous dial—tells time in the dark. Release—this model, gold filled case—jeweled, adjusted. Actual Size



"Be sure the Eagle is on the Label!"

Our recipe booklet free.

DOUGHNUTS—Brown and Crisp

Eagle Brand used in your next batter will assure their fine flavor. Used in cakes, custards, ice-creams or puddings Eagle Brand will provide them with a flavor just a little bit better than when milk and sugar are added separately.

Keep a supply of this economical milk on hand—use it wherever milk and sugar are required.

BORDEN MILK CO., Limited

Borden's EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

MARVEN'S WHITE LILY BISCUITS

Are popular because they are pleasing to the palate. They are the standard by which other biscuits are judged.

SOLD IN BULK—IN PACKAGES—IN TIN PAIRS. J. A. MARVEN, LTD. Biscuit Manufacturers. MONCTON, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN'S.

FIRE INSURANCE A NECESSITY

Then insure in good strong stock companies, which never contest an honest claim such as is represented by

E. R. BROW Charlottetown

STRANGE HAPPENINGS AND OCCURRENCES

(New York Sun). Some marvellous things happen in this world of ours, things that seem to set at defiance all ordinary rules for the calculation of chances. Here are several instances, warranted to be true in every respect, only the names and locations in certain cases being changed: A young business man who had called at a lawyer's office on business, was asked if he knew a certain officer in the army, one Lieut. Styles, who was on trial for some trivial offence against discipline. He replied that he did. "Well," said the lawyer, "I have just been reading his history, I asked you about him because I remembered that you spent a year or two at West Point when you were a lad. Had he a brother named J. Simpson Styles?" "Not that I have ever heard of," replied the young man. "I have never heard of him either, but this account says he has. I think the writer of the narrative must have got two families mixed."

Investigation proved that he was the brother of Lieut. Styles. Another instance has to do with a newspaper reporter who had been detailed to go to city a hundred miles distant to write up a political meeting. His work being done, he was waiting at the station for the train that was to take him home, when he saw the principal orator of the meeting walking up and down the platform. Obeying a sudden impulse he approached him and introduced himself as a reporter for the Globe, but without giving his name. "Glad to meet you sir," said the orator. "Your home is in—presume?" "Only temporary," said the reporter. "I am from Hartford, Connecticut."

"Well," rejoined the other, "I knew just two persons in Hartford, and that was thirty years ago. One of them was Colonel Thompson, with whom I became acquainted, while making a trip West one summer and the other was Miss Barbara Jones, an exceedingly bright young woman, whom I happened to meet at a reception in Washington once. Ever know them?" "Yes, sir," said the reporter. "They are my father and mother." Perhaps some may think that the most singular thing about these two coincidences is that they happened to the same young man. Others, possibly, may consider that the most wonderful of the whole story is that a man and his wife are suited with the first flat at many years kept a record of coincidences. A strange one occurred within his own experience. A rumor had spread that his wife had drowned herself. She had done nothing of the kind, but it was quite true that a Baroness Acton had drowned herself at Tegernsee, where Lord and Lady Acton was staying, and had drowned herself under their very window.

The Murder of Sir Godfrey. The strangest of all coincidences noted by Lord Acton concerned Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey, who was murdered at the bottom of what is now Primrose Hill, but was then known as Greenberry Hill, in London. Three men were hanged for the murder, their names, respectively, were Green, Berry and Hill.

In the list of coincidences pertaining to accidents a number of interesting examples are of authentic record. It has been pointed out that very few persons have been surprised by events occurring, as it seemed, at the immediate suggestion of the victims. In the excitement of the moment, they have offered "fate" or some unknown law of association of power of mind ever matter as suitable explanations but when all is said calm reason may classify such phenomena as pure coincidence. Some years ago a well-known business man who was accustomed to making weekly trips between an eastern city and Chicago had the uncomfortable experience of having a wheel break immediately under his seat while the train was going at full speed. It was only by the most fortunate of leaps that he was able to escape losing his life. Naturally this experience made a very deep impression upon him.

Darwin's Strange Story. It was almost a year later that he took the same train, and by a strange chance was assigned the same chair. During a chat with a friend whom he had just met he glanced out of the window and recognized the landscape and the very spot of his narrow escape. He told the story of the broken wheel. Just as he reached the climax of his recital, saying: "The cold shivers go down my back at the mere thought of it. There it is again," in credible as it may seem, the identical accident happened on the same train, almost between the same two fields adjoining the track, and the victim of this oddest of coincidences barely escaped the same way as before. Such weird coincidences are always difficult of credence, but no less an authority than Darwin, the naturalist, mentions one of the same kind though different in degree. One of the party whereof Darwin was a member was speaking of the earthquake of Tacu-nano, in Northern Chile, on which occasion the father had lost all his property and the narrator himself had barely escaped with his life. Then, writes Darwin, there ensued a curi-

ous coincidence. A German, one of the party, got up, saying he would never sit in a room in those countries with the door shut as, owing to his having done so, he once nearly lost his life at Sogliano. Accordingly he opened the door. No sooner had he done so than he cried out: "Here it comes again," and another shock ensued. The whole party escaped.

NECKS, AND HOW TO WEAR THEM

An observant and humorous little Frenchwoman visiting England for the first time since the war amused her friends with a recital of her impressions of English girls. "The last time I was here," she said, "my feet struck me as being very flat and very big, but now, in some wonderful way, they seem to have got rid of their large feet and substituted ones as slender, high insteped and elegant, as we Frenchwomen pride ourselves on possessing. But won't my Paris friends be at a loss now they can no longer give the old-time playful little digs at your badly made boots and shoes? I really must look round and find something else I can complain about to make up for this."

Two New Faults. A few days later she greeted her friends with the most triumphant of smiles. I have found two things to complain about in your English girls' dress," she said, "so now I shall be able to go back to Paris quite happy again. It would have been too distressing if I had been obliged to admit that the English were dressed perfectly, wouldn't it? I must say, though, that it took me some time before I discovered these two little lapses in good taste, but anyway here they are—

Not Always Fresh. "First and worst are necks I must complain about what I see, I do not mean the necks of the girls, but the necks of their frocks. The styles are for the most part fairly good, but not nearly sufficient care is given to the freshness and set of the collars and ruffles. This is another point in which the Frenchwoman can—in your slang—beat you. Now, you may search Paris through from end to end and you will rarely find a chiffon, net or muslin collar that looks as if it had been worn a moment too long. Dirty or soiled finery is so thoroughly objectionable to a Frenchwoman that she will prefer an unbecoming hard line at her neck to a doubtful clean collar. And you English girls would do well to follow suit for lots and lots of times I have noticed pretty frocks quite spoiled by a bedraggled frill or a slightly soiled lace collar.

Untidy Veils. "My own complaint is the way you wear your veils. Never have I seen such careless pinning on and such front is often becoming enough, but at the back the effect is invariably untidy and gives the impression that the wearer has been too hurried to look in a back glass before leaving her room. And to quote my countrywomen again—this is a sin not self-respecting. French women ever commits."

TOO MUCH REVERENCE FOR MATURE JUDGMENT

Nearly 30 years ago a boy stood beside a torn-up street watching gangs, employed by his father, mix by hand HOW TO COLOR MEERSCHAUM. "I had far rather be a blacksmith the concrete going into the foundation for the paving. So many 'hands' to so many squares of 'conglom.' so many sacks, so many shovels, so many pails of water, so many shovels to the centre of the mixing board and so many shovellings out. No more and no less. The boy, keenly interested in mechanics, thought out and drew up plans for a concrete mixer embracing the essentials of the best machines that came on the market 10 or 15 years later. But the father and his foreman said: "No! It's absurd. This is one job that machinery never can handle." The boy today is a Rotarian with an average, small-town dental practice. He might have been a big-town contractor or manufacturer. "Too much reverence for years and nature judgment," he says "altered and dwarfed my whole career."—The Rotarian.


IF you had a sore place, and had to choose between two remedies, one of which went to the sore spot direct, and the other by a round-about way, which would you prefer? Undoubtedly, the one that gets there direct!

That is just the reason for people's preference for Peps for ailments of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Peps get there direct, because they are breathable, while remedies which are swallowed only go to the stomach. Dissolve Peps in the mouth, and the vapor which is liberated is carried by the breath direct to the breathing passages and minute cells of the lungs, destroying all germs, and soothing, healing, and strengthening the delicate membranes.

Once you try Peps you will never use any other remedy for coughs, colds, sore throats, bronchitis, tightness across the chest, night cough, laryngitis or asthma. All dealers 50c. box.

FREE TRIAL. Send this advertisement and 1c. stamp (for return postage) to Peps Co., Toronto, and receive free trial package.





Have Your Shoes Fitted Properly with Rubbers

Get the exact style and shape made expressly for the particular shoes you want to protect.

It means more than comfort—it means longer wear, both for shoes and rubbers.

You can get perfect-fitting rubbers in "Jacques Cartier," "Merchants," "Maple Leaf," "Dominion," "Granby," or "Daisy" Rubbers—the brands made by Canada's pioneer and premier rubber manufacturing organization.

Be sure to ask for one of these

Dominion Rubber System Products

The best dealers sell Dominion Rubber System rubbers.

HIS ONLY COMPLAINT. The landlady bustled up to her new lodger as he came down to breakfast the first morning. "Good morning," said the lodger. "I hope you've had a good night's rest," said the landlady. "No," said the mild manner man. "Your cat kept me awake."

"Oh," said the landlady, tossing her head. "I suppose you're going to ask me to have the poor thing killed?" "No, not exactly," said the gentle lodger. "But would you very much mind having it tuned?"—London Tit-Bits. Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

MISUNDERSTOOD. Ship's Officer—"Oh, there goes eight bells; excuse me, it's my watch below." Old Lady—"Gracious! Fancy your watch striking as loud as that."

A. & W. NESBITT, LIMITED

5-10 GARLICK HILL

LONDON, E. C. ENGLAND

AUCTION SALES OF CANADIAN AND AMERICAN RAW FURS, SILVER, BLACK AND CROSS FOX A SPECIALTY.

Auction Sales Take Place Three Times Each Year

—in—

January, May and October

—also—

Sales by Private Treaty Throughout the Year

AGENT FOR UNITED STATES AND CANADA: ALBERT L. MONJO, No. 220 Fifth Avenue, New York City, New York, U.S.A.

REPRESENTATIVE FOR MARITIME PROVINCES: LEONARD D. MACKENZIE, Truro, Nova Scotia.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OFFICE, E. H. MONKLEY, Summerside, P. E. Island.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.