

THAT GOLD IS DANGEROUS

Don't wait Till you are Sorry.

When you feel out of sorts, shivery, headachy, don't wait till you are laid up in bed before you take action to remedy these things. Chilly, achy feelings are Nature's warnings. Get something to clear out your system, cool the blood, exterminate the germs.

There is nothing so quick and reliable as Dominion C. B. Q.—which stands for Cascara Bromide Quinine Tablets. Dominion C. B. Q. relieves a cold in a few hours—takes the headache away—makes you feel fit.

Get a box of Dominion C. B. Q. to-day. Keep it on hand. You never know when you might need it. At all drugists, in the Red Box. Made by that well-known and thoroughly reliable firm The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Stops HEADACHES, COLDS, LA GRIPPE in a few hours. (in the red box) 25 cents.

CHINA'S TEMPLE BELLS

The deep sonorous tones of temple bells, the beating of gongs that call to prayer are inextricably woven into the subtle soul of the East. The Westerner who has dwelt in pagoda cities always afterwards carries wistfully in his memory the endless booming of the temple gong.

every epoch? It is written in the gospel of Buddha: "Truth is eternal and will still remain even though heaven and earth shall pass away." The old Buddhist priest softly tapping the strange fish mouthed gong through the temple services may seem to have a simple enough spiritual occupation. But at the far frontiers of his religion he can explore the esoteric depths of philosophy, probe the heart of life and death and immortality, and equally with his brothers of the Western Book has words of wisdom for the young, strength for the weary, comfort and cheer for those who are troubled in heart.

IN MEMORIAM

GASPARD MCKINNON.

An old and respected pioneer of Eastern Kings County has passed from this world's activities by the death of Gaspard McKinnon, which took place at Goose River, on Friday, November 8. He was a native of this place and at his death had reached the ripe age of 80 years. Up to a few months ago there was little in his demeanour to indicate that he had surpassed by over a decade the Psalmist's " allotted span."

Whatever medical attention and tender nursing could accomplish towards alleviating his physical condition was provided, and he was comforted spiritually by the reception of the Last Sacraments at the hands of his pastor, strengthening the soul for the final passage to its Creator.

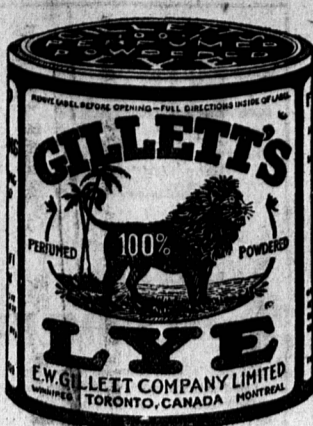
The survivors are one son, Joseph, in the old homestead, and five daughters: Jennie and Minnie, at home; Madeline, in Everett, Mass.; Mrs. Neil McCormack, Monticello; and Mrs. Joseph O'Hanley, McCaskill River, to all of whom we extend sincere sympathy.

The funeral took place to St. Peter's on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 10th, and more full testimony to the great esteem in which the deceased was held by the whole community. The pallbearers were Peter McLaren, Donald A. McDonald, John P. Sutherland, John D. McDonald, Francis Cummings and Angus McKinnon.

Mr. MacNeill was a man of extraordinary ability being a great reader and student always a friend to the poor and a champion for the weak and oppressed, always standing for what was good and right in this life and his motto was always "Honor and Honesty." His noble nature and influence will still live on. We say he is dead but no! There is no death! The bright day darkens and the sun goes down but rises again in the morning bright in its glory. The fall comes and the flowers fade and the grass withers, the trees drop their leaves to the ground and all is desolation but the spring comes and the trees put on their foliage and the flowers bloom again in their splendor.

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shores; And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown They shine forevermore.

Mr. MacNeill was a great lover of nature. He wrote many pieces of prose and poetry. His favorite flower was pansies. The following lines were composed by him a few days before his death:



B. C.: Mrs. F. V. Campbell, Redfield, So. Dakota; Mrs. Carl Stutenroth, Mason City, Iowa; Mrs. Edwin R. Balsiger, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. Oren Vanderlinder, deceased, he also leaves to mourn two brothers John G. MacNeill Sioux Falls, So Dakota; Colin C. MacNeill, Ottawa, Can.; also four sisters, Mrs. Abraham Myers, Victoria, P. E. I.; Mrs. Ben Woolner, Sussune, Cal.; Mrs. Emma Wright, Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Wm. Leard, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. MacNeill left P. E. I. some forty (40) years ago and settled in South Dakota, where he was a large and prosperous farmer and where he buried his beloved wife Matilda. Being successful in farming he returned to Oakland, Cal.; in 1909 there to spend his declining years in the sunny climate of Cal. and there he met and married Mrs. Emma Wood of Sussune, Cal., who mourns the loss of a loving husband.

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A PANSIE BLOSSOM

Little pansie blossom modest sweet and low

Posing midst the flowers, that proudly o'er thee grow My little sweetheart flowers with leaves of emerald green Will you grow up yonder along the silvery stream. Little pansie blossom sweet as thou art fair Wilt thou bloom in Heaven when I wonder there When autumn winds have faded, faded you and me When from the sunlight shaded, in that night to be When we are both forgotten, when we have passed away Oh, will you bloom in Heaven, in that happy day. Little pansie blossom thy life shall yet renew Loved by the warming sunlight kissed by the morning dew My bonnie favored flower, how my heart is set on thee Will here be a place in Heaven, a place for you and me. Beautiful pansie blossom the handiwork of God Ob, plant one o'er my bosom when I'm beneath the sod Plant one o'er me kindly and give it tender care And when I wake that morning I'll find that flower there.

MRS. DUNCAN CRAWFORD.

There passed away at Wood Islands North on Saturday the 13th September, 1919. Mrs. Duncan Crawford one of the oldest and most highly esteemed ladies in that section.

Mrs. Crawford whose maiden name was Mary MacKenzie, was born at Flat River, in this Province, on the 18th of October, 1835, and had therefore almost completed her eighty-fourth year. She had been from youth a sincere and consistent member of the Presbyterian Church at Wood Islands, and did much both by precept and example to build up and strengthen the religious life of the congregation with whom she worshipped, as well as to stimulate and edify the social life of the community in which she lived. Her home was always open to the traveller and her heart and hand to the needy. She was one of the kindest and most sympathetic of women and to have the privilege of meeting her in her home which the writer often had remained a fragrant and inspiring memory.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

The funeral which took place Tuesday, was largely attended, the remains being laid to rest in the New Cemetery at Wood Islands. The service at the home and at the grave were conducted by the Rev. J. C. Martin and the Rev. A. S. Stewart, two former Pastors, assisted by the Rev. M. D. MacLeod of Caledonia. The pall bearers were Neil C. MacMillan, A. B. MacNeill, Finlay MacKenzie, D. H. MacMillan, W. A. MacLaren and N. P. MacMillan.

Mrs. Crawford leaves a sorrowing husband; one son William M. and one daughter Mary J. to cherish the memory of an ideal wife and mother. One son, Dr. D. McN. Crawford, and one

Advertisement for OXO Cubes featuring an illustration of a child and the text: 'If OXO Cubes save you only 5 minutes per day—that means the tremendous saving of about 30 1/2 hours in the course of a year! Reason enough for using OXO Cubes if that was the only reason. But they do more than save time, they save the expense of meat—make other foods go farther—and build up and maintain the health of the whole family.'

Advertisement for Beaver Flour featuring an illustration of a beaver and the text: 'Of Course, it makes good Pastry. In fact, "Beaver" Flour is a special pastry flour. It contains the choicest Ontario fall wheat (the finest pastry wheat in the world) blended with western spring wheat to increase the strength. BEAVER FLOUR MILLED OF BLENDED WHEAT makes the lightest, flakiest Pies and Tarts—the most inviting Cakes, Cookies and Doughnuts—and real homemade Bread, with the delicious, nutlike flavor. There's no comparison between the tough Pastry and tasteless Bread, made with western wheat flour, and the "good things" made with "Beaver" Flour. Order some. DEALERS—write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.'



FRED H. TRAINOR

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Heat's the blessing that's caressing men when winter's winds blow chill—so why not call upon us today and investigate the proper heating equipment needed for your home and have us install it without delay. Come in and we will tell you what it will cost you. Phone 393-J.

80 Grafton Street

ST. DUNSTAN'S UNIVERSITY DRIVE

December 15th to December 27th

A Drive will be Inaugurated throughout the Province on above dates to raise Funds for Erection of an Additional Building to the University

The Accommodation of the Institution is Totally Inadequate for the Large Number of Students Attending it. This Institution in the 65 Years of its Existence has Never Made an Appeal to the Public

Each Parish will be Separately Organized and Canvassed

You have done your duty to your country; you have given the lives of your noble sons to your country's cause; you have lent your country \$10,000,000. What have you given for the cause of Christian Education? Think of the work this institution has accomplished in this province for the past 65 years. Think of the men and clergy it has provided you with. Think of the Spiritual Guidance they have

given you. Think of what they are doing and think of a there is yet to be done in the cause of Education. Do you realize the sacrifice the staff of this institution is making for the cause of Education? Give them at least sufficient accommodations to "carry on." Remember that he who gives to the cause of Christian Education is lending to the Lord Investments in the hands of Divine Providence bear eternal interests. Do you consider it worth your while?

J. J. HUGHES, Treas. Mgr. Provincial Bank

L. B. McMILLAN, Organizer