

The TIME You LOSE when Constipated

**makes every Beecham's Pill
worth at least a Dollar in
the Time it has Saved you.**

The Constipation Habit costs more than time, for it sets you back in many ways. It lowers vitality, cuts down your ability, wastes even the food you eat. Beecham's Pills make your bowels free and regular. They are famous also as an aid to digestion and a stimulant to the liver. Beecham's Pills, by helping the entire digestive tract, benefit the whole system.

Sold Everywhere in Canada

BEECHAM'S PILLS

More Eggs, pratts Poultry Regulator

Plenty of eggs, winter and summer; don't let your hens lay or just be boarders. We GUARANTEE your hens will lay more eggs, or your MONEY BACK from your dealer. We will send you a copy of PRATT'S POULTRY BOOK FREE. Write for it TO-DAY.
PRATT FOOD CO. OF CANADA, LTD., TORONTO

PRICE WEBBER'S VERSATILITY

According to the Kennebec Journal "H. Price Webber, the veteran actor, furnished the boys many a laugh with the humorous stories told in his inimitable manner with his selections on the concertina."

Everybody in New Brunswick who knows H. Price Webber—and there are not many who do not—recall him as a linguist and vocalist of very fluent delivery, but few knew him as a concertina artist. Many people may have had a suspicion that he could perform on the Jew's Harp; in fact there was a rumor in Fair Vale, where the veteran actor spent a portion of the summer, that the unearthly sounds which came from the banks of the Kennebecasis on several nights were indicative of Webber on the shore with the bagpipes. However, there was no proof of the story.

Since he went to Augusta, Maine, he has been one of the busiest of men. The people of the "Pine Tree" State are always in good humor near Christmas time or after the state or federal elections and they stage local entertainments, praise each other up to the skies and get an opportunity of using Humphrey Price Webber as their coach. All of which makes Webber happy as well as his auditors.

OXO

Cubes
are inexpensive
because they contain all
essentials and no waste.

They are always ready for
making beef tea and con-
somme, and to put flavor,
nutriment and appetizing
zest into soups, stews, hash
and meat pies.

The Great Beef
Economy.

CUBES

UNIVERSITY COURSE TO BE BROADCASTED

Berlin, Nov. 31.—Broadcasting of a university course of general interest, but intended to be of particular benefit to students, has been begun by one of the Berlin stations as an experiment. Lectures will be given two evenings each week.

ADVERTISE IN THE OBSERVER.

WOMEN MORE FORGETFUL, RLY. INVESTIGATION SHOWS

Most of Articles Found on Trains left
By the Fair Sex—Lost Goods Form
Curious Aggregate—About 70 per
Cent of Parcels Left Behind are Re-
turned to Their Owners.

Women are more forgetful and careless than men, in spite of what the Mrs. Jiggs and others of her ilk have to say about it, according to the Canadian National Railway Investigation Department in Moncton. They have the things to show, found on trains, stations and on platforms, says the Kings County Record in its issue of this week. The article continues: They have women's umbrellas, handbags, vanity boxes, jewel boxes, raincoats, and mirrors, all the little things that add to the charm and are purchased almost anywhere. The finds, too vary according to the season and for the next few weeks there will be a flood of neckpieces and scarves and wraps left by women who are not yet used to wearing them all the time.

The weather man, moreover, is responsible for other losses. In the spring it is not unusual to have 20 or more pairs of rubbers handed into the office during a month and when Old Sol banishes the clouds and rain ceases, the women are again forgetful and their lost umbrellas make quite a heap. Already this year some 45 or more have been collected and left unclaimed, with only four or five of them having the appearance of belonging to men.

But men are not altogether innocent, though they only leave behind 30 per cent of the articles that are handed in to the office. Pipes and traveling bags, shaving mirrors, brushes, and rubbers particularly the latter, are among the things picked up.

Jew's Harp and Gramophone Records. Once in a while something unusual crops up, for instance there is a fishing rod left perhaps, by some disgruntled follower of Isaak Walton or by some erring husband who perhaps had to visit the fish market before he talked to friend wife. And again there is a book on the Gospel, entitled "The Divine Plan," left, it may be, by some aged minister, one of the kind who fumbled for his rubbers when awakened from his philosophizing by the announcing of his station, forgetting the Bible in his anxiety to obey his wife's injunctions to be careful not to catch a cold. By contrast, one finds "Pick Merriwell's Darling," blood-curdling, thrilling.

The music lover is carried through the evolution of instruments down the ages for there is a primitive Jew's Harp and a bundle of gramophone records for the jazz artist.

There may have been a pseudo-tragedy when mother arrived home with her babe and found that she had left the carriage or the sled or the sled for they have all been there, on the station platform. Again there may have been shedding of tears when Daddy arrived home and found that he had left little Johnny's rattle in the train, or worse still, his complete outfit of clothes.

Russian Refugee's Passport. Speaking of clothes, some one left a full basket of them on the station platform. Another person left a lard pail.

Sometimes there is a little romance as there are letter picked up—letters that have been carried a long long while and were apparently much cherished for they are worn with many readings. They remain unclaimed.

Again there are tales of adventure and travel, war and revolution, tales that carry one to India, to Russia, to Constantinople, or to Marseilles and Paris, Cherbourg, and Moncton station. They are contained in a kit bag and the suit case that were found not so long ago in a second class car. There is a pith helmet as well.

On opening the first, the officers found letters in Russian written to a British soldier from some place in Russia to Constantinople. There are views, too, of Bolshevik persecution of children, of his regiment, the Buffs of India and again at the Dardanelles pictures of Paris and Marseilles. Strangely enough, while the suitcase contains the kit of a British soldier, the light duck tunic and other articles of wearing apparel used in warm climates, it bears the name of Turgieff, Marseilles, and not as the letters show M. Byran. It holds a League of Nations passport for a Russian refugee.

About 70 Per Cent. Returned. That he was young is shown by his picture and that he is small is shown by his clothing, but where he went or how he happened to leave his belongings behind is a mystery and will probably always remain so because the department has been unable to obtain any trace of him.

There are many suitcases, belonging both to men and women; parcels obviously the property of women; coats, left by men, hats by men and one woman left three of the latest creations of the milliner behind her. There are women's coats and gloves galore with now and then, a bit of children's clothing. There have been axes, overalls, silk scarves, and silk hats, almost everything that is found in the ordinary pawn shop, handed in

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

BUT YOU OUGHT TO FEAR HIM HOLLER WHEN THE PAPER DOESN'T COME.

My father says the paper he reads aint put up right; He finds a lot of fault, too, he does, perusin' it all night; He says there ain't a single thing in 't worth to read, And that it doesn't print the kind of stuff the people need; He tosses it aside and says it's strictly bum, But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

He reads about the weddin's and he snorts like all get out; He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout, He says they make the papers for the women folks alone; He'll read about the parties and he'll fume and fret and groan; He says of information it doesn't have a crumb— But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

He is always first to grab it and he reads it plumb clean through He doesn't miss an item, or a want ad—That is true; He says they don't know what we want, the darn newspaper guys: "I'm going to take a day some time and go and put 'em wise; "Sometimes it seems as though they must be deaf and blind and dumb." But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

BOYS FOUND SKELETON.

St Stephen, N. B., Nov. 26.—While out hunting yesterday two young lads discovered a skeleton of a man in a clump of woods about a mile and half back of Milltown, Me., near what is known as Stonewall off of South st., which runs between Calais and Milltown. The boys immediately notified City Marshall Kerr of Calais, who had the skeleton brought to the undertaking rooms of Ernest School, of that city, and is conducting an investigation.

The skull and teeth show that it was that of a young man, whose age might range from 16 to 25, and that he had been dead seven or eight months. The only means of identification was a red shoe and woollen socks found nearby. Up to the present no identification has been made.

About eight years ago last April, a young man about 16 or 17 years of age, John Kilnan, who resided at Milltown, N. B., suddenly disappeared and no word was ever heard from him afterwards. The description given of him as to build and age, compares well with that of the skeleton but nothing definite is known as yet.

to the department office at the station. Articles have been sent from the department during recent months as far south of New York and as far west as Saskatchewan when claims were received for them. About 70 per cent of the articles are returned to those who lost them, by the department.

Cause of Early Old Age

The celebrated Dr. Michenoff, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter. Poisons bring on early old age and premature death. 15 to 30 drops of "Selget's Syrup" after meals makes your digestion sound, so

Money Can't Buy This Course--
Yet You Can Secure It

FREE

THE Maple Leaf Club Course of 20 lessons on Cookery Arts and Kitchen Management is presented by Anna Lee Scott—a noted authority—in the most interesting and entertaining manner. There is no theory, just new and useful facts such as are given in the best Domestic Science Colleges.

Think of it! This course costs you nothing—not even postage. Four lessons come to you prepaid each month. Thirty minutes each week is time enough to study the lessons. No blanks to fill in. No examinations. No correspondence—unless you wish to write Anna Lee Scott for personal advice on special recipes or regarding methods of preparing and serving special dishes for special occasions. This astonishing free offer is made to introduce

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR

FOR BREAD, CAKE & PASTRY

Your first batch of bread or your first cake or pie baked with Maple Leaf Flour will reveal its high qualities. A definite guarantee of uniform quality accompanies every sack of Maple Leaf Flour. It is made from Canadian hard wheat, carefully chosen and expertly milled.

HOW TO ENROLL AS A MEMBER OF THE MAPLE LEAF CLUB
AND OBTAIN THIS FREE COURSE:

Coupons will be found enclosed in every bag of Maple Leaf Flour. (24 lb. bag—1 coupon; 49 lb. bag—2 coupons; 98 lb. bag—4 coupons).

Send only four coupons addressed to the Maple Leaf Club, Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario, and you will be enrolled without one cent of expense as a member of the Maple Leaf Club and receive the first four lessons in the course. Other lessons will be sent in four monthly instalments—4 lessons each month.

Ask your Grocer about Anna Lee Scott and the Maple Leaf Club Course. He will give you full particulars.

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LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO, ONTARIO

COOKERY ARTS and Kitchen Management



Anna Lee Scott

