

Do You Suffer From Headaches?

There are few people who have never experienced a headache from one cause or another. It effects all ages and both sexes alike, but the female sex is naturally more effected through the higher nervous development and more delicate organization of the system. Those also of a nervous temperament and studious or sedentary occupation are subject to it.

The presence of headache nearly always tells us that there is another disease which, although we may not be aware of it, is still exerting its baneful influence, and perhaps awaiting an opportunity to assert itself fully.

Burdock Blood Bitters has, for years been curing all kinds of headaches, and if you will only give it a trial we are sure it will do for you what it has done for thousands of others.

Mrs. John Connors, Burlington, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with headache and constipation for a long time. After trying different doctors medicine a friend asked me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I find I am completely cured after having taken three bottles. I can safely recommend it to all."

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MADAME'S WARD

BY PAULINE BEVERLEY.

"What? What a name! I say, Nat, what do they call him when he's at home?"

"What nonsense you talk!" she said, with the same unusual pettishness which she had displayed before, and then, sinking down in her favorite posture on the edge of the fender, fell to staring at the fire.

For a few minutes I sat in uncomfortable and rueful meditation. I had not expected this complication. Poor old Roger! Confound this unknown Raby St. George! What a name! What did he want in my friend's way?"

"I suppose we shall have him coming over here after you before long," I said at last discontentedly.

Nat twisted round on the fender to look at me.

"What do you mean, Ned? Who will come after me?"

"Why, this blessed Raby St. George!"

"Come after me?" she repeated.

"Yes. Won't he?"

"Oh, no! I hope not—I hope not! Anything but that!" She sprang to her feet, and looked at me with her little face so utterly scared that I stared at her in surprise. "Oh, Ned, if I really thought that he would come here after me, I believe the fright would kill me!"

"If I had stared before, I stared harder now. It was no joke—she was earnest—her face and voice showed that."

"What aren't you fond of him, then?" I blurted out.

"Fond of him? I hate him! I shudder when I think of him; it has frightened me to utter his name. I hope that as long as I live, I may never see or hear of him again."

"In the name of all that's wonderful, why?"

"Because I am afraid of him."

"You are! What has he done?"

"Frightened me always," she returned, in a quieter tone, sinking down into the big chair again. "Don't look so moon-struck, Ned. I'll tell you all about it since you have made me speak of him at all, which I had always meant not to do. I am quite serious, and I tell you that I who have never feared any one else, am afraid of Raby St. George."

"Yes? Well?" I questioned.

"It is all very well to say 'Well?' she returned musingly, resting her chin on her hand as she again looked at the fire, but I hardly think I can make you understand—no, you don't know him," she added, with a shiver.

"And don't want, if he's such a queer customer," I supplemented, still intensely curious. "Do you, Ned. Did he propose to you, or what?"

"Oh, yes—more than once and more than twice! He would not take 'No' for an answer—he persecuted me, frightened me. I sometimes think, Ned, that if I had stayed in Jamaica he would have made me marry him in spite of myself."

"Poo! He couldn't have done that."

"Couldn't he?" she said, with a curious look at me. "You don't know Raby St. George."

And again I felt that I did not want to know him. He must indeed be something out of the common way to overcome such a high-spirited, daring little creature as Natalie Orme.

"What did he say about your coming to England, Ned?"

"He didn't know. Business had taken him to the other side of the island."

"Do you think he's likely to come after you?"

"Don't speak of it!" she answered, with another shiver. "I sometimes think, Ned, that if I had stayed in Jamaica he would have made me marry him in spite of myself."

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MISERY FROM BACKACHE VANISHES AND YOUR OUT-OF-ORDER KIDNEYS ACT FINE

Several doses regulate the kidneys, making backache and bladder trouble vanish.

Out-of-order kidneys act fine and backache or bladder misery is relieved after a few doses of Pape's Diuretic.

Pains in the back, sides or loins, rheumatic twinges, debilitating headache, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness, indigestion, swollen eyelids, gouty feeling and many other symptoms of clogged, inactive kidneys simply vanish.

Frequent, painful and uncontrollable urination due to a weak or irritable bladder is promptly overcome.

The moment you suspect any kidney, bladder or urinary disorder, or feel rheumatism creeping, begin taking this harmless remedy, with the

say a word, Ned. Mind, I trust you not to speak of Raby St. George."

"Ah, but it is truly vexatious!" cried mademoiselle, sympathetically.

"It is a horrid nuisance!" exclaimed Nat, pettishly.

"Well, what is to be done about it?" I chimed in, contributing my quota to the general chorus of dismay.

Not that there was much the matter to make such a fuss about. The finest dressmaker in Market Wexford—Mrs. Ledoux she called herself, but she had a husband who signed himself Simpson—had been engaged by Mme. Chavasse to make several dresses for herself and Nat—dresses wherewith to dazzle Daleshire in the coming Christmas festivities. So far so good. Madame and Nat had driven into Market Wexford on the day before, and the dresses being tried on, had fitted to perfection, and Mme. Ledoux had pledged her word that they should arrive at the Mount, perfect to the last hook and eye, on the day before Christmas Eve. Now, all on a sudden, an alarming omission was discovered. A certain dress of Nat's was to have had a piece cut "bias" at the top of the flounces. By some oversight nothing had been said about the piece, and so—I supposed—the flounces would not have any top to them at all. Madame had suddenly recalled it as we were getting up from the luncheon-table—hence the chorus of dismay.

"The dress will be entirely spoiled!" said Madame.

"And it was to be so pretty!" lamented Nat.

"Ah, but the effect, it will be gone!" cried mademoiselle, completing the trio again, and clasping her hands.

In fact, mademoiselle had herself designed the dress, and I suppose thought that her reputation for taste would be ruined without the piece cut "bias."

It seemed such a dire catastrophe that I hazarded a suggestion. "Can't you drop a line to the dressmaker, mother, and tell her to put it on?"

"My dear, there will be no time. The dress was half made when we were there yesterday. She ought to know at once; and I am too busy to either go myself or spare one of the maids."

"Well, look here, I'll ride over if you like, and tell her about it."

"You indeed!" Miss Nat's pouts disappeared in a laugh. "Oh, Ned, as though you knew anything about it! I don't know what my poor dress would look like if you gave the directions."

"All right. Put on your habit and come, too. Can't s.e. mother?"

"It is such a cold day," said Madame, glancing dubiously out of the window.

"But you have to go to Mr. Poinsett's," chimed in Nat.

"The Reverend Titus can whistle for me for once. The cold won't hurt her, mother. The road to Market Wexford is in splendid condition, and I can ride as fast as I like. I'm sure to make a mull of it."

I was urging the case from an interested motive, thinking that a jolly scamper through the crisp keen December air would be a good deal pleasanter than sitting cooped up in the little room over Bover's shop, where the Reverend Titus was kept his fire-banked half-way up the chimney. The last argument was successful, it being decidedly my mother's opinion that I should "make a mull of it" if left to myself. So Nat ran away to put on her habit, and I went out to order the horses.

Don't be too late, Madame said, coming to the door to see us off.

"Oh, not!" I called back. "We shall be back in plenty of time for dinner."

We had a jolly ride to Market Wexford. Nat's tongue rattled out all the way—it seemed that her old bright spirits had come back to her—gave the dressmaker the message, and then started at a smart trot for home again. It was not until we reached the junction I have described before, where the road branched off to the left to Chavasse, that Nat checked her horse to ask me—

"What time is it, Ned?" I pulled out my watch.

"Twenty minutes past five."

"Then don't let us go home yet—everything is so topsy-turvy."

"It will be precious dark directly," I said, dubiously.

"Nonsense—the moon will be up in a little while, and there is no hurry. It is more than a couple of hours to dinner-time. It is so jolly out, I don't like going in."

"What do you want to do then?" asked, practically, for, of course, the little lady must have her own way.

"Let us ride round by the river and then back through the village. There is plenty of time, and it is my favorite ride."

There was plenty of time, and I had nothing to say against it, so round by the river we went. A lovely ride it was. On the further bank of the little stream, so gay and rippling in the sunlight, so dark and sullen now, with a treacherous gleam of foam showing here and there upon its surface, a great plantation of young fir stretched away somberly, their sharp black tops seeming to meet and cleave the iron-gray sky. We rode our side the bridge-path, rough and irregular, and winding here and there down to the water's edge, was backed by thick belt of huge trees which stretched their great bare boughs over us, here and there, even touching our heads as we rode. Yes, it was a dismal sort of place, a river bridge-path, and never did it look more dismal than in the gathering gloom of that December afternoon, with the dark river rolling slowly by it, and the shadow of the drooping branches falling over it. Its eerie aspect seemed to affect Nat, for she gave a little

shiver as we turned our horses' heads from it at last.

"What's the matter?" I said, laughing. "Some one walking over your grave?"

"I don't know how it is, but that horrid road always makes me feel low-spirited," she returned.

"Don't wonder. When I was a youngster, I know I used to be scared enough by it."

"It looks fit for a murder," Nat said, glancing back nervously over her shoulder. "Look at that great group of pollard willows close to the water's edge. Fancy coming along one night when the moonlight was making everything look ghastly, and finding a dead man lying in the shadow, all stiff and bleeding, perhaps."

(To Be Continued.)

MATHESON THE GATE TO NEW GOLDFIELDS

When Sleighing Season Opens Great Rush Is Expected.

Matheson, Ontario, Dec. 4.—Today the citizens of the thriving village of Matheson have been employed busy men cutting a road to Porcupine Lake, the scene of the great gold fields, which promises to be the greatest yet discovered. The people of this thriving northern metropolis were not slow to see the advisability of having this road run from here both from a commercial standpoint for them, and also that it is the most direct and more accessible route for the great rush of prospectors that will flow in with the advent of sleighing. This road, which will be completed by Wednesday next, will be absolutely level a distance of eighteen miles, and is most surely the best route open, leaving Matheson where complete outfit can be obtained at very moderate cost, leading you in Nighthawk Lake in one hour and a half.

THE BATH TUB MURDER

Investigation Reveals That the Ward-laws Were Insurance Mad.

New York, Dec. 4.—The probe into the mysterious death of Mrs. Percy W. Snead, victim of the East Orange bath tub tragedy, found themselves wandering today in a labyrinth of insurance finance.

"Insurance mad" is an expression which has been used in characterizing the Wardlaws, the family into which Mrs. Snead married, in view of the facts so far brought to light regarding the group of elderly women who were the custodians of the bath tub victim for months preceding her death.

Papers found reveal countless memoranda in the handwriting of Miss Virginia Wardlaw, aunt of the victim, now under the charge of her sister, her mother, nearly all having to do with the subject of life insurance. Policies aggregating \$24,900 on the life of Mrs. Snead are known to exist, and other policies running into the thousands are believed to have been written for her. The investigators are today especially anxious to find Mrs. Caroline B. Martin, the dead girl's mother who has not been seen since the tragedy, and Fletcher Snead, her husband, whose life was also heavily insured.

SUFFRAGETTES RAID GREY AND CHURCHILL

Create Disturbances at Campaign Meetings at Southport and Leith.

London, Dec. 4.—The political suffragettes gathered in force at Southport, where Winston Spencer Churchill is campaigning, and getting up on the roof of the hall shouted their battle cry "Votes for women," through the skylight. The police had some difficulty in removing the women.

Other women caused a more serious affray at Leith where Sir Edward Grey was making a speech. Two of the suffragettes attempted to force their way through the police lines and so secure an entrance to the theatre where the meeting was being held. In the midst of their attempt they were joined by a rowdy element from the street and a violent rush of the entrances to the building followed. The police were compelled to charge the rioters with their sticks, and in the melee several persons were injured.

TO SHOOT AEROPLANES

U. S. Making Special Gun to Wreck the Air Craft.

Washington, Dec. 4.—A gun is being designed by ordinance experts in the United States army for the distinct purpose of shooting dirigible balloons and aeroplanes.

General Crozier, chief of ordinance, in his annual report to the secretary of war submitted today, outlines some of the difficulties which this gun must overcome.

"Dirigible balloons and aeroplanes move rapidly, change direction quickly, alter their elevations at will, and are removed from any objects that assist aiming," he says.

For short ranges General Crozier says it is probable that small arms, rifles or machine guns against the airship should be used. The most effective, Sixty United States rifles, calibre 30, model of 1903, are now being fitted with a controller for vertical angle of fire.

NUNS PREVENTED PANIC

When Explosion Wrecked Part of an Asylum at Ottawa.

Ottawa, Dec. 4.—The explosion of a boiler in St. Patrick's Asylum wrecked the basement and lower floor of the building at 8 o'clock this morning, but all the inmates, a large number of people and children—miraculously escaped injury. The nuns in charge prevented a panic and got everybody out of the building before a fire broke out. A few persons were on the lower floor at the time, and only minor bruises were sustained by them. The damages will amount to several thousand dollars.

NO NEGLIGENCE

Appeal of McKillop Township Couple Dismissed by Divisional Court.

Toronto, Dec. 4.—Two judges of a divisional court agree in dismissing the appeal of Martin Ryan and his wife Margaret, of McKillop Township, Huron County, from the decision of Mr. Justice Britton, dismissing their damage action against Ernest McIntosh and John A. Long, for injuries they sustained by being run into by defendant's horses on October 9, 1908. Mr. Justice Britton held there was no negligence on defendants' part but provided that the damages should be assessed at \$100 for Martin Ryan and \$300 for Mrs. Ryan. Chief Justice Falconbridge and Mr. Justice Riddell agreed that there was no negligence but Mr. Justice Teetzel held the defendants did not exercise reasonable care.

MANY CASUALTIES.

Hellsgoland, Dec. 4.—Many casualties occurred among the fishing fleets in the North Sea during the storm that reached its heights early today.

MILITIA ORDERED OUT.

Columbus, Dec. 4.—Governor Harmon today ordered the Eighth Regiment, Ohio National Guard, and parts of the Seventh and Fourth Regiments to proceed forthwith to Bridgeport where two guards in the mills of the Aetna Standard Company were wounded in a riot last night.

DUTCH VESSELS LOST.

Wilhelmshaven, Prussia, Dec. 4.—The small Dutch vessel Ora and Labora was wrecked on the coast during the night. Four seamen were drowned.

TORPEDO BOAT ASHORE.

Fleetsburg, Prussia, Dec. 4.—The German torpedo boat, G54, has been driven ashore by the storm. If she can be saved at all it will be only with the greatest difficulty.

Inflamed and irritated throats can be relieved quickly and pleasantly, and the worst cough made to vanish, if you'll pay five cents for a box of

PATERSON'S COUGH DROPS

The Candy Cure Made by Paterson of Bradford

NEW GIANT PLANT TO ABSORB TRUSTS

J. P. Morgan at Head of \$500,000,000 Wall Street Combination.

New York, Dec. 4.—The acquisition of the Equitable Life Assurance Society by J. P. Morgan, is said today to be only a coalition of trust companies into one gigantic aggregation controlling about \$500,000,000 of assets, but a banking community of interest between the great powers of Wall street—the National City Bank, the Rockefeller interests, and the Morgan banking houses.

The statement is made today that even as early as last spring E. H. Harriman and Thomas F. Ryan buried their financial hatchets and arranged to go into partnership in the control of the Equitable. In the re-alignment of the financial forces it is understood that in the future shall be the heartiest co-operation in the formation and financing of new enterprises.

No official statement was forthcoming today on reports that George B. Cortelyou, president of the Consolidated Gas Company, and former secretary of the treasury, will next spring be elected head of the Equitable Life Insurance Society, to succeed Paul Morton.

FISHERS BATTLE FOR LIFE

Four Schooners Driven Ashore on the West Coast of Newfoundland.

St. Johns, Nfld., Dec. 4.—Four Newfoundland fishing schooners have been driven ashore on the west coast. Their crews reached land in their boats after a hard struggle and much suffering from cold and exposure. An unknown steamer was heard whistling repeatedly early today inside of Cape Spear, near the rocks. It is thought that she later got her position from the Cape Spear whistle and steamed clear of danger.

The Red Cross liner Rosalind from New York this forenoon was fourteen hours overdue from Cape Race, a run usually made in six hours.

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT PASTILLES

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVES Coughs, Colds, and Sore Throats. NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. CANADA, LIMITED.

THE BEVERAGE for all Weathers, EPPS'S COCOA

A delicious food and drink in one. A Cup of "Epps's" at breakfast warms and sustains you for hours. As a supper beverage it is perfect. "Epps's" means Excellence. GRATEFUL COMFORTING

MIGHTY DEMONSTRATION OF TRAFALGAR SQUARE

Thousands of English Workmen Gather to Protest Against the Rejection of Budget.

London, Dec. 5.—The first of a series of demonstrations against the action of the House of Lords, organized by the National Democratic League, was held in Trafalgar Square Saturday. Thousands of workmen came in from all parts of the metropolis, carrying banners and singing political songs. The meeting was addressed by a rowdy element from the street and a violent rush of the entrances to the building followed. The police were compelled to charge the rioters with their sticks, and in the melee several persons were injured.

FREIGHT BOATS COLLIDE

The Devona and Ripon Come Together Outside Portland Harbor.

Portland, Dec. 4.—Two British freight steamers, the Devona and the Ripon, from Fowey, England, collided early today outside Portland harbor while making a portage in the port side. The other steamer's stern was badly bent and the forward compartment was filled. Both came into port without assistance. The Devona is not leaking.

WM. T. HODGINS DEAD.

Ottawa, Dec. 4.—Wm. T. Hodgins, ex-M.P. for Carleton County, died at his home in Hazeldean last night. He had been a sufferer for some time from inflammatory rheumatism. Mr. Hodgins was born in 1837 and became a prosperous farmer of the district. He entered Parliament in 1891 and sat until 1906.

CATSPAW

is synonymous with comfort, grace and ease, with elasticity and firmness. CATSPAW RUBBER HEELS are true to name. All shoemakers.

DAMAGED BY GALE.

Wyk, Prussia, Dec. 4.—This seaside resort was badly damaged by the gale early today. The high water dikes in the Klein Marsh were broken down in places and the countryside flooded. It is known that some lives have been lost, while the damage to property was great.

Disease Germs

Cannot harm healthy human bodies. We cannot have healthy bodies unless we have pure blood.—the kind of blood that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes.

This great medicine has an unequalled, unapproached record for purifying and enriching the blood.

It cures scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, general debility, and builds up the whole system.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today.

\$8.00 Net Waists Tuesday \$3.95

We want men as well as women to read this ad, for it contains three Christmas suggestions worthy of your interest and prompt action. These waists are a small lot of a manufacturer's surplus, and are as handsome a lot of Waists as we ever submitted on any sale occasion. Made of cream and white embroidered net in pretty designs. Styles are all good and worth up to \$8.00. Tuesday we will sell them for.....**\$3.95**

Stylish Panama Skirts Regular \$5.00 for \$3.95

A Skirt makes a practical gift. Here's an unequalled opportunity to secure a Ladies' Panama Skirt of quality and style. We have them in brown, navy, gray and black in the popular pleated Moyen Age style. They're all well and truly tailored and finished. And remember we don't exaggerate the fraction of a cent when we say the Skirt is **\$3.95** a regular \$5.00 value. Note Tuesday's reduced price

Misses' Up-to-Date Coats At \$6.95

This clearing lot consists of 15 Coats, all well tailored and finished, desirable in style and quality. The colors are green, navy, red and grey—sizes 14 to 18. If you have a gift to buy for any young lady, why not one of these Coats? She will appreciate the handsome style and good quality. You will esteem the lowness of price.**\$6.95**

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Smooth and Durable

They won't break, crack or wear out—and they are almost silent. The tone remains pure, clear and sweet, no matter how often they are played.

New Records Every Month

The list is published on the first of the month in the leading papers. Get your dealer to play the new ones. Write us for complete catalogue.

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An Ideal Christmas Gift THE VICTOR

If you have never heard the Victor you can have no idea of what a wonderful entertainer it is; you can form no conception of the beautiful songs, instrumental solos, band and orchestra pieces, comic talks and other fine records, which the owner of a Victor may enjoy at any time. You ought to know about the Victor, and how much pleasure it brings to the home. You owe it to yourself and to your family.

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PUT your money in the Home Bank and carry a cheque book in your pocket and you will be surprised what a saving will be made in your expenses. You will then begin paying your accounts by cheque and what is left over in the Home Bank, at the end of the month, may go into a savings account at full compound interest. This balance will generally represent the amount of money you are now spending uselessly.

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has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold

in all the best drug stores. Full information to inventors—sent free on application.