

SLUGGISHNESS
of mind and
body points to de-
ranged Kidneys.
Gin Pills will re-
store the Kidneys
to normal action
and guard against
more serious
diseases.

GIN PILLS
FOR THE KIDNEYS
50c a BOX



D.D.D.

A drop on any eczema sore or itching eruption and you'll be able to rest and sleep once more. Think—just a drop! List worth trying? Get a trial bottle today.

The first \$1.00 bottle relieves you or your weary back. Try D. D. D. today, too.

THOMAS WRAN
A. Mc G. McDONALD

Sport conditions are very good in New Brunswick this year. Harold Chadwick operating hunting camps in the province reports that at the end of September catches of speckled trout weighing 18½ lbs. were taken one day while a hunter took out a big game licence September 23rd and three days later he'd his deer and bear.

The world's most northerly police post, also the most remote of any human habitation, is to be constructed next year for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at the far end of Ellesmere Island. Building materials and two years' supplies will be cached within easy freighting distance of the point where men will be detailed for patrol duty on the lonely shores of Polar straits.

Appointments recently made through the office of the Comptroller Canadian Pacific Railway headquarters are W. J. Cherry who becomes Freight Claims Auditor in place of J. R. Steele retired under pension rules, and W. L. Moran appointed Assistant Freight Claims Auditor. Both these gentlemen have been connected with the Freight Claims department for many years past.

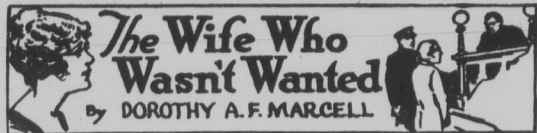
Because the prospects for hunting and fishing in northern regions of Quebec are more attractive this autumn than they have been for several seasons, the number of residents of the United States applying to the Quebec association for the protection of fish and game for guides and licences is much greater than it has been for some time, according to the secretary of the association.

A very pleasing incident occurred during the visit to Montreal of Madame Maria Jerzka, world-famous operatic star. Col. George H. Ham, "Grand Young Man" of the Canadian Pacific Railway who had met the singer before, sent his felicitations in the form of a bouquet, and Madame Jerzka replied with a bouquet of roses made of sugar with the hope that his days also would be sugar-coated. She gave a one-night recital in Montreal, leaving for Toronto the following day.

Isaac Gouverneur Opden, vice-president in charge of finance, Canadian Pacific Railway, attained his 81st birthday October 10. Mr. Opden is as active as ever although he has spent 54 years in railway work. He joined the C.P.R. as auditor of the western division headquarters at Winnipeg in 1881 and has been vice-president of the system since 1901. Mr. Opden was the recipient of flowers and congratulations from his colleagues on the occasion of his birthday.

Carelessness and lack of forethought on the part of some unknown motorist at Belleville might have led to serious accidents if it had not been soon discovered that the wig-wag signal protecting the C.P.R. level crossing on the Kingston Road was out of order. Investigation showed that an automobile had driven out of its course and broken the relay case thereby cutting the electrical contact. A watchman was immediately placed at the signal until necessary repairs had been made.

The Montreal Windsor street station police team are the champions of the Quebec district in the First Aid contests held at the Place Viger hotel in that city under the auspices of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They won the contest against teams from Ottawa and Quebec and are now holders of the Gutelius Challenge Cup, emblematic of the C.P.R. First Aid championship of the province. The championship of the New Brunswick district was won by the McAdam team who competed against Saint John and Woodstock.



Copyright, 1925, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc.
"THE WIFE WHO WASN'T WANTED" with Irene Rich in a picture-
tion of this novel

SYNOPSIS

It is Bob Mannering's twenty-first birthday and a dance has been given for him at the Country Club. The hour is late and the party is breaking up. Diane Bledsoe is urging Bob to join a small company which is going to Calkin's Inn. Marjorie Patterson, who is in love with Bob, hears Diane's pleadings and is fearful lest Bob will yield to the temptress. She declines the invitation of another boy who offers to escort her home, saying she can accompany Mrs. Mannering, Bob's mother.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Don't argue, Billy. You know I wouldn't if I could." And Marjorie calmly walked away from the discomfited youth to pause in the doorway as Diane grew more persistent.

"Come on, Bob. Be a good sport. I'll show you the time of your life at Calkin's Inn."

Marjorie's eyes rounded. It was as if she could not believe her ears.

"Oh, Bob!" she cried.

The group on the porch turned. Gazing straight at Marjorie, Diane seemed to read a challenge. Suddenly she shrugged her shoulders and

gave a derisive laugh.

"So that's why you can't go, Bob! I didn't know that I was trespassing. Don't let me interfere."

A loyal henchman, Theo lifted his heavy lids and grinned.

"If she has strings on you, don't let us lead you into mischief, old fellow."

Bob flushed and his temper flared as he stared back at Marjorie. But if that day he entered manhood's estate, youth has its pride.

"Nobody has any strings on me," he declared hotly.

Diane giggled. It was an aggravating titter.

"Well, then?" she inquired of the universe.

"Ignoring Diane and the rest, Marjorie moved towards them.

"Bob," she said with an air of proprietorship, "you can't go."

Again Diane's giggle was a bel-lows to Bob's temper. What right had Marjorie to dictate to him? Determination seized him.

"I will go!"

"You can't go, Bob," insisted Marjorie, careless of the amusement of the group about them.

The commanding tone in her voice seemed to exasperate him. Whether he was headed to Calkin's Inn or Hong Kong he would teach Marjorie that she could not boss him.

"Who'll stop me?" he blurted.

"I'm going to do exactly what I please." And as the group moved towards Theo's car he calmly passed Marjorie by.

For an instant it seemed as if she would follow him, but with an effort she restrained herself.

Bob, having had his own way, took little comfort in it. Even at the edge of the porch, he hesitated, half minded to turn. However that imp of mischief, Diane was not slow in sensing what was taking place.

"Come on, Bob, if you are going," she urged reaching forth from the car to tug at his sleeve.

Still he hesitated. Then, his jaw set, climbing beside Diane, they sped away amidst a chorus of merriment for which he had little heart.

And sadly hurt, Marjorie gazed after the departing car. Suddenly, her lips trembled and a sob caused the pretty little party dress, which she had donned with such joyous anticipation, to quiver as the leaves of an aspen before a storm. But Marjorie would not surrender. Sub-bornly, she fought back the tears which brimmed her lids.

In this, she was so successful that Eileen, seated in the car, saw nothing of her little neighbor from the door, she hurriedly joined her. Beautifully coiffed and radiantly smiling, the outcome of Bob's party was Eileen, tonight.

"Where's Bob?" she inquired promptly. "I've looked for him everywhere. I was certain I would find him with you. John can't get away to call for us, so Bob will have to take us home."

Her unhappiness hidden by the shadows of the porch, Marjorie did not trust herself to speak.

"Everybody enjoyed themselves, didn't they dear?" continued Eileen enthusiastically. "Especially during that last dance. And the dinner! Demonet fairly outdid himself. Did you ever taste anything more delicious than that ice?"

Still Marjorie was silent.

"And those French pastries, did you try them?"

Marjorie had, but now sorrow had embittered her memory.

"The punch, you liked that too, didn't you?"

Engrossed as she was in the evening's delights, so one sided was the conversation that even Eileen marked it. Casting a sharp glance at Marjorie, she suddenly seized her by the shoulders and twisted her towards the lights.

"Marjorie, you are crying! What is the matter, dear?"

Stifling a tell-tale sob Marjorie shook her head.

"Tell me, is it about Bob? What has he done?"

Still Marjorie shook her head. She was no tattler tale.

"You must tell me, dear," persisted Eileen. "I'm his mother, I have a right to know. You both mean so much to me—maybe I can help—"

"Bob's gone," sobbed Marjorie suddenly.

"Gone—gone where?"

"To Calkin's Inn—alone!"

"To Calkin's Inn—alone?" Eileen repeated, her face pale.

"No matter," said Eileen with decision. "I don't approve of dances at this time in the morning. I don't approve of—well—hurry and get your wraps. I'll send for my car. We'll stop and get Bob on our way home."

A few minutes later and they were off on the trail of Theo Bledsoe's car. It was plain that the more Eileen thought of Bob's trip to Calkin's Inn the less she liked it. And could she have glimpsed Theo's car at that moment she would have found warrant for even greater anxiety.

Half asleep, Theo was in no condition to drive. Under his drowsy guidance the car swerved so badly that even Diane was moved to objection.

"You drive, Bob," she urged. "Theo is flushed and his temper flared as he stared back at Marjorie. But if that day he entered manhood's estate, youth has its pride.

"Nobody has any strings on me," he declared hotly.

Diane giggled. It was an aggravating titter.

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TRY TO UPLIFT NATIONAL LIFE

Only Ten Per Cent of the Population of Little State Can Read and Write

Baku, Nov. 15.—Azerbaijan, heretofore one of the most backward states in Europe, has embarked upon extensive irrigation, railroad, engineering and agricultural enterprises which are eventually expected to rank it with the more advanced sister state of Georgia.

One of the government's greatest problems is to reduce the illiteracy of the people. Only ten per cent. of the population is able to read and write. Centuries the country has lagged behind all its neighbors in intellectual progress. In an effort to simplify education of illiterate classes, the complicated Arabic alphabet has been substituted for the more simple Roman characters. Education of all classes is now compulsory.

Development of Azerbaijan is enhanced by the fact that the state has no political problems, the currency has been stabilized and all minorities have been given equality of position and opportunity in the promotion of national life.

The principal industries are agriculture and fishing. The state has nearly 300,000 acres of cotton under cultivation and the Soviet government is spending \$20,000,000 on irrigation. The state is now producing several million pounds of cotton annually.

M. D. Orakhelashvili, president of the Trans-Caucasian republics which embrace Azerbaijan, Georgia and Armenia, said the Karata-Kalaki canal now being built will irrigate 150,000 acres. Several new railroad lines are under construction, the most important of which is the Julf-Baku line which will link Western Persia with Baku and other Caspian ports.

The part the American Near East Relief organization has played in forming the foundation for Azerbaijan's development is praised on every hand. Among the most destitute and ignorant the care which the relief offered through the American people is understood and appreciated. In these people, said Mr. Orakhelashvili, will be found the best expression of thanks and appreciation for the help given the thousands of orphans and refugees in this part of the world.

THE LAMB FAIR HELPING BREEDING INDUSTRY

The lamb fair of which many are being held during the fall months by the Federal Live Stock Branch in co-operation with the provincial Departments of Agriculture, is not only helping the commercial sheep raiser to get full value for his lambs according to their quality, but it is likewise building up the trade of the breeder of pure bred sheep. It is being demonstrated at all these fairs that the best areas are most profitable and that an inferior ram is dear at any price. Frequently the exhibitors of the best lambs also bring their rams to the fair for competition with others, and the sheep men are wide enough awake to observe the likeness of these better lambs to their sires.

This was demonstrated at the recent Sherbrooke Lamb Fair where an exhibitor, Mr. Woodside, won first in pens of five, in pens of ten, and in pairs of ewe lambs. He also won second in pairs of wether lambs. These lambs were all sired by the Shropshire ram that won third prize in a class of six. The first and second winning rams had no offspring at the show. Likewise, the offspring of the first prize ram, owned by Mr. Young, stood third in pens of five, second in pens of ten, and won prizes also in pairs of ewe lambs and wether lambs. It would be difficult to estimate the value to a neighborhood of a demonstration of this character where twenty-five exhibitors and many other sheep raisers were brought together to complete and study sheep and lambs in relation to marketing.

Creation of a new industry in Western Canada covering a product which is now imported into this country to the value of about five million dollars annually is foreshadowed by the samples of hemp now on display at the Windsor Station, Montreal, according to G. G. O'Malley, Development Engineer, Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. O'Malley stated that considerable work had already been done in the West of Canada towards the creation of such an industry. Efforts to promote companies have been made in recent months and there is no doubt that fine stands of hemp can easily be grown in certain districts.

THE AFTERNOON TEA
London is a four-meal-a-day town, of which the afternoon tea is the most revered. Trade unions insist on it, shopkeepers accept it as a matter of course and every Britisher, high or low, looks upon it as a religious rite. But recently London business men have been adopting many American business practices, and it will be interesting to see if these progressives attempt to abolish the sacred afternoon tea for the sake of efficiency. Certainly two luncheon periods in one afternoon are a strain on any business. But it will be hard to cut out the afternoon tea. The progressives will find it much more difficult than curtailing the power of the House of Lords.

Payetteville, N. C., Nov. 17.—Bishop Collins Benny advises every man to wear a mustache as the last distinctive badge of masculinity that woman has left him.

"Wear one," he told the three hundred delegates assembled here for the North Carolina Methodist conference, "that's all the women have left us. They cut their hair and wear men's clothes, but they can't wear a mustache."

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Quaker Flour

Always the Same—Always the Best

For flaky pastry, delicious cakes, and large, light loaves of bread.

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon

Stains may be removed from a marble mantelpiece in the following way: First of all, wash with soap and water, then wipe dry, and apply a paste made of finely powdered bath-brick or carbonate of soda, and lemon juice. Rub this well into the discolored parts and rinse off in clean, cold water.

Arthur Edward Shave, in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway since August 18, 1908, when he was appointed clerk in the office of the Treasurer, has been appointed assistant treasurer of the company. Mr. Shave became assistant chief clerk in the office of the Treasurer in 1915 and was promoted Chief Clerk in 1919.

The apple is a typical Canadian fruit and among the finest grown in the Dominion. It is incomparable as a Christmas gift for friends and relatives in Great Britain. In order to facilitate shipments, the Dominion Express Company are offering special rates. Standard boxes containing about 150 and standard barrels holding about 375 will be sent from Quebec or Montreal up to the close of navigation to any station on a railroad in Great Britain or Ireland at a cost of \$3 and \$5, respectively.

To perpetuate the memory of the late P. Alexandre Peterson where engineers in this part of the country gather, a portrait of the famous engineer, done in oils by the late Robert Harris, Canadian artist, is to be hung in the Engineering Institute on Mansfield street. The late Mr. Peterson, former engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway, took a leading part in the railway construction in Eastern Canada during the latter part of the last century.

According to a report just issued from Canadian Pacific Railway headquarters, an average of one instance of gross carelessness on the part of automobilists every seventeen days is the record during the last three years and two months in connection with level crossings in New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario and the Algoma districts. These instances number 49 from September 1, 1922, to October 31 last, or a period of 1,157 days. They resulted in injuries to 53 persons, of whom two died.

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Try this Recipe!

Then write for our latest Recipe Book—free. It tells you how CROWN BRAND—besides being a delicious table syrup—can be used in cooking to make many appetizing dishes.

CORN GEARS
1 pint Cornmeal 1 Egg 1/2 cup Brown's Cornmeal
1/2 cup Flour 1/2 cup Sugar 1/2 cup Baking Powder
1/2 cup Milk 1/2 cup Oil 1/2 cup Vanilla
1/2 cup Butter 1/2 cup Soda 1/2 cup Vanilla
Mix dry ingredients together. Add Crown Brand Syrup and beaten egg to butter and mix quickly with dry ingredients. Cut in the Maltol last. Bake in gem pans oiled with Maltol.



EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP
A Friend of the Family

The CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED-MONTREAL



Ask for 95

PENMAN'S famous 95—the most popular light weight underwear in Canada. Gives all the warmth of heavy-weight garments yet maintains the smooth, comfortable qualities of light underwear. Look for No. 95 on the label. Made for men, women and children in both two piece and union suits.



Penman's UNDERWEAR



THERE MUST BE SOME DIFFERENCE

THERE MUST BE SOME DIFFERENCE

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ROYAL YEAS CAKE

For Perfect Br

NOTE:
If you take YEAST your health, try it. Soak a ROYAL YE cake over night in water with a little sugar. Strain it. Delicious when taken in orange juice.

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS

E. V. GILBERT & CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

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