

A Remarkable Tribute to Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

In February last, Mrs. J. P. J. Wedge of East Street, Summerside, P. E. I., wrote to a friend in Toronto and among other things said, "Gin Pills are the greatest of all Kidney remedies and a medicine which is at present doing me a world of good. They are worth their weight in gold to any sufferer." We asked permission, through a mutual friend, to publish the above extract and received the following testimonial to the great efficacy of Gin Pills.

Summerside, April 21st, 1914.
"Your letter of the 21st, to hand this evening, asking my permission to hand my letter to the National Drug Chemical Co. You have my full permission to do so, and to them I give the liberty to publish and use my name if they wish, because Gin Pills have done for my husband and myself what no other remedy could do.
I have advised two other parties to use them; one being my Mother, who has been a great sufferer for upwards of 20 years and one box of Gin Pills cured her so as to enable her to sleep on her left side, something she could not do for many years. The doctors told her they could not cure her but could relieve her by an operation for a floating kidney, but on account of her age they did not think it was advisable for her to undergo. Upon my advice, she tried Gin Pills which cured her and to which she is ever ready to speak in terms of praise."



Remember, you can TRY Gin Pills BEFORE you buy them.
If the urine shows brick dirt deposits or mucus—or is hot and scalding—if you have to urinate too frequently—if there is a burning in the bladder or pain in back—get Gin Pills at once and cure yourself. Gin Pills are sold by all dealers at 50¢ a box, 6 for \$2.50 and every box carries with it our spot cash guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Sold in U. S. under the name "GINO" Pills.
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO



—a definite weight of sugar—2 or 5 pounds net
—a definite quality—Redpath Extra Granulated—Canada's best
—absolute purity and cleanliness
—a convenient box to hold the sugar
"A Quarter's Worth of Sugar" or "A Dollar's Worth of Sugar" guarantees none of these. 106

Why take chances?
Get the "REDPATH" Cartons from your Dealer! It's Well Worth While.
Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited MONTREAL
Made in Canada

The Secret of a Good Figure often lies in the bralette. Hundreds of thousands of women wear the Bien-Jolie Bralette for the reason that they regard it as necessary as a corset. It supports the bust and back, and gives the figure the youthful outline fashion decrees. They are the delicatest, most serviceable garments imaginable. Only the best materials are used—for instance, "Wolohn," a flexible non-rustle—permitting laundering without removal. They come in all styles, and your local Dry Goods dealer will show them to you on request. If they do not carry them, we can easily get them for you by writing to us. Send for an illustrated booklet showing styles that are in high favor.
BENJAMIN & JOHNES
50 Warren Street Newark, N. J.

THE IMPERIAL CONTINGENTS

(London Times)
While the Canadians are settling down to work on Salisbury Plain, other Imperial contingents are on their way or making final preparations for their voyage. Where and when they will be landed necessarily remains a military secret. At whatever spot they touch the British shores they will be thrilled by the thought that they have come "Home"—that little word which bears such a world of meaning to all men and to all women of our blood, and which no tongue but our own can quite translate. They have come to the old home, and they have come to fight for it and for all that it represents. It is the deep conviction with which they realize this truth that gives such incalculable value to their support. In all parts of the Empire the note struck is the same, and everywhere it rings full and true. "The rushing of mad militarism will take long," said the Australian Minister of Defence a fortnight ago, "but we shall continue to send men till the end of the war is in sight." "England is fighting the battle of humanity," Mr. Fisher, the Prime Minister of the Dominion declared on the same occasion. She is upholding immortal Belgium, he went on, and the right of little nations to live. "The British Empire," the Prime Minister of the Dominion declared on the same occasion. She is upholding immortal Belgium, he went on, and the right of little nations to live. "The British Empire," the Prime Minister of the Dominion declared on the same occasion. She is upholding immortal Belgium, he went on, and the right of little nations to live.

MT. VERNON

(From our own correspondent.)
There occurred at the Brantford General Hospital, Nov. 14th, the death of William Fairchild. He had undergone a very critical operation, which proved very successful, but owing to an already weakened constitution, he quietly passed away on Saturday morning. The remains were taken to his home at Mt. Vernon, where the funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 17th. A short service was held at the house by Mr. Whitaker and Mr. Kinosh, of Farrington Church. The pallbearers were relatives of the deceased, Mr. B. Kinard, C. Pinhev, F. Terhune, E. Brooks and P. H. Secord, and Mr. Brereton of Brantford. The floral tributes were very beautiful.

ALLEGED PLOT TO SMUGGLE ALIENS ACROSS BORDER

Otto Geiler, Manitoba Farmer, Held as Prisoner of War.
WINNIPEG, Nov. 27.—It is asserted here that there is evidence that "Winnipeg" is the headquarters of an organization having for its object the spiriting of alien enemies across the American border. It is said several citizens are under surveillance. Otto Geiler, a farmer at Ridgeville, has been placed under arrest and may be charged with assisting the enemy. It is asserted he took enemies to his house and then all trace of them was lost.

TEN THOUSAND JEWS IN THE ARMY OF BRITAIN

Three Officers of That Faith Mentioned in the Dispatches.
LONDON, Nov. 27.—British Jews are proving their loyalty by offering their lives wholeheartedly for the empire. Ten thousand of them are to-day serving with King George's forces by land and sea. Three officers: Major Seligmann, R. H. A. Capt. Frank L. Beddington, 18th Lancers, and Lieut. E. J. Wyler, R. A. M. C.—have been mentioned in Sir John French's dispatches, as well as Sergt. Marks, of the Coldstream Guards. In all nearly four hundred Jews are holding commissions in the army and navy, and they include several of the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Another interesting fact is that there are 200 Jews in the Canadian contingent now in England. Many of these men were born in Russia and Roumania and had settled in Canada. "Nay, say no more about that," growled an old wizened bowman, with a brown-parchment skin and little beady eyes. "It is better in these days to mend a bow than to bend one. You who never looked a Frenchman in the face are pricked off for ninopence day, and I, who have fought five stricken fields, can earn but fourpence."
"It is in my mind, John of Tuxford, that you have looked in the face more nobs of mead than Frenchmen," said the old bowyer. "I am awinking from dawn to night, while you are guzzling in an ale-stake. How now, youngster? Overbowed? Put your bow in the water, it draws at sixty pounds—not a pennyweight too much for a man of your inches. Lay more body to it, lad, and it will come to you. If your bow be not stiff, how can it draw? Aye, plenty of the best. Here, peacock at a great each. Surely a dandy archer like you, Tom Beverley, with gold earrings in your ears, would have no feathering but peacocks?"
"So the shaft fly straight, I care not for feathers," said the bowman, a tall young Yorkshireman, counting out pennies on the palm of his horny hand.
"Gray goose-feathers are but

in Nigel

By A. Conan Doyle
Copyright, 1905, 1906, by A. Conan Doyle.

Though small in numbers, it was no mean force which Edward had dispatched to succor the hard-pressed English garrisons in Brittany. There was scarce a man among them who was not an old soldier, and their leaders were men of note in council and in war. Knolles flew his flag of the black raven aboard the Basilisk. With him were Nigel and his own Squire John Hawthorn. Of his hundred men, forty were Yorkshire Dalemen and forty were men of Lincoln. All noted archers, with old Wat of Carlisle, a grizzled veteran of border warfare, to lead them.

Already ayward by his skill and strength had won his way to an under-officership amongst them, and shared with Long Ned Widdington, a huge North Countryman, the reputation of coming next to famous Wat of Carlisle in all that makes an archer. The men-at-arms too were war-hardened soldiers, with Black Simon of Norwich, the same who had sailed from Winchester, to lead them. With his heart filled with hatred for the French who had slain all who were dear to him, he followed like a blood-hound over land and sea to any spot where he might glut his vengeance. Such also were the men who sailed in the other ships, Cheshire men from the Welsh borders in the cog Thomas, and Cumberland men in the Scottish warlike, in the Grace Dieu.

Sir James Astley hung his shield of cinquefoil ermine over the quarter of the Thomas. Lord Thomas Percy, a cadet of Alnwick, famous for his high spirit of that house which for ages was the bar upon the landward gale of England, showed his blue and red rampant on the Grace Dieu. Such was the goodly company Saint-Malo bound, who warped from Calais Harbor to plunge into the thick rack of a Channel mist.

A slight breeze blew from the eastward, and the high-ended, round-bellied craft rolled slowly down the Channel. The mist rose a little at times, and he had sight of each other dipping and rising upon a sea, dilly sea, but again it would sink down, settling over the top, shrouding the great yard, and finally frothing over the deck until even the water alongside had vanished from their view and they were afloat on a little raft in an ocean of vapor. A thin cold rain fell until the archers were crowded under the shelter of the overhanging poop and forecastle, where some spent the hours at dice, some in sleep, and many in trimming their arrows or polishing their weapons.

At the farther end, seated on a barrel as a throne of honor, with trays and boxes of feathers around him, was Bartholomew, the bowyer and fletcher, a fat, bald-headed man, whose task it was to see that every man's tackle was as it should be, and who had the privilege of selling his arrows as they might be needed. A group of archers with their staves and quivers filed before him with complaints or requests, while half a dozen of the seniors gathered at his back and listened to his grating faces to his comments and rebukes.
"Canst not string it?" he was saying to a young bowman. "Then surely the string is overworn or the stave overlong. It could not be by chance the fault of thy own baby arms more fit to draw on thy hosen than to dress a warbow. Thon lazy Lurdan, thus he seized the bow. He seized the stave by the centre in his right hand, leaned the end on the inside of his right foot, and then, pulling the upper neck down with the left hand, slid the eye of the string easily into place. "Now I pray thee to unstring it again," handing it to the bowman.

The youth with an effort did so, but he was slow in disengaging his fingers, and the string sliding down with a snap from the upper neck caught and pinched them sorely against the stave. A roar of laughter, like the clap of his wings, swept down the deck as the luckless bowman danced and wrung his hand.
"Serve thee well right, thou red-headed fool!" growled the old bowyer. "So fine a bow is wasted in such hands. How now, Samkin? I can teach you little of your trade, I trow. Here is a bow dressed as it should be, but it would, as you say, be the better for a white band to mark the true nocking point in the centre of this red wrapping of silk. Leave it and I will tend to anon. And you, Wat! A fresh head on yonder stick! Lord, that a man should carry four trades under one hat, and be bowyer, fletcher, stringer and headmaker! Four men's work for old Bartholomew and one man's pay!"
"Nay, say no more about that," growled an old wizened bowman, with a brown-parchment skin and little beady eyes. "It is better in these days to mend a bow than to bend one. You who never looked a Frenchman in the face are pricked off for ninopence day, and I, who have fought five stricken fields, can earn but fourpence."

"So the shaft fly straight, I care not for feathers," said the bowman, a tall young Yorkshireman, counting out pennies on the palm of his horny hand.
"Gray goose-feathers are but

SUTHERLAND'S Beautiful Parisian Ivory TOILET ARTICLES FOR A LADIES' DRESSER

Would make a Lovely Gift
Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Hat Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Combs, Manicure Articles and Ivory Trays to hold them. Also the same lines in Ebony, with or without cases, for either lady or gentleman. We have an immense range of the above, besides a complete line of Sterling Silver Comb and Brush and Manicure Sets.

J. L. SUTHERLAND BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER

Now is the time to order your Christmas Cards. We have a large assortment. See our new oval pictures. Prices right. Enlarged snap shots make ideal Christmas presents. Bring us some of your best films and see results.

EAST END BUSINESS DIRECTORY

YOUR CREDIT is good at Geo. Macdonald 413 COLBORNE ST. Winter Clothing for Men, Women and Children; Also Household Furniture.

Bert Howell HIGH CLASS Ladies' Tailoring Satisfaction Guaranteed At Reasonable Prices 413 Colborne St., Upstairs, Phone 1606

Have Your Suit Cleaned and Pressed BY JEWELL 348 Colborne Street PHONE 300 Goods called for and delivered

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS OF "THE GRAPHIC" "HOLLY LEAVES" "LONDON NEWS" "PEARS ANNUAL," etc.

NOW ON SALE AT STEDMAN'S BOOKSTORE Both Phones 569 160 Colborne St.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Furniture—

Up High in Quality—Down Low in Price We Have the Goods, We Want Your Custom

ABOUT three people out of every five who wish to buy a birthday or holiday gift prefer to buy a nice piece of FURNITURE, if they only saw something that they thought was suitable for the purpose—and in truth nothing is more suitable, and certainly nothing more appreciated and lasting—as the recipient can point to it with pride and pleasure in after years. Now, then, we have a full line of just such dainty and useful pieces, and you will be surprised at the very low prices. The holidays will be here before you are hardly aware of it. Have you thought of this? Call and see what we are showing, select what you want and have it put away for you. OPEN EVENINGS.

REID & BROWN FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

"SAVE THE SA"

Correspondent lowered Priviled An Interview French Mas Strategy is a pressive Per

(By Special Wire to the PARIS, Nov. 30.—A re of the Havas Agency, top a party of Paris newspaper been received by General headquarters. Since is the since the outbreak of the commander-in-chief in ed to see the press. In des headquarters and what he the Havas correspondent.

"The office from which directs operations is in a quiet town. There is no or bustle on the its and a stranger would not the presence in the modes head of the allied armies. "General Joffre's private on the first floor of the ing. The correspondents shown up, and as they general rose from his desk in the middle of the room in undress uniform, with and tunic, but wore no d picture him. His features character of the man, and showing a combination of goodness, gentleness and The formidable cares and of the past four months aged his countenance, and athletic frame. His whole breathes physical and mo in the highest degree. "I am happy to see you gentlemen," he said. "You I hope, enable you to certain errors, which the Ger mainly by carrying out from your visit to the

"We began to congratulate on the front centered on him by Pr care. He interrupted hastily. "That is of no importa What matters above very have the country. "The general pronounced last words with such an each of us in his own m "And he will save it." ARE IN RETRE PETROGRAD, via Lg 30.—"Fighting on the Rus front is turning advanta our side," telegraphs a col of the Army Messenger. sily has departed the c the general is abandoning his of war. The energetic pu forces prevents the Ger taking up the position wh prepared for their use in t retreat.

Referring to the operati ica, the Army Messenger "All of our operations are ending successfully continue to push the Au in the direction of Cracow of the intense cold, which our offensive, we are adv

"Several of our conting are absent of Cracow, th of which are being turn south side. The morale o is excellent."

Indians Are Being Cha by a

(By Special Wire to the PEMBROKE, Ont. Though fully two hundr ed men divided into posse ing the surrounding c miles in all directions, Peter White Duck and A who last night escaped broke jail, after murder Coxford and seriously Jailer Brown, were still afternoon. The last tra gatives was found early t at Mud Lake, 7 miles so broke. The occasion t snow were followed on where thin ice had forc turns back and cross o The tracks were lost on The search is being direc ill Alex Morris, the larg ing at Golden Lake in o H. Williams, the C. P. representative here, who h reservation at the lake u lance at present, to prev sent to the murderers.

The Frenchman asked spermaker what he was yard," was the reply. have you got done? w question "the yard" o the spar come from?" And the Frenchman w surprised at the lucid answers and amazed at ity of our language.