

day, Frank D. Nelson is to open a key's engagement in a repertoire of popular operatic baritone songs from the lead-light and grand opera. His performance will be preceded by a song from a singer with a more modern sound.

Mr. Nelson will appear in costume at each rendition. The pictures for Monday and Tuesday include the Graphic's pictorial newspaper.

There is a lot of a real estate deal, and *The Lady*, a story of the west, in which a hero has to make a choice, as shrewdly as he can, as to whether he will let his wife go, or whether he sticks to duty, but his ends will.

Ex-Governor Guild, U. S. ambassador to Russia, had for his Thanksgiving dinner in Philadelphia a pie made especially for him by the chef of the New York Athletic Club. The pie was twenty-four pounds and was appropriately decorated with a cautionary inscription: "To Curtis Guild, Ambassador to Court of Russia."

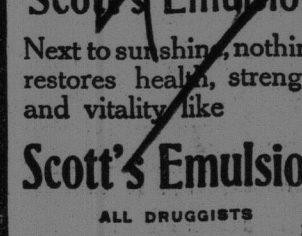
Every man wants to marry the girl is worth her weight in gold, but the able with most men is that they are poor prospectors.

Seven years old!  
Cross my heart!  
Expect to wear it  
Till it falls apart

Bade it goodbye  
Late last May;  
Told my wife  
To give it away.

She knew better,  
Now I'm glad.  
On the level,  
Does it look bad?

—New York Herald.



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And you've become a millionaire, Mr. Andrew Carnegie!

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With old St. John, N. D.

But it vain should be your travel  
Over all these dreary miles,  
And your tangle still unraveled  
And fortune faded!

What would be yours of a letter  
That the doctors all agree,  
That you'll be much better  
Down in old St. John, N. B.

RUBRID TIPPING.

St. John, Dec. 2.