

Delicious "Syrup of Figs" Removes All Sour Bile, Gas, Headache, Constipation

All those days when you feel miserable, headachy, bilious and dull are due to torpid liver and sluggish bowels. The days when your stomach is sour and full of gas, when you have indigestion; the nights when your nerves twitch and you are restless and can't sleep could be avoided with a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs. Isn't it foolish to be distressed when there is such a pleasant way to overcome it?

Give your inactive liver and tenacious waste-clogged bowels a thorough cleansing this time. Put an end to constipation.

Take a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs to-night, sure, and just see for yourself by morning, how gently but thoroughly all the sour bile, undigested fermenting food and clogged up waste matter is moved on and out of your system—no nausea—no griping—no weakness.

You simply can't have your liver inactive and your thirty feet of bowels constipated with sour, decaying waste matter and feel well. The need of a laxative is a natural need, but with delicious Syrup of Figs you are not drugging yourself. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics it can not injure.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna." Refuse, with scorn, any of the so-called Fig Syrup imitations. They are meant to deceive you. Look on the label. The genuine, old reliable, bears the name, California Fig Syrup Company.

Easter Display

Ladies' Hats,

HENRY BLAIR'S.

Our First Display for Easter of Ladies' Hats,

Tuesday, the 18th,

and following days.

Ladies' Hats, in Pedal and Chip,

In the Leading Shades for the season,

The New Pettit Hat,

New Ready-to-wear Hats,

New Flowers and Tails,

New Tips, New Ribbons,

New Hat Bands, New Neckwear.

HENRY BLAIR.



The Big FURNITURE STORE.

The high quality and reputation for value attained by the BIG Furniture Store is the reward of taking pains.

We design and make Altars, Rosters, Pannellings, Communion Bells, etc., for Churches, Blackboards, Drawing Boards, Pupils' and Teachers' Desks, etc., for Schools.

We will gladly supply you with sketches of any article you need.

Write for Price List and compare our prices with others.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth and Gower Sts.

WEST END FEED DEPOT.

5 brls. BOLOGNAS.

50 tcs. NELSON MORRIS RIBS.

And to arrive by City of Sydney:

40 brls. of BEEF CUTTINGS.

30 brls. of BONELESS BEEF.

Phone 469.

HY. BROWNRIGG.

FIRST ARRIVAL!

We have just opened our first shipment of New Dress Stuffs, Blouses, Ladies' Straw Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, etc., etc. All very newest and most up-to-date goods.

Special Prices to Wholesale Buyers.

WILLIAM FREW.

Terrible Accident On Good Friday.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY THE VICTIM—SIDNEY GILES SWALLOWED GLASS TUBE—JUGULAR VEIN SEVERED AND HE BLED TO DEATH.

The grim reaper—Death—has many peculiar methods of working its victims. This was demonstrated yesterday afternoon when a promising young life was brought to a close under harrowing circumstances. The victim was Sidney, the twelve-year-old son of Samuel and Martha Giles, of Carew Street. News of the tragedy quickly spread around the city and there was widespread sympathy offered for the bereaved and grief-stricken parents. Facts of the sad happening which was really accidental, were learned by a Telegram reporter.

WHAT LED TO THE ACCIDENT.

At 3.20 the accident occurred and during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Giles, who were visiting friends in the suburbs. Sidney was in the kitchen in company with his two sisters Sadie and Priscilla. The former was engaged sweeping the house while Priscilla, the elder of the two, was washing dishes. The latter was playing with Sidney, who was amusing himself with a glass tube, which was about twelve inches in length and two inches in diameter. Through this instrument he was blowing soap bubbles at his sister. On this occasion the unfortunate lad went to a receptacle, filled the tube and standing at the kitchen door, which was partly open, started to blow the bubbles at Priscilla, who, at this juncture, was putting dishes in the cupboard. The girl unconsciously, and not dreaming of doing any harm, shut the door to avoid being wet. In consequence the panel of the door struck the outside end of the tube which was projecting from Sidney's mouth and drove it down his throat. The inner portion of the glass fastening tightly in that organ until it burst. The tongue was literally cut out of his head, while the jugular vein was severed, particles of glass penetrating the throat from the inside. Immediately blood gushed forth profusely. The two sisters became frightened and their screams alarmed neighbors. When asked what was the matter with him, Sidney replied: "It was my own fault, Prissy." The little girl was dumfounded and nearly fainted when she saw the state of her brother, who was fast bleeding to death. The boy was still conscious and remarked to his sister: "My tongue is cut." Several people, who were on the scene, hastened for a physician, but this was not an easy matter to accomplish as nearly all the doctors were out of their surgeries, it being a public holiday. Eventually, Dr. Anderson was communicated with by telephone, and he himself responded. In the interim Mr. John Fleming, who lives next

Eczema Cured Three Years Ago
Best City Doctors Failed, But Cure Was Effected by Use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mrs. A. T. Smith.

You apply Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema and feel the benefit as it is applied. It may take some days to get the sores cleaned out and the healing process fully established, but from day to day you can see the old trouble gradually disappearing and know that you are getting rid of it.

Mrs. A. T. Smith, 1 Mt. Charles St., Montreal, Que., writes: "I had eczema on my leg for four years, and tried many remedies and doctors in Montreal and Boston, without any benefit. I used three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment and was cured completely. This was three years ago. Since then I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for irritations and eruptions of the skin, and easily got rid of them with two or three applications. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful preparation."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

AFTER LONG SUFFERING

These Two Women's Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Read Their Own Statements.

Cheneyville, La.—"Some time ago when in poor health, suffering from female ill, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I soon felt better and gained in strength and flesh. A gradual improvement continued as I took the Compound, and from 120 pounds I now weigh 155, and feel that my life has been prolonged."

"I deeply regret that I did not know of your medicine long before I did. Friends often speak of the wonderful change in my health, and I tell them that your medicine did it."—Mrs. J. W. STANLEY, Cheneyville, La.

Distressing Case of Mrs. M. Gary.
Chicago, Ill.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for backache and it has certainly made a new woman of me. After my first baby was born I was left a perfect wreck. I was so weak I could hardly do my household duties and suffered with an awful backache. But since I have used your Compound the pains in my back have left me and I am strong again."

"My mother used it also through Change of Life and speaks very highly of it. You can use this letter any way you wish. I think it is only fair for one who has suffered as much as I, to let others know of your great remedy."—Mrs. M. GARY, 2858 N. Ridgeway Ave., Chicago, Ill.

door to the Giles family on Carew Street, took into his arms the dying form, which was then a mass of blood, and hastily brought him to the General Hospital. While en route the poor little fellow moaned pitifully and was gasping for breath. The blood was flowing from his wounded throat with increased force, though he was still conscious, as he remarked to Mr. Fleming to "bring him home, he was dying." On arrival at the Hospital, the half-lifeless body was brought to the operating room where Dr. Anderson worked on it. The heart was beating but other portions of the body were dead. Artificial restoration and every means of trying to save the young life was resorted to, but all proved unavailing and within the period of a few minutes from the time he entered the institution, or twenty-three minutes after the mishap occurred, the soul of the bright young lad, who a half hour previously was in the best of health and strength, fled to the Great beyond.

BODY SENT HOME.

At 9 o'clock last night, the body was confined at the Hospital, and sent home. The parents were heartbroken over the loss of their son and more so because of their absence at

the time he met his death. Mrs. Giles was distracted and could not be consoled until visited by officers of the Salvation Army, who gave her words of consolation. A sad feature is that this is the third son Mr. and Mrs. Giles have lost within the past three years, two of them, young men, having succumbed to that dread disease, consumption. To the sorrowing parents the general and sincere sympathy of the community will be extended in their hour of trouble and grief, and in which the Telegram joins.

Deathbed Poem.

"Last Message" of Joaquin Miller.
New York, Feb. 20.—"At the Final Parting," is the title of a poem by Mr. Joaquin Miller, "the Poet of the Sierras," who died at San Francisco on Monday at the age of 71. The poem was composed on his deathbed when he knew the end was near. A few hours before consciousness left him the aged poet handed a painfully written sheet to his wife with the words:

"My last message to the world." The poem runs:
About their thews and brawn, I think I but make small men to grow.
To break frail spider-webs that weave About their thews and brawn, I think I but make small men to grow.
Could I but sing one song and lay Grim doubt, I then could go my way In tranquil silence glad, serene, And satisfied from off the scene.
But ah! this doubt, this doubt, This doubt of God, this doubt of good, The damned soul we not out, Would start learn to know some little flower.
Its perfume, perfect form, and hue—Yea, wouldst thou have one perfect hour, To grow as God hath planted: grow A lily or a daisy low.
As He hath set His garden, be Just what thou art, or grass or tree. Thy treasures, up to Heaven laid, Await thy sure ascending soul—Life after life, be not afraid.

"EVERYTHING FROM SILL TO SADDLE."—We maintain our motto constantly by the aid of large stocks and mills in operation. No order too small or too large for our mill. NEW YORK, N.Y., 301 N. 4TH ST.—MAR 2, 1913.



"A Leader Everywhere"

UNION JACK TOBACCO

When things go wrong and you're in a "peck of trouble" don't you always feel better if you think 'em out over a quiet pipe?—Sure! and if you use Union Jack in that pipe you'll forget all about 'em. Union Jack's a MAN'S best smoke. Try it.

UNION JACK Tobacco is sold in 15 cent cuts, 5 cuts to the plug. Ask your dealer for

UNION JACK

For Spring 1913,

And in time for

Easter Sunday

Abundance of

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear HATS.

Every one's desire is to have a

New Hat

for Easter.

We particularly ask you to see our assortment before you decide, as we believe we have the Hat you want.

See Our Windows.

S. MILLEY.

