

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN STOP THAT ITCH

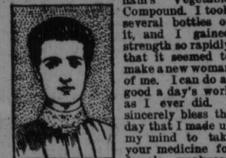
If you are suffering from Eczema, Psoriasis or any other kind of skin trouble, drop into our store for instant relief. We will guarantee you to stop that itch in two seconds.



THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness so thoroughly as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacement, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Every Woman is interested and should know of this marvelous medicine.

APOL & STEEL The Ladies' PILLS

Are the acknowledged leaders in the world for the treatment of all female ailments.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY CATARRH AND DISCHARGES

Relieved in 24 Hours

FREE THIS MAGNIFICENT DOLL'S HOUSE AND HANDSOME IMPORTED DOLL

also TWO complete sets of beautiful furniture for the house and this lovely gold-finished jeweled ring

THIS IS A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME. DON'T MISS IT.

FREE this handsome doll house, complete with furniture, and the beautiful jeweled ring.

THE HANDSOME DOLL WE GIVE YOU WITH THE HOUSE IS A LITTLE BEAUTY.

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The AUTOBIOGRAPHY of a CONSUMPTIVE



WHERE THEY SLEEP IN THE IOWA STATE SANATORIUM.

By WILL M. ROSS.

I never was particularly robust. Late in the spring of 1903 I became oppressed by a persistent languor.

Work which had been a delight became a pull; an insistent cold persisted and became significant.

In early summer I began to experience a feeling of exhaustion before the day was half over. "Night sweats" developed. And shortly a physician returned a verdict of "tuberculosis" and sentenced me to exile in the southwest.

I went to El Paso. Hunting a boarding house—usually a more matter of perusing columns of classified ads—is a real adventure to the newly arrived consumptive.

At the first house where I ventured, an admission of tuberculosis brought the door in my face, while a voice, filtering through the key hole added insult to injury with the information "we don't take foreigners" here.

Other attempts brought additional refusals, and I ended my day's search with a new sympathy and insight into the lot of the leper outcast.

It occurred to me to forestall embarrassing answers by anticipating embarrassing questions, so at the first place next morning I asked, "Have you ever had any consumptives occupying this room?"

"Unfortunately," he replied, "I turned a docile, motherly appearing woman into a raging terrorist. I retired in confusion and concluded that my troubles were due more to ailment than to system."

Nothing to do then, but to change the ailment, which I proceeded to do, abandoning my allegiance to tuberculosis for that of stomach trouble.

The plan worked like a charm, and I was soon installed in a newly opened establishment, "with a beautiful view."

Some days later, however, my landlady cornered me and informed me that I had "lied" to her, and did have tuberculosis—but she said it with a smile.

"They do not have tuberculosis, those sick folk of the southwest, for 'tubercu-

listis" is a tormented worm, but they have everything else from the boils to Bright's disease, and the universal symptom is a cough."

My first two months in El Paso were physically profitable because I was carrying out, after a fashion, the regime that modern science has taught us is necessary in the curing of tuberculosis.

The days were spent in the open air, loafing and walking a little, while the nights were spent on an outdoor sleeping porch.

At the end of this time I went to work on the staff of the El Paso Herald upon the advice of a physician who said it would "take my mind off my troubles."

The strength which had been stored up in those two months of rest was sufficient to carry me for several months without any apparent ill-effects.

During this period, I spent my sleeping hours on an outdoor porch. For a time I arose early and took long walks, but found that this only added to the sensation of weariness which began to assail me after I had been working a few months.

In quick sequence, then, the other symptoms of disease activity began to appear, and by middle spring I was forced to lay aside my work. Again broken in health, I went to a ranch some miles from El Paso.

A month of rest and idleness inaugurated a "new era of good feeling," which might have continued but for the coming of hot weather, with a heat which can only be appreciated by those who have summered with me.

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"CEETEE" Underwear is made specially for those who appreciate and can afford "quality" and taste in their clothing.

The process of manufacturing it is expensive from start to finish—on account of the great care necessary to attain the "CEETEE" standard of excellence.

Every garment is shaped to fit the form during the process of knitting—the edges are all knitted together (not sewn).

Each garment is so soft and clean that a baby could wear it without injury to its skin.

Made in all sizes and weights for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

SOLD BY THE BEST DEALERS WORN BY THE BEST PEOPLE

We guarantee any "Ceete" garment to be absolutely unshrinkable.

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SUPERSTITIONS OF OLD SAILORS

Some Odd Freaks and Fancies of the Seafarers is Now Rapidly Disappearing.

Why does a seafaring man—captain, cook or cabin boy—consider it unlucky to ship with a man who neglected to pay his laundry bill?

Why does a sailor nearing port at a lengthy voyage gather up old clothes and shoes unfit for further use and ceremoniously commit them to the deep?

Why does he like to sail on a ship which displays a shark's tooth firmly nailed to the bowsprit or jibboom?

Why does he display great faith in the merits of a pig as a weather prophet?

The simplest answer to these questions is—because the average sailor is superstitious. He may not be quite as superstitious, perhaps, as the old-timer who went long voyages in sailing vessels, but even the advent of the four-day transatlantic liner—skyscraping steamships and floating hotels which travel from port to port on schedule time in defiance of storms, doldrums and other unfavorable weather conditions—has not quite deprived the sailor of his reputation for superstitiousness.

Some day he may become as a matter of fact as a subway guard, but at present there still lingers around him enough of the romance and mystery of the sea to make an interesting study of him and his odd beliefs.

During very rough weather at sea it would be hard to convince any old-timer sailor that there wasn't a Jonah aboard. Many Captains of the old school, who ought to know better, are so superstitious in this respect that it is not uncommon for them to take intense dislike to officers who have happened apparently to be the harbingers of bad weather and especially fog. It is quite usual on board ship to find members of the crew nicknamed "Foggy Jones," "Heavy Weather Bill," or "Squally Jack."

Cats on board ship were considered lucky and many a stary one finds a comfortable home and careful attention with Jack for its friend, although, on the other hand, our domestic friend has at times been held responsible for the continuance of very bad weather and had to play the part of Jonah to the full extent.

Perhaps the most amusing superstition of the sailor is in considering it a crime for any member of the crew to leave port with his washing bill unpaid, as this neglect is generally believed to be the cause of bad weather being encountered just after leaving.

The ways of invoking the gods of the elements to bestow fair weather and winds are numerous. Among the best known is that when nearing port after a lengthy voyage, Old clothes and shoes unfit for further wear are collected and thrown overboard with much ceremony and faith as to ultimate beneficial results which will carry the ship swiftly and safely into harbor.

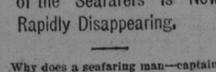
One of the most curious superstitions is that dealing with the capture of a shark. The natural dread and antipathy with which these monsters of the deep are viewed cause a capture to be hailed with much rejoicing. All hands, from the captain to the cabin boy, take a keen interest in the operations, and having successfully landed the shark on deck—a proceeding that causes no little excitement—it is killed and its tail cut off. This trophy is then nailed either on the end of the bowsprit or jibboom and is considered a valuable charm, capable of having the power to bring the ship fair winds and finest of weather. It is not uncommon to see sailing ships lying in port with this peculiar sign of the sailor's superstition, but the custom is fast dying out with the advent of the steamship, where the capture of a shark at sea is a very rare occurrence.

Another remarkable and weird belief is that connected with the albatross. These huge birds measuring 14 to 18 feet from tip to tip of their wings, are only to be seen in the stormy regions of the Cape of Good Hope and Horn and the surrounding latitudes. They follow ships for weeks at a time. The peculiar belief of old sailors credit these birds with possessing the souls of ancient mariners who for their misdeeds have been doomed to scour these stormy regions for eternity.

During calms these birds are easily captured by a contrivance of the sailor's own invention, which, being lured, attaches itself to the hooked bill on the albatross attempting to procure

WOMEN'S AILMENTS CAUSED BY NEGLIGENCE

Are Quickly Cured and Robust, Sound Health Restored by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.



Women are on the whole more sickly than men. One reason is that their system is more complicated; another and more important reason is they put off measures of relief too long.

At the beginning constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of women's ailments. The blood becomes weakened and polluted—the nerves suffer and a run-down condition takes root.

Because of the mildness of action as a system regulator, because of their undoubted power no medicine for women can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the result is as you would expect.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills quickly return the nervous system to its normal condition, naturally, congenitally and pain are prevented and perfect health restored.

Thousands of happy women say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest and best blood-purifier, the finest cathartic, the most certain regulator, the best medicine known. All in 25c. boxes, or the Catarrhoseo Co., Kingston, Canada.

MISS CARRIE DEAD, OLDEST "ACTRESS"

Had Passed Century Mark in Years and Weighed Six Tons—One of Hippodrome Troupe.

New York, Nov. 10.—Miss Carrie, acknowledged to be the oldest "actress" on the American stage, died in this city early yesterday morning.

She had been engaged in the circus and theatrical business for eighty years, and her friends and acquaintances admitted that she was more than one hundred years old.

Miss Carrie's body was embalmed, and present occupies an unpretentious position on rough boards, although scores of her friends and admirers called yesterday and expressed their sorrow.

As Miss Carrie had amused thousands of men, women and children in this country and abroad for so many years, her death is regarded as a sad blow to the stage. She weighed six tons and was valued at \$10,000, a tonnage which was the oldest and largest performing elephant in the world, and one of the herd which takes part in the spectacular act "Around the World in 80 Days."

She was the first elephant to come to the United States and appeared at the time with the circus owned by the late John Robinson.

Miss Carrie's skeleton will be turned over to the American Museum of Natural History and mounted along with the skeleton of a mammoth.

The elephant which died a number of years ago. The skin is expected to bring \$1,000.

GRAND FALLS. Grand Falls, Nov. 9.—The ladies of the Roman Catholic church sewing society gave a bean supper and fancy sale at which a large sum was realized.

Mrs. F. W. Hechler went to Edmondston on Wednesday to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. William Pirie returned home on Friday after spending a few weeks at Boston and other cities.

On Monday evening a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wilcox gave them a surprise party, it being the twentieth anniversary of their wedding.

The ball, and the bird is then hauled on board. Few captains of ships will allow these birds to be killed by the crew on account of the belief that the killing would be certain to bring disastrous results.

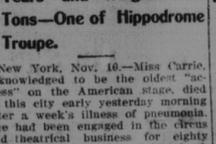
The killing of a pig at sea is always an occasion of much importance not only for the reason that fresh meat is to be enjoyed—a great luxury on a sailing ship after, perhaps months of salt provisions—but also because what is termed a "pig-breeze" or favorable wind may be looked upon as a certainty. Pigs when kept on sailing ships are often let out on the pens, and their movements, which are believed to foretell the state of wind to be expected, are watched with keen interest. Should a pig show signs of lassitude and merely lie down or wander slowly about the decks, this is considered a sign of calm weather, with little or no wind in prospect, but any friskiness and a great amount of squealing is hailed as a sure sign of winds, being necessary factors for the navigation of a sailing ship.

Sailing on a Friday is, as many know, considered unlucky. Sunday is generally considered a lucky day, although the superstition as regards the day of sailing is almost forgotten and seldom commented on in these days of rapid travelling.

Whistling on board ship is considered a dangerous habit, as a signal for stormy weather. The culprit, whoever he may be, is quickly rebuked, although during calm captains and others indulge in the habit, preferring to risk stormy weather to drifting about motionless.

THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. of Canada, Limited

the Largest Drug Firm Under the British Flag—Compounds and Guarantees



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Toilet and Medicinal Preparations.

In each of the cities marked on this map there is a Wholesale Warehouse of the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited.

So thoroughly do these Warehouses cover the Dominion that your Druggist can secure for you, within two days, any Na-Dru-Co Toilet or Medicinal Preparation which he may not have in stock when you ask for it.

Behind this chain of Wholesale Warehouses is the largest and strongest Drug firm in the British Empire, the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, with a Paid-up Capital of over Five Million Dollars.

This whole organization, with its financial strength and professional and business ability, is behind every single article bearing the Na-Dru-Co Trade Mark.

We put out a full line of Toilet and Medicinal Preparations, over 125 in number, under the one Na-Dru-Co Trade Mark. Thus we stake the reputation and sales of the whole line on the excellence of each, and every single article—for we know that if you are disappointed in one single preparation you will probably avoid all the rest.

Send your name and address to our Montreal office and we will mail you a full list of Na-Dru-Co goods and tell you all about them.

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Wholesale Branches at HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO, HAMILTON, LONDON, WINNIPEG, REGINA, CALGARY, NELSON, VANCOUVER, VICTORIA.

La Maritana

the cigar of quality—

is sold in practically every first class cigar store—and is probably the best known cigar in Canada to-day.

Also makers of BLUE BELL Limited, Montreal. The popular 5c. cigar.

J. Ratray & Co. High grade J. R. C. PIPES

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