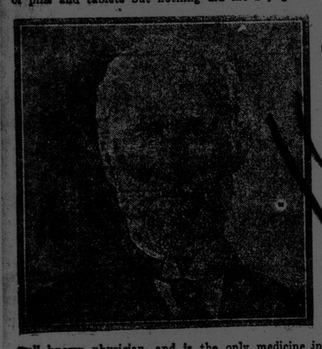
MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

..I MY DUTY

..ive You a Statement In Regard to 'Fruit-a-Tives'"

Hardwicke, Miramichi, N. B., Jan. 17th, 1910.

"I feel it my duty to give to you and the world an unsolicited statement in respect to the wonderful cure I received by taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' Chronic Constipation was the complaint I suffered with for years. My general health was miserable as a result of this disease, and I became depressed and alarmed. I was treated by physicians without the slightest permanent benefit, and I tried all kinds of pills and tablets but nothing did me any good.



"I saw the strong testimonial in favor of 'Fruit-a-tives' by New Brunswick's 'Grand Old Man,' the Hon. John Costigan, and I knew that anything he stated was honest and true and given only to help his fellow-man. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effects were almost marvellous, and now I am entirely well from all my Chronic Constipation that I suffered from for so many years. My general health is once more excellent and I cannot say too much to express my thanks for the great benefits derived from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.'"

A. G. WILLISTON.

"Fruit-a-tives" is not gotten up by druggists or expert chemists — who know nothing about disease and the needs of the human body—but is the scientific discovery of a well known physician, and is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, AUG. 27.

	A.M.		P.M.
Sun Rises	5.45	Sun Sets	7.06
High Tide	4.22	Low Tide	11.12

The time used is Atlantic Standard.

Sailed Yesterday.

Stmr Manchester Commerce, Couch, Manchester via Philadelphia, Wm Thomson & Co.

Stmr Sobo, Bridges, West Indies via Halifax.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Bridgewater, Aug 25—Sld, schr James William, New York, with lumber.

Hantsport, Aug 23—Cld, schrs Annie Blanche, Fall River; Ann J Trainor, New York; Strathcona, Bridgeport; tug Gypsum King, towing barges, New York.

Windsor, Aug 20—Ard, schr Emily Anderson, Macumber, Philadelphia.

Cld—Schr L A Plummer, New York.

Halifax, Aug 26—Stmrs Mackay-Bennett (Br cable), sea; schr Luella, New Haven.

Sld—Stmrs Mongolian, Philadelphia; Rappahannock, London; Ulunda, Liverpool via St John's (Nfld); schr John L Treat, New York.

BRITISH PORTS.

Liverpool, Aug. 26—Ard, stmr Victorian, Montreal.

Dublin, Aug 25—Sld, stmr Bengore Head, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

City Island, Aug 23—Bound south, stmrs Daegid, Campbellton; schrs Tenny Cape, St Anthony, Port A Pique (N S); Theresa, Gaspe (Que); Aldine, St John; Witch Hazel, St John; Moonlight, Calais via Bridgeport; Carrie Strong, Dalhousie for Elizabethport.

Bound east—Bark Hancock, Gonaives for Stamford (Conn).

Boston, Aug 26—Ard, schr J L Colwell, Annapolis.

Eastport, Maine, Aug 26—Sld, schr Childe Harold, Cheverie.

Vineyard Haven, Aug 26—Sld, schrs Edde Theriault, from Port Reading for Yarmouth; Bravo, from Perth Amboy for Halifax.

Portland, Me, Aug 26—Sld, schr Nellie, Westport; Gold Hunter, Eastern port.

WHAT GENERAL FRENCH'S REPORT MEANS TO CANADA

Ottawa, Aug. 26—Upon Brigadier General Colin J. MacKenzie, the new chief of staff and chief military adviser in Canada, who succeeds General Lake, will in a large measure devolve the work of carrying out the changes recommended by General French in his report.

The work, it is understood, will be a considerable one and will cover some years. To do away with the present system of military districts and replace it with a system of commands will be a work of considerable magnitude. It will mean that many new artillery and cavalry corps will have to be added to the militia force. At present each of those arms of the service number some 5,000 men, and it is understood that a number will have to be doubled, while to equip the additional batteries with guns and outfits will involve an expenditure of several millions of dollars.

There will also be the difficult and important task of organizing a headquarters staff for each of the military commands.

Newcastle Battery Won

Ottawa, Aug. 26—The returns of the artillery shooting for the year shows that first place for shooting by 12-pounder batteries, not training at Petewawa, went to the 12th Field Battery C. A., Newcastle (N. B.); 2, 19th Field Battery C. A., Moncton; 3, 17th Field Battery C. A., Sydney (N. S.); 4, 3rd Battery, 7th Regiment, C. A., Pictou (N. S.); 5, 13th Field Battery, C. A., Winnipeg; 6, 10th Field Battery, C. A., Woodstock (N. B.); 7, 25th Field Battery, C. A., Lethbridge (Alta.); 8, 18th Field Battery, C. A., Antigonish (N. S.); 9, 2nd Battery, 7th Regiment, C. A., Digby (N. S.); 10, 4th Battery, 7th Regiment, C. A., Yarmouth (N. S.)

In general efficiency of all batteries first place was taken by the 20th Battery, Ottawa. The 12th Newcastle Battery was fourth; the 19th, Moncton, was 7th; the 17th Sydney Battery was 8th; the 30th Pictou was 17th; 10th Woodstock was 21st; 18th Antigonish was 23rd; 20th Digby was 24th and the 4th Pictou was 25th.

When Your Friends Call

you naturally like to offer them cigars. As it is undesirable to keep a good many kinds on hand, it is well to have a box of a brand pleasing to the average smoker.

"Davis' Perfection" 10c Cigar

This unique cigar has the mellow, rich Havana taste, and yet it is delightfully mild that you can smoke all day with enjoyment.

Not every good cigar pleases so many smokers as this. It seems to give perfect satisfaction, not only to smokers of heavy cigars, but also to those who smoke mild domestics.

Therefore, when your friends call, if you offer them "Davis' Perfection" they will not only enjoy their stay, but will carry away pleasant memories.

S. DAVIS & SONS, LIMITED - MONTREAL

Makers of the famous "NOBLEMEN" Two-for-a-quarter Cigar.

Cowan's

Milk Chocolate Stick, Medallions, Croquettes, Cream Bars etc. are truly delicious.

For sale by all dealers from Coast to Coast.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO. 75

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

FASHION AND BEAUTY

By Robert G. Ingersoll

I AM a believer in fashion. It is the duty of every woman to make herself as beautiful and attractive as she possibly can. "Handsome is as handsome does," but she is much handsomer if well dressed. Every man should look his very best. I am a believer in good clothes. The time never ought to come in this country when you can tell a farmer's daughter simply by the garments she wears. I say to every girl and woman, no matter what the material of your dress may be, no matter how cheap and coarse it is, cut it and make it in the fashion. I believe in jewelry. Some people look upon it as barbaric, but in my judgment wearing jewelry is the first evidence the barbarian gives of a wish to be civilized. To adorn ourselves seems to be a part of our nature, and this desire seems to be everywhere and in everything. I have sometimes thought that the desire for beauty covers the earth with flowers, paints the wings of moths, tints the chamber of the shell and gives the bird its plumage and its song. O daughters and wives, if you would be loved, adorn yourselves—if you would be adored, be beautiful.

THE ALBERT GATE MYSTERY

BY LOUIS TRACY

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CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"'You see,' he continued, seating himself again, whilst the lady resumed her task without a word, 'the business has been satisfactorily accomplished. Mr. Talbot. The diamonds are here; so are you. Unfortunately his Excellency and the secretaries are with the Prophet. You will, I am sure, express my regrets to the police, to the Foreign Office, and to all concerned, that the Sultan's commissionaries should have been so unceremoniously despatched to Paradise. It was not my fault believe me, nor was it altogether necessary. I am in no way responsible for the bungling measures adopted by my Turkish assistants. You see, in Constantinople they are accustomed to these drastic means of settling disputes.'

"He rattled on so pleasantly that I hardly grasped the true significance of his words, so I replied with almost equal flippancy—

"'I will be most pleased to convey your regrets to the proper authorities. May I ask when I shall be at liberty to do so?'"

"'Ah' he said, 'there you puzzle even my intelligence. It will certainly be days, it may be weeks, before you can communicate with your friends.'"

"A sudden frenzy seized me at those words, and I endeavored to smash the heads of my two gaolers together by throwing them off their balance outwards and then rapidly contracting my arms. Thereupon I made another discovery. A cord lying loosely round my neck was suddenly tightened and I was thrown back choking. A fourth man, of whose presence I was unconscious, was stationed behind me and held the noose in his hands.

"'It was some time before I recovered my breath or my speech.

"'At last I was allowed to rise again, and Dubois said with a quiet smile which was intensely irritating—

"'By this time, Mr. Talbot, you should have realized that you have not fallen into the hands of children. We do not wish to do you a mischief. Indeed, it would not suit our purpose. It is far from our desire to quarrel with the British Government or to take the life of one of its rising young diplomats. The dispute in which you are unfortunately involved is between a certain section of the Sultan's subjects and that potentate himself. But really you must recognize the absolute helplessness of your position. You have just received a stern reminder. Let it be the last, for if you give us any more trouble we may end a difficult situation by effectively cutting your throat. Such an operation would be distasteful to us and most distressing to you. So please do not compel us to perform it.'

"I glared at him viciously. Speak I could not, but he paid no further attention to me, and his make-up was now pronounced to be perfect by his critical companion.

"'Vous etes un tres bel Anglais, mon vieux.' she cried coquettishly setting her head on one side and glancing first at him and then at me."

"'The cat!'" cried Edith. "She evidently thought you good-looking, Jack."

Talbot blushed and laughed at the involuntary slip.

"I am not responsible for her opinions," he said. "I simply telling you what happened.

"Dubois left the room," he continued, "and returned in a few moments, dressed in an English tweed suit, with my overcoat and a deerstalker cap. Upon my honor, he was so like me that, notwithstanding my rage, I was compelled to smile at him. He caught my transient mood for an instant.

"'Tiens!' he cried, 'that is better. The surgical operation is beginning to take effect. You see the joke?'

"'It is a somewhat bitter species of humor,' I replied. 'Perhaps in the future it may have a sequel.'

"'Life is made up of sequels,' was the airy answer. 'Events generally turn out to be so completely opposite to that which I anticipated that I no longer give them a thought. I live only for the present, and at this moment I am victorious. But now, Mr. Talbot, I purpose taking a little trip to the Continent on your account. I hope, therefore, for your sake, that the Channel will be smooth.

"With a mock bow of much politeness he took his leave, carrying with him the case of diamonds. I have never seen him since. Last night in the Foreign Office I met Captain Gaultier, who told me of the rencontre on the steamer. I readily forgave him for the mistake he had made with reference to my appearance, but it was too bad that he should imagine I would bolt to Paris with a lady of theatrical appearance in broad daylight."

"Yes," cried Fairholme, "if it had been the night steamer——"

"Bobby!" exclaimed Edith.

"Oh, I meant of course," stammered Fairholme "that by night Gaultier might have been more easily mistaken."

"Well, and what happened at the Foreign Office?"

Brett's question recalled the younger people to the gravity of the conclave.

"First of all," said Talbot, "Fairholme drove me straight home, where it was necessary to give some slight preliminary explanation before I made a too sudden appearance, so I remained in the cab outside whilst Fairholme went in and found Edith."

"Ah!" said Brett, still surveying the ceiling; but there was so much meaning in his voice that this time it was the turn of the young couple to blush.

"We did not take long to explain matters," continued Talbot. "I sent off messengers post-haste to the Under-Secretary and others suggesting that if possible we should meet at the Foreign Office. Within an hour my chiefs were good enough to fall in with my views, and therefore I had an opportunity to tell them my story exactly as I have repeated it to you. The result is that I carry with me a letter from the Under-Secretary in which he explains his views. I am already acquainted with his reasons, but I have no doubt that he puts them before you quite clearly."

He handed a letter to Brett. Its contents were laconic but unmistakable—

"The inquiry in which you are engaged" it read "must be conducted with the utmost secrecy and discretion. The gravest political importance is attached to its outcome. No trouble or expense should be allowed to interfere with the restoration of the diamonds to their rightful owner. The British Government will regard this as a most valuable service to the state and Mr. Talbot is commissioned to place at your disposal the full resources of the Foreign Office. You will also find that his Majesty's Ministers throughout Europe have been advised to give you every assistance, whilst there is little reason to doubt that the various European Governments will be ready to offer you all possible support. The first consideration is the restoration of the gems intact to the Sultan; the second, absolute secrecy as to the whole of the circumstances."

"Whew!" whistled Brett. "Read between the lines, this communication shows the serious nature of our quest. If those diamonds are not recovered, a revolution in Turkey is the almost certain outcome, and Heaven alone knows what that means to the European Powers most concerned."

"If you succeed," said Sir Hubert Fitzjames, "the Government will make you a baronet."

"If you succeed," growled Talbot, "I will get even with that Frenchman."

"And when you succeed," said Fairholme in a matter-of-fact tone that indicated the wild improbability of any other outcome, "Edith and I will get married!"

CHAPTER XIV.

"Tout va Bien."

Brett now deemed it advisable to take the commissary of police fully into his confidence. The official promptly suggested that every personage in Paris connected in even the remotest way with the mystery —Gros Jean, the Turks, the waiter at the Cafe Noir, and even the little thief "Le Ver"—should be arrested and subjected to a proces verbal.

But Brett would not hear of this proceeding.

He firmly reminded the commissary that the wishes o fthe British Government must be respected in this matter, and the proposed wholesale arrests of persons, some of whom were in no way cognisant of the crime, would assuredly lead to publicity and the appearance of sensational statements in the press.

"But, monsieur," cried the Frenchman, "something must be done. Even you, I presume, intend to lay hands on the principal man. While they are wandering about the country each hour makes it easier for them to secrete the diamonds so effectually that no matter what may be the result the Sultan will never recover his property."

"Calm yourself, I beg," said the barrister, with difficulty compelling himself to reason with this excitable policeman. "You speak as though we had in our hands every jot of evidence to secure the conviction of Dubois and his associates before a judge."

"But is it not so," screamed the other.

"No; it is very far from being so. Let us look at the facts. In the first place the Turks will not speak. They are political fanatics. The moment a policeman arrests them they become dumb. Torture would bring nothing from them but lies. Then we have the two people who acted as Mr. Talbot's gaolers. What charge can we prefer against them? Merely one of illegal detention whilst they would probably defend themselves by saying that Talbot was represented to them as a lunatic, whose restraint was necessary for family reasons. Then we come to Dubois himself and the fair Mlle. Beaucaire. In the first place, you may be certain that they have provided a strong alibi to prove that they were in Paris on the days when we are certain they were in London. Who can identify either of them? The lady we rule out of court at once. The only persons who saw her were Mr. Talbot and Captain Gaultier, the latter of whom has already placed on record the statement that he would not recognize her again. Talbot's evidence is stronger, but I would not like to hear him subjected to the merciless cross-examination of an able counsel. As for Dubois, there are two inspectors of police and a dozen intelligent Metropolitan constables who would be forced to swear that he was not the man who entered Albert Gate on the night of the murder in company with the other Turks. I tell you candidly, monsieur, that in my opinion the case would not only break down very badly, but Mr. Talbot would leave the court under grave suspicion, whilst I would be regarded by the public as a meddlesome idiot."

"Then what are we to do?" said the commissary, piteously throwing out his hands and shrugging his shoulders with the eloquent French gesture that betokens utter bewilderment.

"Difficult though it may be, we must first accomplish the main part of our work. In other words, we must secure the diamonds before we collar the murderers."

The Frenchman was silent for a moment. At last he said submissively:—

"In what way can I help?"

"By procuring for me from the chief of your department an authorization to call in the aid of the police when and where I may desire their assistance. This, of course, will render necessary on his part some inquiry before I am entrusted with such an important document. The British Embassy in Paris and your own Foreign Office wil quickly supply you with the reasons why this power should be given to me."

"But what of the house of the Rue Bonbonnerie?"

"You anticipated my next request. Whilst you are looking to that letter you must place at my disposal two of your most trusty agents. In their company Lord Fairholme and I purpose visiting the house tonight."

They were conversing in the commissary's office at a late hour after Brett had quitted his friend in the Grand Hotel.

Within a few minutes the two Englishmen and their French companions were standing outside No. 41 Rue Bonbonnerie, and they found that Monsieur de Lisle kept a small shop, whose only significant feature was a placard announcing that letters might be addressed there.

"Oh," said Brett, when he noticed this legend, "this is simple. We need not waste much time here."

The four men walked inside, crowding the narrow space before a diminutive counter. The proprietor was supping in style, as they could perceive through the glass top of the door which communicated with the sitting-room at the back. His feast consisted of a tankard of thin wine, half a loaf of black bread, and two herrings.

The man was surprised by the sudden incursion of customers. He came out looking puzzled and alarmed.

"Have you any letters here for Monsieur Jean Beaujolais" said Brett.

"No, monsieur."

"Have you received any letters for a person of that name?"

"No, monsieur."

"I suppose you never heard the name of Jean Beaujolais before in your life?"

"I think not, monsieur."

"Then," exclaimed Brett turning quietly away. "I fear you will have to be arrested. These two gentlemen"—and he nodded towards the detectives—will take you to the Prefecture, where perhaps your memory may improve."

The man blanched visibly. His teeth chattered, and his hands shook as if with ague, whilst he nervously arranged some small objects on the counter.

"I cry your pardon, monsieur," he stammered. "but you will understand that I receive letters at my shop for a small fee, and I cannot remember the names of all my customers. I will search with pleasure among those now in my possession to see if there are any for M. Beaujolais."

"You are simply incriminating yourself," said Brett, sternly. "If your excuse were a genuine one you would first have looked among your letters before answering so glibly that the name of Beaujolais was unfamiliar."

"I beg of you to listen," cried the dismayed shopkeeper. "I had no idea you were from the Prefecture, otherwise I would have answered you in the first instance. There have been letters here for Monsieur Beajolais. They came from London. He called for them three or four times. The last letter arrived yesterday morning. It is here now, I have not seen Monsieur Beaujolais since the previous evening."

He took from a drawer a packet of letters tied together with string, and the handwriting betrayed the contents of most of them. They evidently dealt with that species of the tender passion which finds its outlet in the agony column or in fictious addresses.

One of the detectives did not trust to Monsieur de Lisle's examination. He seized the bundle and went through its contents carefully, but this time Monsieur de Lisle was speaking the truth.

There was only one letter addressed to Beaujolais, and it bore a foreign postmark. Brett tore it open. It contained a single sheet of notepaper, without a date or address, or any words save these, scrawled across the centre—

"Tout va bien."

He placed the document and its envelope in his pocket-book, and then fixed his keen glance on the shopkeeper's pallid face.

"What sort of a person is Monsieur Beaujolais?"

The man was still so nervous that he could hardly speak.

"I am not good at descriptions," he began.

So Brett helped.

"Was he a Frenchman, about my height, elegant in appearance, well built with long thin hands and straight tapering fingers, with very fair skin and high color, dark hair and large eyebrows?"

"That is he to the life," cried the shopkeeper. "Monsieur must know him well. I recall him now exactly, but I could not for a hundred francs have described him so accurately."

"How long have you known him?" broke in Brett.

"Let me think," mused the man, who had now somewhat recovered from his alarm. "He came here one day last week—I think it was Thursday, because that day my daughter Marie—no matter what Marie did. I remember the date quite well now. He came in and asked me if I did not receive letters for a fee. I said 'Yes,' and told him that I charged ten centimes per letter. He gave me his name and thereafter called regularly to obtain the enclosure from London. He always handed me half a franc and would never take any change."

"Was he alone?"

"Invariably, monsieur."

"Thank you. You will not be arrested tonight. I think you have spoken the truth."

The shop keeper's protestation that he had given every assistance in his power followed them into the street.

Brett dismissed the two detectives and returned to the hotel, where he and Fairholme found Edith and her brother sitting up for them. When Talbot heard the contents of the letter he remarked: "I suppose that 'All goes well' means that Iain still a prisoner?"

"Undoubtedly," said the barrister. "The letter was posted in the Haymarket. It came from your French host. I wonder what he will write now?. By the way, where is he? Did you lose sight of the couple after your escape?"

"I did," laughed Talbot. "But Inspector Winter did not. By some mysterious means he learnt all about Fairholme's action in smashing in the door. Whilst I was at the Foreign Office that night he arrested both the man and the women."

"Winter is a perfect terror," said Brett. "He dreams of handcuffs and penal servitude. I hope this couple will not be brought to trial, or at any rate that your name will not be mixed up in it."

"Oh, no. As soon as I heard the Under-Secretary's wishes, I promptly communicated with Scotland Yard. The Frenchman and his wife will be remanded on a mysterious charge of abetting a felony and held in durance vile until their testimony is wanted, should we ever capture Dubois."

At Brett's request, detectives were hunting through Paris all that night and the next day for a sign of Hussein-ul-Mulk and his Turkish friends. But these gentlemen had vanished as completely as if the earth had swowed them up.

This was a strange thing. Although Paris is a cosmopolitan city, a party of Turks, only one of whom could speak French, should be discovered with tolerable rapidity in view of the fact that the French police maintain such a watch upon the inhabitants.

It was not until Brett and his four companions quitted the train at Marseilles late at night and the barrister received a telegram from the commissary announcing that the search made by the police had yielded no results, that he suddenly recalled the existence of a doorless and windowless room in Cafe Noir.

Curiously enough, he had omitted to make any mention of this strange apartment in his recital to the official. He would not trust to the discretion of the Telegraph Department so on reaching the Hotel du Louvre et de la Paix he succeeded, after some difficulty in ringing up the commissary on the long distance telephone.

Having acquainted the police officer with the exact position of the hidden apartment, he neded by saying—

"Continue inquiries throughout Paris during the whole of tomorrow. Do not visit the Cabaret Noir for the purpose of police investigation until a late hour—long after midnight when the cafe is empty and the Boulevard comparatively deserted. It is only a mere guess on my part. The Turks may not be there. If they are, they should be set at liberty and not questioned. Tell them they owe their escape to me. If you do not find them you may make other discoveries of general interest to the police. But above all things, I do not wish you to interefere with Gros Jean or his house until the next twenty-four hours have elapsed."

(To be continued.)

$8.75 Will Buy You A $10.00 Suit

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18 Only Men's Suits Made From English and Scotch Tweeds, Dark Shades, A Capital Suit For Fall Wear.

Saturday to Clear $8.75

Negligee Shirts, 48c to $1.25 Braces Ties, Hats, Caps.

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It will drive away every trace of soreness and stiffness, whether caused by unusual exercise, the strain of toil or by annoying and painful attacks of inflammatory diseases. The great curative powers of this remarkable remedy have been known for more than 60 years to medical science and to millions of grateful men and women in thousands of homes throughout the world.

Taken Internally Cures and Prevents All Summer Complaints

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF CURES all inflammatory stomach and bowel diseases, acute or chronic. It destroys in its beginning every insidious disease which cannot be destroyed if allowed to go unchecked. Don't put it off. Keep handy this great remedy. 25 and 50 cts. per bottle.

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Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of years and no harmful ingredient is contained in this preparation. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

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Knives, forks, spoons or fancy serving pieces as Christmas presents, and the pieces are stamped

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

you friends will know they have received the best that is to be had in silver plate.

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MERIDEN BRITA CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

"Silver Plate that Wears"

THE FINAL BANQUET

The feast of the rodents is eagerly devoured after a CMMON Sense Rat Exterminator has taste not leaves a building of rats and mice but by drying up the carcases absolutely prevents the unpleasant results attending the use of Inferior preparations. 15c, 25c, 50c and $1. at all dealers'.

Remember! Two Kinds 1. Common Sense Rat Killer. 2. Bedbugs and Roaches, 10

Common Sense Mfg. Co. 381 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

WHY WOMEN ACHE

Many a woman is doctoring for female troubles, when her feet are entirely to blame. The pain may be your headache or backache or nervous spasms. Don't take medicine, quit drugging your stomachs and get a pair of Scholl's Foot Eases into your shoes. The relief will be marvellous and startling. Even suppose you honestly believe you are sick, get a pair of Scholl's "Foot Easers" any way, and wear them for ten days. Then feel that you have not solved the problem of aching limbs and back, tired body and nervous weariness, take the "Foot-Easers" back and the price will be cheerfully refunded. Sold by all druggists and shoe dealers and made by The Scholl Mfg. Co., 472 King St. W., Toronto.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c. at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

A PHANTASY

Phyllis stood like a sweet naiad
Down by the stream on verdant sod,
Holding a slender bamboo rod.
Her shriek then rent the ambient air.
A catfish big had left its lair
To chase the rat tucked in her hair.

Find two fishermen.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Upper left corner down, under boy's head.