

Reduced in Flesh Sleepless Nights

Kidney Disease and Gravel Caused
Keenest Suffering—Cured by
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver
Pills.



Mr. W. Smith.
That disease of the kidneys cause the greatest suffering is well known, and when stone or gravel is formed in the bladder the torture is almost beyond human endurance.
The disease should never be allowed to reach this dangerous stage. Pains in the small of the back, pain or smarting when passing water, frequent urination, loss of flesh and weight tell of the need of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to regulate and invigorate the kidneys and restore these organs to health.
"Mr. W. Smith, Port Dalhousie, Ont., writes:—For some years I was afflicted with kidney disease and gravel in its most severe form, having often a stoppage of water, accompanied by the most dreadful agony. As the disease wore on me I became reduced in flesh and passed sleepless nights. No doctor was able to do much for me, and I used many medicines without obtaining more than temporary relief. My attention was directed to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and by using this treatment the disease was eradicated from my system in less than six months. I have gained in weight, sleep well, and feel better than I have for twenty years."
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, NOV. 14.
High Tide..... 3.00 Low Tide..... 2.30
Sun Rises..... 7.00 Sun Sets..... 4.42
The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Yesterday.
Sch Genevieve, 124, Ward, Dorchester to Salem, N. B., C. M. Kerrison.
Sch Effort, 63, Ogilvie, from Parrabro, N. B., for St. Andrews, N. B., with coal, in for harbor.

Sailed Yesterday.

Sch Kolan (Am), Mitchell, Mailford for Gloucester, N. B. Kerrison.
Sch Carris (C.W.), (Am), Ward, Dorchester for Lynn, C. M. Kerrison.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Rosario, Nov 13-Sid, str Bellavia, Hatfield, London.
New York, Nov 13-Ard, str Nanna, McKinnon's Harbor (N.B.), yacht Zana, Quebec, str Dawson, Port Greenville, Florence and Lillian, Boston.

Vineyard Haven, Nov 13-Ard, str Wil- le L. Maxwell, str. T. A. Salomon, Campbellton, Kimberly, Halifax.
Portsmouth, N. H., Nov 13-Ard, str Harold O. Beecher, New York; Ellen M. Kolder, Port Reading.

Portland, Nov 13-Ard, str Moonlight, Calais; St. Maurice, New York; Ellen M. Kolder, Port Reading.
Vineyard Haven, Nov 13-Sid, str Helen G. King, New Bedford; W. O. Goodman, Greenview (Conn.); E. M. Roberts, New York; Lizzie Lane, New York; Maggie Ellen, New York.

Sandwich, Nov 13-Sid, str Edward Stewart, James J. Maxwell Jr., Edward Stewart, New York.
Rockland, Nov 13-Sid, str Caroline Gray, George E. Klink, New York.

MARINE NOTES.

The schooner Arthur J. Parker, A. W. Adams, which cleared yesterday for Lynn, took 119,615 feet of pine boards from John E. Moore Co.

The schooner Genevieve, C. M. Kerrison, bound from Dorchester to Salem for orders with a cargo of lumber, was in for harbor yesterday.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 13-Special.—Steamer Montank from Galveston, with a cargo of phosphates and cotton for export, reached here this afternoon with its boiler leaking. The Montank was formerly a British steamer and was sold in March to French owners.

Quebec, Nov. 13-Special.—Gladstone, which was ashore at St. Lawrence Point, Island of Orleans, was pulled off the rocks at 7 o'clock this evening by steamers Lord Strathcona and M. E. Lockett. They subsequently left for the port.

HAD SORE FOUR YEARS

Zam-Buk Healed It in Few Weeks

Have you some old wound or sore which has defied all doctors' remedies? If so, you have a case for Zam-Buk!

Mr. Oliver Sims, of Purvis, Man., writes: "The healing power of Zam-Buk is really wonderful! I had an old irritating sore on my forehead that had troubled me for four years. I had used all sorts of remedies, but none of them seemed able to close the sore. Zam-Buk was recommended to me, and in a remarkably short time it healed the obstinate sore perfectly. I may depend upon it that after this proof of its power we will never be without a box in the house."

As a rapid and certain healer of ulcers, abscesses, piles, inflamed places, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, eczema, eruptions, cold sores, chapped hands, etc., etc., you can get nothing to equal Zam-Buk. Antiseptic, too; and immediately applied removes all danger of wound taking the wrong way. Druggists and stores everywhere at 50c box or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Try Zam-Buk Soap for tender skins and baby's hair—25c tablet all druggists and stores.

President McCrea to Retire

Philadelphia, Nov. 13—James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, resigned today to take effect Jan. 1. The resignation was presented at a special meeting of the board of directors. The directors immediately elected Samuel Rea to the position. Mr. Rea has, for years served as vice-president.

Little Beauty Chats

By ELAHOE BEACON

What You Need When You Manicure Your Own Nails

If you cannot afford to go to a first-class manicurist—you should never think of patronizing a poor one, as she will probably ruin your nails—why not try to do this work for yourself?
If this idea of "doing" your nails at home appeals to you, then you must make sure that you have the required number of nail tools. I will print a list

You will also need a good flexible nail file, which will probably cost you about half a dollar. Avoid the stiff, thick file as it will injure unwisely.
Of course you will need a box of polishing powder and a tiny jar of nail paste, but these articles can be bought for very little. I think the total cost will not exceed fifty cents.



of things I think you will need and you can check it over at your leisure.
First on this list of mine comes a pair of manicure scissors, with tiny curved blades. These should not cost more than eighty-five cents. A good pair of manicure scissors will last for many a day, if you do not commit the folly of having them sharpened by an ordinary scissor grinder. When they grow too dull to use with comfort, carry them off to a hardware store and have an edge put on the curved blades.
What comes next? Why an orangewood stick. You will find that an orangewood stick of these beautiful sticks for the insignificant sum of five cents!

THE HOME COMING

A Haunting Story of a Prodigal's Return—By Ruby M. Ayres
in The London Great Home Weekly

The ship's doctor had watched the man curiously for some days before he ventured to address him. He was such a strange man—silent, grey-haired, hard-faced—man who never sought for any companionship.

The ship was three days from England when the ship's doctor spoke to him. He was a man of about fifty, with a long, thin face, and a pair of eyes that seemed to look straight into your soul.

The man was leaning against the ship's side, looking out towards England. He was alone, and he seemed to be waiting for someone.

"You shall soon be home," said the ship's doctor cheerily, passing.

The man turned.

"Yes," the monosyllable was curt. There was a little pause; then:

"It will be summer in England," said the man. His hard voice had softened, and he seemed to be waiting for someone.

"You shall soon be home," said the ship's doctor cheerily, passing.

The man turned.

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DYSPEPSIA MADE HIM MISERABLE

Suffered Agony Until 'Fruit-a-tives' Cured Him

Hundreds of people gladly testify to the wonderful curative powers of the famous fruit medicine "Fruit-a-tives." To those now suffering with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or other Stomach Troubles, this letter of Mr. Stirling, the well-known real estate operator of Western Ontario, shows the way to a speedy and certain cure.
"Fruit-a-tives were so beneficial to me when I suffered with distressing Dyspepsia, that I wish to inform you of their satisfactory results."
Although I have, in past, suffered agony with Dyspepsia, I am now in perfect health. "Fruit-a-tives" accomplished the desired result."
N. C. STIRLING.
"Fruit-a-tives" will cure every trace of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Flatulent, Pain, Bloating, Biliousness, and Constipation.
"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy in the world made of fruit juices and valuable tonics.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

said, "she wouldn't have me. Every voyage when I went home I asked her the same question: 'Will you marry me, Lil?' and she always said 'No.' She'd never give me a reason; perhaps she hadn't one; it was just a woman's way. And then, at the end of nine years—well, she's my wife now, and we've got a kiddie, the bonniest little thing—"

The ship's doctor fumbled in his pocket; he struck another match on the rail. "What do you think of her?" he asked proudly.

The man took the little portrait awkwardly; he held it close to the flickering matchlight.

A dimpled baby face laughed up at him. "It draws a man home, I can tell you, a moment's stay out into the darkness, with tender eyes. 'Nine years I waited for her—' it was worth it!"

The other man was silent; he was thinking of the girl who had kissed him goodbye that rainy dawn fifteen years ago—

"Yes, bless her!" The ship's doctor knocked the ashes from his pipe, and for a moment stared out into the darkness, with tender eyes. "Nine years I waited for her—' it was worth it!"

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LET US DO FOR YOU

what we have done for hundreds of others—furnished their home with the newest and best at the most modern prices.

A good value COUCH is upholstered in drill leather, all tufted, spring edge, claw feet. Price \$11.90

We carry a very large assortment of 3 and 5 piece Parlor Suits.

J. MARCUS, 30 DOCK ST.

'Phone Main 1373

most loved and longest remembered. She hadn't forgotten! Go back to her, my boy, and I hope you'll be as happy as I am."
The man whom 'nobody' had come to meet stood a little apart from the eager, laughing throng of passengers as the great ship drew nearer and nearer to the docks, where a mass of eager, excited faces strained eager eyes across the ever lessening gulf of blue water.
He had been up all night; he had caught the first gleam of the white English cliffs. The sight had quickened his heart beats and set his pulses racing. Home! Home after fifteen years. In a flash the hand of time seemed to sweep down the long months since he last stood on English soil. Once more he was young, with the heart of the boy who had kissed his girl-wife good-bye.
Conflicting emotions tore him; he began to dread going forward to whatever changes awaited him—dreaded knowing that the old folks were gone—dreaded lest the girl who had knelt by his side that morning in the dim silence of the church had forgotten him, or having remembered him, that the younger man said differently.
"Thank you," he said.
The ship's doctor stared at him again. "It draws a man home, I can tell you, a child like that with the eyes of the woman you love," he said simply. "Lil always brings her down to meet me—she knows which is her daddy's boat." There was a sort of shy emotion in his voice. The most smothered in silence for a moment; then the younger man said differently.
"Yes, wife's name is Lil?"
"Yes, bless her!" The ship's doctor knocked the ashes from his pipe, and for a moment stared out into the darkness, with tender eyes. "Nine years I waited for her—' it was worth it!"

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