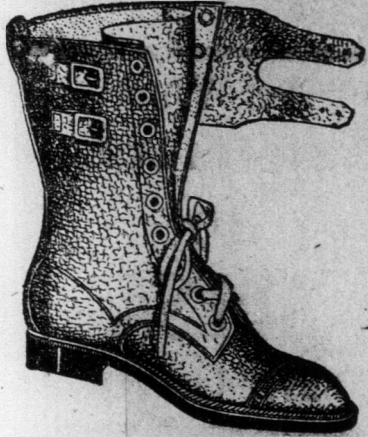


Storm Boots!

For wet, slushy days our Storm Boots will afford the greatest foot protection. A pair of these water proof sturdy Foot Soldiers will save many a Doctor's bill.



We Show Models
For Men, Women and Children.

Extra high cut, water proofed soft leathers. Bellows Tongue, water proofed Oak Tanned Soles, 12, 14 and 16 inches high.

Men's Storm Boots \$2.50, \$2.90, \$3.50 to \$5.50
Women's Storm Boots \$2.25, \$2.50 to \$3.75
Children's Storm Boots \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75

The White Shoe Store, 304 & 306 Water-st

S. B. KESNER, - - Proprietor

Hats! Hats!

Ladies! if you want something cheap for yourself or the Children in **HATS** give us a call. We have marked down all our Hats.

Children's Hats,

25c. to 40c., worth up to 80c.

Ladies' Hats, 40c. to \$1.00, worth 60c. to \$1.80.

Remember the Name:

HENDERSON'S, Theatre Hill.

There's a Reason.

Horwood's Good Wood Goods come from their own forests where they are carefully selected and are carefully manufactured at their own mills. Result

**HIGHEST QUALITY,
BEST VALUE.**

Horwood Lumber Co'y, Ltd.

JUST RECEIVED:

CUBE SUGAR, in 1-2 cwt. cases.

Granulated Sugar, in 2, 1 and 1-2 cwt. sax.

Rice, in 1 cwt., 2 cwt., 14 lb. bags.

SAMSON CEMENT.

LOWEST PRICES.

A. H. MURRAY.

Oranges, Onions, etc.

Now in Stock:

50 cases Silverpeel ONIONS,

50 cases Sweet ORANGES, and

APPLES, HAY, OATS.

Come and get our prices on goods we handle, as you are sure to save money.

BURT & LAWRENCE, 14 New Gower St.

F. O. Box 245.

Telephone 758

NEW Floor CANVAS.

We have Just Received another large shipment of

FLOOR CANVAS, - ALL WIDTHS,

And are offering them at our usually **LOW PRICES.** A big variety of neat and pretty patterns to choose from.

WILLIAM FREW.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By MARY CAMPBELL



Would you ever in the world think of teasing your friend or your brother or sister or husband to give away to you some money or some precious possession which he had been entrusted to his keeping?

"No, of course not," you say. "What a silly question."

Perhaps it is. But wait a moment. Did you ever tease your friend or your brother or sister or husband to tell you something which had been told him in confidence; in other words, give away to you something which had been entrusted to his keeping?

Can you give as emphatic a negative to that?

I doubt it. And yet there is so great a difference between the two.

Of course, there is the chance that the confidence might be a good deal more precious than money or any material possession to the one who gave it. But the principle, I think, is just the same.

And yet I know but few people who have a fine sense of honor about this thing.

I know a woman who boasts that her husband tells her everything that is told him even if it is in confidence. "He has to," she says, "because if he doesn't I don't give him any peace."

What a boast!

Myself, I should think she had more reason for shame than for vain glorying.

I know an engaged girl who quarrelled with her fiancé and broke the engagement because he would not tell her something which she thought he ought. The something was a confidence given him by a very old friend who unfortunately happened to be a woman.

To be sure, I don't know all the circumstances of the case, but I am much inclined to think that he is well rid of a wife who would beseech him to be dishonourable, and who was not capable of realizing that he would not love her so well "loved he not honor more."

I suppose someone will remind me that a husband should not accept a confidence which he cannot share with the other half of him.

Perhaps not.

But the question whether he should accept the confidence is one thing, and the question whether he should betray it after having accepted it, is quite another.

And as to the first question—for my part I cannot see why it should prejudice the happiness of a couple I either husband or wife knows some thing that he cannot tell the other—provided, of course, that the knowledge is not anything which for some particular reason ought to be shared.

To urge anyone to betray a confidence is to insult him.

To accept a betrayed confidence is to accept stolen goods.

To betray a confidence is not only to dishonor yourself but to lower yourself in the eyes of him to whom you betray it.

And yet none but the most honorable scruple to ask others to betray confidences.

What a tremendous motive power curiosity is!

Red Cannon

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half a million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well

The Beggar's Xmas Supper.

A man was struggling along the Paris streets, soaked to the skin, splashing through the puddles, wondering why he made the effort as he had nowhere to go. Suddenly a taxi emerged out of the gloom, deluged him up to the eyes, nearly ran him over, and sent him helter-skelter into the arms of a man in a doorway.

Almost automatically he told his tale, that he had not had a crust of bread for days, and had nowhere to lay his head. The man in the doorway contemplated him sternly and silently. Then a sudden idea occurred to him: "All right! As it happens, I was expected a guest who has not turned up. Supper is waiting. Go straight into the house and make yourself at home. You will find an excellent supper. When I come back I will see about finding you a lodging. This generous offer harmonised so

little with the manner of the host that the beggar mumbled something about being made a fool of. The other interrupted him rudely, and asked: "Do I look the kind of man to crack jokes in the rain?" The beggar reflected that he had little to lose, so he stumbled down a long dark passage and opened a door which had been indicated to him.

A splendid supper was laid, with cut glass and silver to match, all resplendent in a blaze of electric light just as he was wondering whether it would be worth while to make off with the silver, some fine old dusty bottles caught his eye.

For a long time he determined to touch nothing until the return of his host, but at last hunger and thirst and fatigue overcame him. He began with a half-empty bottle of burgundy. Then, as the wine began to take effect, he set to work upon the appetising food, cutting it with his hooligan's knife so as not to dirty the shining cutlery on the table. Another bottle of burgundy followed, more food, then a bottle of champagne.

Although this mysterious house frightened him, he began to feel happy, he wanted to laugh and to sing. Presently he sank on to the floor, wondering whether he was dreaming or in Paradise.

Suddenly he was startled out of his beatitude by some violent kicks. Two or three men, evidently police constables, pushed him to his feet and hustled him into another room, where a magistrate sat taking down evidence.

"Here is the man, sir," said one of the constables. "I know him very well. He has been in prison several times." "How many times?" "Eight times, all as a rogue and vagabond."

"Dear me," said the magistrate unctuously, "a man begins by being a vagabond and ends up as a murderer. Well, well, we must now confront him with his victim."

So they led him into a bedroom where a young woman lay with her throat cut from ear to ear. The prisoner began to protest his innocence wildly; he related the incredible cir-

Best Cure for Skin Sores

IS ZAM-BUK.

An illustration of the way in which Zam-Buk cures even the most serious and chronic cases of ulcers, eruptions and sores is provided by Mr. R. H. Barker, of Glencairn, Ont. He says: "I would not have believed that any remedy could cure so quickly, and at the same time so effectively, as Zam-Buk cured me."

"My face became covered with a kind of rash, which itched and irritated. This rash then turned to sores which discharged freely and began to spread. I first tried one thing and then another, but nothing seemed to do me any good, and the eruption got worse and worse, until my face was just covered with running sores."

"Apart from the pain (which was very bad), my face was such a terrible sight that I was not fit to go out. This was my state when some one advised me to try Zam-Buk. I got a supply, and, marvellous as it may sound, within little under a month every sore on my face was healed. I was so amazed that I have told the facts to several persons, and I have no objection to your stating my experience for the benefit of other sufferers."

Zam-Buk is purely herbal in composition, and is the ideal balm for babies and young children, for whose tender skin coarse ointments are so dangerous. Zam-Buk is a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., St. John's, Nfld., upon receipt of price. Refuse harmful substitutes.

umstances which had brought him into the house, but no one paid the faintest attention, and he was led off, screaming and struggling.

The constable who had him by the arm, whispered in his ear: "Don't be a fool! Confess at once. It will please the governor, and save you a lot of trouble, and, if you are reasonable, I will see that you are not put into the solitary cell, but have plenty of wine and tobacco."

Then, the prisoner, remembering the former kindness of his gaoler, murmured shyly: "Oh, very well, if it is my good to you, I will confess. 'It was I who killed the girl.'"

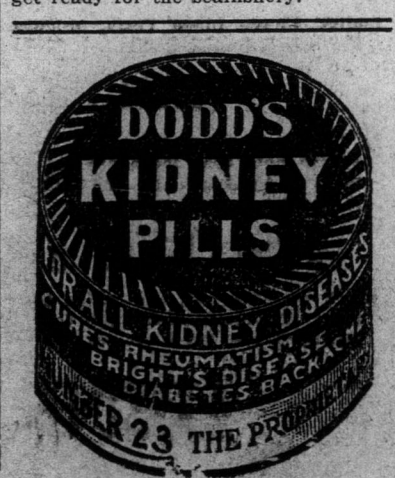
'Dust Carries It.'

Under the above headline the New York Sun publishes an interesting account of a paper read by Dr. Marcus Neustaedter before the neurological division of the Academy of Medicine, in which he explains a series of experiments conducted in conjunction with Dr. William Thro, of the Cornell Medical College for the purpose of determining the manner of the spread of infantile paralysis.

As a basis for his experiments, which were made on six monkeys, Dr. Neustaedter adopted the hypothesis that infantile paralysis, like so many other dangerous affections, is a dust disease, contracted by children coming in contact with or breathing in the dust of any room infected with paralytic germs. During March Dr. Neustaedter and Dr. Thro collected the sweepings from rooms in which there were nineteen different cases of infantile paralysis of from three to six months standing. These collections of dust were taken from the walls, floors and wooden trimmings of the different rooms, and were then dried, sifted, macerated and dissolved in a normal salt solution. The resulting solution was injected into the brains of six monkeys reserved for the experiment.

Five of the monkeys showed prominent symptoms of paresis, in some cases paralysis being complete. Stereoscopic slides showing sections from the animals and their photographs during various stages of the disease were thrown on the screen. The physicians present agreed that the monkeys were undoubtedly paralytic and that an important chapter had been added to the medical knowledge of the disease.

There are now 150 Reservists on board the training ship Calypso which is the greatest number for some time. A number of the men after putting in their drill will go home to get ready for the seal fishery.



A Prize of

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS
In Gold.

The announcement of Canada's victory over the United States in the contest for the prize offered by Sir Thomas O'Shaughnessy, President of the C. P. R., for the best wheat grown on either continent of America, was made November the 4th, at the Land Show in Madison Square Garden, New York. The winner of the world-beating wheat was Mr. S. Wheeler, of Saskatchewan, Canada. He received a prize of \$1000.00 in gold.

The World-Beating Flour

ROBIN HOOD

is manufactured at Saskatchewan, Canada, from this wheat. There is no mixed wheat in

Robin Hood Flour.

The Purest and Best Flour in the World.

Ladies' White Fleeced CORSET COVERS,

(LONG SLEEVES.)

Only 45 cts. each.

These are Superior Value

and are Garments which are sure to be popular, having been made specially to our own Pattern, at so low price, to suit the requirements of our large and ever increasing Underwear Trade.

They come in sizes **4, 5 and 6**, are good weights and splendidly finished garments.

Ladies Cream Ribbed Vests & Knickers

In a Superior Quality of Seconds.

Sizes 4, 5 and 6, only **33c.** Garment.

Then of course there is

THAT EXAMPLE OF SUPERIOR VALUE,

Our Ladies' Cream Ribbed Fleeced Vests,

First Quality, at only **27c.** garment.

HENRY BLAIR



We can show you **THE GOODS**, can give you **THE CUT** and **STYLE** and **THE EXPERT WORKMANSHIP.** The largest stock of **TAILORING GOODS**

in the city. All goods **UP-TO-DATE.** Mail orders given prompt attention. Samples and self-measuring cards sent to any address.

JOHN MAUNDER,

Tailor and Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth Street. aug 2, 1912