MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

"A Poem in Tobacco"

The Davis'
"SUBLIME"
Cigar, 10c.

A Blend of The World's Choicest Tobaccos

Made by S. DAVIS & SONS LTD. MONTREAL.
(over 100 years in business)

"SUBLIME"

is for sale by all first-class tobacconists—and is produced by the makers of the celebrated "NOBLEMEN" Cigar.

LOVE LETTERS OF MME. CURIE

Woman Chemist Refers to "Profoundest Affinities" in Missive To Langevin

HINTS WAY TO DROP SPOUSE

Sabonne Said to Be Using Every Effort to Suppress News of Romance Which is Now the Sensation of Paris

Paris, Nov. 26—Ever since the first publication of the alleged romance of Mme. Curie and Professor Langevin a section of the press has been asserting that leading professors and officials of the Sorbonne have been straining every nerve to suppress the case for the honor of science and the credit of the university. These papers declare that the president of the Paris press syndicate was requested by members of the Sorbonne not to mention the story. It certainly has been dropped, except by one or two papers. These say that there are two women in the case.

One of the two is said to be a French woman whose home has been destroyed, and the other a foreigner who deliberately set out on the task of separating a husband from his wife and children from their mother. One of these papers prints verbatim the complaint which Mme. Langevin had lodged against her husband.

Excerpts From Letter

The complaint begins by alleging that Professor Langevin hired an appartment under his own name in the Rue de Banquier on July 15,1910. The apartment consisted of two rooms and a kitchen. The lease was renewed from October 15, 1910, to July 15, 1911, under the name of "Crosnoer." It is charged to the complaint that Professor Langevin and Mme. Curie met there continually and scandalized the neighborhood, as their identities were known.

Excerpts from alleged letters between Mme. Curie and Professor Langevin are quoted as proof that more than a passing friendship between the couple was established. The letters, the publication of which has caused a sensation in Paris, deal chiefly with the hostility which existed between Professor Langevin and his wife. Professor Langevin writes in one letter:

"Yesterday there was a fresh explanation from eleven to four in the morning. I made some advance, my wife promising to withdraw her threats and leave me at liberty to choose between you and her. She will not consent to restore the stolen letter. She is ready to swear that she will not use it or threaten you. I am trembling with impatience at the thought of again seeing you and telling you how I have missed you and to kiss you tenderly, again to hear your voice and again to see your dear eyes. Until Saturday, darling, I shall think of thee only."

Profoundest Affinities

Mme. Curie is quoted as writing: "Au revoir," dear Paul. I take your dear head in my hands to caress it softly with tender, maternal feeling. I am sorry I am unable to renew the flowers, chez nous. There is beautiful heather here and I would like to take some there for you. I kiss you most tenderly."

A letter which was registered and which makes over 3,000 words is quoted verbatim in the complaint. In this missive Mme. Curie advises Langevin how he can secure liberty so that they can "see each other as much as the diversity of our occupations will permit, to work, walk and travel together."

"There are the profoundest affinities between us," continues this letter, "and they only need a favorable mode of life for development." Mme. Curie describes the sentiment which has arisen from "her crushed life and his family life failure" as something wherefro a "good work together ought to arise and a good, solid friendship and even the fine children of love in the finest acceptance of the word."

Plot to Get Children

The writer expresses the belief that Mme. Langevin's gross nature will not allow herself and her husband to live on a footing of reciprocal liberty with an outward appearance of courtesy so that their children might remain with them. The letter suggests that the professor deprive his wife of every pleasure and distraction in the hope of a reconciliation until she proposes a separation. Then she believes that Mme. Langevin will soon tire of the children and surrender them to him.

Other extracts from the letters of Professor Langevin, in which he says: "I have been thinking of your lecture and will tell you what to say on the consequences of the discovery of radium," are quoted presumably to suggest, as many are saying nowadays, that Mme. Curie is incapable of original work without the assistance of some one like her late husband or Professor Langevin.

Throughout the letters the intimate tu and toi (thee and thou) are used and chez nous(meaning "at home") repeatedly occurs.

LITTLE POWER BUT GREAT WORK DONE

Columbia Professor Believes Street Cars May Be Run With Telephone Circuit Supply

New York, Nov. 27—The most recent invention that Prof. M. I. Hupin, of Columbia University, expects to spring on the world was spoken of by him here at a meeting of the National Academy of Sciences. He said he was not ready to go into the particulars, but by the next meeting of the academy in April he would be prepared to explain to the scientists how he could get incredible amounts of work done by the use of small quantities of electricity.

The machine that would do this, said the professor, had been discovered almost through accident, and in fact, his first one was broken into bits at the first application of a small current. As an example of the utility of his machine he spoke of running street cars with the current which was found in a telephone circuit. The principle had not been known before, he was sure.

SAYS ELSIE SIGEL LIVES BUT STORY IS NOT BELIEVED

Magizine Writer Gives Detective in New York a Useless Trip to Newspaper Office

New York, Nov. 27—Herbert McCormick, who says he is a magazine writer, lets it be known that he knows positively that Elsie Sigel, the young missionary worker, and granddaughter of the late Gen Franz Sigel, who was found murdered and crammed in a trunk in the room of a Chinese, just above a chop suey restaurant, at 782 Eight avenue on June 18, 1909, was alive and living where he could get her ae a moment's notice.

When the police learned of the man and his information they despatched James Mahoney, a detective, to follow him, and, if possible, find out if he really did have any news of the girl. The detective soon gained McCormick's confidence, and he told him that the proof of the fact that Elsie Sigel still lived was in the possession of an assistant editor of a morning newspaper in New York. McCormick promised to show him the papers that would prove his story if the detective would accompany him to the offices of the paper. The detective did, and waited outside the editorial rooms until McCormick should return with the proof.

In a short time McCormick returned and told the detective that the assistant city editor would not permit him to have the papers because of his condition. The detective then lost patience and told him who he was, and that McCormick was to consider himself under arrest for intoxication. McCormick was taken to the station house after a fight.

Before Magistrate McQuade, in the Tombs court McCormick was fined $5. He refused to give further information.

Franz Sigel, the lawyer, who lives at 897 Crotona park, north, and who is an uncle of Elsie Sigel, was told over the telephone the story of McCormick having positive proof of the fact that his niece still lived. He declared that such a fact as his niece still being alive was utterly impossible. He said he had identified the body of his niece beyond the possibility of a doubt.

A MARTYR TO HEADACHES?
NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS
25c. a Box at your druggist's.
will make life comfortable for you again.
They relieve the worst headache in 30 minutes or less.
National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. 31 Montreal.

La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

An Ultimatum of War That Was Held Back — War Declaration at Bridge Whist Game—A Court for Baronets

(Copyright, 1911 by the Brentwood Company.)

An interesting story might be written about ultimatums, the documents that virtually announce war. That which the late Sir Edward Monson, British ambassador in Paris, was instructed to present to the French government at the time of the now almost forgotten Fashoda crisis, was carried by him in his pocket for a couple of days. He refrained from complying with the instructions of the foreign office in London about its immediate presentation, but unofficially informed the French foreign minister that he was holding it back. That gave time to the French government to gracefully retire from the altogether untenable position which it had assumed.

Had Sir Edmund delivered the ultimatum as directed, war between England and France would have been wholly inevitable, and both nations owe him a debt of gratitude for having, though a man of absolutely no private fortune, risked his office and consequently his daily bread, in order to avert what would have proved a very sanguinary struggle.

Italy's ultimatum inaugurating her war with Turkey was presented to Hakki Pasha, the Ottoman Grand vizier while the latter was engaged in a game of bridge at the home of a foreign friend, about one o'clock in the morning. Hakki, who is a bridge whist fiend, saw that it was a letter from the Italian embassy, but laid it by his side unopened, without paying any attention thereto and not dreaming that matters had reached such a stage as to demand immediate action on his part.

It was not until a quarter of an hour later that one of the women of the bridge party who happened to be an Italian, and who had an inkling of the state of affairs, remarked jokingly, "Had not you better open that? It may be an ultimatum!"

Laughingly the premier opened it. His face blanched; he jumped up and, without taking any time to excuse himself, rushed off to the palace to inform the Sultan that the fat was in the fire.

In the case of the Japanese war with Russia in 1904, the respective ultimatums were not delivered until after the war had actually been begun and after the Japanese night attack on Port Arthur had actually taken place.

Volumes, indeed, could be written on the subject of ultimatums, and of the oddities, the comedies, the dramas, and even the tragedies connected with their presentation. One of the most peculiar that occurs to my memory at the present moment is that presented to the last sovereign elector of Hesse by a Russian general, Henry von Roeder, whose favorite daughter had been jilted by the elector's son at his father's instance. When the elector failed to comply with the demands contained in the ultimatum, the general was commissioned by the Prussian government to seize him, and to place him under the arrest which was the beginning of his captivity.

A Court for Baronets

About a year or so ago, King George, on the recommendation of the government and in deference to a petition presented to the crown by the bona-fide members of the Order of Baronets, created a special tribunal for the purpose of determining claims to baronetcies and to advise him thereof. Unti that time there had been no tribunal competent to deal with the matter, such as the peerage has, in the so-called committee of privileges of the House of Lords. The consequence was that anyone who wished to do so was free to adopt the title of baronet.

The new tribunal for the baronetage is composed of a committee of members of the privy council of the king, specially selected by him for the purpose. Under their direction and supervision, a list of bona-fide baronets was drawn up, that is to say, baronets whose rights were beyond all cavil, received his approval and was officially gazetted as the only list recognized by crown and government.

Of course several people who had been using the title of baronet, and who had been omitted from the list, applied for a place thereon, and submitted their claims to the committee.

In all these instances their rights were recognized while in another case, that of Sir Herbert Perrott, the sovereign was recommended to confirm the title which has been borne in consequence of a very natural error for nearly 200 years, without the original patent being duly registered by the College of Arms.

The committee of the privy council on the baronetage has now, for the first time, turned down a claim, which has been in consequence thereof rejected by King George. The unsuccessful petitioner is Edmund Charles Cox, who has been flourishing as a baronet for a number of years and has his name recorded as the fifteenth holder of the baronetcy of Cox of Dunmanway, in Ireland, in most of the works of reference devoted to the enumeration of the possessors of English titles.

Some years ago, indeed, "Sir" Edmund Cox's name and title appeared in the London "Nineteenth Century Review," as the author of a particularly foolish article promulgating a plan for England's summary arrest of the naval preparations of Germany, by forthwith destroying every battleship and cruiser possessed by the latter, without warning or declaration of war.

The baronetcy of Cox Dunmanway, was originally created by letters patent, dated November 21, 1706, in favor of Sir Richard Cox, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Sir Richard had nine sons, one of whom became Archbishop of Cashel. "Sir" Edmund Cox, the claimant, urged his rights to the baronetcy as the nearest male heir of William Cox, the eighth son of the first baronet. The claimant had no documentary evidence proving this descent; nothing but mere family traditions, nor was he able to show that all the descendants, in the male line direct, of the seven elder sons of the first parent, and all of whose rights would enjoy priority to his own, had become extinct. All that he was able to put forward was the fact that the title had been borne for twenty-one years by his father, the Rev. George Cox, assistant master at Cheltenham College and a reader of the London publishing house of Longman & Co., until his death in 1902, when the baronetcy was resumed by his son, Edmund, at that time an inspector of police in Bombay. The only official recognition which "Sir" Edmund was able to produce of his pretensions, was the fact that he had drawn his pay until his retirement last year and since then his pension, under the name of Sir Edmund Cox.

The committee of the privy council, in consequence of this condition of affairs, "humbly advised His Majesty that the name of Edmund Charles Cox be not entered on the official roll of baronets, in respect to the baronetcy of Cox of Dunmanway," and the king, on the strength of this recommendation by his privy councillors, rejected the petition of the claimant.

Owing to the publicity which the case has received, it is doubtful whether the thus defeated petitioner will continue to use a title which has been denied to him by the crown, and which has been judicially proved not to belong to him. On the other hand, there is no legal penalty provided by English law for the usurpation of any nobiliary title unless it be for purposs of fraud, in which event the man may be criminally prosecuted for obtaining money or goods under false pretences.

How wise has been the decision of the committee of the privy council, is demonstarted by the fact that, thanks to the publicity of the proceedings, no less than four other bearers of the name of Cox have turned up who declare that they are able to prove that they are descended from one or another of the elder sons of the first baronet.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SPOT ON SUN; BAD WEATHER INDICATED?

Santo Clara, Cal., Nov. 27—A sun spot of apparently rectangular shape was seen this week at the Santa Clara College observatory in latitude 1 degree 42 minutes south, and longitude 72 degrees east from the central meridian. Using solar phenomena as indicators, weather disturbances are expected from November 28 to December 1.

SUNBURY BYE-ELECTION.

It is said that the writ will be issued in a few days for the bye-election in Sunbury county to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. J. D. Hazen, and that nomination will likely be Thursday, Dec. 7, and polling Thursday, Dec. 14.

AWFUL THOUGHT.

Nell—"Won't it be grand when women can vote?"

Belle—"But suppose election should come on a day when you have a fitting at your dressmaker's."

LET IT BE A SERGE

Both London and Paris say "Serge for winter suits".

Priestley's
"Sandown" & "Concord"
Coating Serges

are famous for their beauty of weave and color.

In Black, Navy and Cream — guaranteed fast colors.

Rolled on the varnished board — with "Priestley's Limited" stamped every 5 yards on the selvedge.

The Evening Chit Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

Do you like surprises?

I am so fond of them myself that I feel sure you do. Remember sometimes when you were little, how father, mother, or big brother would put a stick of candy, a many colored pencil or some other childish treasure under your plate; and remember how delighted you were when you came to the table, saw that inverted plate and how the treasure beneath it became twice as delightful by reason of being a "s'prise?"

Remember, too, that time when big brother came home and said right out of a clear sky, "How would you like to go to the circus this afternoon?" Of course, you do and you can remember as well as if it were yesterday how you jumped up and down and cried "Goody," or "Bully," according to your sex. Surely the reason that whole excursion stands out so vivid in your mind is that it was lifted out of the ordinary by being a "s'prise."

Well, then, since we've decided that you like surprises, as well as I do, I'm sure you'll want to hear of a new kind of surprise that Molly, the little stenographer lady, told us of the other afternoon.

The author man was glum. No, it wasn't because the magazine market was as bad as the stock market. No, it wasn't anything else we could suggest. Very well, then, if we must know, it was simply because he was sick to death of himself and his vile temper. Just the other day he had made up his mind more firmly than ever before that he would control it and just this morning he had failed egregiously.

"That's the way it always is," he concluded, "over and over again I make up my mind that I will do better next time, and even while I'm making that promise I know that the very next time I get angry I'll say every bitter, unreasonable thing that comes into my head. I'm almost ready to chuck the whole thing."

We were all silent for a minute. We knew that the author man had considerable provocation for temper, but we couldn't very well say that.

Molly spoke finally. "Did you ever try giving yourself surprises, David?" said she.

"Don't know what you mean, Molly," said the author man with the lifelessness of complete discouragement.

"Well, you know," explained Molly, "It's this way. I used to have just the same feeling about getting up in the morning—that is, I'd promise myself every night that I would get up when called in the morning, and even while I was promising I'd know I wouldn't. Well, one morning when I was lying there thinking I ought to get up, but wouldn't, it popped into my head: 'Why not give yourself a surprise by getting up this minute?' And so I did. I jumped right out of bed and it really was a pleasant surprise to myself. And a nice one, too, for I had time enough to dress in comfort, go out in the garden and pick a bunch of pansies for my desk. And I've done it a lot since—given myself surprises about different things, I mean. You don't know how much putting it that way helps. When I come home tired, throw myself on the couch, and don't feel a bit like helping mother get supper I'll think. 'This is a grand chance to give myself a surprise by hopping up quick and setting the table.' I do it and when I sit down to supper, I can tell you, I feel better than if I hadn't."

By the time Molly had reached this point in her peroration, the author man's glumness had vanished. He was looking down at her with the beautiful smile of amused tenderness that we usualy keep for children.

Molly looked up and caught the smile. "You are laughing at me," she accused.

"Indeed, I'm not," said the author man. "On the contrary, I'm going to surprise myself the very next time I get a chance."

"Truly," cried Molly rapturously. She thinks the author man very wonderful and regards his approval as a sort of accolade.

"Molly," broke in the wants-to-be-cynic, who had been listening with unwonted attention, "I say, Molly, five times you've promised me you'd take that tramp to Bear's Hill and then put it off. Now I want to go this afternoon and I hope you are going to surprise yourself by putting on your duds and coming."

"I guess he's got you this time," said the author man. "But why don't you, Molly? I feel just like a tramp and I'll come, too, if I may."

"Oh, will you, David?" cried Molly with delight. "I'll go this minute."

But whisper while I tell you a queer secret. I don't think the wants-to-be-cynic was the least bit pleased.

NO CASCARET USER EVER HAS HEADACHE

A 10 Cent Box Will Keep Your Liver, Stomach and Bowels Clean, Pure and Fresh For Months

Sick headache, billiousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath —always trace them to torpid liver, delayed fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Salts, cathartic pills, oils and purgative waters force a passageway for a day or two—yes—but they don't take the poisons out and have no effect upon the liver or stomach.

Cascarets immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the decomposed waste matter and poisons in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means inside cleanliness and a clear head for months. Ask any of the millions of Cascaret users if they ever have headache.

COURT OUANGONDY.

A social evening was spent in their hall in the Temple Building, north end, last night by the members of Court Ouangondy, I. O. F. and friends. J. A. Brooks presided and atfer an address by the chairman the following programme was carried out: Piano duet, Misses B. E. Holder and B. Brown; reading, Master Arnold Ring; solo, Master Grenville Ring; address, Hon. Robert Maxwell; dialogue, Grace Brown, Nina Chase, Ruby Morrison, May Brooks, Willie Morrison, Hillis Marr, Carl Chase, Arnold Ring, Grenville Ring; solo, Miss Bertie Campbell. Refreshments were served.

There's no excuse for failure unless you yearn for the unattainable.

To The Public

If in any way we did not serve you properly during the busy hours of Saturday, we are very sorry, and promise to be better prepared to look after your wants while the sale lasts—no matter how big the crowd.

Saturday was the Greatest Day in our 11 years of business life, and we thank you for your help.

The writer has participated in a number of successful sales in the past, but never before witnessed so much enthusiasm and patience as displayed by the great crowds that thronged the store from early morning until the closing hour. If you could not get what you desired, on Saturday—come today and get it.

We will keep the store open each evening till 8 o'clock for the convenience of those who cannot shop before 6.

HENDERSON & HUNT

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Daily Hints For the Cook

CHOCOLATE COOKIES

Four eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 3 squares of chocolate (melted), 1 cup of butter, 3 cups of flour; teaspoon, of vanilla extract. Flour sufficient to roll very thin.

CHOCOLATE BLANC MANGE

In one-half cup of milk soften one-fourth box of gelatine. Scald one and one half cups of milk and stir into it two ounces of unsweetened chocolate, a pinch of salt and one-half cup of sugar. When smooth take from fire and add gelatine and one-half teaspoon of vanilla. Mold and serve with whipped cream.

CORN CAKES.

One-half can corn, one cup sifted flour, one teaspoon baking powder, pinch salt and just enough milk to make it the right consistency to spread. This is the amount I make, as there are but two of us. It can be easily doubled. By adding a little finely minced onion, or a little onion extract, they will taste very much like oyster cakes.

SHIPPING

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Saturday.

Stmr Briardene, Crowe, Havana, Wm Thomson & Co.

Arrived Sunday.

Stmr Grampian, William, Liverpool via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.

Stmr Batiscan, Craft, Sydney, R P & W F Starr.

Stmr Astarte, Young, Parrsboro, R P & W F Starr.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Quebec, Nov. 26—Stmr Arvls, Bendu, Mileson, Mauritius.

BRITISH PORTS.

Liverpool, Nov 25—Ard, stmr Megantic, Portland (Me).

Liverpool, Nov 25—Ard stmr Teutonic, Montreal; Sagamore, Halifax.

Southampton, Nov 25—Ard, stmr St Paul, New York.

London, Nov 25—Ard, stmr Sardinian, Montreal.

London, Nov 25—Ard, stmr Durango, Halifax.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, Nov 25—Ard, schrs Silver Star, Nova Scotia; E Merriam, St John.

Vineyard Haven, Nov 25—Ard, schr Laura M Lunt, Halifax.

New London, Nov 25—Ard, schrs Nava, Halifax; Lavonia, from St John for New York; William D Marvel, Thomaston (Me).

New York, Nov 25—Ard, stmrs Adriatic, Liverpool; Caledonia, Glasgow.

Portland, Nov 25—Ard, stmr Ascania, Southampton.

Savannah, Ga, Nov 25—Ard, stmr Helvetia, Montreal.

New York, Nov 25—Ard, schrs Silver Leaf, Parrsboro (N S).

Vineyard Haven, Nov 25—Ard, schrs Ronald, Port Johnson for Yarmouth (N S); William L Elkins, New York for St John; John G Waller, New York for St John; Lucia Porter, New York for Calais (Me).

ROCKEFELLER DEAL RECALLED IN THE MERRITT MATTER

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 25—In view of the Stanley committee hearing at Washington, at which Leonidas and Alfred Merritt, of Duluth, told on the witness stand the story of how the family saw the Mesaba range and all of its wealth slip from their grasp to the control of John D. Rockefeller, a suit which was tried in the Duluth courts in 1894 is recalled with interest.

The action was brought by Alfred Merritt against John D. Rockefeller and Fred T. Gates, at that time Mr. Rockefeller's private secretary and president of the Mesaba & Northern Railway, to recover $1,226,400 which Mr. Merritt claimed had been fradulently taken away from him. The suit hung fire for three years. A verdict was returned for $940,000 in the United States court, the case having been removed from the state courts. After Mr. Rockefeller had announced his intention to appeal the case, a compromise was effected whereby the Merritts received $325,000 and withdrew all claims of fraud brought against the Rockefeller interests. The transaction occurred in 1893 in which John D. Rockefeller and Charles W. Wetmore, of New York, and the Merritts, of this city, figured.

The original complaint, which is now a matter of court record, gives a lengthy history of the formation of the Consolidated Mines Company. It was claimed that Mr. Rockefeller had, by fraudulent representations, induced Alfred Merritt to put his money and holdings into the Lake Superior Consolidated Mining Company, Mr. Rockefeller, according to the record, being accused of putting a lot of comparatively worthless stock into the consolidating and drawing out in its place the records read, a first mortgage constituting a first lien on the whole consolidated property.

ALEXANDER JONES.

He isn't much fer fishin' an' he couldn' ketch a ball
If you throwed it just directly in hi way;
The fellers call him sissy, but he's no a slouch at all
When it comes to speakin' declamatio day!
Then I tell you we are glad when Alexan der takes the floor,
And it seems we have waited all th week
Just fer Friday afternoon to roll aroun to us once more
When it's time fer Alexander Jones t speak.

It doesn't matter if he calls for Liber or Death,
Or whether it's the one about Horatius-
You could hear a pin a-droppin' as w set an' hold our breath
Till little Susie Jenkins whisper "Gracious!"
You fergot your Sunday collar an' th shine that's on your shoes,
Or that Saturday's the next day in th week,
An' the girls get out the handkerchief they'll likely have to use
When it's time for Alexander Jones t speak.

Then the minister goes up in front an pats him on the head,
An' says we have a youthful statesma here
Who will make West Pikeville famou when his boyhood days have fled,
'Cause he's starting on a glorious car eer,
But I'm awful 'fraid the minister woul have to change his tune
If he knew that of the days in all th week,
His Sunday isn't in it with the Frida afternoon
When it's time fer Alexander Jones t speak.

—"Lippincott's."

Robert Wendall of Rockport Mass., i said to have the apple-eating record fo that town. Last week he ate twenty nine good-sized Baldwins in two hours.

FACE WAS LITERALLY COVERED WITH PIMPLES.

Four Different Doctors Did Her No Good.

Two Bottles of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS Cured Her.

Bad blood is directly the cause of th face breaking out in pimples, and it i impossible to eradicate them unless yo put your blood into good shape

Burdock Blood Bitters is compounde from roots, herbs, barks and berries and is without a doubt the best remed procurable for the purpose of driving a the blood impurities out of the system

Mr. Geo. E. Miller, Chivering, Ont writes:—"Last fall I was very much troubled with pimples. My face wa literally covered with them. I went t four different doctors, but they could d me no good. One day a friend advise me to use Burdock Blood Bitters, I got two bottles, and before I had take all the first one, the pimples had near all disappeared, and by the time I ha taken all the second one the pimples ha disappeared completely, thanks to Bur dock Blood Bitters. I would advis anybody who is troubled with any bloo trouble to use Burdock Blood Bitters.

Manufactured only by The T. M burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Rubbers! Rubbers!

Note the following prices and judge for yourself.

Women's Rubbers, 45c. and 55c.
Men's Rubbers, 65c. and 75c.
Girls' Rubbers, 38c. and 48c.
Child's Rubbers, 30c. and 38c.
Boys' Rubbers, 45c., 55c. and 65c.

N. J. LaHOOD
282 Brussels St
Near Cor. Hanover.