

## KEITH'S MEDICINAL STOUT.

A liquid food full of vim and energy.  
It will agree with you perfectly.  
Every dealer sells it.

## It's Best.

Royal Blend  
Scotch Whisky.

Leith House. Est. 1818.

## O. O.

### Isn't It Great?

It's great in age, great in quality, great in demand; and fills a great place in the homes of discriminating users of good Scotch in this great Province.

O. O. (Old Orkney) is a product of the Orkney Islands, far to the North of Scotland, the distillery being situated farther North than any other, and is said to be the pure, crystal-like waters from the heather-clad hills of these islands add much to the quality of O. O.

Just say O. O.

**KELLEY & GLASSEY, Ltd.**  
Phone 238. Halifax. Box 760.

## A Store Brimful of Thank-giving Needs

In WINES and LIQUORS—simply impossible to find better. Endless variety of Brands to select from:

SERRIERE	From \$60. to \$1.25 per Bottle
PORT	From \$60. to \$1.25
BRANDIES	From \$60. to \$1.25
WHISKIES	From \$60. to \$1.25

Our Special A.E. and STOUT. (Pints) \$1.00 per Dozen

**A. MONAGHAN & CO.,** 120-124 Barrington Street, Telephone 108.

## The Season for Stouts.

It's about this time every year that we notice an increasing demand for Stout. People in a delicate state of health, and even those of a more robust nature, find good Stout a promoter and preserver of health. By the daily use of this tonic beverage you can get yourself in good shape for the long winter months.

**Do's Head Cinnamon Stout.** Brewed in Ireland and bottled in England by Do's Bros., Ltd. The fact that this Stout is sold in most parts of the world is guarantee of its quality.

**Keith's Medicinal Stout.** We are proud to say that this is a home product, brewed from the genuine Dublin Malt at the Nova Scotia Brewery. We recommend this Stout.

ORDER YOUR STOUT TO-DAY.  
**T. F. COURTNEY & CO.,** Halifax.

## 5 p. c. DEBENTURES, (In Amounts to Suit)

The Government allow Trustees to invest in our Debentures.

(PRICE PAR.)

THE EASTERN CANADA SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, LIMITED.

## A Word About Printing!

We plan and execute Job, Book and Catalogue Printing of the highest grade. We DESIGN, ENGRAVE and

## LITHOGRAPH

Office Stationery, Books and Debentures, Stock Certificates, Labels, Calendars, etc. We are PHOTO-ENGRAVERS and make plates to illustrate your printed matter.

Our prices are reasonable and our work is good. Phone 16 when attention in need and we will call on you. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

**Royal Print and Litho, Limited,**  
Formerly McAlpine Publishing Co., Limited.

If there is one time more than another that a person should eat meat it is during the Fall and Winter months; one needs it at these seasons of the year in order that the proper blood and muscle supplying ingredients enter and build up the body. Of course, it must be clean, healthy and tender. That's the reason why you should order your meats from

## JOHNSTON'S MODEL MEAT MARKET

Phone 1060. 116 Barrington St.

## SLAYER OF ELEPHANTS

JAMES SUTHERLAND HAS SPENT 17 YEARS IN THE JUNGLE.

Scotman, Who Has Shot Six Hundred Elephants and Sold From of Ivory May Visit Canada in the Near Future—He is Tired of City Life and Will Go Back to His Job in Africa.

Taking a few days off, before returning to Africa to resume the slaughter of elephants for their ivory, James Sutherland, Scotman and champion elephant slayer of the world, may pay Canada a flying visit in the near future.

The spoor of the giant pachyderm is more familiar to Sutherland than the ways of civilized man and he confesses that he feels a restraint in the stiffness and restricted area of a city and will return to his job, which is shooting elephants.

For the past seventeen years Sutherland has all but lived, entirely in the wilderness of Africa, surrounded only by natives. He has shot some 600 elephants and sold some of them for an average of \$7,500 a ton, so that he is a fairly good compensation for the risk and isolation.

As for the isolation Sutherland has come to like it. He has little use for the artificialities of civilization, finding life in the "rough," as the natives call the dense African forest, more sincere and straight-from-the-shoulder than life in the cities. As for the risk—they are many, but they are a part of the business the same as risk accompanies steep-climbing and railroad and electrical work. It's all in a day's work. A man who lacks

the nerve has no business elephant hunting.

"There is no calling, except prize fighting," says the veteran hunter, "that requires that to be so physically fit as does elephant hunting. Absolute control of one's nerves is necessary. The elephant has the advantage over the hunter. He is higher up, he can see over the forest and he has the better eyesight. The great beast charges through the forest directly at the hunter and especially if wounded are extremely dangerous."

Sutherland's closest shave, as he has described it, was when he had trailed a herd of five bull elephants all day. He secured four of them and the fifth was wounded near the heart when it charged the hunter. Now in elephant hunting there are only four vulnerable spots and they are small spots, too, which one must hit to bring the animal down. The spots are the eye, the ear, the neck or one in the heart. At any other spot on the great creature a bullet is likely to fly off at a tangent, or make a flesh wound which infuriates the elephant.

This particular big bull, irritated by a flesh wound, was charging the hunter. One does not shoot elephants for a lifetime without learning to hold one's nerves in control and wait until the quarry is near enough to insure a shot in the vital spot. There is not much use in missing the vital spot, because if you don't get the elephant with a single shot the chances are that you will get the elephant with two.

Sutherland's second shot at this pachyderm took effect in the eye, gouging out the optic, but not halting the beast. In an instant the elephant was crashing through the bush and had tossed him with a blow from one of its tusks. Before he had time to scramble to his feet Sutherland was seized about the waist by the elephant's trunk and flung aloft.

He landed on the ground with a thud and the third attack of the bull lodged the hunter high in the branches of a tree, unconscious. One of his native servants fetched him his gun and assisted him to recover consciousness.

Pulling himself together, his gun supported by the native, Sutherland fired his third shot, which was the plant advanced within the distance of 15 yards. Although it brought him to his knees, it did not stop him. Nerving himself with all the reserves snappy he had, crooked though he was, the hunter managed to put a fourth bullet in the elephant's brain.

The hunter has visited the wilderness camps of Henry M. Stanley and Emin Pasha, paddled up the Semlino river, teeming with crocodiles, spent days in the forest of the pigmies who shot at him with poisoned arrows and come through alive. Not only that, but he prefers to take the chances of the African forests to the mass of the streets of civilization. Sutherland is 40 years old.

Many down with pleurisy. Doctors say the country is full of it. First comes a chill, then cold develops—the inflammation grows—you can't draw a long breath—lungs and sides get sore, and pleurisy sets in. A good home-cure consists in taking twenty drops Neville's every four hours. Supplement this by thoroughly rubbing the sides and chest with Neville's, and when warmth and circulation are established, put a Neville's Boreas Plaster over the aching spot. Neville's Treatment is always successful in pleurisy, neuritis and pleurisy. Try it yourself.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Company, of Halifax, N. S., hereby gives notice that on the 4th day of August, 1913, a re-insurance agreement with the Home Insurance Company, New York, for the insurance of such and every one of the Policies in force in Canada and elsewhere, has been assigned to the Minister of Finance for a release of the securities deposited by the Company with the Minister as Ontario, on 17th of December, 1912, and all Companies holding policies with the said Company, are hereby notified that the said re-insurance agreement is hereby assigned to the Minister of Finance, on or before the 15th day of December, 1913.

Dated at Halifax, N. S., this 14th day of September, 1913.  
ARTHUR C. BAILLIE,  
Liquidator of the  
Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Company,  
Sept 14 1913

**LISTEN.**  
Direct from London, a new line of English Colored Hosiery, and they are good. Also, New Gray Flannel pajamas. New Fabrics and Bolleas's, latest cut. You can get them at ZWICKER'S ART STORE, corner Jacob and Barrington Streets.

**J. A. ZWICKER.**

## Suffering Humanity Finds

that relief must be found for the ill which may come any day, —else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that grave trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

## BEECHAM'S PILLS.

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

**Always Lead to Better Health**

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.  
Sole purveyors in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

**WHAT IS YOUR LIFE.**  
What is your life, the vital spark? That animates the body? And what the part that you will choose? Upon the stage of life to play.

He questions well who seeks to know His origin and destiny; And who are they, who, as they go, Find pleasure here and beauty see.

For there are many paths to tread And many a blessing to be had; But none sometimes leads the throne, And with their fragrance sweeten life.

So should we strive, along life's way, And leave a smoother road, and shed Our load of cares and troubles, till We strive to shape our day.

Utt! I shudder of this deed— That they who follow me may have A bettered than I have trod.

**Universal Success of the Plan**

On this side of the water the adoption of a system for making partial payments for securities is quite recent, although for years it has been well known in France and England.

It has met with instant success in the United States from the moment of its introduction, and has been swept broadcast over the country, solving the investment problem for thousands who otherwise never could have purchased securities.

Even in these conservative Maritime Provinces, where we have had a partial payment plan in operation during the past three months, the public has generally expressed its hearty approval—which approval, to a gratifying degree, has taken the concrete form of orders.

There's a little gray booklet fully explaining the plan which you may care to have. It's free.

**J.C. Mackintosh & Co.**  
ESTD 1875  
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.  
HEAD OFFICES:  
Empire Building, Halifax.  
Also, at St. John, Montreal, Fredericton, New Glasgow.

**SEE THE NEW "KEWPIE" DESIGNS FOR EMBROIDERY.**

**CROWE'S GREEN BRICK STORE,** 133 Barrington St.

**TOWN OR COUNTRY—** for all-round wear at this season, you need a good, sturdy pair of shoes.

**SHOES WE SELL.**  
The new models combine comfort and style in the shapeliness and durability and in the service in the leathers and workmanship. Of course, we carry a varied stock to meet your every requirement and are sure we can please you. Come in and try on your size.

**WALLACE BROS.,** FOOTWEAR, 171 Barrington St.

**Gaining in Public Favor.**  
We have every reason to believe that you will never be really satisfied with all you get.

**Howard's.** It holds its friends through its quality.

Phone 98 for a Trial Order.  
**HALIFAX BREWERIES, LTD.,** 59-61 Duke St., Halifax.

In a trice as if the bird were joined by a whole company, and my horse shied again and would have booted had I not been ready to jump.

Now, this which I am about to relate I am ready to swear did truly happen, though it may well be doubted and even within short distance of Jamestown when I reached two houses of a small size, not far apart, and removed from the fashion of the negro cabins, but inhabited by English folk. In the one dwelt a man who had been transported for a grievous crime, whether just or not I cannot say, but his visage was such as to condemn him, and he was often in his cups and had spent

many days in the stocks and had made great acquaintance with the whipping post, and with him dwelt his wife, an old dame with a tongue which had once earned her the ducking stool

As I passed this house I saw over the door a great bunch of dirt and vermin and white worms, which I did not care to step upon, and the threshold if gathered upon a May day. And I knew well the reason, for not many days before I had seen a woman, one Margery Key, an ancient woman, who had been verily tried crosswise and thrown in a pond for witchcraft

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water, and had disappeared. But, though to this I will not swear, I thought I saw a white gleam aloft, and heard a wall of a cat yawning along with the owl hoots.

And then my horse shied and trembled in such wise that I thought he would fall under me, and I dismounted and stroked his head and tried as best I could to soothe him, and we were all the time before the tomb, which was a large one. Then of a sudden it came to me that there was the hidden place for the powder and shot, for what safer hiding place can there be than the tomb of the first wife, when the second hath resigned but a short time, and is fair, and hath but just given her lord that little darling whose cries of appealing helplessness I could hear even there? So I gave the tomb door a pull, knowing that I should not by so doing disturb the slumbers of the poor lady within, and decided with myself that it would be easy enough to force it, and mounted and rode back as best I might to the road.

And when I came to the little dwelling of Margery Key a thought struck me, and I rode close, though my horse shied as if he felt some strange fright of something which I could not see. I bent in my saddle and looked in the door, but caught only a glimpse of a woman sitting on a stool to a tree near by and entered the house and looked about the sorry place as well as I could in the pale light of moonlight, and the old woman was not there. But one room there was, with a poor pallet in a corner and a chest against the wall and a stool and a kettle in the fireplace, with a little pile of sticks and a great scattering of ashes, but no one there, and also, if I may be believed, no broom.

All this I tell for what it may be worth to the credulity of them who hear; the facts are such as I have said. But whether believing it myself or not, yet knowing that that white cat, though it had been Margery Key in such guise or her familiar lup on his way to join her at some revel whither she had ridden her broom, had done me good service, and seeing the pitiful smallness of the pile of sticks on the hearth and reflecting upon the distressed head of the old soul's back, whether she had sold herself to Satan or not, I lingered a minute to break

The two white faces peering from the door

down a goodly amount of brush in the wood outside and carry inside for the replenishment of her store.

And as I came forth, having done so, I heard the door of the nearby house open and saw two white faces peering out at me and heard a woman's voice shriek shrilly that here was the devil seeking the witch, and though I called out to reassure them the door clapped to with a bang like a pistol shot and my horse danced about so that I could scarcely mount. Then I rode away, something wondering within myself, since I had been told for the devil, how many others might have been and whether men made their own devils and their own wights, instead of the price of evil having a hand in it, and yet that happening which I have related, and I have told the truth.

(To be Continued.)

**Maritime Telephone and Telegraph Co.**

A SMALL BLOCK OF THE ABOVE STOCK (COMMON WANTED).  
List your property with me for quick turnover.  
JOSEPH M. TOBIN,  
Room 18, Dennis Building.

**R. R. TIME TABLES.**

**I. C. R.** Depart.  
Pictou and Sydney Express, daily except Sunday, 7.00 a.m.  
Express for Montreal (with connections at Quebec) for St. John and Boston daily, 8.00 a.m.  
Ocean Limited, daily, 8.30 a.m.  
Trans Atlantic Express, daily except Sunday, 12.40 p.m.  
Maritime Express for Montreal, 8.10 a.m. except Sunday.  
Suburban Express for Yarmouth, daily except Sunday, 8.45 a.m.  
Express for Pictou, daily except Sunday, 8.45 a.m.

**Mixed Train from Yarmouth (daily except Sunday), 8.40 a.m.**  
Express for Yarmouth (daily except Sunday), 8.55 a.m.  
Express from Yarmouth (daily except Sunday), 8.55 a.m.  
Maritime Express (daily except Sunday), 1.30 p.m.  
Express from Sydney (except Sunday), 7.50 a.m.  
Ocean Limited from Montreal, 10.00 a.m.  
Express from St. John, daily, 10.30 a.m.

**D. A. M.** Depart.  
Express for Yarmouth, 7.15 a.m.  
Express for Annapolis, 8.30 a.m.  
Express for Kentville (through to Annapolis on Saturdays), 2.55 p.m.

**Express from Kentville (from Annapolis on Monday), 8.00 a.m.**  
Express from Annapolis, 8.45 p.m.  
Express from Yarmouth, 8.45 p.m.  
All the above are daily except Sunday.

**H. S. W. R. Y.** Depart.  
Express for Yarmouth—Wednesday and Saturday, 6.00 a.m.  
Accommodation to Yarmouth—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, 7.35 a.m.  
Accommodation for Liverpool—daily, except Sunday, 8.30 p.m.  
Accommodation from Liverpool—daily, except Sunday, 8.30 p.m.  
Express from Yarmouth—Wednesday and Saturday, 7.45 p.m.  
Accommodation from Yarmouth—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, 8.30 a.m.

**SUBURBAN SERVICE.**  
Regular suburban trains stop at all stations. Other trains as below stop at Bedford and Kentville and can daily except Sunday, unless otherwise mentioned.

**DEPART FROM HALIFAX.**  
Express for Sydney, 7.00 a.m.  
Express for Yarmouth, 7.30 a.m.  
Accommodation for Annapolis (via Richmond) (flagged at Rocky Lake), 8.30 a.m.  
Mixed for Yarmouth, 12.40 p.m.  
Suburban for Windsor Junction, 1.30 p.m.  
Express for Middleton (flagged at Rocky Lake), 8.55 a.m.  
Suburban for Bedford, 6.00 a.m.  
Express for Yarmouth Junction, 6.30 a.m.  
Express for Yarmouth (flagged at Bedford), 8.45 a.m.  
Suburban for Windsor Junction, 11.45 a.m.