



Powder With Cuticura Talcum After Bathing

After a bath with Cuticura Soap and warm water Cuticura Talcum dusted over the skin is soothing, cooling and refreshing. If the skin is rough or irritated, anoint with Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal.

Bones of Saint or Prince

FEARS OF SUPERSTITIOUS WELSH

As reported in The Daily Mail, excavators have recently unearthed St. Patrick's Chapel—an offshoot of St. David's Cathedral in Pembroke—where had lain hidden beneath a grassy crest on Whitesands Bay for a thousand years or more. Beside a rude altar of rock was found the skeleton of a man of great stature believed to be St. Patrick, but experts now say that the bones are those of a young man and not of a centenarian, as was St. Patrick, and the skeleton is believed to be that of one of the Welsh princes who fought against the invading Irish kings.

Another skeleton of a man, perfectly preserved, was found in the original foundations of the chapel of St. Justinian, who was St. David's coadjutor—a tiny place of worship built for mariners about 600 A.D. Around the foundations are the ruins of the later St. Justinian's Chapel, built in the 16th century by Bishop Vaughan.

During the week-end Professor Fleure, the anthropologist, of Aberystwyth, examined both skeletons, and interesting developments are expected. Professor Fleure has taken away the skull of the supposed St. Patrick for further examination, and the skeleton found in St. Justinian's Chapel has been covered with melted jellatine to preserve it.

Superstitious People.

Superstitious inhabitants of the district regard the excavations with considerable apprehension. St. Justinian, who was St. David's closest friend and confessor, was slain on Ramsey Island, by his servants, who rebelled against his strict discipline and there is a legend still perpetuated locally—that the decapitated saint walked across Ramsey Sound to St. David's carrying his bleeding head in his hands.

He was buried in the chapel now being excavated, but his body was later removed by St. David and reinterred in the cathedral, where his bones and those of St. David may still be seen.

Tears were shed by some people who saw the skeletons revealed by the excavators, and many a head was dolefully shaken, but none dared voice his secret fears.—Daily Mail.

Formal afternoon frocks are made of sheer materials in two shades of the same color, aprons, panels and capes being notes of interest.

It is still smart to have that rather "huddled" effect on the street. One's hat bag is tucked under the arm that wraps over the coat.

Give your tooth brush an even chance

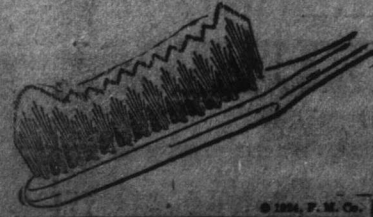
Your Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush does its best work when you give it a chance to dry out thoroughly between brushings. The saw-tooth-pointed bristles tufts chase germs best when they are dry.

Have two. Then each time you brush your teeth you have a Pro-phy-lac-tic at its best. A Pro-phy-lac-tic at its best keeps teeth looking their best—free from decay, white and beautiful.

AT ALL DEALERS.

Charles S. Doyle
LOCAL AGENT.

Pro-phy-lac-tic
Tooth Brush



Shampooed by a Spook

QUEER STORIES OF STRANGE HAPPENINGS.

A lady went into a certain hair-dressing establishment in the West-end of London in order to have her hair shampooed, and was asked to wait a little while till there should be an assistant disengaged.

So she took a seat as requested, and was somewhat surprised when, a few seconds later, a tall girl with red hair entered the room where she was alone, set to work to shampoo her, and afterwards left the room.

Just then another attendant came in and said: "Now, madam, I am ready."

"But I have just been shampooed," answered the customer; and indeed her hair showed, without doubt, that it had been expertly washed. Whereupon the attendant changed colour, and at last, being pressed for an explanation, owned that the same thing had happened before.

There was no ordinary explanation, beyond the fact that a girl with red hair who used to be employed there had committed suicide, and that it was possibly her uneasy spirit that returned at intervals to the scene of her former occupation.

The above is one of many creepy stories of the occult told by Mary L. Lewes in "The Queer Side of Things."

"Parking the Baby"

Babies in perambulators are now "parked" outside many big American stores. An attendant gives the mother a numbered check and takes care of the infant.

Grouping continents into three "north-south" strips is an educative innovation which the inventor holds would help the study of both geography and history.

Babies are now being dressed from birth in hand-knitted woollen garments. At one year old, girls and boys wear the same "woollies"—vest knickers, and jersey.

The first railway excursion to Scotland was in 1840, the journey from Derby to Edinburgh taking about 16½ hours. A previous trip, in 1846, was partly by rail and partly by water.

Paris newspapers, which have run regular "street accident" columns for years, have now extended this to railway accidents, which are of daily occurrence on the various railroad systems throughout France.

Startling to the number of thousands attacked a German swimmer who was attempting to cross the English Sea. The creature, a huge, slimy, and severely that he had to relinquish his attempt after many fruitless efforts to beat off his assailants.

Clock Without a Face

At Lullington Church, Burton-on-Trent, there is a clock with neither face nor hands. It strikes the hours on the church bell, and has carried on in this manner for nearly four hundred years.

It was made by the village blacksmith in the sixteenth century, and is of the crudest type. It is wound up daily by the sexton, the winding barrels being of oak, like the beams in which the iron bearings work.

A clockmaker, who has just put in new bearings and striking pins, declares that there is no reason why the clock, which keeps admirable time, should not continue working for centuries.

Stealing to Win a Wager

A strange story is associated with certain relics of Mary Queen of Scots and Lord Darnley which have been returned to Holyrood Palace more than one hundred years after they were stolen.

So long ago as 1823 an Edinburgh man boasted to an English friend that such was the laxity of the custodian at Holyrood that anyone could purloin articles without danger of detection. A wager was entered into between them.

The Scotsman, proceeded with his task, and accomplished it in safety. He distracted the attention of the old woman in charge, clipped a piece from the hangings of the bed of the Queen, and, waving bolder, extracted a glove of Lord Darnley's from a glass case.

The relics were purchased by a collector of curios in Scarborough, and after his death they came into the possession of his eldest son. On the latter's death his representatives decided to make restitution for the original act of vandalism by restoring the articles.

Bride's Bouquet

Laid on Cenotaph in Memory of Brother.

A wedding bouquet of lilies and white heather was laid on the Cenotaph in St. Peter's Square, Manchester, by a bride.

A card attached had on it, "An affectionate thought in an hour of joy for Fred Jeffrey by his sister Mary on her wedding day."

BAIRD'S PREMIER FOOTWEAR VALUES

Reputable Makes for Every Member of the Family

THOUSANDS OF PAIRS INVOLVED

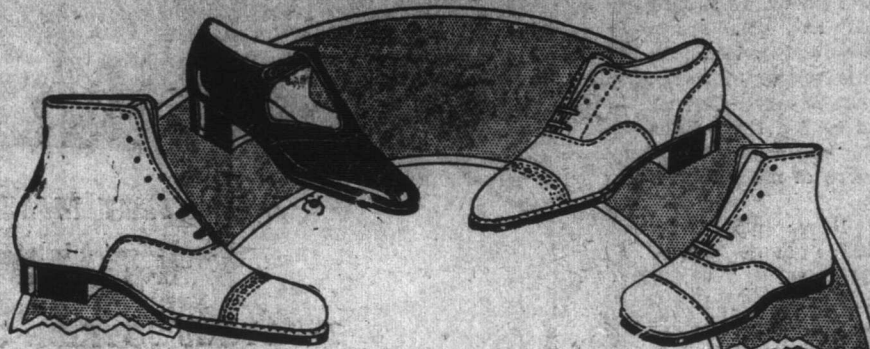
Now is The Time

TO SECURE THEM

Skuffer Shoes

Great strong Dark Tan Skuffers for street, school or house wear; sizes 5 to 2. Special.

1.48



Boots

For the bigger chap—hard-wearing Dark Tan Boots, laced style, great Fall Boots; sizes 1 to 6½. Special.

2.88

Ladies' Tan Boots

9 inch height, Dark Tan Boots, laced style, medium heel, semi-pointed toe; extraordinary value; sizes 4 and 4½ only. Can you wear them? Special.

3.18

Ladies' Felt Boots

Women's warm Black Felt Top Boots, with Dongola rump, broad soles, rubber heels, lined; sizes 5 to 8. Special.

3.65

Girls' Boots

Children's and Misses Dark Tan and Black Calf Laced Boots, 8 inch height, rubber heels, splendid school boots; sizes 3½ to 2. Very Special.

1.98

Ladies' Felt Shoes

Ladies' natty House Shoes, single strap style, medium broad toe, rubber heel; sizes 4 to 7. Special.

1.48

Ladies' Boots

Great range in nice soft Box Calf, medium heels, medium broad shape; sizes 4 to 6½. Special.

2.18

SPECIAL!

Here is where you save on buying

Footwear for Your Girls and Boys

BOYS' BOOTS.

See this line in Dark Tan or Black Calf, Goodyear welted, rubber heels; sizes 1 to 5½. Extra Special.

3.98

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.

In Black and Dark Tan, laced and buttoned styles, solidly made, with low heel. Special.

1.18

YOUTHS' BOOTS.

Sizes 9 to 13½, in Dark Tan or Black Calf, Blucher style, rubber heels. Special.

1.98

Women's Boots

High-laced, Dark Tan Boots, in first grade Kid, Cuban heel, pointed toe; sizes 3 to 7. Our Special.

2.58

Women's Boots

9 inch Laced Tan Boots, with rubber-tipped Cuban heels; nice light weight Calf-Fall Boots. Special.

4.85

Men's Calf Boots

A line of classy high-grade Box Calf Boots, for men, rubber heels; half sizes. Special.

5.85

Men's Tan Boots

Popular Dark Tan Boots in Fall weight, perforated outline, nice natty shape. Special.

5.28

Ladies' Sandals

HALF PRICE.

Some in Grey, others in Fawn Calf, and others again in Patent Leather, very pretty cut, rubber heels. Regular \$5.50. Special.

2.75

Men's Long Rubbers

Knee height, with heavy sole and heel, thoroughly dependable grade; sizes 7 to 9. Special.

3.58

Men's Calf Boots

Great value in Black Calf Boots, Goodyear welted, rubber heels. A real Fall Boot. Special.

4.38

Ladies' Shoes

Ladies' Black Leather House Shoes—one and two strap styles, with low rubber heels; comfort shape; sizes 4 to 8. Special.

2.18

Values so good—it is the essence of good judgment to stock up for months to come.



Ladies' Shoes

Laced and Strapped styles, in Dark Tan and Black, broad and pointed toes. A clearing line of mixed sizes. Regular to \$4.00 pair. Very Special.

2.18



James Baird
LIMITED



An Incredible Sea Story

Of the various explanations of the mystery of the Marie Celeste the latest one, published in the London Daily Express on the word of a British naval reserve officer, is the least credible of those that have been seriously put forward, and less interesting than those in which writers of fiction have given free rein to their fancy.

The story, briefly, is alleged to be one that the reserve officer got from a man named Triggs, who claimed to have been a boatswain on the abandoned brig. Triggs said that the Marie Celeste, near the coast of Portugal, fell in with a derelict. Captain Briggs, boarded her, forced open the safe in the captain's cabin took therefrom \$17,500, divided it between the members of his ship's company, and then sank the derelict. Becoming apprehensive that they had committed an illegal act, the men of the Marie Celeste abandoned their ship, proceeded in a small boat to Cadiz, and there dispersed.

In the first place this story is fishy because it is based on statements attributed to a man now dead, and therefore beyond the reach of further investigation. In the second place Captain Briggs was not a searubber, but an upright and capable seaman. That he should not have known maritime law is incredible. He would have known that for salvaging the derelict he could have demanded and collected a much larger sum than that said to have been found in gold in the captain's safe. In the third place, the affair of the Marie Celeste was very carefully investigated at the time, and if the story now told were true, certain circumstances would unquestionably have come to light. The arrival of the ship's company at Cadiz would have been noted, and the loss of the derelict at about the same time would have been a matter of record. Captain Lucy's yarn is not so thrilling as Conan Doyle's story of the blood-thirsty Septimus Goring, nor so horrifying as the sea-serpent story of John Heard, Jr., but it is hardly more believable.—New Bedford Standard.

A Referee Who is Cheered

Probably, after the stories told concerning the animosity of players and spectators to football referees, you will be surprised when you hear the rounds of applause which greet the appearance of at least one football referee. Yet to step on to the field amid the greetings of the crowd is the lot of Mr. J. T. Howcroft.

Everybody is pleased to see Jack Howcroft, from the international centre-half to the meanest member of the public on the shilling side. They know that the game will be controlled with the utmost impartiality and tact. Howcroft has been in charge of football matches for a long time, and now that he is middle-aged his figure has become more rotund than it was years ago. However, he keeps himself thoroughly fit, and even at the end of the most exciting contest he can always be seen well up with the ball, in a position where he can obtain the best possible view of every incident.

When next you see him in charge of a game watch him closely. Note the keenness, the almost boyish zeal with which he enters into the spirit of the play. The raising of that accusing first finger when he catches some player who thoughtlessly has handled the ball, his quick turn here, his rapid twist there, the sudden bending of his body so that he can bring his eyes into a position where they can follow the minutest happening.

A player, over excited, is inclined to be irritable. Howcroft has him by the arm, leading him aside for a few fatherly words. The offender smiles who can help being cheerful with this little, good-natured man? Two opponents are on the brink of blows, but the round, squat figure is between them, scolding them like two naughty schoolboys. There are no angry words, no pleading, and the two shake hands just to please their referee and friend.

Some of the crowd take a dislike to a member of the visiting team and begin to hurl insults at the unfortunate individual. The whistle blows, the game stops, and Mr. Howcroft is leaning against the railings giving the unruly ones a piece of his mind on sportsmanship.

His life is centred in the great winter game and he lives to get the best out of it, to give the players the best possible chance to do their best and to the spectators their real enjoyment which is their share.—Daily Mail.

Stiff?

Minard's limbers up stiff joints and sore muscles. Splendid for rheumatism and backache.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT