MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

We have a large variety of Groceriee priced very low for today's sale. Here are a few of them.

14 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar For $1.00
4 lbs. Paris Lump Sugar..For 35c.
15c. pkge. Macaroni.....For 10c.
15c. tin Golden Syrup.....2 for 25c.
3 pkgs. MacLaren's Imperial Jellies .....For 25c.
3 pkgs. Lipton's Jellies....For 25c. All Flavors in Stock.
15c. tin Snider's Pork and Beans, 2 for 25c.
15c. tin Snider's Cream Tomato Soup .....2 for 25c.
20c. bottle Snider's Tomato Catsup, For 17c.
3 lbs. Laundry Starch, white and blue .....For 25c.
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FRESH OPENED OYSTERS
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Best Oyster Value in the City

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THE BEST WE KNOW HOW TO BUY CAREFULLY PREPARED AND DELIVERED

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TIMES, JANUARY 23, 1915

PAYS HIGH TRIBUTE TO SMITH-DORRIEN

Toronto Soldier, Back From War Zone Disabled, Says General Saved First Force

(Toronto World)

"If it hadn't been for General Smith-Dorrien, the first expeditionary force would have been wiped out," declared Samuel Nurse, 17 McCaul street, who, after being severely wounded, returned from the front yesterday.

"The Germans thought they had us licked," said Nurse, "and turned off at the Marne, Von Kluck thought he had us going, but Smith-Dorrien fooled him. That was what killed the whole German campaign."

Nurse, who was with the Army Medical Corps, was wounded while taking a party of stretcher-bearers to the relief of a wounded Scotch Fusilier, "We had 100 yards to go to reach the trench in which the man lay wounded, but we never reached there. The Germans made a massed infantry charge with bayonets, and we took shelter in a dugout. The men in the front trenches retired. I saw them passing us and ordered my four men to get out an get back. No sooner were we out of the dugout than we were all hit. I received a rifle bullet through the lungs, a jagged piece of shrapnel shell got me in the hip, and a shrapnel bullet passed through my right shin. That was all I remember until I came to in a French dressing station. My four bearers were all killed."

Nurse was in action at Aisne, where the fighting continued for eleven days; at Dixmude during the retirement from Antwerp, and also through the heavy fighting on the Yser, when hundreds of men were drowned when the dykes were broken.

Nurse, who has been honorably discharged from the army as physically unfit for active service, is well-known in Toronto, having been a waiter in the Woodbine Hotel, and later manager of the Paris poolroom in King street.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA ESTABLISHED 1832

Better Than Insurance

is the absolute security our safety deposit vaults provide for your family plate, jewels and valuable papers.

Though equipped with modern burglar and fire protection, these vaults are easy of access to renters or their authorized deputies. Private rooms are provided for the examination of valuables or securities. Cost is only $5 and upwards per year.

102

The Bank of Nova Scotia

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS
at 119 Prince William St.
23 Charlotte St.
863 Main St.

O. Henry's Masterpieces

Selected By O. Henry Himself as His Best Work

THE ROSE

When The Rose of Dixie magazine was started by a stock company in Toombs City, Georgia, there was never but one candidate for its chief editorial position in the minds of its owners. Col. Aquila Telfair was the man for the place. By all the rights of learning, family, reputation, and Southern traditions, he was its forecordained, fit, and logical editor. So, a committee of the patriotic Georgia citizens who had subscribed the founding fund of $100,000 called upon Colonel Telfair at his residence, Cedar Heights, fearful lest the enterprise and the South should suffer by his possible refusal.

The colonel received them in his great library, where he spent most of his days. The library had descended to him from his father. It contained ten thousand volumes, some of which had been published as late as the year 1861. When the deputation arrived, Colonel Telfair was seated at his massive white-pine center-table, reading Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy. He arose and shook hands punctiliously with each member of the committee. If you were familiar with The Rose of Dixie you will remember the colonel's portrait, which appeared in it from time to time. You could not forget the long, carefully brushed white hair; the hooked high bridged nose, slightly twisted to the left; the keen eyes under the still black eyebrows; the classic mouth beneath the drooping white mustache, slightly frazzled at the ends.

The committee solicitously offered him the position of managing editor, humbly presenting an outline of the field that the publication was designed to cover and mentioning a comfortable salary. The colonel's lands were growing poorer each year and were much cut up by red gullies. Besides, the honor was not one to be refused.

In a forty-minute speech of acceptance, Colonel Telfair gave an outline of English literature from Chaucer to Macaulay, re-fought the battles of Chancellorsville, and said that, God helping him, he would so conduct The Rose of Dixie that its fragrance and beauty would permeate the entire world, hurling back into the teeth of the Northern minions their belief that no genius or good could exist in the brains and hearts of the people whose property they had destroyed and whose rights they had curtailed.

Offices for the magazine were partitioned off and furnished in the second floor of the First National Bank building; and it was for the colonel to cause The Rose of Dixie to blossom and flourish or to wilt in the balmy air of the land of flowers.

The staff of assistants and contributors that Editor-Colonel Telfair drew about him was a peach. It was a whole crate of Georgia peaches. The first assistant editor, Tolliver Lee Fairfax, had had a father killed during Pickett's charge. The second assistant, Keats Unthank, was the nephew of one of Morgan's Raiders. The book reviewer, Jackson Rockingham, had been the youngest soldier in the Confederate army, having appeared on the field of battle with a sword in one hand and a milk-bottle in the other. The art editor, Roncesvalles Sykes, was a third cousin to a nephew of Jefferson Davis. Miss Lavinia Terhune, the colonel's stenographer and typewriter, had an aunt who had once been kissed by Stonewall Jackson. Tommy Webster, the head office-boy, got his job by having recited Father Ryan's poems complete, at the commencement exercises of the Toombs City High School. The girls who wrapped and addressed the magazines were members of old Southern families in Reduced Circumstances. The cashier was a scrub named Hawkins, from Ann Arbor, Michigan, who had recommendations and a bond from a guarantee company filed with the owners. Even Georgia stock companies sometimes realize that it takes live ones to bury the dead.

Well, sir, if you believe me, The Rose of Dixie blossomed five times before anybody heard of it except the people who buy their hooks and eyes in Toombs City. Then Hawkins climbed off his stool and told on 'em to the stock company. Even in Ann Arbor he had been used to having his business propositions heard of at least as far away as Detroit. So an advertising manager was engaged—Beauregard Fitzhugh Banks, a young man in a lavender necktie, whose grandfather had been the Exalted High Pillowship of the Kuklux Klan.

In spite of which The Rose of Dixie kept coming out every month. Although in every issue it ran photos of either the Taj Mahal or the Luxembourg Gardens, or Carmencita or La Follette, a certain number of people bought it and subscribed for it. As a boom for it, Editor-Colonel Telfair ran three different views of Andrew Jackson's old home, "The Hermitage," a full-page engraving of the second battle of Manassas, entitled "Lee to the Rear!" and a five-thousand-word biography of Belle Boyd in the same number. The subscription list that month advanced 118. Also there were poems in the same issue by Leonina Vashto Haricot (pen-name) related to the Haricots of Charleston, South Carolina, and Bill Thompson, nephew of one of the stockholders. And an article from a special society correspondent describing a tea-party given by the swell Boston and English set, where a lot of tea was spilled overboard by some of the guests masquerading as Indians.

One day a person whose breath would easily cloud a mirror, he was so much alive, entered the office of The Rose of Dixie. He was a man about the size of a real-estate agent, with a self-tied tie and a manner that he must have borrowed conjointly from W. J. Bryan, Hackenschmidt and Hetty Green. He was shown into the editor-colonel's pons asinorum. Colonel Telfair rose and began a Prince Albert bow.

"I'm Thacker," said the intruder, taking the editor's chair—"T. T. Thacker, of New York."

He dribbed hastily upon the colonel's desk some cards, a bulky manila envelope, and a letter from the owners of The Rose of Dixie. This letter introduced Mr. Thacker, and politely requested Colonel Telfair to give him a conference and whatever information about the magazine he might desire.

"I've been corresponding with the secretary of the magazine owners for some time," said Thacker, briskly. "I'm a practical magazine man myself, and a circulation booster as good as any, if I do say it. I'll guarantee an increase of anywhere from ten thousand to a hundred thousand a year for any publication that isn't printed in a dead language. I've had my eye on The Rose of Dixie ever since it started. I know every end of the business from editing to setting up the classified ads. Now, I've come down here to put a good bunch of money in the magazine, if I can see my way clear. It ought to be made to pay. The secretary tells me it's losing money. I don't see why a magazine in the South if it's properly handled, shouldn't get a good circulation in the North, too."

Colonel Telfair leaned back in his chair and polished his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Mr. Thacker," said he courteously but firmly, "The Rose of Dixie is a publication devoted to the fostering and the voicing of Southern genius. Its watchword, which you may have seen on the cover, is 'Of, For, and By the South.' "

"But you wouldn't object to a Northern circulation, would you?" asked Thacker.

"I suppose," said the editor-colonel, "that it is customary to open the circulation lists to all. I do not know. I have nothing to do with the business affairs of the magazine. I was called upon to assume editorial control of it, and I have devoted to its conduct such poor literary talents as I may possess and whatever store of erudition I may have acquired."

"Sure," said Thacker. "But a dollar is a dollar anywhere, North, South, or West—whether you're buying codfish, goober peas, or Rocky Ford canteloupes. Now' I've been looking over your November number. I see one here on your desk. You don't mind running over it with me?"

"Well, your leading article is all right. A good write-up of the cotton-belt with plenty of photographs is a winner any time. New York is always interested in the cotton crop. And this sensational account of the Hatfield-McCoy feud, by a schoolmate of a niece of the Governor of Kentucky, isn't such a bad idea. It happened so long ago that most people have forgotten it. Now, here's a poem three pages long called "The Tyrant's Foot," by Lorella Lascelles. I've pawed around a good deal over manuscripts, but I never saw her name on a rejection slip."

"Miss Lascelles," said the editor, "is one of our most widely recognized Southern poetesses. She is closely related to the Alabama Lascelles family, and made with her own hands the silken Confederate banner that was presented to the Governor of that State at his inauguration."

"But why," persisted Thacker, "is the poem illustrated with a view of the M. & O. Railroad freight depot at Tuscaloosa?"

"The illustration," said the colonel, with dignity, "shows the corner of the fence surrounding the old homestead where Miss Lascelles was born."

"All right," said Thacker, "I read the poem, but I couldn't tell whether it was about the depot or the battle of Bull Run. Now, here's a short story called 'Rosie's Temptation,' by Fosdyke Piggott. It's rotten. What is a Piggot, anyway?"

"Mr. Piggott," said the editor, "is a brother of the principal stockholder of the magazine."

"All's right with the world—Piggott passes," said Thacker. "Well, this article on Arctic exploration and the one on tarpon fishing might go. But how about this write-up of the Atlanta, New Orleans, Nashville and Savannah breweries? It seems to consist mainly of statistics about their output and the quality of their beer. What's the chip over the bug?"

"If I understand your figurative language," answered Col. Telfair, "it is this: the article you refer to was handed to me by the owners of the magazine with instructions to publish it. The literary quality of it did not appeal to me. But, in a measure, I feel impelled to conform, in certain matters, to the wishes of the gentlemen who are interested in the financial side of The Rose."

"I see," said Thacker. "Next we have tion of the country—if I understand rejected all contributions from that section pages of selections from 'Lalla Rookh,' by Thomas Moore. Now, what Federal prison did Moore escape from, or what's the name of the F. F. V. family that he carries as a handicap?"

"Moore was an Irish poet who died in 1852," said Col. Telfair, pityingly. "He is a classic. I have been thinking of reprinting his translation of Anacreon serially in the magazine."

"Look out for the copyright laws," said Thacker, flippantly. "Who's Bessie Belleclair, who contributes the essay on the newly completed waterworks plan in Milledgeville?"

"The name, sir," said Col. Telfair, "is the nom de guerre of Miss Elvira Simpinks. I have not the honor of knowing the lady, but her contribution was sent us by Congressman Brower, of her native state. Congressman Brower's mother was related to the Polks of Tennessee."

"Now, see here, colonel," said Thacker, throwing down the magazine, "this won't do. You can't successfully run a magazine for one particular section of the country. You've got to make a universal appeal. Look how the northern publications have catered to the south and encouraged the southern writers. And you've got to go far and wide for your contributors. You've got to buy stuff according to its quality without any regard to the pedigree of the author. Now, I'll bet a quart of ink that this southern parlor organ you've been running has never played a note that originated above Mason and Hamlin's line. Am I right?"

"I have carefully and conscientiously your figurative language aright," replied the colonel.

"All right. Now, I'll show you something."

Thacker reached for his thick manila envelope and dumped a mass of typewritten manuscripts on the editor's desk.

"Here's some truck," said he, "that I paid cash for, and brought along with me."

One by one he folded back the manuscripts and showed their prst pages to the colonel.

"Here are four short stories by four of the highest priced authors in the United States—three of 'em living in New York, and one commuting. There's a special article on Vienna-bred society by Tom Vampson. Here's an Italian serial by Capt. Jack—no—it's the other Crawford. Here are three separate exposes of city governments by Sniffings, and here's a dandy entitled 'What Women Carry in Dress-Suit Cases'—a Chicago newspaper woman hired herself out for five years as a lady's maid to get that information. And here's a Synopsis of Preceding Chapters of Hall Caine's new serial to appear next June. And here's a couple of pounds of vers de societe that I got at a rate from the clever magazines. That's the stuff that people everywhere want. And now here's a writeup with photographs at the ages of four, twelve, twenty-two, and thirty of George B. McClellan. It's a prognostication. He's bound to be elected Mayor of New York: It'll make a big hit all over the country. He—"

"I beg your pardon," said Col. Telfair, stiffening in his chair. "What was the name?"

(To be continued).

UNSTRUNG, UNSTEADY SHAKY NERVES

MAY BE TONED UP BY USING MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. John Harper, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for the heart and nervous system. I was confined to a grocery store for twelve years, and had to give up business, as I became terribly run down and nervous, and had heart trouble, and I am sure I am gaining very fast now. I feel that nothing did me any good until I tried your Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am positive they will cure me. The nerves of one hand would tremble and then seem to go numb so that I could not write or sew. Now my hand is quite steady, as you can see by my handwriting. This is a big change which delights me so much for I thought all was done that could be done. I was about to give up in despair when I tried this last remedy, and even after I had only taken half a box the change started to come."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will restore the enfeebled, enervated, exhausted, overworked system to full constitutional power.

Price, 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Logical Dyspepsia Treatments

Importance of Eliminating Acidity and Food Fermentation

During the past two or three years reports have frequently appeared in the Press concerning the remarkable value of bisurated magnesia as an antacid; and its ability to promote normal, healthy digestion by preventing food fermentation and neutralizing dangerous stomach acid has often been demonstrated. Until recently druggists could supply bisurated magnesia in powder form only, from one to two teaspoonfuls of which, taken in a little water after meals, almost instantly stops all fermentation and neutralizes acid, but sufferers from stomach trouble will be glad to learn that, after a long series of experiments, a leading firm of manufacturing chemists has now succeeded in producing a 5 grain tablet which combines all the valuable antacid properties of the ordinary bisurated magnecia in a very convenient form. The new tablet of bisurated magnesia can now be obtained of druggists everywhere and many physicans are already prescribing them instead of the powder form.

War Cannot Slaughter MORE VICTIMS THAN PNEUMONIA.

Pneumonia is described as a preventible disease if taken in time.

Pneumonia is the scourge of the able-bodied men and women "a little run down perhaps" but strong in the belief that they can fight off a cold. Colds are not easily fought off in this northern climate.

On the first sign of a cough or cold, our advice to you is "GET RID OF IT."

The slight cold, the irritating cough, the tightness of the chest, if not attended to, will sooner or later develope into some serious lung or bronchial trouble.

GET A BOTTLE OF DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

and you will find after the first two or three doses have been taken the cough or cold will quickly disappear.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Be sure you see that the name of The T. Milburn Co., Limited, appears on both the label and wrapper.

Mrs. Edward Hugo, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes: "My little girl, three years old, contracted a bad cold which settled on her lungs, and turned into pneumonia, and she was given up by our doctor. I decided to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and by the time she had taken three bottles she was well again. I shall always keep a bottle of "Dr. Wood's" in th

How to Destroy The Dandruff Germ

BY A SPECIALIST

That the dandruff germ is responsible for nearly all the diseases to which the scalp is heir, as well as for baldness and premature gray hair, is a well known fact, but when we realize that it is also indirectly responsible for many of the worst cases of catarrh and consumption, we appreciate the importance of any agent that will destroy its power. We are, therefore, particularly pleased to give herewith the prescription which an eminent scientist states he has found, after repeated tests, to completely destroy the dandruff germ in from one to three applications. It will also almost immediately stop falling hair and it has in numerous cases produced a new hair-growth after years of baldness. This prescription can be made up at home, or any druggist will put it up for you; 6 ounces Bay Rum, 2 ounces Lavona de Composee, one-half drachm Menthol Crystals. Mix thoroughly, and after standing half an hour it is ready for use. Apply night and morning, rubbing into the scalp with the finger-tips. If you wish it perfumed, add 1 dracam of your favorite perfume. While this preparation is not a dye it is unequalled for restoring gray hair to its original color.

ANOTHER WAR ZONE

Map of Greece showing its proximity to Constantinople and Turkey-in-Asia, also to its natural allies, the Balkan

A MOTHER'S ANXIETY

Most mothers are anxious when their little ones are teething, for at this time the baby's stomach gets disordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be lessened, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best medicine in the world during the teething time. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthful sleep and make teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW FREEMAN FOR RECALL OF COMMISSIONERS

(New Freeman.)

When men like Senator Thorne, T. H. Estabrooks, James Robertson and other captains of the business world feel it necessary in the interest of the city to speak on business problems, their words must carry great weight and citizens generally should stop to think what it means. Last week these gentlemen together with the Board of Trade and other citizens found it necessary to intervene at City Hall and prevent what threatened to be a little less than a calamity to the city by reason of the excessive appropriations that had been jammed through. Either the city fathers in making their estimates for this year were familiar with conditions in the business world or they were not, and no matter on which horn of this dilemma they chose to sit they stand condemned.

Thanks to the timely protest of the above mentioned gentlemen, the estimates have been reduced; but this should not exonerate the commissioners from the grotesque blunder they made. The matter should not be allowed to drop by the reduction of the estimates. The Board of Trade has done its duty nobly, as well as the other gentlemen who led in the protest at City Hall. It now remains for the citizens generally to do their part—by setting in motion a petition for a "recall" of our patres conscripti. The incident at City Hall is of too serious a nature to allow it to pass. If the citizens are in earnest, and we believe they are, they will deal with this matter as it should be dealt with by ordering a recall and elect to the office of city commissioners, gentlemen more familiar with business methods.

C. P. R. BRAKEMAN INJURED

James Burns, a C. P. R. brakeman injured by falling from a special freight train at South Bay last night, was suffering great pain from his dislocated shoulder in the hospital this morning but otherwise his condition was satisfactory. He lost his footing as the train passed Bogg's crossing, west-bound, and was not missed until the train reached Frederiction Junction. Bravely the injured man crawled to the home of Samuel Linton nearby. Dr. J. T. Dalton, of Fairville, rendered first aid and the ambulance went to South Bay hurriedly in response to the call. The roads were so rough, however, that it was thought inadvisable to attempt the return trip and the C. P. R. offices were communicated with and a special train asked for and immediately provided.

Burns has recently been married and resides in Woodville road, West Side.

WALKING UPRIGHT AGAIN FASHION; SLOUCH GOES

Military March the Next Craze to Be Adopted By Followers of the Mode

(Toronto World.)

There is an irresistible jauntiness in the new early spring suits that fairly fascinates the women perusing the advanced fashion books, and the graceful manikin promenading up and down in her four-yard around-the-hem ruffles, and after all she feels astonishingly at home in her own new suit, cut on the latest lines.

As milady steps out of her car these delightful winter mornings the bystander observes ease of gait not seen for many months. There is a firm and almost substantial stride as madame proceeds on her unhampered way. The military influence has accomplished more than just introducing a few lengths of braid and a buttoned up collar. The "military march" will be the next craze—and with head erect, shoulders squared and her feet placed firmly, Madame Toronto will present a new appearance just as soon as the stooped shoulders will consent to be thrown into their normal position.

The new suits will make this an absolute essential. A short skirt and a short fitted coat would look rather queer on a droopy figure—especially if the "Tommy Atkins" hat completed the costume. And the Cossack boots—the latest creation in footgear—these worn to a slouching gait would not form harmony.

Even the frocks for evening wear demand an upright carriage. Square-cut, tight-fitting little bodices, mostly sleeveless, do not in the least suggest the slouch, and so with the doing away with the narrow skirt, the upright carriage is again the only one countenanced.

Ministers Recommend

Rev. John Davidson, of Thurso, Que., writes:—"I have had considerable trouble with my throat, caused by public speaking in heated buildings and exposure to damp and chilly atmosphere. I find PEPs very effective in soothing the throat."

Rev. Edward G. Heaven, Marksville, Ont., writes:—"I have used PEPs and find they give considerable relief to the throat. I have also found them very beneficial for colds."

PEPs is the direct treatment for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Larnygitis, and other ailments of the throat, chest, and lungs. As PEPs dissolve on the tongue, healing vapors are liberated which are breathed down direct to the sore places. Liquid cough mixtures, etc., cannot be inhaled, they go to the stomach not the lungs. PEPs get to the seat of the trouble direct.

PEPs are sold only in tin boxes. All druggists and stores 50c. box, 3 boxes $1.25.

FREE TRIAL

Send this article, name of paper, and 1c. stamp for postage to PEPs Co., Toronto, Winnipeg, or Montreal, and we will send free package.

Peps

FINANCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

Quotations furnished by private wire of J. M. Robinson & Sons, St. John, N. B.

Saturday, Jan. 23, 1915.

	Previous Closing	Opening	Noon
Am Copper	56¾	56½	56⅝
Am Car & Fdry	47¼	....	....
Am Locomotive	27	26⅛	....
Am Beet Sugar	34	34⅛	33⅞
Am Sugar	34	34⅛	33⅞
Am Smelters	62½	63	....
Am Tel & Tel	....	121	....
Am Cotton Oil	46	....	....
Anaconda Mining	27⅝	27⅞	27⅝
At, T and S Fe	95⅜	95¼	....
Brooklyn Rap Tran	88	87½	....
Balt & Ohio	73½	73¼	73⅜
Can Pacific	165¾	165¾	165
Chic & Gt West	12⅛	12⅛	....
Chic & Nor West	129	....	....
Ches & Ohio	45½	45½	45
Chino Copper	36⅝	36⅜	36⅜
Con Gas	121½	....	....
Del & Hudson	151	....	....
Erie	22¾	22½	22⅝
Erie, 1st Pfd	....	36½	36
Gen Electric	145¼	144½	....
Gt Northern Pfd	117	116¾	117
Interborough	12⅛	12⅛	....
Interborough Pfd	....	51	....
Illinois Central	109½	....	....
Kansas & Texas	11¾	11⅝	11¼
Louis & Nash	121	....	....
Lehigh Valley	137⅞	137½	137
Missouri Pacific	12⅜	12⅛	11⅞
National Lead	47	....	....
N Y Central	91¾	91¾	91⅞
Northern Pacific	105½	105⅝	105½
Norfolk & West	....	102½	....
Pennsylvania	107¼	107½	....
Pressed Steel Car	....	33¾	....
Reading	151⅞	151½	151¾
Republic I and Steel	21¼	21⅛	....
Rock Island	0⅞	....	....
Rock Island Pfd	1¼	....	....
Soo Railway	115½	114⅛	114½
Southern Pacific	86⅞	87¼	86⅞
St. Paul	92¼	92½	91⅞
Southern Railway	17⅜	17½	17⅜
Union Pacific	121½	121⅜	120¾
U S Rubber	57½	....	....
U S Steel	52⅛	52⅛	51⅞
U S Steel Pfd	108⅞	....	....
Utah Copper	54¼	53¾	54⅛
Vir Car Chemical	22⅜	....	....
West Maryland	20⅝	....	....
Westing Electric	71½	71⅜	71⅛
Western Union	63⅜	62⅞	....
Wabash Railway	1½	....	....
Wabash Ry Pfd	....	3	2⅞

Sales, 11 o'clock, 73,000.

It requires more judgment, more knowledge of valves to buy wisely at these sale times than at any other season—the papers reek with something for nothing advertisements.

If you don't know clothing from A to Z, buy where you know the store. Today we're selling all business suits in every correct style at 10 per cent .discount.

Overcoats, all that's left of them, at 20 and 25 per cent. off regular prices.

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY GOOD CLOTHES

Gilmour's
68 King Street

Your Satisfaction is Our Success

The fact that we devote ourselves exclusively to the scientific examination of the eye and the furnishing of glasses, with our moderate prices, up-to-date methods, and a most perfectly equipped room for examinations has made the word satisfaction.

K. W. Epstein & Co.
Opticians
Open Evenings 193 Union Street

Discolored or Spotty Skin Easily Peeled Off

The discoloring or roughening to which many skins are subject at this season may readily be gotten rid of. Mercolized wax, spread lightly over the face before retiring and removed in the morning with soap and water, completely peels off the disfigured skin. Get an ounce of the wax at any druggist's. There's no more effective way of banishing chaps, blotches pimples, freckles or other cutaneous defects. Little skin particles come off each day, so the process itself doesn't even temporarily mar the complexion, and one soon acquires a brand new, spotless, girlishly beautiful face.

Wrinkles caused by weather, worry or illness, are best treated by a simple solution of powdered saxolite, 1 oz., dissolved in ½ pint witch hazel. Bathing the face in this produces a truly marvelous transformation.

The steamer Anita, which ran aground off Turk's Island some weeks ago, has been given up by the wrecking company as a total loss, according to word received by Pickford & Black, Halifax.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breath freely. No more hawking, snuffling mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, you cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

Poor Old Folks—

Looks as if they'll have to go "over the hill to the Poor-house."

Their children either can't or won't support them.

Tragic? Yes! But not half so tragic as the old folks' remembrance of the fact that their present plight is due to their lack of foresight in not making provision for their declining years.

Be independent in YOUR old age.

A small amount invested annually for a few years in an Imperial Endowment Policy will enable you to end your days in comfortable independence instead of as a burden upon the charity of friends or in a paupers' home.

May we tell you about the income you can insure for yourself 20 years hence, by making small payments *now when you have the money?*

Don't wait—write for particulars to-day.

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Assurance Co. of Canada
Head Office, Toronto

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