

TRE

## SHIP."

ry founded, as spoken by the splendid spirit of will be kept alive in Peace." will appeal to the moving- "The Cavell Case." Of a will be sure to grip you and through. A seasonable spirit of Christmas and was fought for an ideal is the perpetuation of the ship of the trenches should to see it.

TRE

S

Lined

Wear

Sizes: 30, 32, 34,

95c.

Pants

Y'S.

## Fish Market.

(Trade Review.)

We see by Halifax papers that Lunenburg fishermen have had the greatest year in their existence. There is no record in fifty years to show so much success, both in the catching and the marketing of their produce.

The fishermen have all sold their holdings and as the most of them are working on shares in their vessels they have done equally well from the cook to the master.

They are no doubt planning to repeat this performance next year. CUBA AND JAMAICA are free buyers at the present time.

PORTO RICO is unsatisfactory but that is caused by the consignment business which is such a source of trouble everywhere.

BRAZIL—Buyers are refusing to pay present prices and insist on some reduction.

Brazilian exchange is all done through the medium of the Pound Sterling and has shown a remarkable advance and places that country in an exceedingly favorable buying position.

SPAIN.—Nothing encouraging to report.

ITALY.—Cables state that even higher prices are offered than our Government Regulations call for but there are no sales reported to the Consorzio di Newfoundland fish.

This is the season when Italian buyers are looking forward for supplies in the New Year but we fear their demand for supplies is going nowhere.

GREECE.—Several arrivals at Gibraltar have been despatched to Greece. This country consumes about one hundred thousand quintals annually and must have received nearly that quantity by this time.

Marr's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## "LES FRUITS"



Truly, "A Gift of the Gods" which cures Constipation. A FOOD OF FRUITS and LEAVES.

Would not you be interested to know there is a Laxative Food—"Les Fruits"—perfect in its results, and composed only of Arabian Fruits and Leaves, devoid of all drugs and nostrums?

It is most attractive to the taste; really a confection; guaranteed to comply with the Pure Food Laws and endorsed by prominent physicians and laymen.

Equally efficacious, and harmless to child or adult. Nature's answer to the complex question of constipation and sluggishness of the intestinal tract.

ON SALE BY

Ellis &amp; Co., Ltd.

208 WATER STREET.

Seventy-five Cents per Half Pound Package.

ITS CONSUMER IS ITS REFERENCE.

## Guilty or Not Guilty?

The Mystery of Marie Lafarge.

(By THORNTON MALL in The Bits.)

Was Marie Lafarge a murderer, or was she the victim of a terrible mistake?

This is a problem that has long baffled the most astute jurists of Europe—a mystery that still defies detection.

When Colonel Capelle died, and left his young daughter to the guardianship of distant relatives, life seemed full of promise for her. She was an heiress; she was educated at one of the best schools in Paris; and she was dowered with unusual beauty—the beauty of the tall, graceful figure, luxuriant black hair, and a strikingly pretty face, illuminated by glorious dark eyes.

A girl so richly endowed had every right to look forward to a brilliant match; and she thus regarded it as little short of a tragedy when, as the result of a girlish escapade, her guardians married her, at five days notice to Captain Charles Lafarge, a

business man almost old enough to be her father.

When she was carried off to her new home at Glandier, and found herself installed in a cold, cheerless house, situated in a maze of sordid streets—in place of the "large mansion in a beautiful park" of which her husband had drawn such a glowing picture—the shock of the discovery completed her disillusionment.

Life in such an environment, tied to a husband who had so cruelly deceived her, and for whom she had no trace of affection or respect, was impossible; and in her grief and anger she fled to her room and wrote the following letter to her husband:

"Charles—I am about to implore pardon on my knees. I have betrayed you culpably. I love not you, but another. I entreat you to release me, to let me go away this very day. I will leave you all my possessions. Let no one know that I ever existed. If this does not satisfy you, I will

take arsenic—I have some. Spare me; be the guardian angel of a poor orphan girl, or, if you choose, slay me, and say I have killed myself.—MARIE."

A stormy scene followed between Lafarge and his wife which ended, for Marie, in hysterical weeping and apologies, and a promise that she would make a brave effort to be happy.

For a few months, indeed, Marie seems to have been by no means unhappy.

## The Poisoned Cake.

But tragedy was looming near; and the first shadow of it fell when M. Lafarge made a business journey to Paris, parting with his wife on the most affectionate terms. Marie had not been gone many days when Marie asked his mother to make some small cakes for her son, and to send them to her with her (Marie's) portrait, and a letter asking him to eat one of the cakes on a particular time on a particular day, when she also would eat one.

The parcel reached Paris on the 18th December; but on opening it, Lafarge found, not several small cakes, as described in the letter, but one large one. The box, too—as was later testified in court—had been dispatched fastened down with small screws; when it came into M. Lafarge's hands it was secured with long nails. It was thus evident that it had been tampered with on the journey.

Lafarge, however, not a moment suspecting anything wrong, ate a portion of the cake, and a few hours later was seized with violent convulsions, which the doctor who was summoned suspected to be the result of poison. For a few days his life was despaired of, and when, on the 8th January, it was possible to take him back to his home, his condition caused great anxiety. Instead of getting better he grew rapidly worse, and his symptoms pointed to arsenical poisoning.

Mme. Lafarge, senior, now became suspicious of her daughter-in-law, who, in spite of every effort to exclude her from the room, insisted on nursing her husband. She prepared his food and administered his medicine. She was seen to mix powder in a cup of chicken-broth which she offered him; and when, after drinking it, he cried out, "What have you given me? It burns like fire," she answered, "I am not surprised. They have given you wine, although you are suffering from inflammation of the stomach."

On hearing this, the mother denounced Marie to her now dying son as his murderer—a terrible accusation to which she made no answer. She remained, white-faced and weeping, by his bedside, although with horror-stricken eyes he now refused her ministrations, until his death.

Before her husband's body was cold Mme. Lafarge was arrested, at the instigation of her mother-in-law, on the charge of having poisoned him, and at the trial some remarkable evidence was offered.

It was declared that two days before the box of cakes had been sent to Paris, Marie Lafarge had purchased a quantity of arsenic from a chemist in a neighbouring town. Her letter, which was read in court, ran thus: "Sir—I am over-run with rats. You trust me with a little arsenic? You may count upon my being most careful."

After the box had been dispatched, it was noticed that she became strangely agitated; and when news came to her that her husband was dangerously ill, she had expressed her greatest fears for him, and declared that he would die. On the day of her husband's return she had again written to the same chemist for more arsenic.

While nursing her dying husband, too, she had taken a white powder from it, and mix it with his medicine and food; and Mme. Lafarge, senior, had shown the doctor a cup of broth, on the surface of which white powder was floating.

## The Finger of Guilt.

Such was the evidence against the prisoner—sufficiently damning in itself. In her favour, however, it was testified that although she had bought arsenic several times, she had done so with her husband's knowledge and approval. Indeed, she had handed the last packet to him on his death-bed, and he had given it to a maid and asked her to use it as a rat-killer. It was proved that the box posted to her husband in Paris had contained only small cakes, and that she could not possibly have effected the change in the contents and the method of fastening the box. Moreover, she would never have dared to send a poisoned cake to her husband, since it was almost certain that he would offer a portion of it to her sister, whom he saw daily while in Paris.

Indeed, the evidence pointed far more conclusively to the guilt of another person—one Denis Barbier, Lafarge's clerk, a man of evil character; who lived in the house under a false name. This man had frequently expressed a violent dislike to his master's wife, and it was he who had aroused the suspicions of Mme. Lafarge, senior, by telling her of the purchase of arsenic. He was in Paris when the box arrived from Glandier, and when he learned that M. Lafarge was dying, was heard to exclaim, "Now I shall be master here!"

All through the illness he had free access to the sick-room, and could

easily have added the poison to the various drinks and foods.

But in spite of all this evidence pointing to the improbability of Mme. Lafarge's guilt, and the much greater probability that Barbier was his master's murderer, she was found guilty—a verdict which was hailed with the greatest satisfaction—and sentenced to hard labour for life.

She had not, however, been long in Montpellier Prison when there was a strong revulsion of feeling. She was inundated with a deluge of letters expressing deep sympathy with her, some offering her marriage, others the means of escape. And the climax of this popular outburst came when one day, after a few years captivity, the Governor entered her cell with the news that she was pardoned—that she was a free woman.

## Rocked Like Cradles.

FLEET OF OVERDUE STEAMERS ARRIVED AT NEW YORK—TERRIFIC STORMS SWEEP ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—Substantial evidence of the fierce winter storms which have prevailed for the last ten days along the steamer lanes between this country and Europe was shown by eight big passenger liners which arrived here to-day with more than 17,000 belated passengers. Hulls encrusted with ice, rigging covered with sleet and salt from spray, caked on funnels, prefaced the stories told by ship's officers of high winds and gigantic waves that swept their vessels from stem to stern. The ships arriving were the Rotterdam from Holland via Plymouth; the Baltic, Royal George, Carmanlia and Caronia, from British ports via Halifax; the Lafayette, from Havre, Bergenford, from Norway and Europe, from Genoa. All were from three to five days overdue, and some of them reached port too late to dock before to-morrow morning.

## Rocked Like a Cradle.

The first of the big liners to come into dock, was the Rotterdam, which reached quarantine late last night. She was three days late and her master, Captain J. Baron, declared, that the trip was the roughest he had ever made. His declaration was supported by Rear Admiral Andrew T. Long, of the United States Navy who returned after escorting the King and Queen of the Belgians back to their country. Admiral Long said that one week ago when in Mid-Atlantic, the weather was so rough that the big liner was rocked like a cradle. One of the passengers was thrown to the deck and suffered a broken leg. On board the ship were five stowaways who were scared from their hiding places by the rough weather.

The Carmanlia, another of the belated ships had to put in at Halifax to repair damages caused by collision at sea with another ship during a fog off the Grand Banks.

The Caronia, from Southampton was close to the Carmanlia when the accident occurred and she responded to her wireless calls by putting about and going to her assistance. The tendered help was not needed, but she accompanied her into Halifax.

## Will Answer Lipton's Challenge Jan. 15th.

New York, Dec. 19.—Definite announcement of the acceptance or rejection of Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge to the American Cup, the racing classic of the yachting world, will be made at a meeting of the New York Yacht Club on January 15. The committee in charge of the challenge announced at the annual meeting last night that negotiations with the Royal Yacht Club for the proposed race were progressing satisfactorily. J. P. Morgan was re-elected commodore of the club.

## Try Making Your Own Cough Remedy

You can save about 50¢ and have a better remedy than the ready-made kind. Easily done.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated syrup, using either plain granulated syrup, sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is 16 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made and save easily 50¢. Tastes pleasant and saves spoils.

This Pinex and Syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty, throat tickle and breaks the sore, irritated membranes to gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better. Money saved by generations to break up severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for 2½ ounces of Pinex with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to be absolutely satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Minnard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

## Make soap go further.

You can do it this way:

—Insist on getting a soap that is all soap—that is Sunlight Soap.

—You will then be sure of full value in real soap—no impurities.

—For this reason it is easy to economise with Sunlight Soap, because its purity makes it the most economical and, at the same time, the most effective of household soaps.

—Every particle does its work of making your linen clean and fresh.

—Sunlight Soap is guaranteed pure.

—For economy and efficiency insist on SUNLIGHT SOAP.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.



Always insist on a soap that is ALL SOAP.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

## ANNOUNCING the

## JUMBO LINE OF STATIONARY ENGINES.

The JUMBO is a powerful engine suitable for sawing, hoisting, etc., operates on kerosene and is equipped with magneto; no batteries are required for starting.

We can also supply SAWS, MANDRELS, HOISTS, etc.

JOBS STORES, Limited.

oct12,t

Thirty-Three Per Cent. in Two Years on your investment absolutely guaranteed.

We cannot accept less than \$50, or more than \$1000 from any one investor. This is a LIMITED offering.

J. J. LACEY &amp; CO., Ltd., City Chambers

## Christmas Presents.

(From the Westminster Gazette.) Apparently there is no check on the custom of buying costly Christmas presents, which is the growth of a few years, and might well have been put out of fashion by the war. All the evidence available suggests that what was of old a pretty custom in which the thought was much more than the actual gift, for the gratification primarily of children, has been changed into an orgy of spending quite out of keeping with the real meaning of Christmas. The pretext always is that this is good for trade, an excuse which

might be challenged apart from the fairly obvious fact that it is a proof of growing extravagance and ostentation. People give expensive presents without any warmer thoughts for the recipients than in the days when a book, or even a Christmas card, was considered appropriate; and it is true, unfortunately, that much of the stuff sold at high prices in the shops at Christmas-time is mere trash, for which it would be impossible even to suggest any useful purpose. People spend more than they can afford because it is "the thing"; and half the stuff bought is shovelled away after Christmas to be cleared out eventually in some future spring-cleaning.

