MC2035 POOR DOCUMENT

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE

Appendicitis Cured By "Fruit-a-tives"

Newburgh, Ont., Feb. 12th, 1910.

"Just about a year ago, our daughter Ella, aged 12 years, was taken with terrible pains in the right side. The pain was so severe that we had to carry her to bed. We at once put her under the care of a first-class doctor, who pronounced it a case of Appendicitis and advised an operation.

We took her to a hospital in Kingston where she was again examined by an eminent specialist. He said she had Appendicitis and must be operated on at once if we wanted to save her life. As we had taken her to Kingston to have this done, we were ready, but our daughter was afraid and cried and begged so pitifully, that we postponed it for that day. Luckily for us and for her an uncle came in with some 'Fruit-a-tives' and insisted on Ella taking them. Good results were apparent, and the continuous treatment cured her.

'Fruit-a-tives' saved our daughter from the surgeon's knife and to-day she is enjoying the best of health."

J. W. FOX, (Father).

LILLIAN FOX, (Mother.)

Words cannot express the gratitude of Mr. and Mrs. Fox. And Miss Ella will always remember "Fruit-a-tives"—the discovery of an eminent physician, and the only medicine in the world made of fruit. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. At all dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, SEPT 10.

	A.M.		P.M.
Sun Rises	6.01	Sun Sets	6.41
High Tide	3.55	Low Tide	10.30

The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN

Arrived Yesterday

Schr E. Merriam, 331, Barton, Newark, N. J. A W. Adams.

Schr Helen G. King, Gough, Boston, A. W. Adams.

Charles C. Lister, Robinson, New Bedford, A. W. Adams.

CANADIAN PORTS

Parrsboro, N S, Sept 8—Cld, Sept 7, schr Abbie Keast, Taylor, for Joggins; 8th, Levuka, Ogilvie, for Joggins; Helen M, Desmond, for Joggine.

Cld at Parrsboro Roads, stmr Ramon de Larrinaga (Sp), Luzarraga, for Brow Head

FOREIGN PORTS.

Boston, Sept 9—Ard, schr Lois V Chapples, Conneyver, Swallow, from St John.

Sld—Schr Cox & Green, for Cheverie (N S).

New York, Sept 9—Ard, stmr Campania, from Liverpool.

Walking is said to be the best exercise for brain workers—and a lot of brain workers can't afford to do anything else.

It's a sore disappointment to an airship

LOCAL OPTION PLANK FOR ONTARIO LIBERALS

Toronto, Sept. 9—"The temperance people will tell you that the local option movement is the best measure of temperance yet offered in the province of Ontario. They are well satisfied with the progress that has been made, with the results that have been achieved, and at the present time on that issue the Liberal candidates will be on solid and safe ground."

In this pronouncement made before the General Reform Association of Ontario at its annual meeting today, Hon. A. G. MacKay, leader of the Liberal opposition in the legislature, definitely and clearly established local option as the one important plank of the platform upon which the Liberals will go before the province at the next elections.

H. M. Mowat, K. C., of Toronto, was re-elected president of the association for the seventh time, with the unanimous support of the meeting, and the other officers were all re-elected with the exception of Hon. N. A. Belcourt, of Ottawa, for whom was substituted Colonel A. G. Thompson.

Australia's Revenue

Premier Fisher in his budget speech at Melbourne, Australia, Tuesday, estimated the years' revenue at seventeen millions sterling (about $80,000,000), which established a record. Of this sum five millions will be returned to the different states.

The policy of the country with respect to land and sea defence is reflected in a very heavy vote for this purpose, amounting to twelve shillings and eightpence per head of population. Factories are to be established to manufacture uniforms.

"GOING to take some friends up to the bungalow for a fishing trip, Fred, so I want some of your best Havanas for the boys."

"Just as you say, sir, only—

"Go ahead, Fred."

"Well, sir, the Havanas will cost you more money but you won't get the cigars that will suit the crowd as well as 'DAVIS' PERFECTION.'"

"Pet theory of yours, Fred."

"Fact, sir. In the first place, the average cigar is too heavy for steady smoking. And on a holiday, the men simply smoke all day.

They don't really realize how much they are smoking. Why sir, a man who smokes four to five cigars a day in town, will get rid of fifteen or twenty while whipping up a trout stream, or trolling a lake, or just enjoying the bungalow porch all day.

"Now, sir, just imagine what fifteen heavy Havanas will do to a man accustomed to only five. About the second day all the men will feel dull and headachy, and the third day, they will all want to go home.

"But they can smoke DAVIS' PERFECTION all day, and all night if they want to, without any ill effects.

"That's right, Fred. I never looked at it that way. Send along enough DAVIS' PERFECTION for six."

DAVIS PERFECTION 10¢ CIGAR 10¢ MADE BY S. DAVIS & SONS, LIMITED

R.R.R.

NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE AND ALL PAINS

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. For Headache (whether sick or nervous), Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints and Pains of all Kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF INSTANTLY RELIEVES PAIN

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other Fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. A PORTION OF THE CURE FOR

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

RADWAY & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL Can.

THE ALBERT GATE MYSTERY

BY LOUIS TRACY — Copyright 1904 by R. F. Fenno & Co.

CHAPTER XXII—(Continued.)

"But where did the knife come from?" pursued Brett. "It was not in their possession when they entered, nor when they left."

"No; of course not. Hussein brought it himself, to be used in case of necessity. He also brought the pliers which cut the wire blinds, and the material used for concealing the broken strands subsequently. Hussein was really an excellent confederate, and I was furious when I heard that he was dead. You know how the diamonds were abstracted from the house?"

"Yes," said Brett. "They were made up into a parcel and flung through the window into the park. The knife and the pliers accompanied them, I suppose?"

"The third Turk—the gentleman who pulled you down on to the bed so unceremoniously, Mr. Talbot—was waiting there for the packet. But he had to hide in the park all the night, until the gates were opened in the morning. It was a ticklish business right through. I did not know at what hour the police might discover the extent of the crime. The diamonds did not reach me until seven o'clock. And then I had some difficulty in persuading the Turks to give them up to me. You see, I had my own little plan, too, which these excellent gentlemen never suspected as they already had paid me £5,000 for my help. But the real heads of the party were in Paris—Hussein-ul-Mulk and that gang, you know—and by representing the danger to their cause which would result from any attempt on the part of the Turks in London to reach France, they were at last persuaded. By nine o'clock that morning I got them safely off to the docks, where they boarded a vessel bound for Smyrna. Their passages were already booked in Armenian names, Gros Jean, who had no conection with the affair personally, stayed at a little hotel in Soho in order to report all clear during the next few days. He happened by chance to travel with you and the other man. It was a clever scheme, I assure you, from beginning to end. By the way, may I trouble you for another cigarette?"

"These are not equal to Hussein-ul-Mulk's," said Brett producing his case.

"No, he has an exquisite taste in tobacco. But I nearly fooled him with the dummy diamonds. I would have done so if it had not been for you. Do you know, Mr. Brett, I have always underrated Englishmen's brains. You are really stupid as a nation"—here Talbot almost blushed—"but you are an exception. You ought to be a Frenchman."

"I suppose I may regard that as a compliment?" remarked Brett casually.

"Take it as you like," said Dubois. "And now that I have told you all that you want to know, I suppose, may I ask you a question of some interest to myself? What is to become of me? Am I to be hanged, or imprisoned, or passed on to the Sultan for treatment?"

Brett was silent for a few moments. He had fuly discussed Dubois' connection with the British authorities.

"How much of the five thousand pounds given you by the Turks remains in your possession?" he demanded.

The Frenchman hesitated before replying—

"There is no use lying to you. I have not yet expended the first thousand, although I had to pay pretty dearly for a good many things."

Again there was silence.

"Why did you come here?" asked the barrister.

"Because I would be safe for some months with a few hospitable gentlemen whom I know up in the hills there." He nodded towards the window, through which they could see the blue crests of the distant mountains.

"And then?"

"When Marguerite and I were going to the Argentine, to dwell in rural felicity, and teach our children to bless the name of Mahomet and Abdul Hamid."

"Marguerite is Mademoiselle Beaucaire?"

"Yes, poor girl! I fear she is ill and in prison together with her excellent father. Really, Mr. Brett, I cannot help liking you, but I ought to feel anxious to cut your throat."

"In that case you would certainly be hanged. Are you married to Mademoiselle Beaucaire?"

The Frenchman darted a quick and angry look at his inquisitor.

"What has that to do with you?" he snarled.

Dubois' future had already been determined. The rascal was more fortunate than he deserved to be. Owing to the lucky chance that his crime had a political significance he would escape punishment. By no known form of European law could he be brought to trial on any charge and at the same time gagged in his defence. The slightest public reference to either the theft of the diamonds or the Sultan's original intentions with regard to them would create such a storm in the Mohammedan world that no man could prophesy the end.

When the Ottaman Empire is next torn asunder by civil war other thrones will rock to their foundations. Half unconsciously, though he had a glimmering perception of the truth, Henri Dubois was saved by the magnitude of the interests involved.

Brett knew exactly how to deal with him. But a fantastic project had arisen in his mind, and he determined to graft it upon the drastic expedient adopted by the authorities. He abruptly broke off the conversation and told the Frenchman that he would call again during the afternoon.

True to his promise, Talbot and he visited the injured man some hours later. This time they were accompanied by a stout individual and a closely veiled lady—Gros Jean and his daughter.

The meeting between Henri and Marguerite was pathetic. It was at the same time exceedingly French, and somewhat trying to the nerves of the Englishmen.

At last the couple calmed their transports, and Brett promptly recalled them to a sense of their surroundings by reminding them that there was serious business to be discussed.

"I am commissioned to inform you," he said, addressing Dubois, "that if you proceed direct to the Argentine, never attempt to revisit France, and keep your mouth closed as to your attempt to purloin the Sultan's jewels, you will be set at liberty here, and no effort will be made by the French or English police to arrest you. The infringement of any of these conditions will lead to your extradition and a sentence of penal servitude for life."

"Ma foi!" cried the Frenchman, looking intently into the barrister's inscrutable face. 'Why such tenderness?"

Brett would not give him time for prolonged reflection.

"I have not yet finished," he said dryly. "I imagine that Mlle. Beaucaire cannot produce a marriage certificate. She will be supplied with one, to permit her to travel with you as your lawful wife."

The pair were startled. They somewhat relaxed the close embrace in which they sat. The man's handsome face flushed with anger. The woman became a shade paler and looked from the barrister to her lover.

"Good," growled Gros Jean. "Quite right."

"We can manage our own affairs," began Dubois savagely; but Brett again took up the parable.

"You owe this lady a deep dept of gratitude for her unswerving devotion to you. She has helped you to lead an evil life; let her now assist you in a better career. You have your chance. Will you take it?"

La Belle Chassense sat mute and downcast. This personal development came as a complete surprise to her. Pride would not permit her to plead her own cause. Dubois glanced at her covertly. He was still annoyed and defiant; but even he, hardened scoundrel and cynic though he was, could not find words to contest Brett's decision.

The barrister deemed the moment ripe for his final smashing argument. He came somewhat nearer to the bed, and said with exasperating coolness—

"There is a secret room in the Cabaret Noir, the contents of which have not yet been too closely examined by the police. It is in their charge. At my request, backed up by the British Foreign Office, they have thus far deferred a detailed scrutiny. Perhaps if the external influence is removed they may press their investigations to a point when it will be impossible to permit your contemplated voyage to the Argentine. You know best. I have nothing further to say."

Dubois looked at him in moody silence. The Argentine—with £4,000? Yes. But a wife?

Suddenly all eyes were attracted to Gros Jean, who emitted a gasping groan. His fat cheeks were livid, and huge drops of perspiration stood on his brow. Feeling that the others were regarding him intently, he made a desperate effort to recover his composure.

"It is nothing!" he gurgled. "The English gentleman's proposal with regard to my daughter interested me, that is all."

Dubois and the innkeeper gazed intently into each other's eyes for a few trying seconds. Then the Frenchman drew Marguerite closer to him, with his uninjured arm, and said—

"Let us get married, ma p'tite. It is essential."

And married they were forthwith, a priest and an official from the mayor's office being in waiting at the hotel. Whilst they were signing the register Gros Jean motioned Brett to one side.

"Allow me to thank you, M'sieu', for the kindness you have shown," he murmured. "Touching that hidden room in the Cabaret, now. Do the police really know of it? You were not joking?"

"Not in the least."

"Then, M'sieu, I accompany them to the Aregentine," and he jerked his thumb towards Dubois and his wife. "Paris is no place for me."

Soon after the ceremony, Mme. Dubois asked to be allowed to visit Edith. When the two women met Marguerite flung herself impulsively on her knees and sobbed out a request for forgiveness. Miss Talbot should have been very angry with her erring sister. She was not. She took the keenest interest in the Frenchwoman's romantic history. They talked until Fairholme became impatient. He had not seen Edith for two whole hours.

* * *

Six months later, when the Earl and Countess of Fairholme returned from a prolonged wedding tour on the Blue-Bell through the Norwegian fiords, Brett was invited to dinner. Talbot was there, of course, and Daubeney, and Sir Hubert.

"Constantinople must be a queer place" observed Jack after the first rush of animated converse had exhausted itself.

"Surely there are no more diamond mysteries on foot!" cried his charming sister, who looked delightfully well, and brown as a berry with the keen sea breezes of the hardy North.

"Not exactly; but I made some inquiries through a friend of mine in the Legation. Hussein-ul-Mulk and his two Paris friends are quite important functionaries in the palace. You remember that the other pair of scoundrels escaped to Smyrna?"

"Yes," cried everybody.

"Well, Mehemet Ali's relatives heard the truth about them by some means. Within a reasonable time they were chopped into small pieces, with other details that need not be repeated."

"Dogs, or pigs?" inquired Brett.

"Dogs!"

"I wish you wouldn't say such horrid things," protested Edith. "Is there any news of Monsieur and Madame Dubois, and the fat man Gros Jean?"

"You will receive some in the drawing-room, Lady Fairholme," said Brett; and not another word of explanation would he give until dinner was ended.

In the drawing-room her ladyship was delighted to find a splendid cockatoo, magnificent in size and white as snow, save for the brilliant red crest which he elevated when they all crowded round his handsome cage.

"The happy couple in the Argentine sent him to me to be presented to you on your return," explained the barrister. "He is named 'Le Prophete,' and he talks beautifully—indeed, his language is most emphatic, but it is all French."

"What a darling!" cried Edith. "I do wish he would say something. Cher Prophete, parlez avec moi!"

And immediately the cockatoo stretched his wings and screamed—

"Vive Mahomet! Vive le Sultan! A bas les Grecs! a bas! a bas!"

Finis.

There are no dead flies lying about the

WILSON'S Fly Pads

are used as directed.

All Druggists, Grocers and General Dealers sell them.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends." Mrs. W. J. FORD, 1903 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

A NEW BRUNSWICK WOMAN'S SUCCESS

Pluck and Energy of Mrs. George McIntyre on Kings County Farm

(Sussex Record.)

During the past few months we have heard much of what the men of New Brunswick have done for their province and it has been with pleasure that the Record has given publicity to the work of many successful farmers of Kings County. This week we propose to say a word for the ladies, without the "woman" on the farm is a willing and intelligent helper, the man will not count for much, and no doubt we have all failed to pay that just tribute to the fair sex which their part in the prosperity of many farmers would warrant. So we purpose correcting this, in one instance at least, and in doing so we hope that we may not detract in the slightest from credit that is also the due of the men about the particular place with which we will deal.

We have in mind one of the very best conducted farms in New Brunswick, that of McIntyre Bros., Sussex Corner. Look where you will and you will find few farm properties that, taken all in all, surpass it. It is a tribute to conscientious work and business methods applied to the land, and McIntyre Bros. have a property that does them proud.

The mother of the three boys who run this farm, Mrs. George McIntyre, is a matron who knows how to do things. A few years ago she was left a widow with a family of boys and if the Record's facts are correct, a considerable mortgage on the place. Mrs. McIntyre didn't flee from the situation but took hold with a will and more than made ends meet. She inspired her sons with her own enterprise and later, with their aid, cleared the farm and made it, as we have observed before, one of the best in the maritime provinces.

In her efforts she was ably seconded by her sons, who are tireless workers and progressive agriculturists. The result has been the establishment of a farm property of great value and those who visit and admire the McIntyre homestead may rest assured that no little credit for the showing there made is due to this bustling New Brunswick woman.

No farm in this section will afford the lover of agricultural progress more satisfaction. He will meet with a hospitable reception and he will find all things about him in ship shape order. The land is splendidly tilled and over its broad acres are growing the crops that will later feed one of the best herds of Ayrshires owned in the Dominion of Canada.

There are animals in the herd worth hundreds of dollars and the winning cow at the Toronto exhibition in 1909 was formerly quartered on this farm. Scores of splendid types of the breed have been shipped from Spring Brook, for that is the name of this valuable farm plant, and there is a growing demand each year for the individuals raised by the McIntyre Brothers.

The experience of this family has been one filled with encouragement. They have proved beyond a shadow of doubt that New Brunswick can provide fortunes from the land for those who wish to work. The inspiration that came from the mother has not been lost on the sons and thousands of dollars worth of splendid cattle and farm plant have been paid for out of the soil.

What Mrs. McIntyre and her sons have accomplished may be done by others. They have no patent on their methods. They have taken advantage of their opportunities and have won and are among those who may be classed as highly successful farmers. All about them, are equally good chances and there is no need for any man to leave this province in order to make a living and win a bank account.

STERILIZED BARBER SHOP

A Famous Shop in the Carrollton Hotel, Baltimore, Maryland

The barber shop in the Carrollton hotel, Baltimore, sterilizes everything it uses in the shop. The sterilizing is done by heat. The towels, the razors, the strops, the soap, the combs and brushes are all sterilized before being used on a customer. Where there is no sterilization have the barber use Newbro's Herpicide. It kills the dandruff germ, and is an antiseptic for the scalp and for the face after shaving. All leading barbers everywhere appreciate the potent facts about Herpicide and they use it. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect." Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

One Dollar Bottles Guaranteed.

E. Clinton Brown, special agent.

Great Mark Down Sale of

MEN'S SUITS

This is no job lot, they are all new suits just received for Fall and Winter wear

AT

CORBET'S

196 Union Street

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH

No bottles to fill—mops—or hard work. "2 in 1" shines instantly and gives a hard, brilliant, lasting, waterproof polish. Contains no turpentine, Acids or other injurious ingredients.

ALL DEALERS, 10c.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

SAVE $1.00 PER TON

COAL—$4.25 per Ton—1,400 Lb. Load $3.10

BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES

WINTER IS COMING, SO ARE HIGHER COAL PRICES

Book Order Now; Phone Main 1172; P.O. Box 13; C. O. D. or Cash with Order

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

RESULTS OF THE AMERICAN WAR

By Charles James Fox

From his remarks on his amendment to the king's speech in the English house of commons, Nov. 27, 1781.

WE are charged with expressing joy at the triumphs of America. True it is that, in a former session, I proclaimed it as my sincere opinion, that if the ministry had succeeded in their first scheme on the liberties of America, the liberties of this country would have been at an end. Thinking this, as I did, in the sincerity of an honest heart, I rejoiced at the resistance which the ministry had met to their attempt. That great and glorious statesman, the late earl of Chatham, feeling for the liberties of his native country, thanked God that America had resisted. But, it seems, "all the calamities of the country are to be ascribed to the wishes, and the joy, and the speeches, of opposition." O, miserable and unfortunate ministry! O, blind and incapable men! whose measures are framed with so little foresight, and executed with so little firmness, that they not only crumble to pieces, but bring on the ruin of their country, merely because one rash, weak, or wicked man, in the house of commons, makes a speech against them!

But who is he who arraigns gentlemen on this side of the house with causing, by their inflammatory speeches, the misfortunes of their country? The accusation comes from one whose inflammatory harangues have led the nation, step by step, from violence to violence, in that inhuman, unfeeling system of blood and massacre, which every honest man must detest, which every good man must abhor, and every wise man condemn! And this man imputes the guilt of such measures to those who had all along foretold the consequences; who had prayed, entreated and supplicated, not only for America, but for the credit of the nation and its eventful welfare, to arrest the hand of power, meditating manslaughter, and directed by injustice!

What was the consequence of the sanguinary measures recommended in those bloody, inflammatory speeches? Though Boston was to be starved, though Hancock and Adams were proscribed, yet at the feet of these very men the parliament of Great Britain was obliged to kneel, flatter and cringe; and, as it had the cruelty at one time to denounce vengeance against these men, so it had the meanness afterwards to implore their forgiveness. Shall he who called the Americans "Hancock and his crew," shall he presume to reprehend any set of men for inflammatory speeches? It is this accursed American war that has led us, step by step, into all our present misfortunes and national disgraces. What was the cause of our wasting forty millions of money and sixty thousand lives? The American war! What was it that produced the French rescript and a French war? The American war! What was it that produced the Spanish manifesto and Spanish war? The American war! What was it that armed forty-two thousand men in Ireland with the arguments carried on the points of forty thousand bayonets? The American war! For what are we about to incur an additional debt of twelve or fourteen millions? This accursed, cruel, diabolical American war!

HON. MR. PUGSLEY PAYS VISIT TO ST. JOHN BOAT CLUB HEADQUARTERS

Hon. Dr. Pugsley, minister of public works, yesterday afternoon paid a visit to the rooms of the St. John Boat Club at Marble Cove, and looked over the place, both building and water front, being greatly pleased therewith. He expressed himself as delighted with the site chosen by the club for their building, and also with the building itself. The minister was agreeably surprised when told that the membership of the newly formed association already numbered about 400, and was much pleased with the flotilla of motor boats moored to the landing.

On his arrival at the boathouse, he was greeted by Commodore S. P. Gerow. He was accompanied by A. B. Copp, M. P. P. for Westmorland county, who was also greatly pleased with the appearance of the boathouse and surroundings. Dr. Pugsley's picture will soon be hung in the rooms of the club.

He and Mr. Copp were shown about the building by the commodore and others, and spent about an hour with the members of the club. Speaking to a Telegraph reporter the minister said he was much impressed by the good results following the dredging which had been done and added that more of this work was really necessary for the club's purposes.

RUSH.

Fuddy—"I was talking with Richleigh last week about my farm. He offered me $10,000 an acre for it."

Duddy—"Good heavens! Why didn't you jumpt at it ?"

Fuddy—"Well, you see, Richleigh was horribly seasick at the time, and he made the condition that I deliver the farm to him on the spot."—Boston Transcript.

PORT ARTHUR OFFICIAL HERE YESTERDAY TO SEE MESSRS. McAVITY

James M. Keefer and wife, of Port Arthur (Ont.), were in the city yesterday and left again on the evening train for Quebec. Mr. Keefer is corporation solicitor for Port Arthur and his visit here was in connection with the establishment there of a branch of the foundry of T. McAvity & Sons, Ltd.

When the negotiations were begun some months ago the town offered a five acre site for the industry. Subsequent developments have shown, however, that this land will be required for the G. T. P. docks. Mr. Keefer's mission was to place before the firm an alternate offer of another site, ten acres in extent, adjoining ground that will be occupied by a large shipbuilding plant.

George McAvity, president of the local firm, said last night that the firm had the offer under consideration and would give a decided answer in a few days.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 60 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York