

ATTORNEY GAVE MRS. KEDDY GOOD ADVICE.

Nova Scotia Woman Gains 20 Pounds And Says She Thinks Nothing of Two Mile Walk Since Taking Tanlac.

"I have gained twenty pounds in weight and could talk all day about the good Tanlac has done me and then not tell it all," said Mrs. Irling Keddy, Tuft's Cove, Dartmouth, N.S., recently.

"At the time I got Tanlac I was so badly run down and weak I could hardly walk. I could scarcely eat anything at all, and my stomach was so badly out of order that my food seemed to give me no strength.

"After meals gas would form on my stomach, pressing up into my chest and causing awful pains, and sometimes it seemed that I would smother. My stomach distressed me all the time, and it seemed like I couldn't digest anything.

"I scarcely knew what it was to sleep, just rolled and tossed most of the night, and when morning came I felt so tired I didn't get up. I had a dull, heavy headache many mornings and felt nervous and shaky all the time.

"I fell off until I was almost a skeleton, and was so weak I could scarcely do any of my housework. Often while trying to put the house in order I had such dizzy spells it

seemed like I was going to fall.

"Well, this was my condition for about a year, and although I just tried everything, I got worse right on, and my husband and I both thought I couldn't hold out much longer.

"Finally a lawyer friend of ours told us about Tanlac, and I decided to try it. The very first few doses seemed to help me, so I kept taking it, and every bottle made me feel better.

"I have taken six bottles now and my appetite is so good I can hardly eat enough to satisfy it, and I haven't a trace of indigestion left. As I said, I have gained twenty pounds in weight, and am so strong I think nothing of a two mile walk.

"I sleep like a child every night, never feel the least bit nervous, and it is once more a pleasure to do my housework and take care of my four children. Tanlac certainly is a grand medicine, and I praise it every chance I get."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, in Paradise by Mrs. Martin F. Byrne, in Upper Gullies by Heber Andrews, in Portland by H. C. Hines, in St. Joseph, Salmonier, by Mrs. J. Gushue, in Millertown by Ex-Platts Valley Royal Stores, Ltd., in Flat Island by William Samson, in Jamestown by Christopher Haines, and in Lewisporte by Uriah Preake—adv.

LAST CALL FOR XMAS!

Only a few days now and The Day will be here with its jovial greetings, its good cheer and Gifts. Among all your Xmas plans have you considered what gifts are suitable for your men friends—generally they're smokers, of course, and no smoker has ever enough pipes, or if he has—he won't admit it. We're smokers' headquarters here at the "Royal", and never have we had a bigger selection of pipes, singly and in sets—all high class Briars, mounted and unmounted; Cigar and Cigarette Holders, Tobacco Pouches, Cigars and Cigarettes. If you're wanting man-size gifts for men, ours is the store from which to purchase your requirements.

THE "ROYAL" CIGAR STORE

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DULEY'S FOR Xmas Silverware.

"GIFTS THAT LAST!"

Something for the House, for Mother, Father, the Kiddies, for Her or for Him can be selected from our Silverware Display, and you can make your selection with confidence that your Gift will be just right, and the quality all that it should be for the Christmas Gift.

See our offerings in Flatware, Toilet Ware, Brush and Comb Sets, Table Goods, Vases, Cigarette Cases, Photo Frames, Manicure Sets, Candlesticks, Vanity Cases, Powder Boxes, Jewel Cases, Thimbles, Hatpins, Butter Dishes, Pickle Jars, Watches, Pencils, Etc., Etc.

T. J. DULEY & Company, Ltd., The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

Household Notes.

To whiten flannels, add a pinch of soda to the water in which they are washed.

Prune and cranberry pie is delicious. Use 1 cupful of prunes to 1 cupful

of cranberries.

To prevent a cake from burning on the bottom, sprinkle salt in the oven.

Green peppers stuffed with rice are delicious served with lamb fricassee.

When a broom becomes lop-sided trim the straw to a point and use for cleaning corners.

General Wolfe and the Love That Came Too Late.

(John O'London's Weekly.)

When James Wolfe's mother was once urging him to marry, and singing the praises of a certain heiress on whom she had set her heart as daughter-in-law, the future conqueror of Quebec laughing answered, "My dear mother, I am afraid you have much too exaggerated an idea of my attractions. I cannot imagine any girl, especially an heiress, looking twice at a man as ugly as myself, and penniless to boot."

Indeed, few great men have ever been so ill-equipped physically to win the smiles of women. "His shoulders," we read, "were narrow and his limbs long and awkward; and his face was a match for his frame."

Yet even as a boy Wolfe seems to have been almost precociously sensitive to female allurements; for he writes to his brother: "Doubtless you should happen to go to where Miss Seaboury is, pray don't fall in love with her—I can't give her up. Remember I am your rival, I am also in some pain about Miss W—, Admire anywhere else and welcome, except the widow Bright. Miss Patterson is yours if you like her; and so is the little starting girl in the chapel with \$20,000."

The Hard-Hearted Maid-of-Honour.

Although at this time the future hero of Quebec had still to see his seventeenth birthday, he was already a seasoned soldier who had won his spurs right gallantly on the field at Dettingen; and, a little later, he was to cover himself with glory at Falkirk, Culloden, and Lawfield. In the winter of 1747-8, when he was nearly twenty-one, while staying in London and mixing in fashionable society, he met the young lady "whose insensibility to his devotion clouded his happiness for so many years." This hard-hearted fair one was a daughter of Sir Wilfrid Lawson, of Isell, and a maid-of-honour to the Princess of Wales—a girl as capricious and vain as she was beautiful. To her the homage of the red-haired young captain of infantry was merely an incident, one of many tributes to her fascinations. Her coldness plunged him into the depths of misery.

It was thus a merciful fate that, after a few months of such purgatory, summoned him away from the side of his tormentor to join our army near Breda. But his absence was not for long, and when the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle put an end to his fighting on the Continent he soon found him back in London, caught once more in the toils of the maid-of-honour.

But, in those days there was small time for dalliance in a soldier's strenuous life. He was, in fact, as a biographer states, lovesick, very lovesick indeed; and to add to his troubles his constitutional delicacy, aggravated by the hardships of seven campaigns while still a boy, developed into those ailments which tortured him more or less for the rest of his life.

Jealousy is now added to his torments, for he learns that among Miss Lawson's latest wooers are "a clergyman with £1,300 a year" and a "very rich knight." And he fumes and frets against the exile which keeps him so cruelly from her, though he knows that his suit is almost hopeless.

"But," he tries to console himself, "if I am kept long here the fire will be extinguished. Young flames must be constantly fed or they'll evaporate." And now, to add still more to his embarrassments, his mother writes to him disparagingly of the maid-of-honour, who she is convinced would make a very unsuitable wife for her son; and begging him to turn his attention to a "Croydon heiress with £30,000" and a stock of most desirable virtues.

But, in spite of all this discouragement, his futile passion still continues to torment him. Nor did he finally abandon hope until, when once more he returned to London, he was convinced by the young lady herself that she could never under any circumstances be his.

Such was the effect on him of this final blow to his love and hopes that, for a few weeks, he plunged recklessly into a whirlpool of debauchery, from which he emerged "disgraced and chastened." But the cloud of his great disappointment remained to shadow his life until, after several more years of fighting and hardships, a new and great love came to dissipate it finally.

Wolfe, the "hero of Louisburg," as he was now known, was taking the waters at Bath in the winter of 1758-9, when he met for the second time Miss Lowther, sister of the first Lord Lonsdale, and was so struck by her sweetness and the beauty of her person and character that he completely lost his heart to her. There was, however, small leisure for wooing, for in six weeks' time he was to embark for America on his last adventure, the conquest of Quebec; but it was long enough to win her consent to marry him and to send him away the happiest of men.

"I Die in Peace." But this supreme boon of life had come too late, for from that expedition Wolfe was fated never to return.

Through the campaign he carried Miss Lowther's miniature near his heart. And on the eve of his last day on earth, which he felt he would not survive, he gave it to his old school-fellow, John Zeevis, with the request that he should himself deliver it into her hands.

A few hours later, as the world knows, Wolfe fell mortally wounded, at the head of his army, on the steeps of Quebec, with a glorious victory in his grasp and the words "God be praised! I now die in peace" on his lips.

Colorful Wedding at Tientsin.

I looked at a Chinese wedding celebrated at the Imperial Hotel, writes Dorothy Dunan from Tientsin, China. At least this part of the ceremony was celebrated at the hotel. The festivities began several days ago with a reception to the bride, then a dinner to the bridegroom and so on, culminating in the wedding.

There were about 200 guests, Chinese and some foreigners. The little bride was a darling. She wore a gorgeous red (red for happiness, the Chinese say) and gold costume, with a most marvellous headdress. The bridegroom wore our conventional evening clothes—a good-looking chap. They say he himself is poor, but his father is worth \$6,000,000.

The bride's attendants were the dearest little pink and gold creatures, with the tiniest little feet I ever saw. There was a procession, of course, from the bride's home to the hotel, the bride riding in a red and gold sedan chair, with a retinue of coolies bearing banners and lanterns and playing weird music. There was a feast also, of which nothing was left, as what the Chinese cannot eat they carry away in their baskets.

The bride's father and his four wives were there. The wives were richly dressed and were covered with all sorts of queer trinkets and flowers. After the ceremony the bride and bridegroom bowed three times to her honoured parent and exchanged rings. Then the bridegroom went out with his attendant; then the bride went out with hers; then they went back, their pictures were taken; they went out together and rode away to a quiet dinner with their families—the first time they had been together since the festivities began.

I asked a Chinese man if they kissed and he said "No. Bye'm bye they kiss, behind door, when they alone. They ashamed yet."

And let me tell you this: If the little bride does not present her husband with a son in due time he will go "catches 'nother wife!"

Farmer Banks Fail.

The radicalism of North Dakota, in which the farmer movement overwhelmed all other politics, has taken many extravagant forms in the last few years. One of them was the establishment of a chain of farmers' banks at strategic points in the State. These banks were going to be independent of the regular banks, were going to build up agriculture, regardless of the rest of the community, and typified the force of aggressive agrarianism. In ten days recently, nine of these farmer banks have shut their doors. They had loaned their deposits to farmers on grain, and when the market fell to unexpectedly low levels, their security was wiped out. Putting too many eggs in one basket was the cause of the smash. These banks were not large enough to stem the tide of unloading of grain, nor to stay the general course of economic events. The failures should be a warning against extremists in class movement in any form. The local bank system of the United States is vicious enough, in any depression, but banks that loan exclusively to one class of customer, in one locality, take large risks. The Canadian system of branch banks, dividing loans and taking deposits in all parts of the country, prevents overuse of credit in any one line, and really aids the farmers, by giving them accommodation up to, but not exceeding what is essentially a safe limit.—Ex.



CUTICURA PREVENTS FALLING HAIR.

If your scalp is irritated, and your hair dry and falling out in handfuls, try this treatment: Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with best shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Absolutely nothing better.

See Dr. C. G. Bennett 23 and 24c. Taken 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Dispensary, Limited, 349 St. Paul St., W. Montreal.

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SALE DISCOUNTS

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BUT IN THE END

'TIS PRICES TELL!

Our Sale Prices will tell you that the universal demand for Lower Prices is met to the fullest extent at

BLAIR'S

We have reduced prices of all Dry Goods down to a point where they are on a par with replacement values, or with what we figure will be next year's prices. In so doing we are not considering whether these prices show us a profit or a loss. We do this because we consider it sound merchandising and will encourage and help prospective buyers who may have been holding off buying, waiting for lower prices.

THE SMALLEST REDUCTION WE HAVE MADE ON MEN'S WOMEN'S, BOYS' AND GIRLS' READY-TO-WEAR IS

20 Per Cent.

We did not buy these goods at the top of the market, and in pricing we priced leaving a very small margin of profit. We thought we would go "easy," as we knew it was going to be a hard year with the prices of all kinds of "grub" so high, and the price of fish dropping. We are now selling.

WOMEN'S WINTER COATS from \$8.50 each
 CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS from \$3.60 each

But despite all low prices some people may not be able to "reach" to a New Coat this season. You may be fixing up an Old Coat; if so, New Lining and Smart New Buttons will brighten it. We offer

American Fancy Floral Sateen Linings, reg. \$1.20, for 95c yd
 All Buttons in stock Reduced 25 Per cent.

Shopkeepers can get lots of bargains in this department, as well as in our others.

Men's and Boys' Readymades at Lowest Prices.

MEN'S AMERICAN WINTER OVERCOATS that will fit like tailor-made goods, from \$16.00 and \$17.50 each.

BOYS' OVERCOATS Reduced at least 20 per cent. in price.

MEN'S WOOLLEN TWEED PANTS from only \$2.00 pair

MEN'S BLUE OVERALL COATS and PANTS. Reg. \$2.25 at \$1.79 each

MEN'S BLUE STRIPED OVERALL COATS & PANTS, extra heavy, at \$2.00 ea.

MEN'S OIL COATS and PANTS, Patched; best quality, at \$2.75 each

MEN'S and BOYS' LONG BLACK OIL COATS, RUBBER COATS, SHOWER and TRENCH COATS at very lowest prices.

Some Other Golden Buying Opportunities Are:

CHINTZ, 36 inches wide; superior quality. Reg. \$1.20 for 89c. yard

LONG ENDS STRIPED and CHECKED FLANNELETTE. Reg. 40c. for 29c. yard

GREY LONDON SMOKES (or Mottled Flannel), heavy. Reg. 60c. for .43c. yard

ENGLISH WHITE FLANNELETTE. Regular 65c. for 49c. yard

ENGLISH WHITE HAND TOWELING. Reg. 35c. for 25c. yard

LOTS OF REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS at Low Prices.

LADIES' and MISSES HATS of all kinds, reduced 25 per cent.

LADIES' WHITE and FLESH COLOURED SILK BLOUSES. Regular \$4.80 for \$3.50 each.

LADIES' SILK GEORGETTE BLOUSES. Reg. \$17.50 for \$10.00

LADIES' ENGLISH SERGE SKIRTS in Navy & Black. Reg. \$11.50 for \$7.90 each

LADIES' SILK and LACE BOUDOIR CAPS, very special at 45c. each

GEORGETTE SILK CREPES in all leading and fashionable shades. Reg. \$3.75 yard. Sale Price \$2.95 yard.

LADIES' TAN LINED KID GLOVES. Reg. \$4.00 pair. Sale Price . . \$3.50 pair

MEN'S TAN LINED KID GLOVES. Reg. \$3.50 pair. Sale Price . . \$2.95 pair

MEN'S VERY HEAVY KID GLOVES. Reg. \$6.50 pair. Sale Price . . \$5.50 pair

LADIES' WHITE FLEECE VESTS and PANTS as sold elsewhere at \$1.10 to \$1.35. Our Sale Price 89c. each.

"NEW KNIT" and "STANFIELD" UNDERWEAR for Ladies at prices that will defy any competition.

THIS IS THE PLACE FOR

Men's Stanfield Wool Underwear

Our usual bottom-of-the-market prices have been further reduced for this Sale. Don't be persuaded into taking a substitute this season because of a matter of cheapness or you are told it is just as good. We know there is a lot of Cotton Underwear on the street this season, masquerading so to speak in sheep's clothing. "Caveat Emptor!" Let the buyer beware of it! Stand by the good old reliable Stanfields and be glad.

See our STANFIELD WOOL UNDERWEAR for men at \$2.65 and \$3.15 garment.

We carry MEN'S STANFIELD COMBINATIONS in four weights.

We have the largest variety in "Stanfields" obtainable anywhere.

You will find many other Golden Opportunities here for buying all useful and necessary things. You will get good service in this store, and you will find all Discounts and Prices as stated in our advertisements. That is what, despite all the numerous sales, is bringing the crowd to

Henry Blair.

m.t.s.