

New Fall Suits

in the latest styles.

One piece Dresses, Coat Suits and Underskirts.

A fine display of Waists in the Newest Designs Whitewear, Hosiery, Wall Paper.

MRS. F. L. MOOERS
Payson's Block, Main St

PREVENT CAKES FROM BURNING.
To prevent cakes from burning on the bottom during baking, grease the tins and sprinkle a mixture of equal parts of sugar and flour before pouring in the batter. This is recommended for ginger bread and sponge cakes. Lard is better for greasing tins than butter.

Rheumatism

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills

T. E. Foster, of St. John St., Fredericton, N. B., says: I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else have ever tried for rheumatism. The pairs my



I have essened greatly and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up and I eat and sleep better than I have in ove

three years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this only to Booth's Kidney Pills.

This is the Booth Kidney Pill way. These wonderful Pills are sold under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the Kidneys. They cure Backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel and stones, rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers, 50c. box, or postpaid from The R. T. Booth, Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

GRAHAM BREAD

The most delicious Graham bread is made as follows; Take a two-quart crock, put in one small cup of sugar, two teaspoonsful soda and one teaspoonful of salt Mix with enough Graham flour and sour whole milk or buttermilk to fill the crock with a dough just a little too stiff to pour. Bake one and a-half hours and you will have two loaves of bread that surpass pie, cake or cookies in palatableness and wholesomeness.

An Ideal Hair Tonic

Parisian Sage is compounded on the most advanced scientific principles, and nothing on the market to-day can compare with it. It accomplishes so much more than the ordinary tonics and does it so quickly that users are astonished.

Parisian Sage kills the dandruff germs and eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair, itching of the scalp and splitting hairs in two weeks or we will refund your money.

Parisian Sage gives a fascinating lustre to women's hair and makes it beautiful. It makes the hair grow luxuriantly; it is the daintiest and most refreshing hair dressing that science has produced, and has not a particle of grease or stickiness in it. Parisian Sage costs 50 cents at your druggist or post paid from the proprietors, The Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

The Treasury Department at Washington will insist, it is learned, on the quarantine against thousands of bags of diseased German potatoes. The Department of Agriculture is already concerned, having issued the original anti-potato proclamation. It is the turn of the State Department next, its peculiar function being that of diplomatically smoothing over Germany's ruffled feeling. So long as the War and Navy departments are not allowed to have a hand, ail will be well.

Fooling The Boss.

"Monsieur Duvernois!"
"Monsieur!"
"Was it you that copied this letter?"
"It was."
"I thought so! If there is any chance to accomplish a stupidity you are there? You have copied a letter from the head of this company, and ended it: Receive the expression of my most distinguished consideration."

"Eh bien, Monsieur?"
"Eh bien" retorted the irascible chief, "the correct expression in this case is: 'Receive the expression of my highest consideration.' To end a letter as you have done is to dishonor your labors as a secretary. Look out what you do! You will not get off so easy next time."

Closing his tirade in a melodramatic voice, the subchief retired to his private office. When he had disappeared, Duvernois doubled over his desk and his four colleagues cried:

"He, Hippolyte? you have no luck!"
Duvernois raised his denuded skull, cast a distracted glance about him and answered:

"I've had no luck so far, but the wheel may reverse its motion; wait until next month! If I win the prize you'll see."

His fellow-employees smiled, and fearing the sudden return of the subchief, they went to their work. There were five clerks in the bureau, ranging in age from thirty to sixty years. Duvernois had less hair than the others, and he was the oldest. His colleagues were Dubois, Durand, Dupont, and Duval. Duvernois was the official scapegoat. Dubois, Duval, Dupont and Durand were good men and conscientious laborers, careful copyists, and excellent book-keepers, whose best efforts aimed at the favor of the subchief. They were grateful for crumbs, respectful, contented with their lot, Duvernois was conscientious and industrious, but refractory to reproof. He sneered at the ceremonious rules that fixed the forms of the signatures. If he bowed his will to the will of the subchief, he did it because he knew that he was old and that at his age it would not be easy to get work. When alone with his colleagues he let loose floods of bitterness, crazy dreams and insensate hopes.

For many years he had bewailed the wrongs of the social organizations.

"If I could tell my mind freely," he said incessantly, "I should work revolution! The modern rich to-day are what they were in the days of Rome; like the Roman mob, they have only to sit in high places and turn down their thumbs. Let me win the prize in the lottery and I'll cry my opinions from the house-tops! This office is a prison; we are galley-slave; the chief is a fop; the subchief is a thief. When I win the prize I'll tell him so."

Duvernois had a lottery ticket. He reminded them of the fact daily. His associates laughed at him.

"You sinner!" said Dubois, "old as you are and wise as you are, once get money in your hand and you'll marry a girl young enough to be your daughter."

"Not he!" said Duval. "He'll buy stock in the company and go about with the swellheads."

Duvernois answered sententiously. "He laughs best who laughs last."

That morning they were at their desks. They had works two hours. Duvernois had not appeared.

"What's the matter with Duvernois?" asked Durand, "can he be sick?"

Dubois slapped his ledgers. "The drawing took place yesterday! I'll bet he is too sick to leave his bed."

"He takes things hard; one of these days he'll die of it."

The four men searched the morning papers.

"Do you know his number?" asked Dupont. "He never told it. Ah! Drawing of the Lottery. Here it is! '1st prize—Osmond, lawyer, Brie. '2nd prize—M. Kleber, cook, Brest. '3rd prize—(collected by a Paris bank Anonymus.

"Poor Hippolyte! He has no luck. Now he dreads to come to the office; he's afraid we'll run him."

At that moment the subchief looked in. "Where is Duvernois?"
No one answered.

"M. Duvernois has not come?"

"No, Monsieur."

"Nor sent an excuse?"

"No, Monsieur."

"When he comes send him to me; I'll teach him!"

"Go slow!" said a voice. "Go slow!"

The subchief turned and found himself nose to nose with Duvernois.

"Ah!" cried the chief, "you've come, have you? You have defied this office for the last time; go to the cashier, get your pay, and clear out!"

Hands in pockets, smiling, Hippolyte answered:

"To the devil with you and your bureau! Look sharp, or I'll give you a kick in the locality provided by Nature for that purpose!"

"Do you know what you are talking about?" roared the chief.

"I'm no fool!" retorted Duvernois. "I know what I'm about. Keep your money. I don't need it."

The manager, dazed by the sudden change in positions, dropped into the nearest chair.

"You have inherited?" he stammered.

"I could buy you out," answered Duvernois. "I've won 500,000 francs in the lottery. I'm Annoymus; the man that won the third prize."

A long silence! The four model employees who had been flattened to their desks by fear, craned their necks to gaze at the strange man who profited by his good luck to insult his chief and revile the administration. Little by little the chief recovered his self-possession. He approached Duvernois, and, seizing his hand, shook it vigorously.

"Monsieur Duvernois," he said, "I offer you my sincere congratulation. You should have told your news at once and forestalled my impatience. I regret my words; despite my apparent lack of consideration, I have human feelings and sympathies; I am deeply moved by your wholly deserved good luck. With 500,000 francs at his disposal a man is not required to be strictly punctual. I understand. . . I appreciate. . ."

"I thank you for your compliments," answered the impassible Duvernois. "Your appreciation comes too late; you have but a short time to manifest it."

"How so?"

"Because I am about to send in my resignation."

"My dear friend," expostulated the chief, "I beg of you reflect, before taking so rash a step. Your life has fitted you to this bureau; your associates would miss you; our work would suffer. To leave us would be to disturb the even run of our routine. Remain with us nominally, if in no other way; come among us as usual, draw your pay, work as much or as little as you see fit; but remain one of us, let us see your face."

"I will reflect upon your proposition," Duvernois answered with a wary smile. "In the meantime I have business with my solicitor. Adieu for the present. Should I decide to accept your proposal you will see me Monday."

The following Monday Duvernois returned to his desk. The chief welcomed him with warmth. "You confer a favor on the office, Duvernois," he said, pressing the hand of the lucky man. "Come and go at will."

"I accept your proposition," answered Duvernois. "The position has its advantages. I recognize them; but the grind—"

"Do not make it a grind," answered the chief. "Regulate your labors according to your ideals. In time you will see the beauties of organized capital; and, possibly, you will find means to invest some of your own wealth with us."

"Possibly," was the enigmatic reply.

A strange peace had fallen on the bureau where the five D's labored together for the united companies. Hippolyte sat daily at his desk, accepting the accessions offered by his chief. He dozed, read his newspaper, did a little work from time to time, and studied his finger nails.

The chief visited him daily, pressed his hand, and questioned him about his health. Hippolyte was known to the heads of the association as a valuable coadjutor. Not long after he accepted his changed position, his salary was raised to 300 francs a month. Dupont, Dubois, Durand and Duval devoted their leisure to brightening his life. In the first flush of his victory he had talked freely of his plans.

"I have neither wife nor child; I have no family; I have no heirs. But, on the other hand, I do not regard myself as a rich man. Relatively, my money amounts to nothing. Divided into four equal parts, what would it be? A paltry 125,000 francs—hardly worth while to speak of!"

"Four parts. . . He means to divide it among us," thought the four clerks. "Naturally he will have a favorite; the favorite will get the lion's share!"

From that time the four vied with each other in their efforts to make themselves indispensable to the old man. If one invited him to dinner the other three gave him an automobile ride, an evening at the theatre, a Sunday's fishing. On New Year's day and on his birthday, the four clerks put their money together and gave Duvernois a pipe, a pair

That "SALADA" Flavour

The fine flavour and downright goodness of



Tea will please you. Buy a package to-day from your grocer—you'll like it.

of soft slippers, and a velvet cap. Hippolyte accepted everything but he gave nothing in return.

"The old one is as close as they make them!" said Duval.

"He is all of that!" said Durand. "He is as tight-fisted a chap as I ever struck," said Dubois.

"He is!" said Dupont. "He's a miser, but eventually we shall it all."

Ten years of perfect tranquility ran by. After a too copious dinner given by one of the four postulants, Duvernois gave up the ghost.

He was followed to the grave by the United Companies, the four clerks bearing the pall.

The will read to the assembled employees of the bureau was as follows: **LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THEOPHILE DUVERNOIS.**

I did not win a prize in the lottery for the reason, possibly, that I never bought a ticket.

To my would-be heirs I leave my system of logic; and such knowledge as they may gain from my experiment.

The best means of gaining respect and friendship is to create the impression that you do not need anything.

(Signed) T. DUVERNOIS.
From the Toronto Weekly Sun.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cargo of Varied Furs From Hudson Bay

New Bedford, Oct. 21.—With her hold stocked with a valuable cargo of furs, whalebone and whale oil, the product of two winters in Hudson Bay, the schooner A. T. Gifford returned to this port, and is now anchored out in the stream preparatory to docking on the Fairhaven side of the harbor.

The Gifford brought back one of the most extensive and varied stocks of furs ever brought into this port, and the trip, which was started July 11, 1910, when the schooner sailed from here, was a successful one in every particular.

The skins of musk-oxen, bears, wolves and sundry other furbearing animals of the frigid north, which was brought down by the guns of the Gifford's crew and of the native Eskimos with whom they fraternized during the long sojourn at Hudson Bay, make up the Gifford's cargo.

Capt. George Comer, the principal owner of the vessel, took the Gifford up into Hudson

Bay primarily to hunt animals for furs and to trade with the natives, but he did not let the opportunity pass when the chance to hook a whale came along and he brought back in his cargo the bone of five bow-heads and the oil which their carcasses yielded.

The Gifford arrived in Hudson Bay 34 days after she sailed from here in 1910, and went immediately to Cape Fullerton. There Capt. Comer found Canadian police, who had established a port of entry, short of supplies, and he started at once for Fort Churchill, where supplies were to have been sent for them.

Capt. Comer hurried back to Cape Fullerton and got "in" before the "freeze up" came.

Here the Ivillick tribe of Eskimos had built a little village of igloos and were ready to trade with Capt. Comer and assist him and his crew in their hunt for furs.

The Gifford was housed in for the winter and the crew lived comfortably. Their first winter's hunting was a record-breaker. Last winter shooting and trapping was good, but nothing to be compared with the winter of 1910.

Capt. Comer brought back many phonographic records made by Eskimos in their native tongue. These are for the use of American historical societies.

Quebec Interfers in School Fight

Quebec, Oct. 19.—The permanent committee of the congress of the French language in Canada has adopted a resolution censuring the Ontario government for its policy in regard to education in the bilingual schools, approving resistance to such policy by the French and Catholic schools commissions of Ontario, and assuring the latter of its entire sympathy.

CARCASSES OF WHALES MENACE TO NAVIGATION

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 19.—Captain Louis Knafelisch of the schooner Bender Bros., which arrived from Bethel, Alaska, yesterday, said that carcasses of whales drift in the Behring Sea and Akutan Harbor, were a menace to navigation. Whales were slaughtered by hundreds in the Behring Sea this year. Capt. Knafelisch said the carcasses were set adrift after the oil had been taken. There were nearly 200 carcasses in Akutan Harbor and 100 were adrift in Behring Sea, when the Bender sailed. It was estimated that they averaged 100 tons in weight.