

Cold Settled On Lungs.

LEFT THEM IN VERY WEAK STATE.

A cold, however slight, should never be neglected, for if it is not treated in time it will, in all possibility, lead to bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or some other serious throat or lung trouble.

Obstinate coughs and colds yield to the grateful, soothing action of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, containing as it does all the lung healing virtues of the Norway Pine tree.

Mr. G. G. Rhynard, Mill Village, N.S., writes:—"I have had occasion to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and can say that it is certainly a good medicine. About a year ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and left them in a very weak state. The cough racked me terribly, and I was in despair, until a friend advised Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took five bottles, in all, and it cured me of my cough, and left my lungs strong and well."

Price, 25 and 50 cents.

Be sure you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. See the three pine trees, the trade mark.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"A CHECKERBOARD OF TREACHERY"

Mr. Lafortune Says Hon. Mr. Pelletier Was Always a Traitor

Ottawa, Dec. 13.—Mr. David A. Lafortune (Montcalm), in the course of the debate in the House of Commons this afternoon on the naval proposals, speaking in French, trained his guns vigorously upon the Postmaster General. The Government, he stated, had, to use an English term, "funked" the issue. It was natural that they should select one of their number who was notorious for pretence to talk them out of the position in which they found themselves as a result of trying to play politics with a great national and Imperial issue. The Government had realized when Sir Wilfrid spoke yesterday the Liberal leader, sounded the true note, and that true Canadians of all origins would respond to that note. Accordingly, they were placed in the humiliating position of having to obstruct their own proposals and keep the Liberals from proceeding with the debate, which they had been eager to do.

ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN

It was both characteristic and appropos, said Mr. Lafortune, that Mr. Pelletier had been chosen for the role. They knew Mr. Pelletier in Quebec. He had always been a traitor to any cause he had espoused, and the people trusted him "no farther than the corner of the street." He was all things to all men. His political career was a "checker-board of treachery." He had been in turn Conservative, Nationalist, Liberal Conservative, Nationalist, and now again Conservative. Before the election he had called Armand Lavergne his "worthy chief," now he could not even face Mr. Lavergne at Lorette.

A CHALLENGE TO GO TO MONT-CALM

Continuing, Mr. Lafortune challenged Mr. Pelletier to return to the people of Quebec and take their verdict on his conduct. "I would like to have him meet me in my riding of Montcalm," said Mr. Lafortune, "and I am ready to fight it out there with him at any time. It would indeed be a great delight to have him as an opponent," he added amid laughter and applause.

Mr. Pelletier rose and left the chamber. "Just like he always does," exclaimed Mr. Lafortune, amid renewed cheering and commotion. "He always runs away when confronted with the truth. He does not like it."

QUEBEC BEHIND LAURIER POLICY

Dealing with the naval question Mr. Lafortune said that Quebec was lined up behind Laurier and the Laurier proposals. Quebec was loyal, and had faith and trust in the proposals of Sir Wilfrid. It knew they were sincere but it had no faith in representations by Mr. Pelletier and men with whom he was associated.

The Laurier policy was the true and manly policy. It was the policy that had made people strong and self-respecting. All the powers, great and little, who had accomplished anything began at home. It was good philosophy as well as good policy to span a continent with great railways and build the greatest canal system in the world she could safely tackle the work of organizing a naval fleet.

Forty years in use, 20 years the standard, prescribed and recommended by physicians for women's ailments, Dr. Martel's Female Pills, at your druggist.

SWITZERLAND DESCRIBED BY NOVA SCOTIA LADY

On a glorious day in September a party of friends staying at the same pension in Interlaken, one of the most charming resorts in Switzerland, decided to climb up the steep slopes of St. Beatenberg, which towers above Lac de Thoun. Starting from the house under the shade of the thickly wooded "Rougen" shortly after two p.m. a walk of about half an hour's duration led us through the precincts of the town to the foot of the mountain.

Once the ascent began the route continued along splendidly macadamized Swiss roads, winding incessantly back and forth through a dense growth of trees. The personnel of the party composed a young Russian Princess, her little boy Boris, and his English governess, my mother, sister and myself. As we had done much climbing together, all were accustomed to each other's pace and staying powers, no slight advantage on expeditions, where a sudden collapse of physical strength would be of serious moment, not only to the one fatigued but to her companions when far away from means of assistance. Boris, though only eight years of age, was a remarkably strong, active boy and uncommonly bright mentally, speaking French always with his mother and French governess, English as correctly as many a British college-bred man, German usually with the English governess, as well as having a certain amount of Russian for the servants when at his home in St. Petersburg.

As the party proceeded, the views ranged through the thick groves of trees, of the Neisan and Blumisalpe, crowned with its snowy cap, were most entrancing and hastened our steps higher and even higher, till, after two hours steady climbing, we emerged finally on a level stretch of land with the whole expense of the Bernese Alps spread out before our enchanted gaze. At our feet lay the green waters of the Lac de Thoun, while on the steep slopes of the mountains on the other side of the lake, could be discerned the little hamlets of Kanderstag and Adelboden, nestling among the dark pine and fir trees. Away beyond in the background rose the majestic Eiger, Mounich and Jungfrau, their snowy summits giving the appearance of mingling with the fleecy clouds that sped so swiftly across the sky. Far distant on the lake below might be seen the little steamer, filled with eager tourists, plying its way between Interlaken and Thoun, and calling alternately at the piers of Spiez and Beatenbuch, from which landing stage a cable railway or funicular, brings the passengers up to St. Beatenberg, 1830 feet above the level of the lake.

The little village of St. Beatenberg situated in a sheltered position on a natural ridge or terrace on the south side of the mountain, is chiefly important as a celebrated health resort, and was frequently visited by Queen Alexandra when the Princess of Wales. Being four thousand feet above the sea level, it has been chosen for the site of a large and well managed sanatorium, on account of the great purity of the air. The hotel and pensions are most comfortable and usually filled during the summer season with a gay throng of visitors, and on this particular afternoon while refreshing ourselves with delicious cafe au lait at one of the many little tables placed on the verandah of the Hotel Victoria the babel of foreign tongues revealed the cosmopolitan nature of the guests of this well-known house.

Unfortunately the witchery of the spot and the charms of the scenery beguiled us into remaining longer than he intended and it was after five o'clock when we at last tore ourselves with delicious cafe au lait descend. A short walk along the tortuous road among the thick pine trees soon revealed how much more apparent was the effect of the fast approaching twilight on a late September day, than had been realized when gazing on the extensive open panorama from the top of the mountain, and it was decided for each one to reach its foot as quickly as possible.

Naturally dividing into pairs, my mother and I went steadily on, keeping strictly to the main track easily reached the level road bordering the lake in spite of the fast gathering darkness and arrived at the pension after 7 p.m. thinking the others had been detained together en route. After sitting at dinner for about twenty minutes or half an hour, imagine the surprise caused when Madame la Princesse entered with Boris and knowing nothing of the companions.

She explained that Boris had spied some Alpen-rosen in the woods had darted in to pick them and so my sister and the English governess had got far ahead of them, and beyond reach of hail. Wishing to join them quickly, as it was then growing dark they tried a foot path through the forest, thinking it was a short cut from the upper road to the next lower. Most unfortunately

for them, ere they had proceeded more than a quarter of an hour along the path, they suddenly came upon the hut of a charcoal-burner who on being questioned about the route, volunteered to put them on the main road again and showed them that if they had continued their steps a few paces further they would have blindly walked over steep precipice to instant death.

Feeling decidedly upset by the episode, and guided by the friendly peasant through the woods to the right road further down the slope of the mountain, Madame and Boris kept thereafter strictly to the straight and narrow path and finally arrived home safe but hungry. The recital of this tale naturally aroused great anxiety over the non-arrival of the other two, and as it was long after eight o'clock at this time, it was decided to send forth a search party with ropes, torches, etc.

Just as this was equipped, however, the missing ones returned thoroughly exhausted and chilled, as the keen biting wind of the lake had penetrated their thin summer clothing. Their tale was as follows:

Having found after proceeding for some distance that Madame and Boris were not within sight the governess thought it her duty to await their coming before continuing further. Quickly retracing their steps and calling loudly in all directions, they suddenly found themselves enveloped in an Egyptian darkness, which covered the dense woods like a dark pall.

Realizing that it was utterly useless to loiter longer they attempted to again descend, only to find it impossible to retrace the main road. The knowledge that a steep precipice bordered it on one side added to the danger of their position, and while their excited imagination pictured the terrors of the lonely forest before them in the long night, happily the firm, quick step of a man carrying a lantern were heard, who, on hearing cries for help, came to their assistance. Being Saturday night he was returning to Interlaken from his week's work at St. Beatenberg and kindly offered to act as their guide till the lights of the gay fashionable town were at length reached. Thus ended without fatality what might have proved but another sad tale of accident on the ever rising Swiss mountains.

EFFIE M. ROSS.

MR' ARTHUR HAWKES ON NAVAL POLICY

Montreal, Dec. 13.—Arthur Hawkes, who edits the weekly paper, Canadian and British News of Canada, which is published here, and who made a special campaign against reciprocity among the "British-born" residents of Canada, in this week's issue of his paper upholds Sir Wilfrid Laurier's old naval policy and at the same time condemns the policy propounded by Premier Borden.

In part he says: "At the time of writing the debate in the House of Commons had not begun. The Liberal members, it has been stated, are unanimously against the principle of a contribution, but will gladly vote the amount named by the Premier for an expansion of the policy on which all parties agreed in 1909, and of which the naval service inaugurated by Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the concrete expression.

"There is no disputing the special situation in which Britannic naval defence finds itself. If the Canadian Government, in consultation with the British Admiralty, were to ask for a vote of five, ten, twenty, fifty millions to be spent by the Admiralty, I would hold up both hands for it, as an emergent declaration of faith and works.

"To what extent time is of the essence of our action only those who are clothed with responsibility and knowledge can know. They must tell us frankly; they must show that they know their own mind and that they are as willing to risk everything as if they were on a warship engaged by the enemy. If they have conventional existence on them. If they have not any convictions they should victions they must stake their Gov- say so and go look in the wilderness for some.

"A willingness to vote a contribution to Downing Street is only an incident in the situation. Unless our talk about Canada being a nation is the quintessence of poppycock we must improve, not destroy, the Laurier policy; never mind whether it means that sundry legislators will have to change the mind in which they spoke within the last year or two. After all, the interests of the nation are a little larger than the were distinguished by the irresponsible consistency of a few men who blithely of Opposition. We are up against a national, a Britannic situation that must be met in a national, Britannic way. Speed ahead and lash the tiller."

Was Troubled With His Heart.

HAD TO GIVE UP WORK.

When the heart begins to beat irregularly, palpitates and throbs, skips beats, and sometimes seems to almost stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through this unnatural action of the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief.

Mr. Alfred Male, Elmda, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with my heart for two or three years. I thought sometimes that I would die. I went to the doctor, and he said he could not do anything for me. I had to give up work. My wife persuaded me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. The first box relieved me, so I kept on until I had taken seven boxes, and they cured me. I would not be without them on any account, as they are worth their weight in gold. I advise my friends and neighbours who are troubled with heart or nerve trouble to try them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents a box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto Ont.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

(Toronto Globe)

The lead of the Canadian Bank of Commerce over the Bank of Montreal, which was established in September, was increased during the month of Oct. In October the Bank of Commerce had over seven millions more deposits than Bank of Montreal. Liabilities of the Toronto institution are eight millions in excess of those of the Montreal Bank, and assets are ahead by over five millions.

It is interesting to compare the relative positions of these two largest banks in Canada with the positions occupied by them twenty years ago, as shown below. The growth of both these institutions is nothing short of marvellous. The Bank of Commerce has grown from a little better than half the size of the Montreal, until within the last two months it has passed it.

The position of the two banks is indicated by the Government statement as at the end of last month, as follows:—

	Bank of Commerce	Bank of Montreal
Paid-up capital	\$ 15,000,000	\$ 16,000,000
Total deposits	187,642,083	180,329,314
Total liabilities	211,586,419	203,574,530
Total assets	242,390,445	237,182,345

Patsy Brannigan and Johnny Greeley are to appear in the feature bout at Pittsburg next Saturday night.

Young Shugrue has called off his bout with Leach Cross in New York next week on account of an injured hand.

"One round" Hogan, who is trying to get out of the discard class will meet Frankie Olson in Brooklyn next Tuesday night.

Electric Restorer for Men. Phosphono! restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphono! will make you a new man. Price \$5 a box, or two for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN.

MISGUIDED WOMAN STARVES TO DEATH

Calgary, Alta., Dec. 1.—Wasting her strength for more than a month in the idle hope that fasting would bring back to life the baby that had perished two months after its birth, Mrs. Henrietta Louise Irvine, the wife of a rancher living ten miles from Calgary, is dead. Since October 1st, the baby had lain in the cottage hidden by coverlet, dead. Nightly prayers were said for the salvation and restoration of the child. For weeks the mother, the father and an aunt of the child fasted in the hope that the child would be restored to life. Starvation eventually claimed its own.

Con Corbeau attended Tecumseh's practice for the first time yesterday but is shy on condition. Grover Sargent a former McGill man was also out.

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FOR SALE—The residence of Dr. Atherton, 176 York street. For further particulars apply to MISS SMITH, On the Premises. 47c—dtf.

FOR SALE—A house and property corner of St. John and Charlotte Streets. Apply to T. AMOS WILSON. 528—dtf.

House on Aberdeen St. above Northumberland has bathroom, barn and large garden. Freehold property. To be sold at a bargain. Apply to MRS. ALBERT JEWETT. 527—die

TO CONSUMPTIVES

And All Afflicted With Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Grippe or any Lung or Throat trouble.

After suffering for years with a severe throat trouble which ran into Consumption, Rev. E. A. Wilson was cured by following plain rules of health and using Dr. Churchill's prescription. Wishing to help all sufferers he wrote, for free distribution, a full description of his trouble and the simple means he used to cure himself.

WILSON'S REMEDY (Dr. Churchill's prescription) has been doing its wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proven, and is a household remedy in many, many homes to which it has brought health and happiness. If you are suffering from any Lung or Throat trouble whatever, do not fail to give this invaluable remedy a trial. Send for Mr. Wilson's history of his own remarkable case which will be sent FREE, together with a \$1.00 package of the remedy, to all who write for it. Address: Wilson Remedy Co., Westwood, N.J., U.S.A.

DRIVING HIM TO THE GRAVE

"Fruit-a-lives Saved my Life"

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT., JULY 26th, 1911.

"For thirteen years, I was a terrible sufferer from the tortures of Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Vomiting. I could not retain much food, and this, together with the pain, and headaches, was driving me to the grave.

Then I used "Fruit-a-lives" and almost at once I got relief.

"Fruit-a-lives" stopped the vomiting, relieved the Constipation, toned up the stomach, and gave me the first relief in years. I feel that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-lives" and for the sake of other victims of Indigestion and Headaches, I will allow this statement to be published."

HARRY DICKINSON.

"Fruit-a-lives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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of cod liver oil is a modern scientific remedy palatable and pleasant. You can take Nyal's Emulsion. Anybody can. And everybody should who feels the need of a body builder and strength-giver particularly those who have lung trouble or are in a run-down and weak condition.

Nyal's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil combined with hypophosphites of lime and soda to strengthen the nervous system. If you want to nourish the body and fortify the nervous system take Nyal's Emulsion.

Big Bottles \$1.00

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