

CATARRH OR COLDS NEVER QUICKLY CURED BY SWALLOWING DRUGS

Cough Syrup, Tablets, etc., go to the Stomach, Perhaps Sicken It, But Don't Kill the Germs of Catarrh

THE DIRECT BREATHING CURE IS BEST

To cure an ailment in the throat, or chest, to rout out Catarrh or Asthma, it is essential that the medicine be conveyed direct to the affected parts. This is why no other remedy has achieved such world-wide success as Catarrhzone, which alone can be breathed in one second to every air cell in the breathing organs. The healing vapors of Catarrhzone mix with the breath and descend through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, to the deepest air-cells in the lungs—all parts are saturated with the rich piney essences that ease, heal and cure.

"No one ever contracted a more obstinate attack of nasal catarrh than I suffered a month ago," writes Mrs. G. E. Root, a well-known resident of Bridgetown, W.I. "My head ached terrifically, I sneezed about every three minutes but still my nostrils were entirely closed and I could not breathe through them. Ten minutes inhaling Catarrhzone gave me a little relief, so I continued to use Catarrhzone every hour and before the day was out I had improved. Catarrhzone quickly cured me. I am well ever since."

There is no remedy so certain and safe as Catarrhzone, but being a good remedy it is imitated. Beware of the substitutor. Large Catarrhzone lasts two months, price \$1.00; smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. At all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhzone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

SCHOOL GIRL'S AMAZING FACULTY STRANGE, IF TRUE

Paris, Dec. 8.—Replying to various questions by means of pictures and messages in written characters appearing on her skin is the amazing faculty which has been developed by a 13-year-old school girl residing in the village of Bussus-Bustuel, near Abbeville. Medical men and other scientists throughout France are interesting themselves in the case and all of them so far have confessed themselves puzzled to account for the girl's strange power.

The inexplicable phenomena, which first manifested themselves during the past summer, have since been repeated with constantly increased distinctness. The first of the series of pictures was a ladder which was vividly outlined on the girl's arm. Then followed the representations of a tree, a dog, and, after intervals of several days, a horse and other animals.

These were followed by messages referring to different inhabitants of the village, such as "Fedora will not come this morning," "Victor is sure to be taken for a recruit," and many similar statements, imprinted some on the girl's arms, others on her chest, her shoulders, on her legs and thighs.

This strange faculty, as though not sufficiently mysterious in itself, was later on followed by the even more astounding one of divination. An instance of the possession of this gift, attested by numerous intelligent witnesses, is furnished by a newspaper representative.

The visitor asked the girl if she could tell his Christian name. After a quarter of an hour's silence the girl exclaimed—"Yes, here it is!"

Exposing her leg, there were seen, just above the knee-joint, a number of minute markings. These quickly took shape, and in the space of a few seconds there appeared, in well formed letters, the name "Henri." This inscription, before it had time to fade away, as they all do after a short space, was duly photographed.

Physicians who have examined the girl pronounce her a perfectly normal child, showing no trace of neurasthenia or of abnormal development.

SOME PLAIN TALK FROM AN ONTARIO FARMER

Tells Why Young People Desert the Farm for the Cities--The Policy of Protection Has Developed Millionaires--All the Farmer asks for is a Square Deal and No Favors

An Ontario farmer contributes the following interesting lines to the Toronto Globe:

To the Editor of the Globe: It is now about time to call a halt in the tirade of abuse that is being poured out on the farmers? First he is blamed for the decrease in rural population, in that he uses his family so badly that they will not remain at home. Next he restricts his output to such an extent that prices have gone to a point where only tariff-fed magnates can procure the necessities of life. Next, his wife can't cook, and if she could she is too mean to use anything in her own kitchen that she can sell to someone else. And so on, ad infinitum.

I have no doubt there are mean farmers, but after a long life spent as a farmer and among farmers I am convinced there are more straightforward, upright, high-principle, obeyers of the golden rule among farmers in proportion to their number than among any other class in the country. This is not simply my opinion, but is a statement that is susceptible of easy proof. Look back over the history of Canada, since the adoption of the N.P. (natural plague) and what do we find. At its inception there was hardly a millionaire in this country, now there are hundreds of them. And how have most of them been made? Not out of air, but out of the taxes they have been enabled to levy mostly upon the farmer. They now ride in their automobiles, but denounce the farmer because he does not spend more taxes in fitting the roads for their purposes.

When the farmer's boy and girl and hired man see those gently flying by and hear father say, "I knew that man when he wasn't worth \$ now he is a millionaire," these young folk look at the bent shoulders and horny hands of their father and mother and determine to abandon the farm. There is no thought of father and mother's meanness, but smooth their parents' declining years in the majority of cases a desire to find an opportunity to more easily secure their share of this unearned increment which our laws now give certain classes. These take our young folks away from the farm, they are not driven away by any abuse other than that conferred by

our Government upon certain classes to confiscate their hard earnings, so they go to get in the swim. Who can blame them?

From all sides we hear complaints as to the cost of living with suggestions for relief. Two years ago was the time to have considered this matter when the United States offered us reciprocity. At first all classes said it was too good to be true, the Yankee must have a card up his sleeve. Hawkes and his allies the capitalists yelled annexation. It served their purpose. The Yankee has now displayed the card he was holding and Hawkes' dupes are now paying the shot with no possibility of relief, except through reciprocity.

Now, as to keeping the young folk on the farm and increasing the output of farm products. All that is necessary is to give the farmer a square deal. He asks no special favors. Give him a tariff freeing the necessities of life from taxation abolish all special legislation in favor of the professional classes. Give him a system of tax reform that will compel the capitalist who owns a one-half to a three quarter interest in his farm, to pay his proportion of the direct taxation on that farm. Compel the railways also to pay their share of municipal taxation. Stop the centralizing system that prevails and is being increased each year in the administration of our public schools, the inference being that the farmer cares nothing for the proper education of his family. The man who said the farmer in Ontario cared more for his live stock, their proper housing etc., than he did for the school accommodation and education of his family lied. The enormously increased cost of living must soon seek a solution, which will be found in the removal of the burdens of taxation that have been imposed upon the farmer in the past, thus giving him a larger return for his labor and investment. With increased income from the farm and the removal of the glamor of the bounty-fed industries and professions of the towns and cities the young folk will remain on the farm helping to increase the product and gradually securing a return to normal conditions in price of food.

A FARMER

St. Vincent, Dec. 6.

A GALLANT RESCUE IN MID-ATLANTIC

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 6.—To the heroism and seamanship of the captain and crew of the British collier Invergyle, which arrived in port early this morning from Penarth, after a tempestuous voyage, is due the rescue of three lives from the British brig Evelyn, found waterlogged and helpless in mid-ocean on November 25. A lifeboat put out from the Invergyle and after a fierce struggle, in which the boat was once swamped and the lives of her crew in the balance, the cook and two able seamen were rescued from their stricken ship and safely landed on the decks of the collier. The captain, mate and third seaman of the Evelyn were left on board their ship, as they refused to jump into the sea and be picked up by those in the lifeboat, that craft being unable to come alongside the brig owing to the heavy seas which were sweeping right onto and across the vessel's deck.

OTHERS MAY BE SAFE.

A despatch this morning from Glasgow stated that the Invergyle had rescued the crew of the Evelyn. The Invergyle has in reality three of the crew and the safety of the remainder is still in doubt. Those on board the collier are of the opinion, however, that they have been taken off the brig by another passing steamer, as the sailing vessel is in the path of ships. When last seen by the Invergyle, the Evelyn was in latitude 49.54 north.

The three men rescued from the Evelyn are: William Ashlett, cook and steward, of Reading. E. Yermou Romero, Buenos Ayres. James Blouche, Lancashire. Those who remained on board the Evelyn were: Hugh Roberts, captain, Port Madoc. George Jones, mate, Port Madoc.

Mr. Thomas Mosley of Toronto, who is interested in oyster development was in the city yesterday.

WAS SUBJECT TO SEVERE BRONCHITIS.

Doctors Only Gave Temporary Relief.

**Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup
CURED HIM.**

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes. Neglected bronchitis is one of the most general causes of consumption, so cure it at once by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. C. G. Dring, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "Our little boy has been subject to severe bronchitis ever since birth, and different doctors claimed to be only able to relieve him temporarily. A neighbor advised us to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I got a bottle, and after the third dose noticed a decided change, so kept on with it, and a couple of bottles were enough to completely cure him. Now we always keep a bottle on hand, and give it to him as soon as we notice him troubled with a cold, after which it disappears as if by magic. We recommend it to all our friends who find it is just as good as I say."

Be sure and get the genuine "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. Put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FATHER AND SISTER SAY SCHMIDT INSANE

New York, Dec. 9.—The aged father and the sister of Hans Schmidt, confessed slayer of Anna Ammiller, are on their way from Germany to New York to save him from the electric chair, if possible, by their testimony that he has been insane for years. Announcement to this effect was made by Schmidt's attorney at the opening today of the second day of Schmidt's trial for murder. The lawyer said the two were expected to reach here Thursday.

Eight jurors had been selected when court convened today.

A CRIPPLE FROM RHEUMATISM

Tortured Four Years Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives"

RIDGETOWN, ONT., May 21st. 1913. "Your 'Fruit-a-tives' cured me of Rheumatism. It was the only medicine that made any impression on me. I was a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism. I was laid up for four winters with Sciatica and Muscular Rheumatism, and was a cripple completely, not being able to do anything. I doctored with four different physicians, but they did not help me. Other advertised remedies were equally unsatisfactory, and I have taken several.

Some neighbor of mine told me that 'Fruit-a-tives' helped him, and I took them faithfully every day and the result was marvellous. For over two years now, I have been free from any Rheumatic pains whatever, and give 'Fruit-a-tives' the full credit for making a remarkable cure."

W. T. RACHER

If you are subject to Rheumatic Attacks, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia, take 'Fruit-a-tives' right now and start the permanent cure which 'Fruit-a-tives' will complete if taken faithfully. See a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. A. dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WHY WE HAVE INDIAN SUMMER

It Does Not Occur as Regularly as Many People Argue—About One in Four Years

Why and what is Indian summer? There is more of tradition and less of fact about Indian summer than any other season of the year. Indian summer seems to be an accident of nature, pure and simple—and it has just the same chance of being repeated from year to year as any other accident, and no more!

The facts about Indian summer briefly are these:

The latter part of September is, as every one knows, noted for its severe wind and rain storms. People call these the "equinoxes" and other names. The storms are often very destructive. The sun has crossed the meridian and the temperature is beginning to go down. The influence of the sun on general weather conditions is now known to be very great. Therefore, at the time when the season of warm weather is changing to a season of colder weather, it is only natural that there should be more or less storm-and-stress in the atmosphere.

When we have several days of high winds and heavy rains it is also natural that the temperature should go down. As with all things of nature, the winds and the rains soon exhaust themselves and a dry period of sunshine succeeds.

The contrast between the cold, dreary, rainy, wind-blown days and bright, sunny, d./ days is most marked, of course. And it is especially marked in the autumn. The air is dry and filled with smoke and dust, which makes it hazy in the extreme. Besides that, as the period is immediately following a severe atmospheric disturbance, there is little, or no, movement in the air and the tendency of the air-currents is downward from great atmospheric heights rather than horizontally across the face of the earth. Such is the explanation for the condition we call "Indian summer."

The experts of the weather bureau, however, made an investigation of the subject and they found that in a period of 41 years there had been but 9 years when there was a really marked Indian summer! In 12 years there was a slight change that could be called by that name, and during eight years there was absolutely no time that could be termed unusual enough to be noted. During the remainder of the years there was more or less of a change, but it was not worth recording. Weather experts declare that the same kind of weather as is experienced in the fall and called Indian summer could and does occur at any other time of the year.

Some very pretty stories have been woven about the period which has been called Indian summer because of an old Indian legend dealing with it. It seems, according to this, that a great Indian named Mudjekewis, with his nine brothers, subdued a chieftain known as Mammoth Bear and captured the Sacred Belt of Wampum. Because he was the leader in the expedition, although the youngest of the brothers, Mudjekewis was given by the gods the government of the winds and was renamed Kabegun—"Father of the Winds." He had four sons and on one of them, Shawondasee, he bestowed the government of the south winds. Shawondasee was rather a lazy sort of a man who liked best to take his ease and live a calm, peaceful life. He always kept his eyes toward the north, however, and the Indians all believed that it was his sighs of contentment that caused balmy southern airs to blow which make Indian summer.

In England Indian summer is generally known as St. Martin's summer, and in Germany and other sections of Europe it has other names.

Handy Shipping Box

For shipping poultry, fruit and vegetables an inventor has patented a crate that folds completely for shipping when empty.

Uses Lots of Leather

Although the United States has more cattle than any other country except India it is the world's greatest importer of hides and skins.

A NICE KIMONA

makes a useful gift for a lady. We are showing them in silk, eiderdown or crepe, prices \$1.50 to \$10. Beautiful silk waists, \$1.98 to \$5. Voil and lace waists, \$1.75 to \$4.50. Satin Underskirts, many colors, \$1.50 to \$3. Tea Aprons 25c. to \$1.25. Kitchen Aprons 25c. to \$1.25. Children's Thibet Fur Sets \$4.50 to \$9. Great Reduction on Ladies' and Children's Coats.

R. L. BLACK - - York St.
"LADIES' and CHILDREN'S STORE"

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A. A. Belmore

Skate Grinding

BEST IN THE CITY.

SKATES REPAIRED AND PUT ON BOOTS. LET US STORE YOUR BICYCLE FOR THE WINTER.

Wm. C. Burt F'ton. N. B.

New Flowers for Evening Wear

Roses and Lillies of the Valley
Orchids and Lillies of the Valley
Orchids and Violets

Roses in all shades - - Violets at all prices
Fancy hair bands, ospreys and fancy feathers for the hair.

Trimmed hats at all prices

Miss Morgan YORK STREET

:- FALL MILLINERY :-

You are cordially invited to visit the Millinery Parlors of MISS S. C. KELLEY and see the Latest New York and Parisian Models

Queen Street . . . Opposite Soldier's Barracks.

HAIR GOODS

Pearl and Brilliant Bandeaux and Ornaments for the hair.

Boudoir and Evening Caps.
Roses, Violets and Fancy Ribbons.

The Misses Young

476 Queen Street

We must have room for new goods arriving, so will put the knife into our new TRIMMED HATS, which we will throw away profit to effect quick sales. All this line is marked down to prices which goods cannot be made for. Come early and make your choice. This Saturday we will make a Special of

Talcum Powder . . . 9c per can.

Glass Towels, one yard square, . . . 13c. each
Barrets . . . 9c each
300 yard Cotton Reels . . . 5 each
50 yard Black and Colored Sewing Silk . . . 4c. each

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