

## DREADED EPILEPSY

## A Case That Should Bring Hope to Other Sufferers

There are many cases of epilepsy incurable so far as present medical knowledge extends and the sufferer is doomed to go through life a victim to a disease which has stricken him suddenly and without warning, and with each recurring affects his mental powers. Taken in time, however, many cases of epilepsy have been permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in cases where the disease has not reached an acute form this remedy is worth giving a fair trial. Among the cures we give the following. Mrs. Robert Stringer, New Liskeard, Ont. says: "I have long felt that we should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for our grandson, who was attacked with epilepsy. The trouble seemed to come on following an attack of whooping cough. His parents seemed to notice that his eyes seemed to bulge out, and that he would be unconscious for a few seconds, and would go about his play as usual. The child was five years old at this time. The trouble seemed to be growing more severe and the attacks to come oftener, and as the local doctors were not helping him they sent him to the Children's Hospital in Toronto. He remained there for a short time when the doctors said his trouble was epilepsy, and they could do nothing for him. Time went on and the attacks grew worse, and in the fall of 1908 my daughter wrote me that the little fellow was getting so bad that they wanted to send him back to the hospital. I asked her to send him to me for a time, and as one of his eyes had become crooked I took him to an oculist, who said this trouble could be cured, but it had nothing to do with bringing on his other trouble. As I knew that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a splendid medicine I decided to give them to him, in the hope that they might benefit him. We were very careful as to diet, and as to keeping the child from excitement. In about a month we noticed that the trouble was lessening, and at this time the little fellow returned home and his mother kept up the treatment. In a few months he seemed fully cured, but during the holidays the trouble came back in a milder form and the Pink Pills were again resorted to, and again the trouble disappeared, and although more than a year has passed there has not since been any sign of it. We feel so deeply indebted for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him that we hope this plain statement of our experience will benefit some other sufferer."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## WHY PAINT BRUSHES CURL

Perhaps the most frequent trouble with brushes, for which the manufacturer is often blamed, is the bristles curling. In many instances this is no doubt the maker's fault, the bristles not having been cured properly. In good brushes the most common cause for curling is the manner in which the brush is wiped and the way it is put away for the night. If the brush is wiped across the points of the hair, the outside hairs are bound to straggle. A brush should be wiped just to the ends of the bristles and not so that the edge of the bucket will catch the outside bristles constantly bending them outward until they assume a contrary position from that intended. If ends of brushes curl up while painting blinds, grille or fretwork, dip the ends in hot water. This will straighten them.

## 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.

## NOTES FROM ROOTERS' BAND

(Continued from page six.)

A noticeable defect observable at times yesterday particularly on the part of Mount A's backs was inability or disinclination to find touch with their punts.

The last appearance of Billy Malcolm—pardon, Rev. W. W. Malcolm,—on college field was with the U.N.B. team of 1903, the only Red and Black XV to put the initials "U.N.B." on the King Richardson Trophy. Fred Jgrdan now editor of the Chatham Gazette, was captain and Art Finnimore was one of the outside halves.

Rugby fans who sized up the Mount Allison team yesterday say that they have seen stronger teams wearing the Garnet and Gold.

The secrecy shown with regard to the Mount A lineup availed little.

There were several scraps toward the close of the game but no serious damage was done. Charley Malcolm lost some blood from nose and mouth as a result of an attention from Oty Bender.

Pickard at fullback was the most valuable man of the Mount A. back division. He saved his team from being scored on repeatedly.

Some punt that free kick by "Lassie" Brewer.

There have been few games played in Fredericton in which there has been so much kicking either from penalties fair catches or exchange of punts.

## FORMER RAILROAD MAN LEAVES PRISON

Columbus, O., Oct. 30.—Charles L. Warriner, former treasurer of the Big Four railroad was discharged from the State penitentiary today, having completed the term of imprisonment to which he was sentenced December, 22, 1901 after having confessed to embezzling \$643,000 from the Big Four railroad while employed as clerk cashier and finally treasurer of the company. After his release Warriner left the city but nothing was disclosed concerning his plans for the future.

The embezzlement case of which Warriner was the principal figure created a tremendous sensation in Cincinnati, where Warriner lived and throughout the State where he was well known in his official capacity. Warriner was a man well liked and highly respected. He had a charming but not luxurious home in Wyoming a suburb of Cincinnati, where he lived with his wife and family in a style becoming his station but without extravagances or ostentation. According to his confession he made the first false step while cashier of the Cleveland line, which was later absorbed by the Big Four. He appropriated \$5000 of the funds of the road and lost it in speculations. He continued to steal small sums until the road was absorbed. After the transfer Edward S. Cook, a young clerk, who knew of Warriner's speculations and a woman known as Mrs. Jeanette Timmonds Steward-Ford, began use their knowledge of Warriner's defalcations to obtain money from him and Warriner claimed that practically all the money he stole since then went to the Fords to keep them quiet.

## POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS

Some Signs That Most People do Not Disregard

James Russell Lowell, that calm scholarly poet, tells us that "a mythology or superstition broods over us in our cradles and mingles with the lullaby of the nurse; it is in the winter evening legends of the chimney corners and is never entirely eradicated."

From the earliest recollection of the first rehearsal of the "bogie man" down to the day when your sweet heart plucked the petals from the flower, saying "He loves me, he loves me not," there has been a strange, though at times an illogical, sequence to things coupled with superstition.

What politician and candidate would not accept a bunch of four-leaf clovers from a maiden and feel convinced that fortune smiled upon him? We would like his name and we would wish to see his photograph.

What bride, whether of cottage or castle, but would feel slighted if her friends did not shower her with rice as she was helped into carriage or automobile? And what bridegroom, whether of low or high brow, would feel scorned if the old shoe were not flung at him as he drove away with his bride?

Distinguished statesmen, poets, painters, orators, inventors, and merchants have attested their consideration of the popular superstitions of marriage, and have paid tribute to the goddess Superstition in their wedding gifts to their brides.

London is the chief human hair market of the world, and deals with something like \$1,500,000 worth of hair every year. The hair mostly comes from the heads of peasant girls in Italy, Brittany, and the South of France.

"Doc" VanWart 'looks good for that fullback job.

Defects of the U.N.B. that stuck out like a sore thumb in yesterday's game were gabbling to the referee, offside following, interference and picking out of scrim. The last three earned penalties and the first should have.

The value of the teams of the Inter-scholastic Rugby League in giving U.N.B. material for the first team was well illustrated yesterday. Fredericton High has given them Van Wart, McElhannon, McFadgan, Jewett, Griffiths, Brewer, St. John High has given Murphy, Bender, Capt. Melrose. Rothesay Collegiate has given "Dane" Maimann and Kuhring. That is eleven out of the sixteen players used.

College spirit was at a low ebb at U.N.B. last year and the year before but has come up wonderfully.

Ashley Coitar who scored the try that made the score of the U.N.B. 3, Mt. Allison 0 in 1907 the last time that U.N.B. beat Mount A, saw yesterday's game and was pleased to see the Red and Black win.

A typographical error in the Mail's record of scores in King Richardson Cup games published on Tuesday last gave the score of U.N.B. 6, Mt. Allison 0 for 1904. The score should have been U.N.B. 0, Mt. Allison 191.

The ball used yesterday was christened "Selina" after that veteran of the gridiron—George Clynick.

## ONE DOSE RELIEVES A COLD—NO QUININE

Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until you have taken three doses, then all gripe misery goes and your cold will be broken. It promptly opens your clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't say stuff! Quit blowing and sniffling. Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store.

## PEOPLE WHO HAVE KEPT STRANGE VOWS

There recently died in Paris an old man who for over forty years had wandered nightly through the streets of the City in search of his sweetheart, who mysteriously disappeared on the eve of her wedding. Her husband-to-be was finally convinced that she had been kidnapped, and he vowed that he would find her. Every evening, after finishing his work, he would walk about the streets of Paris anxiously scanning the faces of the women he met in the hope of meeting his lost one. He kept up his search in vain to within a few days of his death.

Only a little time back Magdalene Hermann, of Gronau, Saxony, was removed to an asylum for the mentally diseased, and her confinement there added the closing chapter to a pathetic romance. Twenty years ago a smart artillery regiment was quartered at Gronau during the Imperial manoeuvres and Magdalene fell in love with a sergeant, who finally promised her marriage. The promise, however, was not seriously intended, and the false soldier left her. From the day of his disappearance the girl never ceased to meet trains that came from the sergeant's garrison town in the hope that he would return to her. He never appeared, and Magdalene jumped to the conclusion that the German War Office opposed the wedding and was keeping the sergeant from her. Thereupon she bombarded the military authorities with petitions for permission to marry the soldier, and when they ceased to answer her letters she fancied that the post office was suppressing them. Until the day when she was removed to the asylum she walked ten miles daily to post her letters in a neighboring town.

An extraordinary character was Julia Bourglay, who lived for the greater part of his life in caves and woods, and who died a year or so ago on a common. He was a miserable-looking individual, and was known as "The Old Leather Man" on account of his always being dressed in a suit of leather. For over thirty years he wandered over portions of Eastern New York and Connecticut. A disappointment in love was said to have made him vow that he would never again allow himself to have the society of a woman, and for that reason he shut himself up in the woods.

One of the strangest men who ever lived died some time ago at the Winchester Workhouse. His name was George Montagu Hawkins, but to the authorities he was known as "The Silent Man" owing to the fact that during the fifteen years he had been an inmate of the institution he only spoke twice. The first occasion on which he made use of his tongue was a few years ago when he asked the master for his own clothes so that he might take his discharge, and the second was two days before his death when he suggested to those attending him that he might be allowed to get up.

A Portsmouth lawyer once visited Hawkins at the Winchester Workhouse and informed him that a relative had died and left him a legacy. "The Silent Man" was not at all pleased with the news, and when he was asked to sign a paper in order to become possessed of the sum of money that had been willed to him, he shook his head and walked away. As a result the legacy was never paid over to him.

Adèle Blood, who played the title role in "Everywoman," has gone into vaudeville.

## GRATITUDE

## PROMPTED THIS LETTER

Prominent People Proud To Testify For "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. TIMOTHY MCGRATH

130 ATLANTIC AVE., MONTREAL, MARCH 1st, 1912.

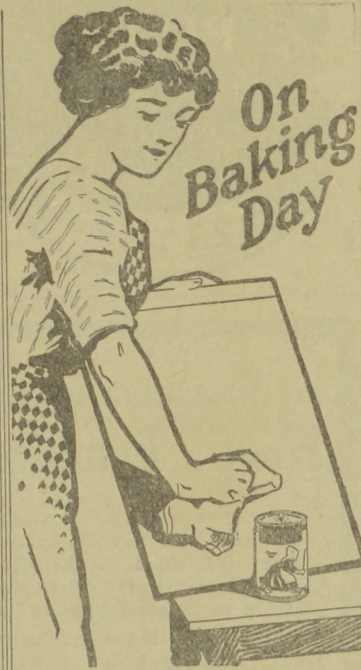
"For years, I suffered from Rheumatism, being unable to work for weeks at a time and spent hundreds of dollars on doctor's medicines, besides receiving treatment at Notre Dame Hospital where I was informed that I was incurable. I was discouraged when a friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. After using three packages, I felt relieved and continued until I had used five packages when a complete cure was the result after years of doctoring failed. I consider 'Fruit-a-tives' a wonderful remedy. You are at liberty to use this testimonial to prove to others the good that 'Fruit-a-tives' has done me."

TIMOTHY MCGRATH.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## The Horse to His Master

I am a Horse; you are a man; I've been your slave since I began, and though I'm strong enough to shake my shackles off and make a break for freedom that would lift the lid, you've noticed that I never did. By day and night I've worked for you, and done the best that I could do; and though I may not always like your methods, yet I never strike; in heat and cold, in wet and dry I'm always ready—glad to do the very most to satisfy my master, man. Therefore, my master, if you please, considering such facts as these, say, don't you think it ought to be your pleasure to look out for me, if for no other reason than for my greater usefulness to man? Of course, you might be worse, I know you sometimes treat your own kind so, but I'm a horse, and truer than the man-slave to his master, man. And, furthermore, my nature is much more dependent than his. And as I trust you, sir, you should do all you can to make it good. Nor do I ask a lot, I guess, to be a fairly fair success—good food, good shelter, and good care, I think, is just about my share. No other ay I ask—no touch I make, but this! Is that too much?—W. J. Lampton, in New York Times.



## Utensils

Quickly Cleaned and Cleared Away with

## Old Dutch Cleanser

A dash of Old Dutch on a damp cloth quickly removes the caked flour from the rolling pin and the bread board, cuts away the burnt-in crusts on the baking pans.

Many other uses and full directions on large Sifter-Can 10c.



Wm. C. Burt

F'ton. N. B.

AUTOMOBILE, MOTOR BOAT, AND BICYCLE REPAIRS. AGENT FOR TUDHOPE AUTOMOBILES, "THE CAR AHEAD". PERFECT BICYCLES, COLUMBIA BATTERIES

## FALL MILLINERY

NEW BEAVERS in all Colors and Shades.

"SILK BEAVERS" " " " "

"FELTS" " " " "

Our TRIMMINGS, RIBBONS and VEILINGS were never as beautiful as this year.

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.

## We Would Like to Be YOUR MILLINERS

It matters not to us whether you are in the habit of spending much or little on hats—we want to be your Milliners.

Of course we like to see the expensive hats being sold—that's natural. But we recognize that everyone doesn't want an expensive hat.

Plenty of people who can afford them don't want them, and there are those who can't afford them. What we are aiming at is to do the Millinery work for the largest possible number of ladies. So we welcome you all.

## The Misses Young

476 Queen Street

## MILLINERY

Our Fall Millinery has arrived. It will pay you to see us before buying.

## : Williams' Specialty Store :

DRY GOODS, LADIES' FURNISHINGS AND MILLINERY

66 YORK STREET - PHONE 219-31

"In the Case of MY Little Girl—"

In choosing and using a soap for your "Little Fairy" you will find no soap so mild, so neutral, so agreeable to tender skins as FAIRY SOAP.

Being made from products that you could eat, FAIRY SOAP agrees with even the tender skin of a babe.

**FAIRY SOAP**

is white—pure—floating. It comes in a handy oval cake. We could charge you five times the price asked for FAIRY SOAP and we could add nothing to its quality.

In higher-priced soaps you are paying for high-priced perfume and fancy wrappers—not better soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Montreal

"Have you a little 'Fairy' in your home?"