

Pimples Broke Out All Over Face, Arms and Neck

Pimples are a sure sign that the blood is not in its proper shape. While the skin is the seat of the irritating, unsightly pimples, the real disease is in the blood.

Medicated lotions and powders may allay the itching and irritation, but never cure, no matter how long and faithfully continued, and the condition is often aggravated and the skin permanently injured by their use. The disease is more than skin deep; the entire circulation is poisoned.

Burdock Blood Bitters quickly and effectually cures blood and skin troubles, because it goes direct to the root of the disease and stimulates and restores normal, healthy action to the different organs, cleanses and enriches the blood, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous secretions.

B. B. B. cures permanently because it leaves none of the original poison to ferment in the blood and cause a fresh attack.

They mean an extremely weakened Alta., writes:—"Last summer I was greatly troubled with pimples breaking out all over my face, arms, and neck. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking two bottles, the pimples had almost all disappeared. I shall always recommend this remedy to anyone afflicted with skin troubles."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto Ont.

The returned soldier will be the only "absolute monarch" left in the world. Brooklyn Eagle: Seven brigadier-generals have been reduced to colonels. Who now doubts that the war is over?

There are a hundred things that the cleverest man in the world never can understand—and ninety-nine of them are women.

The fighting men may not be so glad to get into civilian clothes, but civilians are certainly glad to get any sort of new clothes!

THE GERMAN CLOWN PRINCE NOW LIVING A SIMPLE LIFE

Is Now Under Internment in Holland—A Correspondent Tells
of His Arrival from Germany on a Government Yacht—
Made a Bad Effort to Appear Unconcerned When He Stepped on the Pier.

Port of De Haukes, Island of Wieringen, Nov. 22—(Delayed)—As the small government yacht, with the former Crown Prince aboard scraped the end of its pier this afternoon as it entered the harbor, I had a good look at the "Victor of Longwy," author of the "Frischer, Froehlicher Krieg" (Free, Happy War), who was standing on deck with his companions.

For some minutes he was only two or three yards away from me. He has changed a great deal during the five years since I saw him last in Berlin. He looks even more inane than ever, more like Simplicissimus cartoons of himself, but he is heavier under the eyes and his face has a somewhat bloated look. He still wears his tooth-

brush mustache. His effeminate hands toyed with the inevitable cigarette. He wore a forced and awkward smile as he returned with one finger the frigid salutes of a few people on the pier.

Tried to Look Pleasant

As the yacht came slowly alongside the landing place, the former crown prince obviously was ill at ease though struggling hard to look pleasant, while he waited for the few formalities to be completed. It was curious to hear one of his officer companions whisper to a Dutch official, not "His highness may now land," but merely slangily "Nun kann es los gehn" (Let her go now).

William Jr. shook hands with a few people on the yacht and then skipped jauntily—it was a sad effort to appear unconcerned—into a carriage waiting a few yards away. I could not help thinking it was only about six months since the world read the kaiser's pompous message beginning, "This morning William stormed the Chemin des Dames."

"Blood of War" on Coat

Here was the sterner of the Chemin des Dames scrambling into a carriage which was nothing but a dilapidated "growler". No soldiers presented arms not a single cheer was raised. I did not see a single hat doffed. Half a dozen portmanteaux were brought ashore, and Major von Mueller, the former crown prince's adjutant, having entered the carriage, the vehicle went off at a funeral pace past scores of fishing boats, most of them long laid up on account of the U boat warfare, some of them even having been under submarine fire. No one appeared to be interested enough to follow the slow paced carriage. The little crowd went off about its business.

"Did you see his coat?" questioned a quaint old fishwife beside me. "It still has the blood of war on it."

A drive of half an hour brought the exile to his residence, the parsonage at the little village of Osterland. Here again he must have felt how far he had fallen. No sentry stood before the door. The adjutant rang the bell and a Dutch man servant appeared and admitted the strange band of refugees.

A Badly Dressed Villa

It was last night that I sought the island of Wieringen. A slow speaking badly dressed peasant offered to drive me to Osterland. He afterward proved to be the richest man on the island. We drove for three-quarters of an hour and finally drew up before what might be described as a badly dressed Brighton villa, rentable for about 50 pounds a year.

It took some persuasion to get the Dutch man in charge of the house to show me over it. Eventually having consulted those German noncommissioned officers who already had arrived, I was admitted. First I saw the former crown prince's bedroom, a very small apartment with a single simple iron bedstead. On a table in the center of the room stood a large photograph and miniature of the former crown prince, together with photographs of the former Prince Eitel Fritz and former Prince Oscar.

An oil stove burned brightly, and before it sprawled the exile's favorite greyhound, answering the name of Putzel. On the table lay the former prince's first post, a single postcard with a Dutch postmark and addressed to "Herr William of Hohenzollern."

"On a Board Untrue"

Downstairs there is a combined sitting room and dining room, so small that the table to seat four leaves little space to move about. Adjoining that is a billiard room, with a sad old French billiard table. The cloth appeared to have been cut innumerable times and badly mended. The previous owner apparently had the habit of putting down a lighted cigar or cigarette on the edge of the table or on the cloth. A sorry array of cues stood near the balls, also much the worse for wear.

It was as though the former prince has to undergo Gilbertian punishment by playing "on a board untrue with a twisted cue, and elliptical billiard balls."

The house is so small that the half dozen servants will have to live out. Indeed, the former prince's bedroom and sitting room are just as might be rented at Brighton for \$7 a week.

When a young man climbs into a barber chair to be shaved for the first time he feels like a bare-faced fraud.

HEART PALPITATED COULD COUNT EVERY BEAT.

When the heart begins to palpitate it will beat fast for several seconds, then slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling of utter depression will come over your whole system, accompanied by weak, fainting and dizzy spells.

When the heart gets into this condition, you become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social, business or household duties.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief to all sufferers from any heart weakness or nerve derangements.

Mrs. Walter Grieves, Apsley, Ont., writes:—"I had been run down, and doctors told me I was anaemic, but did not help me with their medicines. I could not sleep nights, my heart palpitated so, and I could count every beat."

I used to have such dizzy spells I would have to go to bed. I was not able to do any work for eight months. A cousin of mine had taken Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and told me what they had done for her. I took eight boxes of them, and now I am able to help every day with the work I am so thankful to tell others what they have done for me, so that they may try this great and wonderful remedy. I hope this may prove good to some one who is suffering the way I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, are 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

TRULY SAID

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., said in a Y. M. C. A. address:

"Success, my young friends, is largely a matter of perseverance. Look at the success of France. How she has persevered against terrible odds!

"And failure is largely a matter of lack of perseverance. As I once heard my honored father truly say:

"The road to success is all choked up with men who, becoming discouraged have turned back."

FRENCH ARE TOO DARN POLITE FOR YANKS

Paris, Nov. 20 (By Post).—In front of one of the big maps of Paris that hang in all the subway stations, a Y. M. C. A. man recently found an American soldier gesticulating madly in unavailing argument with one ticket-taker and three beaming gendarmes.

All of them were waving him in the most friendly fashion toward one of the entrances.

"Voila, monsieur, voila!" they were saying earnestly and one of the gendarmes, in an excess of kindness, put his hand on the private's shoulder and tried to propel him in the proper direction.

"But I tell you I don't want to go!" he was saying desperately. Then he saw the Y. M. C. A. man and his face cleared.

"Do you speak French?" he asked. "Then for goodness sake don't let them send me back to the port of Versailles tonight. I just came from there."

"Where do you want to go?" asked the Y. M. C. A. man.

"Nowhere except home to bed and they won't let me," said the American soldier. "They saw me looking at the map and made up their minds that I wanted to go somewhere and I did not know how. They would send me, too, if you hadn't come along."

The Y. M. C. A. man said something to the gendarmes and they melted away with many polite "ah, oui's" beaming upon the American soldier to the last. He grinned after them.

"They're sure wonderful folks, the French," he said, "only, they're sometimes too darned polite."

The truly fascinating occupations are those you would have to give up your job to learn to do well.

YOU CAN'T FIND ANY DANDRUFF, AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT

Save your hair! Make it thick, wavy, glossy and beautiful at once.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use when you see new hair fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment. A small bottle will double the beauty of your hair.

EXCHANGE TO BE PROVIDED

Ottawa, Ont. Dec. 5—For the convenience of soldiers who are now arriving in large numbers from Great Britain the Minister of Finance has arranged with the Bank of Montreal that a representative of that bank will meet returning ships and afford every facility for exchanging British money into Canadian at the recognized rate of \$4.86 2-3 per pound. Any loss in exchange will be borne by the Government. The soldiers will thus be enabled to convert either British notes or coins into Canadian money immediately upon arrival.

CITY OPERA HOUSE FRIDAY DECEMBER 6th 7.30 p. m.

MOTION PICTURES CANADA'S GREAT INDUSTRIES AT WORK, and Rural Scenery from All Provinces Flashed Before Your Eyes. Come and get enthusiastic about our GREAT COUNTRY. ADMISSION FREE.

Under the auspices of
The DEPARTMENT OF TRADE and COMMERCE, Ottawa

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Make the Home Bright and Cheery for the approaching festive season by giving

A Coat of KYANIZE

to your Floors, Furniture and Interior Woodwork. Ten beautiful shades to select from.

USE KYANIZE WHITE ENAMEL on your parlor woodwork, bedroom sets, bath rooms. Gives an egg gloss finish that will stand washing.

We are sole agents for Kyanize—the quality finish.

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Sole Agents for Kyanize.

Electric Wiring For Light and Power

Telephones, Bells, Watchmen's Clocks, Annunciators, Burglar Alarm Systems, etc.
Lighting Plants Installed in Isolated Places. We carry a large assortment of Electric Fixtures and Heating Appliances.

Estimates submitted without charge.

W. Allen Staples

634 Queen St. Opp. Court House

WRIGLEY'S



It's the great war-time sweetmeat.

- the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S
- has made it the favourite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.
- send it to your friend at the front:
- it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavour Lasts

Made in Canada

Sealed Tight

Kept Right

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM THE PERFECT FLAVOR

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOUR LASTS

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM