

PLENTY WATER.

Advice and Prescription by an In-
herent Authority.

"The people here do not drink enough water to keep healthy," ex-claims a well-known authority. "The numerous cases of kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism are mainly due to the fact that the drinking of water, nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected."

Stop loading your stomach with medicines and cure-alls; but get on the water wagon. If you are really sick, why, of course, take the proper medicines—plain common vegetable treatment, which will not shatter the nerves and ruin the stomach."

To cure rheumatism you must make the kidneys do their work; they are the filters of the blood. They must be made to strain out the blood the waste matter and acids that cause rheumatism; the urine must be neutralized so it will no longer be a source of irritation to the bladder, and most of all you must keep these acids from forming in the stomach. This is the cause of stomach trouble, acid indigestion. For these conditions you can do no better than take the following prescription: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, but don't forget the water. Drink plenty and often.

This valuable information and simple prescription should be posted up in each household and used at the first sign of an attack of rheumatism, backache or urinary trouble, no matter how slight.

MAY LEAVE HONG KONG.

Chinese Merchants Threaten to Desert the City.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—A cable despatch to The Herald from Hong Kong, says:

The editor of the Sheungpo was arrested last evening for disobeying the order of banishment without trial which had been passed.

The Chinese have subscribed a fund of about \$50,000 for the prisoner's defence, which will be that the action of the government in banishing without trial is unconstitutional.

The Chinese community so acutely resents the government methods to suppress the Japanese boycott that many have decided to boycott British goods in retaliation unless the tactics are changed, and many wealthy firms state their intention of withdrawing their cash deposits from the British banks.

Several merchants have suspended large orders to Great Britain pending the result of the trial, and there is a movement on foot to get merchants to leave Hong Kong and settle in Whampoa and make that city a deep sea port, which later may be connected with Canton by a short railway.

The scheme is regarded by many as feasible, since Whampoa has always been a menace to Hong Kong.

The absolute purity and delicious flavor, the refreshing and invigorating qualities of "Salada" Tea, have made it the daily beverage of millions of satisfied users.

THREE YOUNG BANDITS.

Killed Old Man Near Port Byron, New York.

Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 7.—Raymond Allen, nineteen years old, was yesterday found guilty of manslaughter for shooting aged John Jetty at Port Byron on the night of August 2nd. James Allen, nineteen years old, and Ethel Lyons, seventeen years old, who were with Allen at the time of the shooting, pleaded guilty to being accomplices. Ray Allen was sentenced to not less than seventeen nor more than nineteen years and ten months in Auburn prison. James Allen was sentenced to not less than three years and not more than seven years and ten months. The girl was given three years in the reformatory.

The trio had been living in the Montezuma swamp, subsisting on what they could steal from farmers. They were returning from a night foray for provisions when they met Jetty in their path, and Ray, who carried a shotgun, shot him dead.

GOING INTO CONSUMPTION.

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhine and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away Catarrh of the nose nothing could be better. Catarrhine is Nature's own remedy—it heals and soothes—cures every form of throat, lung or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. 25c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

EDUCATION BILL DROPPED.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—"What will Mr. Asquith do now?" is the question on every tongue today when the announcement was made that the government had decided to drop the education bill. With the licensing bill rejected by the House of Lords and the education bill dropped because it pleased nobody, the Asquith cabinet remains with its old-age pension act and nothing else worth speaking of to its credit. In some quarters it is suggested that the government will revive the campaign against the Lords; in other words, that it will seek electoral safety by fresh Radical and Socialistic legislation. But the best opinion tonight is that Mr. Asquith will take refuge in the traditional policy of filling up the cup. That the Lords' cup will be filled from now on more rapidly than the most sanguine Tory could have hoped for a few months ago is a pretty general impression.

BURCHILL'S MAJORITY 120.

Declaration Day Proceedings in
Northumberland.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., Dec. 7.—Declaration day Saturday showed Hon. John P. Burchill's majority to be 132. He was declared elected.

T. W. Butler, on behalf of the defeated candidate, Frank D. Swim, entered a protest against Burchill's election, alleging the latter is a stockholder in the Miramichi Steam Navigation company, which has been receiving a subsidy from the local government.

Randolph Crocker thanked the electors for Burchill's splendid vote obtained in his absence.

Mr. Swim spoke and said he considered he had won a great victory under the circumstances.

[LOST HIS NERVE.

A strong man almost died, grew thin, weak and nervous.

A remarkable recovery.

"Until three years ago I was the picture of health—then I became what people call Neurasthenic. I grew sleepless, worried, lacked will power, felt great physical fatigue, experienced fears and felt always in danger of something unknown. All the time I grew thinner and weaker, felt so nervous that I felt the end must be near. No medicine helped, each one seemed a new disappointment. Then my doctor suggested 'Ferrozone'—it was a fortunate choice because I improved at once. I gained weight, enjoyed my meals, got a better color, forgot my nervous fears. The way Ferrozone built me up is surprising—it made a new man of me and now I look good for twenty years to come."

J. Y. WAGHORNE,
Merchant,
Wilmington.

AN OLD TIME CARNIVAL.

Will be Held in Montreal in February.

MONTREAL, Dec. 7.—At a meeting at the Windsor Hotel to-night it was decided to hold an old-time winter carnival from February 10 to 20. There was strong opposition to the project from both the C. P. R. and the G.T.R. Representatives of both roads argued that the effect of a winter carnival would be disastrous to tourist travel and would also deter immigrants from coming to the country.

They pointed out that they had spent millions in advertising Canada and now this would be all wasted, as the wholesale of ice palaces, etc., would undo all their work. The wishes of the hotel men and retail merchants proved stronger than the opposition of the railroads, and it was decided to hold a carnival. Details will be arranged later, but it is stated that it will be carried out on a most elaborate scale. An ice palace will be built.

Cool Lord Rosslyn.

Perfect coolness is one of Lord Rosslyn's most notable characteristics. To reverse ever seems to disturb his cool disposition. When a youth, and then Lord Loughborough, he once went on a trip to Norway, and, on arriving at Trondheim, found that the King of Sweden and Norway was also in town. Accordingly, the young Lord immediately went up to the palace and asked to see the monarch. On learning that his Majesty was out, Lord Loughborough calmly produced his visiting-card, and said, "Well, give him this, and tell him I shall be glad to see him at my hotel." But the best of the affair is that the good-natured king took the card at his word, and did go round to the hotel, to the no little astonishment of everybody connected with the establishment.

Practice not your art and twill soon depart.—German Proverb.

PATTED CAINE ON THE HEAD.

Grand Old Man Almost Altered Novelist's Career.

Readers of Hall Caine's novels, who are also familiar with Gladstone's literary tastes, may be surprised to learn that the great statesman once patted the novelist on the head. It happened, however, before the Manxman became a story-writer. He was a small boy of fifteen, a surveyor, and the head-patting led to an offer that would have interfered with his literary career, a result which the Grand Old Man might not have regretted. But it was not to be. Mr. Caine writes in Appleton's Magazine for October:

I saw Gladstone again a little later, when he was spending a few days on his property at Scaforth, which my master had been required to survey. The surveyor-in-chief had not appeared one morning, and I, the smallest of boys of fifteen, acting as his deputy, was ordering about two or three big hulking indolent chairmen, when the statesman, now Prime Minister, and paler and graver than ever, came out of the vicarage to look on. I could see that he was more amused than I was, and then he came up to me and asked to see my maps and the figures in my survey book, and I remember that I gave him a large explanation of the peculiarities of his estate with its hedges that ought to be straightened and is byroads that were bad. He listened quite attentively for a considerable time, and then, not having made any other remark, he patted me on the top of my head—it was easy to do so—and said I would do something some day.

I did not expect him to remember me, but I think he must have done so, for quite two years afterward, without any intervening incident or other point of touch, I had a letter from the office in Union Court saying that his brother wished to make me the steward of the Gladstone estates in Lancashire. I was sorely tempted to accept the offer, for Gladstone was still my demigod, and I suppose if I had done so the whole current of my life might have been different; but my friends advised me to decline, having by this time conceived an idea that I had the makings of an architect, and that business, the inevitable adjunct of politics, would break my career.

Their expectations were, however, in no way of being fulfilled, for, already, books had called off the devotion that ought to have been given to the drawing-board and T-square, and I was consuming every kind of literature that came my way. The Free Library at Liverpool was my great hunting-ground in those days, and surely no young reader ever ran so wild in a wilderness of books. I read everything without guidance of any kind—poetry, history, drama, romance, metaphysics, theology—galloping through all at equal pace, a fresh book about every other day, until I had more miscellaneous literature on the top of my head than any boy I have ever known or ever wish to know.

Mr. Marshall Hall's "Lucky" Number

From tea-merchant's office to K.C. seems a rather long cry. Yet Mr. Marshall Hall, who recently celebrated his fiftieth birthday, has found the path from Mincing Lane to the Law Courts a fairly easy one. It is not every office-boy, however, who possesses Mr. Hall's abilities. His brilliancy at the Bar is said to be due to the fact that early in his legal career he recognized that the best defence lay in attack. Defence with him is a forward attack all along, just as when he is playing cricket at Lords—he is a member of the M.C.C.—he defends his wicket mostly by forward play. Mr. Hall, by the way, believes that

there is luck in the number seven. But this belief received a severe shaking some time ago. He was staying at a certain hotel, and the fur-lined overcoat which he wore aroused the cupid of a thief, who followed him to the railway station, and, when his back was turned, made off with the K.C.'s bag, in which there was a scarf-pin representing the number 11. This had been given him by a friend who had discovered that eleven was his lucky number. Since that event, it is said, Mr. Hall has started another lucky number—which he, however, keeps to himself.

Worshipped as a God.

The recent death of Mr. Cuthbert Shields, the great Oriental scholar, has deprived the world of a remarkable man. He was a linguist of vast

WAS IN BED FOR
THREE MONTHS.PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD
CONSUMPTION.

Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Bracebridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

She writes: "I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. A few years ago I was so badly troubled with my lungs people said I had Consumption and that I would not live through the Fall. I had two doctors attending me and they were very much alarmed about me. I was in bed three months and when I got up I could not walk, so had to go on my hands and knees for three weeks, and my limbs seemed of no use to me. I gave up all hopes of ever getting better when I happened to see in B.B.E. Almanac that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good for weak lungs. I thought I would try a bottle and by the time I had used it I was a lot better, so got more and it made a complete cure. My little boy was also troubled with weak lungs and it cured him. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it for anything."

Price 25 cents at all dealers. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting the original. Put up in a yellow wrapper and three pine trees the trade mark.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



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Maritime Dental
Parlors.

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All Dental work done by latest and improved methods.

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain.

Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth.

Work done at reasonable prices. Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

PIANO BARGAINS

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Heintzman & Co., Reil, Goulet and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

M c M U R R A Y & C O .

Rubbers
and
Overshoes

A complete stock of Rubbers and Overshoes for all size boots. Two of the best known "Brands" are the ones we sell this season, and our prices are always the lowest. Come in and we'll fit your boots with the right sort of Rubber Footwear.

Gum Rubbers, Felt Lined Rubbers in great assortment, also Long Rubber Boots for Men, Women, Misses and Children.

New Goods For X'mas

Just in, new lines of Seasonable Goods Suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Watch this Space and our Windows.

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The Peoples Clothiers, Shoers and Hatters.