Important to all Women Readers of This Paper

Women are as subject to kidney trouble as men, which fact is often overlooked.

Many woman's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they will cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail.

WHERE WORLD'S TRADE SHOWS A FALLING OFF

The British Board of Trade has lately published a comparison of Great Britain's export trade for the first half of 1908 and 1907, classified by the destination of the shipments. This is the showing:

Exports to:	1907.	1908.	Inc. or Dec.
Un. States .	£16,247,578	£9,706,752	—£6,540,826
Germany ...	18,565,326	16,177,244	—2,388,082
Canada	8,265,165	5,893,174	—2,371,991
France	11,544,630	11,661,472	*116,842
Belgium	6,340,293	6,011,826	—328,467
Nethlds.	7,080,476	6,532,932	—547,544
Russia	4,857,797	5,041,500	*183,703
Italy	7,215,374	8,025,967	*810,593
Japan	6,116,058	5,754,525	—361,533
China	6,690,319	5,258,390	—1,431,929
Argentina ..	9,272,541	7,838,635	—433,906
Brazil	4,503,617	4,267,654	—235,963
Australia ...	11,441,978	11,442,421	*443
N. Zealand .	3,864,198	4,360,879	*496,681
S. Africa ...	6,812,905	5,886,239	—926,666
India	23,723,297	25,809,254	*2,085,957

A glance at the figures of decrease will give a very fair idea of which countries have suffered most in consuming power, and which least, from the industrial reaction of the year.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DIRECTOIRE GOWN FOR EVENING WEAR.

Many costumes of this type will be seen during the coming fall and winter at the fashionable restaurants, the theatre and all public places where dressy costuming is deemed necessary. It is an American modification of the much-talked-of sheath, the side opening in the skirt being modestly filled in with tucked chiffon, matching the simple close-fitting guimpe above a corsage ornate with self-colored hand embroideries outlined with gold bullion. The costume is in a delicate shade of gray.

Womanly Weakness

is promptly relieved by Beecham's Pills. They never fail. Special directions to females with each box. Depression, sick headache, backache, paleness and nervousness all disappear after using

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

SCHOOLS OF CITY REOPENED TODAY

Many Changes in the Teaching Staff---New Arrangement of Instructors.

The public schools of the city re-opened today after the summer vacation. There was a large attendance in all the schools. The suburban trains arriving this morning brought in large crowds of the scholars and the conductor on the C. P. R. suburban was heard to remark that the first class car resembled a kindergarten.

Superintendent Bridges announced yesterday a number of changes in the teaching staffs of the city schools. In Victoria, owing to the granting of leave of absence to Miss Gregg and Miss Sharp, some changes are to be made. Miss Helen Fotheringham will take Miss Sharp's room and Miss Stella Payson, now teaching Grades III and IV, will take Miss Gregg's place in Grade I. Miss Vetura Machum will succeed Miss Payson and Miss Colwell, who has been teaching in Grades VI and VII, will take Miss Machum's place in Grades I and II. Miss Morrow will return to her old position in Grade VI. Miss Edith Magee has been added to the staff as assistant.

In Victoria annex, Miss Turner will be transferred from Grade V to take the place of Miss Wetmore, who has had charge of Grades II and III, and has resigned. Miss Cuming, in Grade IV, will take the next higher grade and Miss Laura Miles will be transferred from III to IV, and Miss E. G. Cummings will be brought over from Grade III in the Dufferin school to take Miss Miles' place. Miss Daisy Belyea will act as assistant in the Alexandra school.

In the Douglas avenue school, Miss Mildred Black, who has been teaching in Millidgeville, will take the place of Miss Fox, who has been granted a year's leave of absence to attend the U. N. B. Miss M. A. Hastings has been appointed to the Millidgeville post.

In the Dufferin school, Miss S. Gilchrist will be advanced from the reserve to Miss Cumming's place in Grade III. Miss Katharine R. Robinson will act as assistant.

Miss Gibson will take Grade VII in the Winter street school, succeeding Miss Sutherland, lately deceased. Miss M. Hayward will take Miss Gibson's place in Grade V and Miss Alberta Roach, who has had charge of Miss McLeod's school, will teach Miss Hayward's grade. Miss McLeod will return to her old position.

In the Aberdeen school, Miss Elta Brown, who has been teaching the school made vacant by the resignation of Miss Shanklin, will be given the position permanently.

Miss Nellie Rogers has been appointed assistant in the Albert school on the West Side and Miss Jessie A. Hartt has been given charge of the new department in the La Tour school.

Owing to the resignation of Sister Beatrice, of St. Joseph's school for girls, Sister Alphonsus has been transferred from St. Peters to take the principal's place in St. Joseph's. Sister Thecla, at present teaching Grades V and VI, will take Sister Alphonsus' place as principal of St. Peter's, and Sister Angela, teacher of Grades V and VI in St. Joseph's will be transferred to take Sister Angela's place in St. Peter's. Sister Aquina will teach Grades V and VI in St. Joseph's. Sister Bertha has been granted leave of absence from St. Peter's and her place will be filled by Sister Gerard.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has troubles enough of its own.

Ella W[illegible]x.

Who is laughing?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down, in coat.

WEDDINGS

McFarlane-Hallet

Moncton, N. B., Aug. 25.—This evening at 8 o'clock, Miss Ella Manson Hallet and James Walter McFarlane, were united in marriage at the residence of A. E. Killam, Highfield strret, in the presence of a large number of friends. Rev. Donald MacOdrum was the officiating clergyman.

Gowned in a beautiful white lace robe over white duchess satin, the bride looked charming. Her going away gown was of green silk with hat to match. Some very pretty gowns were worn by guests. A large number of costly presents testified to the esteem in which the bride was held. The groom's present was a beautiful sunburst of pearls and diamonds. A dainty luncheon was served after the wedding ceremony. A number of relatives of the contracting parties were present and among them were, Mr. and Mrs. William McFarlane, Mrs. Tyler and James McKay, Fredericton; Miss Boyce, St. John; Miss Annie McKay, Valdosta, Florida; Mrs. H. R. Emmerson, Jr., Ottawa; Mrs. Jos. Killam, Mrs. G. Davidson, Petitcodiac. The happy couple left on the Maritime express for American and Upper Canadian cities.

Fowler-Law

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Rev. W. E. McIntyre, King street, east, yesterday afternoon, when Brewer Y. Fowler, of Welsford, was united in marriage to Miss Lily M. Law, of Gagetown. The young couple were unattended and left on the evening train for their future home in Welsford. Both are very popular in their respective homes and the best of wishes will be extended to them in their new life.

Inglesield-Gilbert

A pretty wedding took place on the 19th inst., in Trinity church, when Rev. R. A. Armstrong united in marriage Miss Nellie Lucy Gilbert and Arthur Calvin Inglesield, both of London. The attendants were the bride's sister and Charles Norpon.

Hurley-Mehan

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon in St. Peter's church when Rev. J. H. Borgmann, C. SS. R., united Miss Rose Mary Meahan, of Douglastown, to John Hurley, of this city. Miss Mary L. Lunney, niece of the groom and Michael Hurley, brother of the groom, were the attendants. The ceremony was performed in the presence of immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The groom is president of the Newman's Brook Quoit Club and members of the organization made him the recipient of a handsome mantel clock. Mr. and Mrs. Hurley will reside in the city.

N. B. VETERANS HAD SPLENDID PICNIC

The excursion of the N.B. Military Veterans Association to the Willows yesterday was attended by many and proved a most enjoyable outing. The party left Indiantown on the steamer Hampton and on arrival the ladies were driven to the residence of J. H. Flewelling, where dinner was served. After an excellent repast, a programme of sports was carried out. The results were as follows:

Veterans' Race, 100 yards—1st, A. Winchester, umbrella, presented by James Hunter; 2nd, W. Knowles, whip, presented by R. J. Cox.

Rifle shooting match—1st, J. Hunter, sportsman's knife, presented by T. McAvity & Sons.

Men's Race, 75 yards—1st, Ald. Jas. Sproul, knife, presented by Robertson, Foster & Clark.

Quoit Match—1st, W. Knowles, set of steel carvers, presented by Barry & Co.; 2nd, Col. James Buchanan.

Ladies' Bean Board—1st, Mrs. Boss, silver-plated teapot, presented by J. E. Wilson, M.P.P.; 2nd, Mrs. A. Emery, set of scissors, presented by Ald. Rowan.

Ladies' Race, 75 yards—1st, Mrs. Boss, souvenir brooch, presented by W. H. Irving.

The prizes were presented on the grounds by Col. Blaine, Ald. McGoldrick, Willet and Sproul with brief and appropriate remarks. J. Gibson played the bagpipes and on the boat songs and dancing made the time pass pleasantly. Before reaching Indiantown on the return journey, a vote of thanks to the Association, moved by ex-Mayor Sears on behalf of the visitors, was carried unanimously. On arrival at Indiantown three cheers and musical honors for Captain Mabee and his crew brought the outing to a close.

WOULD GIVE IT UP.

"I suppose, Bridget," said Miss Woodby to the new maid, "you think it strange that one who plays the piano so perfectly as I do should practice so much."

"Yis, mum," replied Bridget; "shure, if 'twas me, I'd give up in disgust."—Philadelphia Press.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of:
"The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.
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(Continued.)

"Ye nivver heard sich a blaggard," said the old man, indignantly. "I was in the middle of tellin' him about Mr. Philip, when he began to curse like Ould Nick himself."

In the Mile End Road the rawboned person who betrayed such excitement found the policeman awating him. He sprang onto a 'bus, and purposely glared at the officer in a manner to attract his attention. When at a safe distance he put his fingers to his nose. The constable smiled.

"I knew I was right," he said. "I don't need to look twice at that sort of customer."

And he entered the Mary Anson Home again to ask the porter what had taken place.

It was an easy matter for Jocky Mason, released from Portland Prison on ticket-of-leave, after serving the major portion of a sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude—the man he assaulted had died, and the ex-convict narrowly escaped being hanged—to ascertain the salient facts of Philip Anson's later career.

It was known to most men. He was biographed briefly in Who's Who and had often supplied material for a column of gossip in the newspapers. Every free library held books containing references to him.

It was quite impossible that the source of his great wealth should remain hidden for all time. In one way and another it leaked out, and he became identified with the ragged youth who created a sensation in the dock of the Clerkenwell Police Station.

But this was years later, and the clever manipulation of Mr. Abingdon, as his estate agent, and of Mr. Isaacstein, as his representative in the diamond trade, completely frustrated all attempts to measure the true extent of the meteor's value.

For now Philip owned a real diamond mine in South Africa; he had a fine estate in Sussex, a house in Park Lane, a superb sea-going yacht, a colliery in Yorkshire, and vast sums invested in land and railways. The latent value of his gems had been converted into money-earning capital.

Mr. Abingdon proved himself to be a very able business man. When the administration of Philip's revenue became too heavy a task for his unaided shoulders he organized a capital estate office, with well-trained lawyers, engineers and accountants to conduct its various departments, while he kept up an active supervision of the whole until Philip quitted his university, and was old enough to begin to bear some portion of the burden.

They agreed to differ on this important question. Philip was fond of travel and adventure. With great difficulty his "guardian" kept him out of the army, but compromised the matter by allowing the young millionaire to roam about the odd corners of the world in his yacht for eight months of the year, provided he spent four months of the season in London and Sussex attending to affairs.

In this month of April he was living in his town house. In July he would go to Fairfax Hall, in August to Scotland, and a month later would joyfully fly to the Forth, where the Sea Maiden awaited him.

This lady, whose waist measured eighteen feet across and whose length was seventy feet, with a fine spread of canvas and auxiliary steam, was the only siren able to charm him.

He was tall now, and strongly built, with something of the naval officer in his handsome, firm face and well set-up figure As a hobby, he had taken out a master mariner's certificate, and he could navigate his own ship in the teeth of an Atlantic gale. He loved to surround himself with friends, mostly Oxford men of his year, but he seldom entertained ladies, either on board the Sea Maiden or in either of his two fine mansions.

He avoided society in its general acceptance, refused all overtures to mix in politics, took a keen delight in using his great wealth to alleviate distress anonymously, and earned a deserved reputation as a "bear" among the few match-making mammas who managed to make his acquaintance.

In other respects, as the boy was so was the man—the same downright character, the same steadfast devotion to his mother's memory, the same relentless adherence to a course already decided on, and the same whole-hearted reciprocity of friendship.

As he stood in his drawing room before dinner on the evening of the day Jocky Mason re-visited the locality, if not the surroundings, of his capture, Philip's strong face wore an unwonted expression of annoyance. He walked to and fro from end to end of the beautiful room, pausing each time he reached the window to gaze out over the park.

A servant, who entered for the purpose of turning on the electric lights and lowering the blinds, was bidden, almost impatiently, to wait until Philip and his guests were at dinner.

A telegram came. Anson opened it and read:

"Was dressing to come to your place when Grainger telegraphed for me to act as substitute Lincoln Quarter Sessions. Must go down at once. FOX."

"No answer," he said, adding, to himself

"That's better. Fox's caustic humor would have worried me to-night. I wish Abingdon would come. I am eager to tell him what has happened."

Now, punctuality was one of Mr. Abingdon's many virtues. At half-past seven to the tick his brougham deposited him at the door.

The two met with a cordial greeting that showed the close ties of mutual good fellowship and respect which bound them together.

"Fox won't be here," said Philip. "Grainger has broken down—ill health, I suppose—and wired for him to go to Lincoln."

"Ah, that's a lift for Fox. He is a clever fellow, and if he manages to tell the jury a joke or two he will influence a verdict as unfairly as any man I know."

"Does it not seem to you to be rather an anomaly that justice, which in the abstract is impeccable, too often depends on other issues which have no possible bearing on the merits of the dispute itself?"

"My dear boy, that defect will continue until the crack of doom. Pascal laid it bare in an epigram—'Plaisante justice! qu'une rivere ou une montaigne borne! Verite au deca du Puneryees Verite au deca du Pyrenees, erreur au dela!' It all depends on which side the Pyrenees Fox happens to be."

"Unfortunately, I am straddling the water shed at this moment. I have a very unpleasant discovery, Abingdon, and I am glad we are alone to-night—we can speak freely. Some people named Sharp & Smith wrote to me yesterday."

"I know them—an old-established firm of solicitors."

"Well, they urged me to give them an appointment on a private matter, and I did so. They began by trying to cross-examine me, but that was an abject failure. Seeing that whatever they had to say must stand on its own legs, they told me an extraordinary story. It appears that at a place called The Hall, Beltham, Devon, lives an elderly baronet, named Sir Philip Morland."

"Morland! Philip Morland!"

"Ah, you remember the name! It was given to a young derelict who once figured in the dock before you on a charge of being in unlawful possession——"

"The matter is not serious, then?"

"It is very serious. The real Philip Morland is my uncle."

"Do you mean to say that you learned this fact for the first time to-day from Sharp & Smith."

Philip laughed. By this time they were seated at the table, and their talk depended to a certain extent on the comings and goings of servants. At a dinner en famille, the presence of ponderous butler and solemn lackeys was dispensed with.

"Oh, you lawyers!" he cried. "That's a nice sort of leading question. But, marvelous as it may seem to you. I must answer 'Yes.' My mother's maiden name was Moreland. Her bother was much older than she, and it appears the dear woman married to please herself, thereby mortally offending the baronet."

"Why the 'offense'?"

"Because my father's social position was not equal to that of the aristocratic morlands. Moreover, her brother had an accident in his youth which rendered him irritable and morose. From being a pleasant sort of man; which, indeed, he must have been did he share aught of my mother's nature—he grew into a misanthrop, and gave his life to the classification of Exmoor beetles. He treated my mother very badly, so vilely that even she, dear soul, during her married life held no further communication with him, and never mentioned him to me by name. Now, one day on Exmoor he found a lady who also was devoted to beetles. At least, she knew all that the Encyclopeadia Britannica could teach her. She was a poor but handsome widow."

"Ah!"

"It is delightful to talk with you Abingdon. Your monosyllables help the narrative along. Sir Philip married the widow. She brought him a son, aged five. There were no children born of my uncle's marriage."

"Oh!"

"When poverty overtook my dear one, she so far obliterated a cruel memory as to appeal, not once, but many times, to the human coueopterous of Exmoor, but she was invariably frozen off either by Lady Louisa Morland or by Messrs. Sharp & Smith."

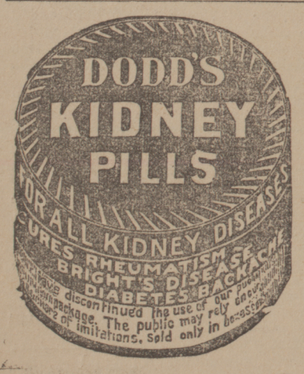
"Did they admit this?"

"By no means. I am telling you the facts. I am still on top of the Pyrences."

"Then how did you ascertain the facts?

"I have in my possession ever since my mother's death the letters they wrote to her. They were fresh in my memory when you and I first met in the Clerkenwell Police Court. That is why the name of Philip Morland was glib on my tongue."

(To be continued.)



PLAYS AND PLAYERS

SHERLOCK HOLMES TONIGHT

Another enthusiastic audience greeted the Joseph Selman Company last evening to see "When We Were Twenty-One." Tonight they revive Conan Doyle's famous melodrama "Sherlock Holmes." This play has met with popular approval and by special request will be revived this evening. This is one of the most stirring plays ever presented—the scene in the old boat house and the capture of "Jonathan Small" the escaped convict and the death of "Tonga," the East Indian Dwarf, is thrilling and holds the audience spellbound. Mr. Selman in the name part is cool and alert and gives a splendid performance. Marianne French has a congenial role as Mary Marston" the heiress. Miss DuBois, has the strong dramatic role of Mrs. Sholto. Theodore Daly, the clever juvenile of the company will play Dr. Watson. This young fellow has become a great favorite with playgoers. Dorothy Lee has the comedy role of Mrs. Hudson and arouses many hearty laughs. The stage setting in the third act is very effective; it shows the old boat house on the river Thames and the capture of Small, the ex-convict and the death of Tonga, the East Indian Dwarf. An entire change of specialties at to-night's performance. That brilliant young comedian Harry Wilson, has new selections. Don't fail to see "Sherlock Holmes" tonight.

The Joseph Selman Company are evidently creating a favorable impression with the fair sex of St. John, as sixteen young ladies made application yesterday for seats for the play this evening.

THE RIVALS AT THE CEDAR.

Today and tomorrow this great drama will be shown. We can assure our readers that this is one of the finest dramatic pictures yet shown. Where Is My Prisoner is one of those comedies that make you forget your troubles; another of the same order is The Chronic Life Saver, while Ruins of Ancient Sicilly is a very instructive travel picture. Percy Sayce, the premier illustrated song singer, will be heard in something equal to his tremendous hit of the past few days. Five cents is still the admission. Watch for our big show next week.

AUTO RACING AT NICKEL

The world's championship auto racing meet over the Dieppe Circuit in France last May will be shown at the Nickel today and constitutes a picture that for thrilling sport and speed-lust cannot be equalled. All the preparatory details are shown; pictures of the trophies, portraits of the racers before and after the event, the race as it proceeds from point to point—a half dozen cameras working on the job—and the fatal accidents, which are a sad but actual phase of the meet. In one instance a heavy car whirling along at more than a mile-a-minute rate strikes the embankment and hurtles over several times, killing the occupants. At the town of Eu a dangerous turn makes no less than four autos crash through a fence and overturn. The Humanovo Co. will continue in "The Old Old Story," and the new pictures in addition will be "Lady Grey's Flight," a 17th century romance, and "Levistsky's Fire Insurance," a comedy; same good songs by Miss Felix and Mr. Weston.

There will be a tea on the St. John Tennis Club grounds this afternoon.

MR. ROCKEFELLER AND ACADIA UNIVERSITY

President Hutchinson, of Acadia University, was asked yesterday afternoon about the statement that John D. Rockefeller had been communicated with for a further gift to the institution. He said that so far only some preliminary correspondence had been exchanged on the subject, and it was impossible as yet to say what the result might be. The idea of again asking Mr. Rockefeller was the outcome of a meeting of business men, who attended the closing of the college in June. Each of those present volunteered certain sums on certain conditions. It was felt that the endowment of the university must be increased if any progress was to be made. The board of governors were anxious to have Mr. Rockefeller make an unconditional gift, but this, Dr. Hutchinson said, judging from the tone of the correspondence already passed, he would hardly do. In any event the board wished not to commit themselves too far, but would like to be able to decline a gift with too strenuous conditions attaching.

Judge—"What is you profession?"
Witness—"I am a poet."
Judge—"That's not a profession; it's a disease."—Judge.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to RESTORE GRAY or FADED HAIR to its NATURAL COLOR and BEAUTY

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, **and positively removes Dandruff.** Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2½ times as much in $1.00 as 50c size.

IS NOT A DYE.

Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

$1 and 50c bottles, at druggists'

E. CLINTON BROWN

A PLEASANT DAY FOR DEAF MUTES

The delegates to the Maritime Deaf Mutes' Association meeting spent an enjoyable day yesterday on the river and with the sports on the grounds of the Lancaster school, in the afternoon. The party left on the May Queen and after a trip as far as Brown's Flats and a pleasant time ashore, they reached the city about noon. The outing was greatly enjoyed.

The sports in the afternoon were the first that had been held in connection with the association, and were keenly contested. The results were:—

Married Ladies' Race (50 yards)—1st, Mrs. Harvey, of Halifax, oil stove donated by Mayor Bullock; 2nd, Mrs. Prince, bottle of perfume.

Single Ladies' Race (50 yards)—1st, Miss Gower, of St. John, handkerchief and glove case; 2nd, Miss Nehilig, of Halifax, bottle of perfume.

Ladies' Potato Race—1st, Mrs. Harvey, box of perfume; 2nd, Miss Ida White, of Hartford, photograph of the convention.

Orange and Spoon Race—1st, Mrs. Harvey, lady's purse; 2nd, Miss Lena Logan, perfume.

Ladies' Walking Race—1st, Miss B. McLean, of Chipman.

Peanut Hunting—1st, Mrs. L. Goucher, bottle of perfume; 2nd, Miss Edith Morrison, of Halifax, perfume.

100 Yards Dash—1st, A. Levine, fountain pen.

Men's Potato Race—1st, W. M. Goucher, knife.

Married Men's Race (50 yards)—1st, L. Goucher, Halifax, pair of slippers.

Sack Race—1st, Harold Snowden, of Amherst, purse.

High Jump—1st, Chester Brown, umbrella.

Three Legged Race—1st, Messrs. Doherty and Allen, pair of slippers and umbrella.

The tug of war was won by Nova Scotia. The team was Allen, Nehileg, Snowden, Campbell, L. Goucher, McFetridge, Finbon, Goucher and Bowlby.

The prizes were presented in the rooms of the association in the evening. Chester Brown might have won many more but held back to give others a chance.

IN MANY ENGAGEMENTS.

"But," said the fair maid, "you seem rather young to be wearing the title of colonel."

"Anyway," rejoined the beardless youth, "I've participated in seventeen summer engagements."—Cleveland Daily News.

OTTAWA CONSERVATIVES SELECTED THEIR CANDIDATES

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The Conservatives of the Capital held their convention tonight and nominated Thos. Birkett, ex-M.P., and Dr. Chabot, as the party candidates for the forthcoming election.

Mr. Birkett obtained the nomination on the first ballot. His opponents were Fred Cook, Ottawa representative of the Mail and Empire, and P. D. Ross, Editor of the Ottawa Evening Journal. Mr. Ross was an unsuccessful candidate for the last general election, and Mr. Birkett was the defeated Conservative candidate in the last federal contest.

A TIME TO REST.

Judge (to prisoner)—"We are now going to read you a list of you former convictions."

Prisoner—"In that case, perhaps your Lordship will allow me to sit down."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

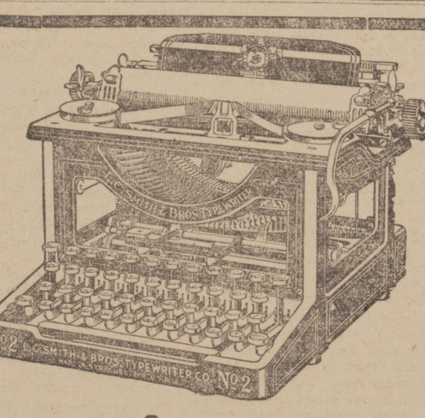
One Child Cured of Summer Complaint and Six Cured of Cramps by Half a Bottle of DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

Mrs. Wm. Flewelling, Arthur, Ont., says: "I find it much pleasure to recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a grand cure for Summer Complaint. My little boy, one year old, was very bad with it, and a few doses cured him. I also used it on my other six children for cramps, and still have half the bottle left. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the greatest of all cures for all bowel complaints such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complaint, etc.

Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by the unscrupulous dealer for the sake of greator profits. They are dangerous to your health.

It is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto. Ont. See that the name appears on the wrapper. Price 35 cents.



Omnivorous

(LATIN---omnis, all; voro, eat)

Look it up in the dictionary if you want to, or, better still, watch the elastic, flexible, automatic paper feed of our typewriter for a little while at work. Uniform under any and all conditions. No adjustments, no attachments.

Would you expect less on an

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

made by experts of twenty years' successful practice? Of course not, and you wouldn't get it if you did.

Our typewriter tabulates, does two-color work, has the really frictionless carriage, and instantly removable platen. We have made the improvements other typewriter manufacturers failed to accomplish. Have our demonstrator call and explain the machine.

Soulis-Newsome Typewriter Co. Ltd.

HALIFAX, N. S.