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Absolutely Pure



## LORD MORLEY DEFENDS BUDGET

## Secretary for India Warns the Lords—Lord James of Hereford Adds His Plea—Vote Today, But Rejection Regarded Sure

London, Nov. 29.—Lord Morley's powerful speech was the absorbing event of the budget debate today in the House of Lords. The secretary of state for India dilated on the importance of the struggle as viewed both at home and abroad and he called attention to the fact that foreign nations were watching anxiously the outcome of the conflict, to see whether there would be any change in England's fiscal policy.

He quoted Burke to the effect that the House of Lords had no right in any sense to the disposition of the public purse, and contended that if there were one thing that could not wisely be submitted to a referendum, it was the budget, with all its complexities. In addition a referendum would weaken what was most important to maintain, namely, a sense of responsibility in the House of Commons.

As to the Lords' contention that their action would arrest the wave of Socialism, he refused to believe that British artisans were predatory or Socialistic, but even granting that the misery existing among some classes has produced a movement akin to Socialism, it was hardly wise of the Lords to take up a position exposing them to the charge of straining the constitution as champions of the rich against the poor.

"The more triumphant the majority for Lord Lansdowne's amendment," said Lord Morley, "the more the disparity between the members of the government and the members of the opposition, the more flagrant will be the political scandal."

Lord Morley concluded his speech with an impressive warning that when tomorrow the curtain fell on an empty house they would know that the note had been sounded for an angry and perhaps, a prolonged battle. When the secretary resumed his seat the small minority of Liberal peers broke into enthusiastic cheers.

Lord Rothschild, Liberal-Unionist, spoke very briefly, dwelling chiefly on the difficulty of raising capital, even for the best of the Japanese, while Russia and Japan found it comparatively easy to borrow money.

Lord James of Hereford, quoted Pitt, Palmerston and Lord John Russell against it.

## CANADIAN NEWS OF TIMELY INTEREST

## Halifax and Shipbuilding—Early Closing of Montreal Saloons—Western Anglican Matters

Halifax, Nov. 29.—A cable was received today from Mr. Swan, of Swan & Hunter, English shipbuilders, stating that an expert from his firm would sail by the Victorian for Halifax to look into the question of the comparative difference in cost of shipbuilding in Nova Scotia and England.

Bonuses aggregating \$300,000 have been offered to any shipbuilding company erecting a plant on Halifax harbor.

Montreal, Nov. 29.—The first move to secure the closing of Montreal's 430 hotels and saloons came before the city council this afternoon, when Ald. Carter's by-law providing for the closing of drinking places at 10 o'clock on ordinary evenings and at 7 o'clock on Saturdays was introduced. The by-law met with unexpected support and passed its first reading without opposition.

There is every indication that the by-law will meet with considerable opposition and will be considerably modified if it ever passes the council.

At present Montreal's drinking places are supposed to close at midnight, with no earlier closing on Saturday evenings.

Winnipeg, Nov. 29.—The smouldering strife among the Anglicans of the arch-

bishopric of Rupert's Land, with regard to the pretensions of Winnipeg to select the head of metropolitan see, has burst into flames again, following the resignation by Rector of St. Matthew's, of all his diocesan offices.

This was his return to the criticism offered by Archbishop Matheson, remarking on the manner in which the recent synod at Brandon diocese had been conducted, exception being taken to the free admission of press representatives and at the synod resolutions passed objecting to a monopoly by the diocese of Rupert's Land of the election of archbishop for metropolitan see of Rupert's Land, which includes many western dioceses.

## Phosphono—The Electric Restorer for Lost Manhood.

Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphono will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont., or at your druggist.

very much from their eyes. It is said that a steel knitting-needle be held between the teeth during the operation, this discomfort will cease, or be very much reduced.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS  
PAIN KILLING OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Hemorrhoids, Bleeding or Prolapsus. It is in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. See

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is  
**Laxative Bromo Quinine**  
Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures in 2 Days

Take No Substitute

FOR

**BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK**

IT HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD



The Original.  
**Borden's Condensed Milk Co.,**  
Wm. H. DUNN, Agent

## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



HOUSE FROCK OF GENTIAN BLUE PERMO.

Especially graceful for a tall young woman, this is the afternoon costume of permo fabric—the crepe-like mixture of worsted and mohair which drapes so softly. The frock is in the new gentian blue shade, and the embroidered vest, which

continues around under the arms, combines two shades of the blue with pale apricot and coral colorings. The bodice and sleeves of tucked chiffon over the permo stuff give the loose, draped effect which all French bodices have this season.

THE THREE KEYS  
BY FREDERICK ORMOND.

(Continued)

As soon as he was assured that his son was better, he rose to go, saying that he would drop in again in the evening, on his way uptown. Then, he added:

"I found that stock, all right. But the package has been opened."

"Certainly," his son answered, indifferently. "I looked it over. When will you be in this afternoon?"

"Between five and six."

When his father had gone, the bed-ridden patient again threw the clothes off, and leaped forth.

"Now, Morris, hurry!" he urged. "I shan't stir out of the house till you return."

Lathrop made no reply until he was ready to go. "Think the package at the door," said, very slowly:

"I did not offer you my congratulations, Jack; but I do now."

"Oh, they can wait until you get back," Millington answered, with a laugh.

As soon as he was left alone, he rang the messenger-call, and then wrote this note:

"Dear Miss Edna:

"Morris and I wish to see you at once. You did splendidly about the safe, but the package is not entirely straightened out yet. I must have your consent to one more try, right away. Please come here at once."

"Jack Millington."

After the messenger-boy had departed with this message, the young financier took a position by a window from which he could overlook the avenue, and, for a half-hour, he remained steadily watching the thoroughfare. Then, of a sudden, he laughed softly to himself, crossed the room, and stood waiting until he heard light footsteps in the corridor, and the bell rang, when, on the instant, he swung the door wide.

"Come in, Edna," he said, gaily. "Morris will be back soon. He was called out for a moment."

"It is not all right that I should come here in this way," the girl said, entering the parlor, but declining the proffered chair. "No, I won't sit down. I shall stay only a minute."

Millington's manner changed abruptly, and he went on speaking with an extraordinary rapidity and emphasis.

"Well, never mind anything else, just now," he said. "There is only one single thing of real importance, and that is—your Edna. There isn't a girl like you in this world. Why, if I had you for my wife, with your grit and pluck and goodness, to say nothing of your beauty, I'd control railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific within two years, and I'd have a mortgage on the earth very soon. But, too, I'd have something infinitely better than railroad and mortgages, something better than anything else in the world, for I'd have you. You needn't stand there staring at me as though you thought I had taken leave of my senses. On the contrary, my dear, I've just found them—that's God's truth! And you needn't try to think up some ingenious and gentle way of saying, no, I tell you now, I won't take you for an answer. Why, nobody has ever said no to me since I was born, and I shan't let a slip of a girl like you begin it—not much! Besides, Edna, you must help me out of this scrape with the governor, you know. I'll never do in the world to let him know how we fooled him, so I've got to go abroad to mend my broken bones—and you must go with me."

"Have you quite finished?" the girl inquired, tossing her head disdainfully, and trying, with rather poor success, to speak coldly.

"Finished? No, I've just begun," Millington retorted. "I've as soon as you say, yes."

"I thought you said that was not necessary," Edna interrupted.

"Well, it isn't only just for form's sake, you know," Millington agreed. "But, just as soon as you do say it, I'll send down word, and have my yacht put into commission, and you and I, and Morris and 'Rita'—"

"Rita!" Edna exclaimed, astounded. "Exactly!" Millington affirmed. "You and I, and Morris and 'Rita,' will have a quiet double wedding, and then we'll sail away. Edna, do you know that a man has to be educated in love, as well as in other things? The night before I started for Chicago I went with Morris to see Rita and I thought I had lost my heart to her. It turned out that it was only my head. Then, when I met you yesterday, I knew the difference between the

real thing and the imitation. There is nothing dilatory about me, sweetheart—much has been. Why, I made up my mind on the spot!"

"Really, Mr. Millington—" the girl began.

"But the ardent suitor continued ruthlessly."

"It's quite unnecessary for you to use any formula about taking time to consider, and all that. I've known you ever since you were a baby, and you've known me. I want you, I want you for my wife. I want you to love me always, just as I love you, with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength."

As he ceased speaking, the wooer sprang toward the girl impetuously, and put his arms around her, before she could make a movement of resistance. "Edna! Edna!" he murmured. "Don't you understand what this means, dear? You won't refuse me, will you, dearest? Say that you will be my wife!" He lifted her face, and looked long into her eyes. The magnetism of the man conquered the scruples of the maiden. When, at last, he bent his head, and laid his lips to hers, the girl's mouth returned the kiss.

## CHAPTER XXVI

In the mean time, Lathrop had found Rita in a state of nervous excitement, bordering on frenzy. It was evident that she had passed a sleepless night, and that the dawn had brought her no comfort.

"Morris! Morris!" she cried when he entered the room; and she flew to him, and would have thrown herself upon his breast, had he not repulsed her coldly and sternly. There was an aloofness in the expression of his eyes which caused her to shrink from him with a gasp of pain.

"You have come at last," she said then, pitifully.

"I came as soon as it was possible after your letter arrived," he replied. "What is the trouble? What is there that I can do for you? Don't you think it would have been more consistent if you had sent for Millington?"

She started at that, and regarded him reproachfully.

"He has told me that you accepted him."

"Yes, as his promised wife, you should have sent for him, not for me."

"It is a falsehood!" she cried wildly. "I am not his promised wife! I will never be his wife—never!"

"Have you not promised him you will marry him? Or has he lied to me?"

"I said, yes, to him; but it was a trick—a trick!"

"I confess that I do not understand you, 'Rita,' Lathrop retorted, with manifest suspicion.

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"Morris has told me that you accepted him."

"Yes, as his promised wife, you should have sent for him, not for me."

## What Our Trade-Mark Means to You

It means that the flour contained in bags and barrels so trade-marked is decidedly whiter, a great deal stronger and more nutritious than other flours.

It means that the flour has been properly aged to mature its full strength.

It means

"More bread and better bread" and better pastry, too.

It means elimination of uncertainty—"your money back" if Purity fails to give entire satisfaction.

Costs more than the other kind, but worth the difference.

## PURITY FLOUR

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited,  
MILLS AT WINNIPEG,  
GOREMICH, BRANDON,

be necessary that I should assist him in freeing you from it. Here is the note; you may read this. He said, also, that he would call again in the evening; but was nearly ten o'clock when he came. Ah! I wish he did not come! I wish he had not come here—ever! He told me that you were going away, and that the engagement that he had had with you concerning me, told me that it was on my account you were going; and he made me believe that, if I would say yes, to his proposal, you would be prevented from going. I do not know how, but he convinced that it was so. And he promised that the engagement should not continue more than five minutes. Then, when I said, yes, he sprang up, laughing, and ran away, and I have been half-mad. Morris, oh, tell me! I am not bound by such a promise—a promise secured by a trick! And tell me, Morris: Is it true that you are going away?"

"Yes, I am going away," Lathrop declared, solemnly. "I shall not return—at least not for a long time. As for you, Rita, I think it best that you should marry Jack Millington. He loves you. He is a fine, honorable man. He is rich. He can make you very happy. I have no right to ask you to be my wife, when I did so. I have forfeited my honor—my right to ask any good woman to share her life with me. Let me tell you who and what I am, what I was when I asked you to marry me, then, perhaps, you will be glad that I am going away."

"No, oh, no!" the girl cried, wildly. "Do not say that Morris!"

"It is true. I am a thief—a common thief! I have stolen. It was from the boarding consequences of a theft that Jack Millington has loved me. He was right when he said that I would suffer more in secrecy than in public. If I can no longer respect myself, how can I hope that others will respect me? Do you remember when I wrote you that letter, telling you that I was going away? Where do you think I was going then? I had determined to take my own life. My fortune was dissipated, but my honor was untarnished. I thought that I had a right to die. I thought that I loved Carla Trevor, then. It never occurred to me that it was you whom I loved. But I remember now that I possessed the courage to go where she was, to see her for the last time, to look upon her once more, but into your presence I dared not go! I could look upon her, and smile, and keep my secret; but your eyes I avoided. I knew, instinctively, that she would read the truth. I did not realize that it was you whom I loved all the time, until I saw you two together. Then, I knew. But, this morning, Rita, when in the midst of self-abasement, standing heart-deep among the fragments of my broken honor, I heard Millington say that you had promised to be his wife, I knew for the first time what anguish is. It came upon me with all its force and terror. With utter shame, I confess that the wrong I had committed sank into insignificance before the greater misery of losing you, of knowing that you were to be the wife of another. And yet, if you were free now, I could not ask you again to be my wife, for that stain is still upon my soul. It can never be washed away."

He sank upon a chair, and covered his face with his hands; and she went and knelt beside him, looking up into his eyes, pityingly.

(To Be Continued)

## Removes Poisons of Catarrh and Rheumatism From the Blood

For catarrh of the head use a teaspoonful of salt and a quarter teaspoonful of borax dissolved in a pint of warm water. Snuff this mixture through the nostrils twice daily and immediate relief is experienced. To cure a constitutional blood remedy must be used. Catarrh and rheumatism are both due to accumulated poisons in the system. These poisons must be eliminated.

The following simple house mixture effectually acts on the kidneys, the bowels and the skin, causing them to resume their functions quickly and properly. Get one-quarter ounce fluid extract Buchu, one ounce compound fluid Balm, and two ounces syrup Sarsaparilla compound. Mix and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one at retiring. Many cases of catarrh, rheumatism, and kidney trouble have already benefited by this treatment.

Before turning out a pudding, let it stand for three minutes to allow the steam to escape.

## Special Sale of HOSIERY Wool and Cashmere

- 35c Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose : : : 19c pr.
- 50c Ladies' Llama Hose 35c pr.
- 35c Boys' Heavy Wool Hose 25c pr.
- 35c Ribbed Cashmere Hose 25c pr.
- 40c English Worsted Hose 29c pr.
- 35c Men's Light and Dark Grey Wool Socks : : : 25c pr.
- 30c Men's Black and Heather Worsted Socks : : : 22c pr.

## I. CHESTER BROWN

32 and 36 King Square

## HON. CHAS. BURPEE

## DIES IN SHEFFIELD

For Years in Canada's Parliament—News of Fredericton

Fredericton, Nov. 29.—The Hon. Charles Burpee, late senator and for about twenty years representative of Sunbury in the dominion house of commons, passed away at his residence, Sheffield, at 8 o'clock this evening, aged 92 years. The funeral will take place on Wednesday at 1 p. m. The deceased, who was for years a most prominent resident of Sunbury, is survived by two sons, Sydney, of Sheffield, and John P., of Gagetown. The late Hon. Isaac Burpee was a nephew of the deceased and was an uncle by marriage of the late Senator Wark.

He was a life-long Liberal and represented Sunbury in the house of commons from confederation down to 1882 when he suffered defeat. In 1896 he was called to the senate and occupied a seat in that body for one year, at the end of which time he resigned to become commissioner to the Paris exposition.

He was a man of kindly disposition and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. After his retirement from the senate he continued to take an active interest in politics and held the office of president of the Queens-Sunbury Liberal Association up to the time of his death. For years deceased carried on extensive farming operations at Sheffield and was possessed of considerable property.

Fredericton, Nov. 29.—A young man named Robert King was arrested this afternoon by Chief Hawthorne and Sergeant Phillips on a charge of theft, preferred by a man named Douglas. The latter claims that he gave King a check for \$34 to get cashed and that he failed to hand over the proceeds. King was taken before Col. Marsh and remanded to jail until tomorrow morning.

Peleg Smith, who has been residing at Newport the past year, has returned to Fredericton and will remain here.

Ald. A. B. Kitchen today sold the Ball clock farm in Kingsclear to Harry Kitchen, when he said that I would suffer more in secrecy than in public. If I can no longer respect myself, how can I hope that others will respect me? Do you remember when I wrote you that letter, telling you that I was going away? Where do you think I was going then? I had determined to take my own life. My fortune was dissipated, but my honor was untarnished. I thought that I had a right to die. I thought that I loved Carla Trevor, then. It never occurred to me that it was you whom I loved. But I remember now that I possessed the courage to go where she was, to see her for the last time, to look upon her once more, but into your presence I dared not go! I could look upon her, and smile, and keep my secret; but your eyes I avoided. I knew, instinctively, that she would read the truth. I did not realize that it was you whom I loved all the time, until I saw you two together. Then, I knew. But, this morning, Rita, when in the midst of self-abasement, standing heart-deep among the fragments of my broken honor, I heard Millington say that you had promised to be his wife, I knew for the first time what anguish is. It came upon me with all its force and terror. With utter shame, I confess that the wrong I had committed sank into insignificance before the greater misery of losing you, of knowing that you were to be the wife of another. And yet, if you were free now, I could not ask you again to be my wife, for that stain is still upon my soul. It can never be washed away."

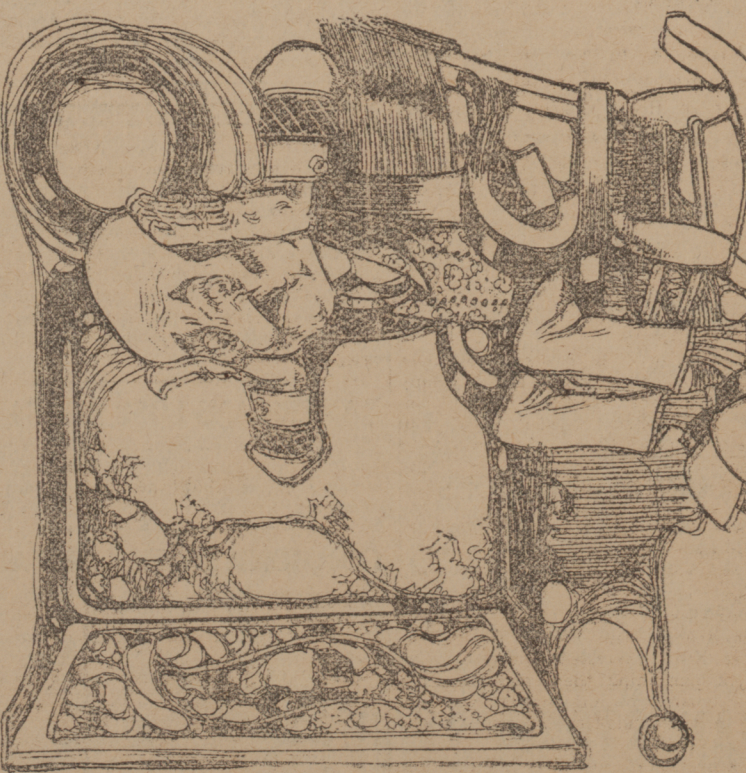
At St. Dunstan's church yesterday Rev. F. L. Carney announced that the net proceeds of the fair held last week in aid of the fund for the new Roman Catholic school in the city amounted to \$4,050.50.

## StopCough

Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for the coughs and colds of medicine for seventy years. Once in the children. Do as he says. Lowell, Mass. family, it stays. Keep it on hand.

Those hard night coughs of the children! What shall you give them? Just what your mother gave you, and just what her mother gave her! In some families, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the only cough medicine for seventy years. Once in the children. Do as he says. Lowell, Mass. family, it stays. Keep it on hand.

## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



A VERY POOR SINGER

"So near and yet so far," he sang. And as the notes that darkening night Aloft in wild confusion rang. I thought the lamentation right.

Find the singer. So near—that his infernal lay Rushed through my walls and windows thick. And yet, alas! so far away I could not hit him with a brick.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE  
Right side down, under snow man.