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The kind you are looking is the kind we sell

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Foot of West Street.

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The NEWEST

ARROW COLLAR

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Crosse & Blackwell's

Potted Ham
Potted Chicken
Potted Lobster
Potted Anchovy
Potted Ham and Chickens
Mushroom Catsup
Mushrooms in Gravy

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REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had indigestion, inflammation, falling, inflammation, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicine had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all in pleasure and happiness in my home."

—Mrs. J. HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Central Building, Lowell, Mass.

AMERICAN PHYSICIAN

TELLS WHAT HE SAW IN THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

Men and Horses Wiped From Sight by Artillery Fire of Germans — Like Work of Unseen Hand, Says Dr. Neville M. Hopkins of Washington.

New York, Oct. 10.—A vivid description of the battle before Mons was given here by Dr. Neville M. Hopkins of Washington, D.C., upon his arrival on the steamship Kroonland from Liverpool. Dr. Hopkins was in Moscow, Russia, with his family when the war broke out. He immediately offered his services to the Red Cross division of the French army and they were accepted. He went to the front August 24th. From that time until two weeks ago, he said, he was constantly under fire.

"I was first under fire while I had the head of a wounded French soldier on my lap dressing a wound in his jaw," said Dr. Hopkins. "A shrapnel burst overhead, but none of



COLONEL SIR EVELYN BRADFORD of the Seaforth Highlanders, who was killed recently at the front. Sir Evelyn was in the South African war and served in the Nile expedition of 1898. The Seaforth has been with the force in the recent engagements and have distinguished themselves.

the missiles hit either of us. For an hour after that I was under fire and the noise and the sights of the battlefield almost resulted in my complete physical collapse.

I saw hundreds of men torn to pieces in a few seconds. Horses were wiped from sight by the terrific artillery fire of the Germans and wagons containing ammunition and provisions were blown into fragments.

"It was like the work of an unseen hand. I could see the ranks filled one moment, and in the next a gaping hole had been torn out and fifty men had disappeared.

"In the retreat from Mons the French made a stand at Le-Cateau. They set up a masked field battery and awaited the onslaught of the Germans. The place chosen was a large open field. The regiments of German cavalry harrying the rear of the allied forces charged across that field. When they got near enough the French batteries opened fire. The slaughter was terrible. Fully 5,000 Germans were killed in the charge. Riderless and wounded horses dashed in all directions.

"During the retreat from Mons at a place near Cambrai, I saw the English cavalry ride up to support their infantry. It was a wonderful sight. The men seemed to be part of the horses. They galloped like mad and hundreds of the brave fellows were killed. But they drove back the Germans.

UNIQUE FIGHTING CORPS.

Sportsmen's Battalion, Raised by Woman, is Filling Up.

London, Oct. 10.—Recruiting for the famous sportsmen's battalion is proceeding apace, the enrolment to date totalling about 1,000. It is in many ways a unique corps. It is raised and financed by Mrs. Cunliffe Owen and is, in all probability, the only battalion of any of the great modern armies to be brought into being by a woman. It is certainly the only battalion in the British forces in which the age limit has been especially extended by the authorities. The recruiting posters read: "The Sportsmen's Battalion is a corps for gentlemen up to 45 years of age."

In the chief recruiting headquarters at the Hotel Cecil press agent occupies a prominent corner. Payment by a recruit for his equipment is optional. The training and equipment are what are required by an ordinary infantry company. Among the distinguished men already enrolled as privates are Sir Norman Pringle, Bart., Sir William Wallace, Sir Robert Newman, Bart., and two sons of peers who have not yet passed the medical examination. The percentage of rejections among the applicants is a low record for recruiting in the campaign. Up to date it is less than five per cent. The training ground of the corps will be at "The Greys," Hornchurch, Romford.

WOMAN A SEA CAPTAIN

America Boasts of Female Boat "Master."

Strand Magazine.

America is the only country where the full title of "captain" has been bestowed upon women.

This was strikingly illustrated a few years ago by a decision of the London Board of Trade, which refused to grant a yachtman's certificate to Lady Ernestine Brudenell Bruce, a well-known yachtswoman of England, who had thoroughly prepared herself for the examination of seamanship and navigation. The Board of Trade, nevertheless, refused to grant her request on the ground that it could not permit a woman to be examined for a "master's" certificate, as the word "master" clearly implied that only men were eligible, not taking into consideration the broader meaning of the word.

WOLVES IN KENORA.

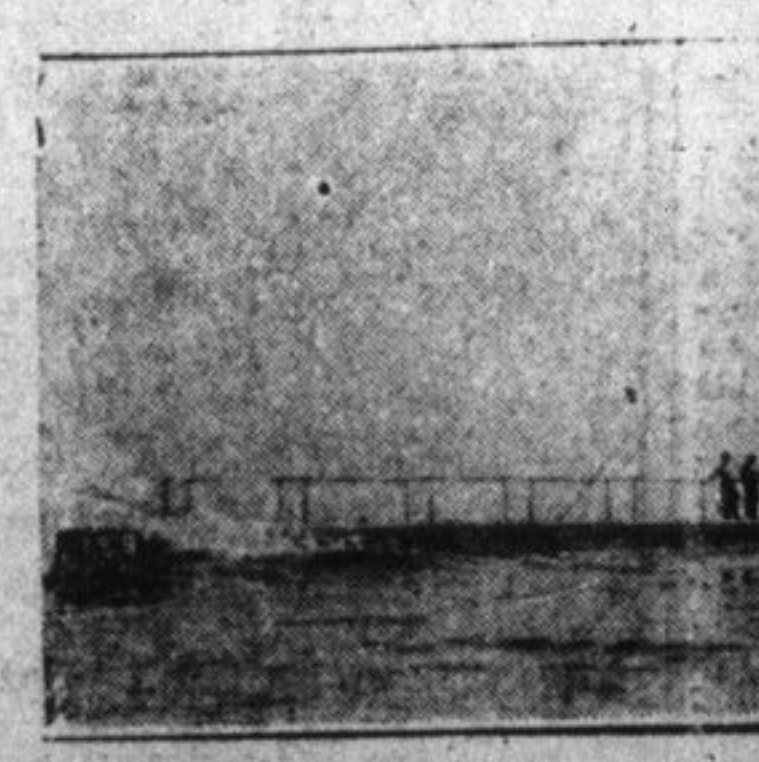
Have Destroyed Many Deer and Young Rabbits.

Kenora, Oct. 10.—From different sections of this district come reports of the presence of wolves in great numbers, and of the destruction they are making of the young deer. Yesterday while G. Aleock was going to his farm near Sturgeon Lake he encountered two wolves, which came towards him in their usual threatening attitude. Mr. Aleock had taken a rifle with him, and, taking aim, succeeded in wounding them. He states that wolves have killed off all the rabbits and have destroyed many deer.

FOR ARCHDUKE'S MURDER.

Twenty-Five Prisoners on Trial at Sarajevo.

Borjeaux, Oct. 10.—The Neues Wiener Tagblatt, a copy of which has arrived here from Vienna, said that the indictment, alleging high treason and covering thirty-seven pages, has been read to twenty-five prisoners who are charged with having been concerned in the murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir apparent of the Austrian throne, at Sarajevo. It is expected that their trial will last three weeks, according to the newspaper.



SUBMARINE E 9 WHICH IS FINDING GLORY. Under Lieut.-Com. Horton. She sank the delta on September 13th, and on October 7th sank a destroyer with torpedoes.

REGULATE YOUR BOWELS AND STOP COLDS, HEADACHES, SOOR STOMACH

Turn the rascals out—the headache, indigestion, constipation, the sick, sour stomach and bad colds—turn them out to-night with Cascarets.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets—cleanse and sweeten your stomach; remove the sour undigested and fermenting food that is misery-making gas; take the excess bile from your liver and carry off the decomposed waste matter and constipation poison from the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box keeps your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and you feel bully for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

CANDY CATHARTIC

10 CENT BOXES—ANY DRUG STORE

How To Make The Quickest, Simplest Cough Remedy

Much Better than the Ready-Made Kind and You Save 25% Fully Guaranteed

This home-made cough syrup is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy. Its promptness, ease and certainty in conquering distressing coughs, chest and throat colds is really remarkable. You can actually feel it take hold. A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough—relieves even whooping cough quickly. Splendid, too, for bronchitis, spasmodic croup, bronchial asthma and winter coughs.

Get from any drugstore 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with white granulated sugar syrup. This gives you, at a cost of only 10 cents, 16 ounces of better cough syrup than you could buy for \$2.50. Takes but a few minutes to prepare. Full directions with Pinex. Tastes good and never spoils.

You will be pleasantly surprised to note how quickly it loosens dry, hoarse or tight coughs, and how it soothes the membranes in a painful cough. It also stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchi, thus ending the persistent loose cough.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of glycerine, which is so rich, rich in quinine, which is so rich in iron, and don't accept anything else.

Avoid disappointment, be sure and ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces Pinex," and don't accept anything else.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

John F. Meagher Did Not Recognize Cousin.

Belleville Ontario.

An incident which occurred in the city may be related to show under what strange circumstances friends and relatives may meet after many years. John G. Meagher was at the wharf when the steamer "Belleville" landed on her way down to Montreal. Some of the passengers came ashore and started on a tour of the town for the space of forty minutes at their disposal. Among them were two ladies and Mr. Meagher learning of their intentions from the captain and knowing the city as he does, approached them and offered to act as guide, and asked them about Belleville. They graciously accepted and conversation drifted to the appearance of Belleville and Kingston, and finally one of the ladies asked Mr. Meagher if he were John Meagher. He had to confess that this was his name and he asked in reply how she knew him. She again asked if he did not know his cousin and then he learned that this lady was his cousin, Mrs. Wright of Montreal. Mrs. Wright and Mr. Meagher had known one another in Kingston twenty-five years ago and had not seen one another nor was each aware of the other's whereabouts for twenty-five years. Needless to say Mr. Meagher had a still more pleasant time showing the visitors the beauties of this city.

It was learned that Mrs. Wright is returning from Toronto to Montreal. She had recently been in California and prior to that had been in Europe.

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Wright's maiden name was Flosie Sangster. She is a daughter of the Canadian poet, the late Charles Sangster, whose poems are well known.

SLOWLY BUT IRRESISTIBLY

Russian Troops Are Advancing Upon Cracow.

London, Oct. 10.—A Petrograd despatch to Reuters' Telegram company says the Russians have completed the administrative organization of the conquered regions around Lemberg, which has been made into a province divided into thirteen districts.

The Russian troops, adds the despatch, are advancing slowly, but irresistibly, upon Cracow, the population of which has already been reduced by one-half.

A fresh air fad tells us "that to live happily we must live out of doors and sleep in a bed of fresh mint."

DOUBLE MISTAKE

"Mr. Popenjoy" announced a maid to Miss Angela Rivers, who was standing before a mirror in her dressing room.

"Tell him I'll be down directly."

"Yes, I live here."

Miss Rivers' mother, a widow, had some time before written her daughter that she had decided to marry again; that her fiancé was not by means an old man but full of life and long spirit. He would be useful to them both. His name was Robert Popenjoy, and he was quite well off. The mother, who was not given to long letters, deemed this quite an efficient explanation for the present and closed by saying that Mr. Popenjoy would be in the city where they lived and would call that very day to make the daughter's acquaintance.

When her toilet had been satisfactorily arranged Miss Rivers went downstairs to meet her future stepfather. She was surprised to see a man about thirty years old and with all the airs and graces of a man of the world. Her mother was only forty, but Angela never dreamed that she would marry a man ten years younger than herself. However, good breeding required that she show neither surprise nor disappointment. She advanced extending her hand graciously.

"Mamma, write me that you would call to-day."

"Indeed, I expected to call soon, but I was not aware that there was any special appointment as to the date."

"Have you been in the city long?"

"Oh, yes, I live here."

Miss Rivers was surprised at this. She supposed that her mother had met her second fate in the city where she was visiting. The young lady would have liked to ask how long he had lived in the city at her home, and why she had not met him in society, but this would be to imply that he was not of the select social circle to which the Riverss belonged.

"I have been living here only a month," he said. "I came here to go into business."

"In so short a time you could not have made many acquaintances. I shall have the pleasure of introducing you to some of my friends."

"Thank you very much."

"Of course, considering the relationship, you shall have a great deal of freedom in going about together. We won't need a chaperon."

"Not at all."

"Only I wouldn't like mother to be jealous. This was said archly and with a smile.

"I'm more afraid of father as to that."

"Father?"

"Yes, father," looking at her with surprise.

"How old is your father?"

"How old is my father? Haven't you been told how old he is? Why, he's 55."

"I confess I haven't heard anything about him."

"That's singular. I should have thought he would have told you everything."

"I haven't ever seen him."

The young man looked at her with opening eyes.

"What kind of a match do you call this, anyway?" he asked presently.

"I think it is a very good match. So long as mamma is pleased I am."

"Oh, your mother's consent was necessary. Of course it was. How stupid of me."

At this moment there was a ring at the doorbell. The maid answered the summons and preceded a visitor into the drawing-room, at the same time bearing a card on a salver. Miss Rivers took it up and looked at it wonderingly. On it was the name "Mr. Roger Popenjoy."

While she was still staring at it an elderly gentleman entered.

"Morning, father," remarked the Mr. Popenjoy, who had been announced earlier.

"Morning, my boy. Happy to find you here. Present me to—"

"Your fiancée! How can that be necessary?"

Miss Rivers looked on and listened with amazement. The man came advanced toward her with outstretched hand and said cheerily.

"Your mother wrote you, I believe, that I would call."

Miss Rivers looked from one to the other of the two gentlemen for some moments before replying.

"Mamma wrote me that her fiancé, Mr. Popenjoy, would call, but she did not say that there were two fiancés. Can it be that mamma has forgotten she is no longer of an age to engage herself to two men at the same time?"

"Dad," cried the younger man, "didn't you write me to call on your fiancée, Miss Rivers?"

"I asked you to call on my fiancée, Mrs. Rivers."

"I see!" exclaimed Angela to the older Popenjoy. "You are to be my stepfather. I wondered if mamma had lost her senses to engage herself to such a man."

"Fook!" supplied the younger man.

"Not at all—one so much younger than herself."

"All's well that ends well," said Mr. Popenjoy, sr. "You can go about with Miss Rivers very nicely—no chaperon needed, no—"

The two young people burst into a laugh—Sarah Baxter in the Danville Advertiser.

PLAUNTS CROSSBONES FLAG

E9 Celebrates Her Exploits Against German Destroyers.

London, Oct. 10.—A despatch to The Mail from Harwich, describing the return to that port of submarine E9, says that haunting from her periscope are two flags, one bearing a death head and crossbones, on a yellow field, for sinking the German cruiser Hela, and one for the destruction on Wednesday of the German destroyer.

This little privilege submarine have tacitly claimed heretofore, and have succeeded in evading their admirals' displeasure. Submarine crews call from racing boats, and

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce. CONTAINS NO ALUM. All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

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TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG-MONTREAL

10c Cakes

MOTT'S "Elite" Chocolate

10c Cakes

For Cooking and Drinking, also for Cake Icing and making Fudge.

MRS. NEWLYWED SAYS:

"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a wash day."

MRS. WISE NEIGHBOR SAYS:

"I use an Eddy Globe Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware tub, which keeps the water hot for a long time. No fear of rust. BUT BE SURE THEY ARE EDDY'S."

No more trouble with the Salt, when you fill up the shakers with "Regal" Salt

"Regal" Salt never gets damp—never clogs the shaker. It is the finest grain of the famous Windsor Table Salt—blended with less than one percent Magnesium Carbonate.

REGAL TABLE SALT

FREE RUNNING

125 At Your Grocer's.

To Increase Sales and Reduce Expense—Telephone.

Unsettled conditions should not discourage the efficient sales manager. His problem is to increase sales and reduce selling costs, and the long distance telephone helps solve the problem.

Many of your customers who are nervous about the outlook would be glad to have a talk with you. A suggestion from you as to what to buy would be appreciated.

This is the time to study ways and means of keeping things normal while reducing costs. The long distance telephone has helped many a business to solve this problem.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

The Bell Telephone Co. OF CANADA.