

Liver Trouble and Heartburn

All liver diseases of whatever character are diseases of the highest importance and demand close attention. The liver is the largest and one of the most important organs of the body. Its duty is to prepare and secrete bile, and serve as one of the filters of the body, cleansing it of all impurities and poisons. Therefore when the liver gets out of order it is the starting of trouble in nearly every part of the body.

Keep the liver active by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and you will have no heartburn, constipation, biliousness, sick or nervous headaches, full, yellow eyes, brown blotches, sallow complexion, coated tongue, jaundice, catarrh of the stomach, or the painful protruding internal or bleeding piles.

Mrs. John Kadey, Chipman, N.B., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for some time and can recommend them to any one suffering from heartburn and liver troubles. I tried other remedies, but they only relieved me for a short time. I always recommend Laxa-Liver Pills to all sufferers as I think they are a valuable remedy."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOMAN'S HAIR REACHES TO KNEES

A Year Ago Was Threatened With Baldness Tells How She Made Her Hair Grow.

Mrs. Esther Emery, now visiting friends in the city, is the fortunate possessor of marvellously beautiful hair, which, when loosened from its coils, falls to her knees. Moreover, it is of soft, silky and fluffy texture and in color a glorious, glossy gold. Yet just one year ago she was threatened with baldness. Urged to tell how she had obtained this wonderful growth in so short a time, she said: "Twelve months ago my hair, which then reached barely to my shoulders, was falling out at an alarming rate and growing very thin, actually exposing the bald scalp in several spots. It was dull and lifeless in color, turning gray in patches, and very dry and brittle. My head was covered with dandruff and itched like mad all the time. I tried fully a dozen different hair tonics, but they never did me a bit of good. One day I chanced to read in my home paper of a simple home prescription to make the hair grow that was recommended by a well-known physician. It said that by taking ordinary Lavone de Compose and mixing with Bay Rum and Menthol Crystals and applying to the scalp each night with the finger tips that new hair would grow very rapidly. I decided to try it and had my druggist mix 2 ounces of the Lavone de Compose with 6 oz. of Bay Rum and 1/2 dr. of Menthol Crystals, and started to use it. My hair, how quickly my hair started to grow. First, the hair stopped falling, the itching ceased and the dandruff disappeared. Then tiny little hairs appeared all over my scalp. These grew and grew as though nothing would ever stop them. They are growing yet and, while, of course I have used the treatment steadily and expect to continue it, at least until my hair reaches the floor. I might have stopped and been perfectly satisfied at the end of three months. I think that any woman can get long, thick, beautiful hair by using this prescription as I have recommended it to several friends and all are delighted with the result. The prescription is very inexpensive and any druggist can fill it."

Those who use it should be careful not to get it on the face or where the hair is not desired.

"OUCH! THAT OLD RHEUMATISM"

Just get out that bottle of Sloan's Liniment and "Knock it galley-west!"

WEREN'T you prepared for that quick switch in temperature, were you? Left your stiff, sore, full of rheumatic twinges?

You should have had a bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy—that would have soon eased up the muscles, quieted the jumpy, painful, affected part—penetrated without rubbing, bringing gratifying relief.

Helpful in all attacks of lumbago, sciatica, external soreness, stiffness, strains, aches, sprains. Get a bottle at your druggists. Made in Canada. 5c., 7c., \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

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Like all portraits we make, are natural to pose, properly lighted and beautifully finished in the NEW XMAS FOLDER.

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SHAME'S SYMBOL, VICTORY'S EMBLEM

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 14 is "At the Trial and Crucifixion of Jesus." John 18:15-27; 19:25-27.

By William T. Ellis.

America's most famous business man is also a life-long Sunday School teacher. The older he grows, the stronger is the hold of his Bible-class and brotherhood upon him. Recently, he went through three morning services with him—an "inner circle" Bible Class, a large men's brotherhood and a church service. He himself spends all of Sunday in the big downtown church of which he is an officer, or else visiting the sick in the neighborhood. What most interested me was, the hold that the crucifixion of Jesus has taken upon this man's thinking. Again and again he adverted to it as the very center of Christian faith and hope. It was he who started the crowd of men singing, "At the Cross, at the Cross." When a returned prodigal, an ex-convict, testified to the change made in his life by the Crucified Christ, this great merchant not only approved it publicly, but later spoke to me privately of the significance of the testimony. In the famous old church with which his name is associated he has seen the miracle wrought times beyond number, of men and women whose lives were made clean by the blood of Christ.

Musing upon the theme, memory harks swiftly back to France and to Macedonia and to Palestine, where rows upon rows, acres upon acres, of little crosses mark the resting place of the soldier dead. This has been the year of the cross. By some impulse deeper than reason, the nations have chosen the cross symbol for the fallen—Protestant England, once-atheistic France, Catholic Italy, Orthodox Serbia, Roumania and Greece. All accept the cross as the significant memorial of the men who have laid down their lives for the Cause. Instinctively, we have placed them in fellowship with the Saviour who has given the cross its meaning of victory and of vicariousness.

Is it not becoming clear that only the Cross will save our troubled time? We have tried legislation and arbitration and war and a council of nations; yet still the unrest of humanity grows apace. All that wisdom and law could do has been done; but in vain. There is no civilization; and law enough; and material force enough; nevertheless, organized society is in a desperate case today.

I am reminded of a spectacle which I observed at Mt. Sinai last summer. Surmounting the Mounntain of the Law, and all the surrounding peaks, are iron crosses, erected centuries ago by devout Greek monks from St. Katherine's Monastery. At pains and personal risk, they placed the symbol of our faith upon those rocky peaks; sensing the great truth that the Mountain of the Law, without the sign of Love and Sacrifice, is incomplete. Moses is inadequate, except as he leads to Christ. Mount Sinai is bare and barren; Mount Calvary blossoms with flowers.

Panicky persons are crying for more law, more force, more jails, more machine guns, with which to meet the menace of red radicalism. Their plan is futile. Only a new spirit in society, and in all classes of society, can save us from this hate-begetting programme of violence. That is the spirit of the Cross. Of course we should deal vigorously with lawbreakers, all-lawbreakers, regardless of class; but even when so doing the motive needs to be the motive of Calvary, which is to save. Love to the point of self-sacrifice alone can deliver the world from the menace of bitterness and selfishness and vindictiveness and class-spirit.

Crosses At Mount Sinai

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The Unchastened Nations

Real radicalism is, in a dictionary sense, the getting down to the root of things. The superficial thinking of the Bolsheviks is not genuine radicalism; it is the most obvious and shallow sort of unrestrained self-interest. If the thinking people of today would really turn radical they would quickly perceive that at the root of a successful social order, even as it was put at the foundation of our constitutional democracy, there must be the spirit of good will to men, and the subordination of the desires of the individual for the sake of the community. True radicalism digs deep until it comes to the cross foundation. Apply that test to the times. The common cry is that the world needs to be reformed. Assuredly. And to be remade. Yes. And to be re-led. Doubtless. And to be re-organized. Admittedly. And to be re-educated. Without question. But beyond all these needs, an underlying need that the world be saved—saved from itself and its old self-centered sin; which the preachers call sin; saved from foolish leaders and fatuous reformers; saved from theorists and demagogues; saved from heedless followers of everything that is new, and saved from the blind obscurantism which clings only to what used to be.

War has not chastened humanity; sorrow has not chastened it; nor yet hunger or cold or vast social upheavals. Is it not time that we turn aside from our cheap and futile devices for bettering life and kneel at the foot of the Cross, where peace has ever been found by the penitent? We have failed to save ourselves; why not let the Christ save us? His yearning for the world's betterment is more real than that of the most solicitous publicist. If we could but hear, He

is crying from His Cross, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The Master Word

The master word for our troubled today is the Master's word. In front of a time that is engrossed in the pursuit of more money, more leisure, more pleasures, fresh sensations, trivial and prideful gratifications, He holds up the Cross upon which He was uphield. "If I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." The new level of life we seek is the Cross-level. It is salvation from sin that is a more pressing need of the land today than the need for lower prices or for greater production for social and industrial peace. Once let the world come to the Foot of the Cross and everything, yes, literally everything, that ails our sickly time will be healed straightaway.

To save the world it is necessary to save the soul in the world. And when they are saved from sin they will be saved from everything that is the matter with our day. The broken heart of the Saviour will break the proud and stubborn and wilful hearts of all of us who are hurting and generation. His vast love will draw our miserable selfishness. What saith the Scripture? "He died for all that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him who for their sakes died and rose again."

All the problems of poverty and self meet in the Christ on the Cross and are there solved. Says Harry Lee:

"My Master was so very poor They nailed Him to a cross; So very rich my Master was He gave His all And knew no loss."

The Greatest Story Of All Time

Unable to do more than cast a clouded glance at the unfathomable meanings of the crucifixion of Jesus for this era, we turn to the inspired Story itself, quoting the Weymouth Version:

"Then Pilate took Jesus and scourged Him. And the soldiers, twisting twigs of thorn into a wreath, put it on His head, and threw around Him a crimson cloak. Then they began to march up to Him, saying in a mocking voice, 'Hail, King of the Jews!'"

"And they struck him with the palms of their hands."

"Once more Pilate came out and said to the Jews, 'See, I am bringing him out to you to let you clearly understand that I find no crime in him.'"

"So Jesus came out, wearing the wreath of thorns and the crimson cloak. And Pilate said to them, 'See, there is the man.'"

"As soon then as the High Priests and the officers saw Him, they shouted, 'To the cross! To the cross!'"

"Take him yourselves and crucify him," said Pilate; "for I, at any rate, find no crime in him."

"We," replied the Jews, "have a Law, and in accordance with that Law he ought to die, for having claimed to be the Son of God."

"It was the day of Preparation for the Passover, about six o'clock in the morning. Then he said to the Jews, 'This is your king!'"

"This caused a storm of outcries, 'Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!'"

"Am I to crucify your king?" Pilate asked.

"We have no king, except Caesar," answered the High Priests.

"Then Pilate gave Him up to them to be crucified."

"Accordingly they took Jesus; and He went out carrying His own cross, to the place called "Skull-place," or in Hebrew, Golgotha—where they nailed Him to a cross, and two others at the same time, one on each side and Jesus in the middle. And Pilate wrote a notice and had it fastened to the top of the cross. It ran thus:

"Jesus The Nazarene, The King of the Jews"

"Many of the Jews read this notice, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the notice was in three languages—Hebrew, Latin and Greek. This led the Jewish High Priests to remonstrate with Pilate.

"You should not write 'The King of the Jews,'" they said, "but that he claimed to be the King of the Jews."

"What I have written I have written," was Pilate's answer."

Sydenham Veteran Decorated

Sydenham, Dec. 9.—Lance-Corporal Elwood J. W. Richards, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Richards, Sydenham, received his military medal last Saturday, for bravery on the field. He is twenty-four years of age. He served six months in the 14th Regiment, Kingston, in 1914. Then in the late war, when volunteers were asked for, he enlisted in the 146th Battalion on the 24th May, 1916. On reaching England he was transferred to the 4th C.M.R. and proceeded to France three weeks after his arrival overseas. He was gassed after some months and returned to England, where he spent five months in a hospital. After his recovery he volunteered to go into France the second time, being transferred to the 3rd Battalion, Canadian Engineers. Happily, he escaped being wounded, after three years' service, and arrived back safely last April, in his home town, where he is once more a resident.

Roumanians Grab Territory.

Copenhagen, Dec. 11.—Roumanian troops on Thursday last occupied the territory across the Danube promised to Roumania by the treaty signed at Bucharest by Roumania and the Central powers in May, 1918, according to despatches from Klausenburg, Transylvania.

The Last To Leave.

Brest, Dec. 11.—Frank J. Poik, American under-secretary of state, General Tasker H. Bliss, and Henry White, the last of the American peace delegates remaining in France boarded the transport America for the United States yesterday.



PRINCESS MARIE OF RUMANIA

The latest bride to be picked out for the Prince of Wales by London society is the Princess Marie of Rumania. The Princess is at school in London and a frequent visitor to the Royal Palace at Windsor. She is 20 years old and is considered one of the most beautiful of European princesses.

TOMORROW'S THE BIG DAY

Take "Cascarets" Tonight for Liver and Bowels and Wake Up Clear, Rosy, Fit!—No Shake Up!

Feel grand tomorrow! Be efficient! Don't stay sick, bilious, head-achy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and your stomach sour. Why not get a small box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. Cascarets cost so little. They work while you sleep.



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Also cleans bath tubs, sinks, copper, porcelain, marble tiling.

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To disinfect leave some in open container in room. Germs cannot live where it is used. TRY IT PLEASE.

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