

SHE BELIEVES IT SAVED HER LIFE

Mrs. O'Brien Didn't Have a Single Well Day in Five Years—Tanlac Restores Her to Health

"I actually believe this Tanlac has saved my life," is the remarkable statement of Mrs. Grace O'Brien, who resides at 15 June street, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada. "I hadn't seen a well day in five years until I took Tanlac," she continued. "The agonies I suffered from stomach trouble made me almost wish I was dead many a time. In all those long years of suffering, I haven't known what it was to enjoy a meal, and have gone for days at a time without touching real food, because I was afraid of the pain that I knew it would bring me. Even a piece of dry toast would upset me so that I would be in misery for hours, and when I tried liquid food, it would sour on my stomach. When I would try to eat, my food would feel like a rock in my stomach and would sour and form gas that rose up in my throat and almost cut off my breathing. Pains all through the pit of my stomach sometimes kept me awake at night, walking the floor, and I finally got to the place where I was so weak and nervous and run down that I couldn't even dress myself. When I would try to dress in the morning, I have fainted away many a time, as I would be so weak that I couldn't stand on my feet. If it hadn't been for my two daughters I don't know what I would have done, as they had to take care of me and the house too. "The first bottle of Tanlac didn't seem to make much improvement in my condition, for I had suffered so long that my troubles were hard to reach. I began to feel like eating after the second bottle and as soon as I could eat and digest my food I felt myself getting stronger. I kept on until I have now taken four bottles and it is remarkable how I have improved. The pains through my stomach have disappeared entirely and the gas has quit forming. I have no more pure epigastric pressure, no more flatulence, no more indigestion, and I am picking up all the time and when night comes I sleep without a pain and wake in the morning feeling like a different person. I really believe Tanlac has saved my life and I am glad to tell everybody about this wonderful medicine." Tanlac is sold in Kingston by A. P. Chown, in Pienna by Gilbert Ostler, in Battersby by C. S. Clark, in Fernleigh by Ervin Martin, in Ardoch by M. J. Scullion, in Sharbot Lake by W. Y. Cannon. —Advt.

Young Citizens' Adventures

Hunting Eye Meets Mayor

"You come along with me, youngster," said the policeman to the boy from the North Woods. "You look mighty cold and hungry. I'll take you to the mayor of this town and he will see that you are fed and get some clothes." Hunting Eye was not altogether sure he wanted to be taken anywhere by the policeman but he was interested in the mayor and wanted to find out who he was. "What does the mayor do?" he asked. "Why, he runs the town." "But I thought the council made laws for the town." "Sure, but the mayor has to see that the laws are carried out. Ask him about it, he'll tell you." So after they came to the mayor's office and the little Indian boy was fitted out with warm clothes, he began to ask questions. "Yes," said the mayor, "the council makes ordinances. But I have to sign them before they are really ordinances. If I don't sign an ordinance, two-thirds of the council must vote for it before it can become a law. In some cities, the mayor does not have this power of vetoing or refusing to sign a bill. After the law or ordinance is passed, it is my duty to enforce it. "What is enforcing a law?" "Well, suppose a law is passed setting a speed limit. I have to see that people don't go faster than the limit. I order the police to arrest everybody who breaks the limit. Seeing that the law is obeyed is enforcing it." "How do you get to be mayor?" "The mayor is elected by the people of the city. His term of office is anywhere from one to four years, varying with different cities. The work of executing the laws is divided among various departments, for instance, the police department, the fire department, the treasury department, the department of streets, and several others. The mayor usually appoints the heads of most of these departments and oversees their work." (Next week: "Hunting Eye Finds a Liberty Bond.")



Notre Dame Convent.

Andy Gordon's Stocking.

Mr. Gordon lived in a little log house alone. He was seemingly a poor man, and had few friends. He did not go out much, but stayed at home and read much. "Tim was another small home. In it they lived quite a large family. The oldest child was a boy named Tim. He was nearly ten years of age. Tim had been a cripple all his lifetime as the result of a fall when he was yet a small baby. His used to be surrounded by beams of crutches. His mother felt very sorry to see him not able to run and play like other children, but they were poor people and could not afford to let him have an operation. "Tim was about the only one in the village who ever thought of visiting Mr. Gordon. He used to often go and talk with him. Mr. Gordon seemed to enjoy the boy's company, although he did not seem to like children. It was the day before Christmas, and Tim was very much excited preparing for Santa Claus. In the afternoon he went over to see Mr. Gordon, and asked him if he had his stockings ready to hang up. Mr. Gordon answered, "Nonsense child, who do you think would put anything in my stockings?" Mr. Gordon said this in a very harsh tone, so Tim did not continue, but soon went home. Later on in the evening Tim again came to see Mr. Gordon to ask him to come and have dinner with them the next day. When the boy came to the house it was locked, and he concluded that Mr. Gordon had gone to the village. Tim was thinking how nice it would be to hang up one of Mr. Gordon's stockings and have a surprise for him. With this object in view he crawled in through a window and went at once to a large box in the corner of the room, where Mr. Gordon kept most of his belongings. He began taking out the contents until he came to a stocking. When he went to lift it he found it very heavy. This made him curious to see what was in it, so he looked and found it full of gold. He was so amazed at the sight of the gold that he did not hear or see Mr. Gordon, who was at that moment standing beside him. Mr. Gordon was very angry, and Tim promises not to tell anyone what he had seen. Tim soon went home, for it was by this time getting quite dark. Tim's mother sighed as she went around to see if all the children were asleep, and felt very sad when she saw the stockings, because she did not have much to put in them. As she was doing this a rap was heard at the door. When she opened it there to her great surprise was Mr. Gordon. He came in, and handing her a purse of gold, said to her: "This is for Tim. Now he can have an operation and be able to take his place in the world. I shall be over to have dinner with you to-morrow. Good-night." —RITA MURRAY, Form I.

Woodcraft

For Boy and Girl Scouts

Your Five Senses by ANNE BELL BEARD. If you want to excel in woodcraft, train your five senses by using them. That is what the early pioneers did and that is what the woodsmen in the great forests do today. Start in now and give all—sight, hearing, taste, smell, and touch—the exercise they need to become as strong and vigorous as the muscles in your active body. Do you want to have eyes keen enough to see the eagle's nest high up on the cliff a mile, perhaps, away, or the deer grazing on the far off mountain side, or ALOR—little star not easily seen—that is close to and above the middle star in the handle of the Big Dipper? Then give your sense of sight a chance to develop by training your eyes to see far away things. Begin with the sense of sight and send your eyes racing a long distance to a certain landmark, making a game of it and announcing what you see between you and the goal. Then push your sight beyond the first goal to a second one still farther away and tell what else you see. You will have to practice for this game of sight as for any other you hope to win. Practice every day and several times a day until you can see clearly what, at first, was almost invisible. Exercise your ears in the same way. Notice and try to identify every noise you hear, then go into the woods and listen. Try to hear more and more of the outdoor sounds, the faintest and farthest away. The gurgling of water under ice, the snapping of dry branches in the wind, or the klop! of snow falling from the trees. In summer, the hum of insects and song of a distant bird. Take the sense of smell next and give it vigorous exercise also. Identify every odor that comes to you as you identify the sounds, and so go through the whole list of your five senses. (Next week: "Wind Breaks.") Boys' and Girls' Newspaper Service Copyright, 1919, by J. H. Miller

Woodcraft

For Boy and Girl Scouts

Christmas. Christmas Day means to us the festival observed by the Christian church in memory of the birth of Jesus Christ. No certain knowledge of the birthday of Christ existed, and was not known until some time after the first churches were established. Clement of Alexandria mentioned Christmas in the beginning of the third century, and Chrysostom spoke of it in the fourth century as having been observed for some time. The twenty-fifth of December was advocated by Julius I., Bishop of Rome from 337 to 352. A special religious service for Christmas Day is held by the Greek, Lutheran, Anglican and Roman churches. Christmas festivities with their songs, toys, trees and religious ceremonies are always favorite. Cedar trees for centuries have been used for Christmas decorations and to hang the presents on. This custom came from barbarous Germany. In these days the Germans worship the god of the fir tree. Missionaries came among these people and converted them. The fir tree then became the symbol of Christianity. Santa Claus is the name of a friend of children, who according to folk-lore, brings presents on Christmas eve. He is usually represented as an aged but jolly man, who drives over the country in a sleigh drawn by reindeer, and descends chimneys, to fill stockings with presents. Sometimes he leaves a birch-rod in the stocking of a naughty child. The name Santa Claus was derived from St. Nicholas, the patron saint of children. This is of German origin also, but the legend was first brought to America by the Dutch settlers of New York. —JEAN GIMBLETT, Form I.

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NO LONGER HUNTED Deserters Under M. S. A. Will Have Happy Christmas. Upon inquiry the Whig was unable to learn from the Portsmouth penitentiary just how many men are confined there under the Military Service Act. The reply was that the information could not be given to the public until after receipt of the proclamation from Ottawa. It was impossible for the officials to state to state even approximately the number confined there at the present time, but there are not many, as men who could pay their fines at the time of conviction did so.

The local Inspector of the Dominion Police, Captain J. J. Graham, states that he had not many class "A" men to apprehend, but the lists of Class "B" and "C" were long. The proclamation will have good effect and restore peace conditions more effectively than any other act could. No more will hundreds of men be hunted from county to county, and Christmas will be a merry one in the homes of those who were proscribed in 1917 and 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hoskin, Colborne, announce the engagement of their daughter, Corinne Audrey, to Sidney C. Peebles, the marriage to take place the latter part of December. Mayor Platt will not be a mayoral candidate in Belleville for 1920.

Don't wait until it begins to sprinkle before starting to lay in something for a rainy day.

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