

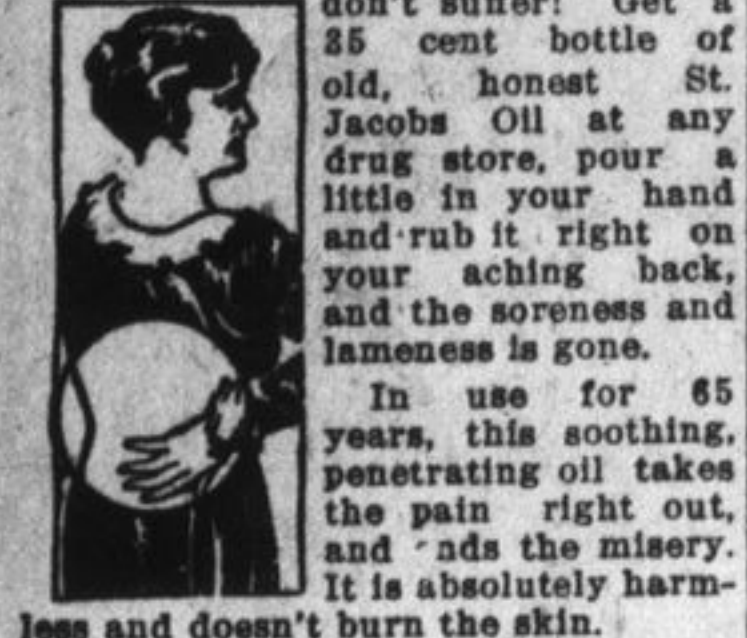
CREAM QUICKLY CHECKS A COLD



If the children are feverish, fretful from a head cold or catarrh with nostrils clogged and head all stuffed-up, just apply a little pure, antiseptic cream into the nostril. It penetrates through every air passage, soothing and healing, swollen, inflamed membrane and they obtain instant relief.

OUCH! BACKACHE! RUB LUMBAGO AWAY

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 35 cent bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back, and the soreness and lameness is gone.



In use for 85 years, this soothing, penetrating oil takes the pain right out, and adds the misery. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. We carry in stock all seasonable Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. Artistic Wedding and Funeral Designing a specialty. The Emily Crawford Flower Shop. 171 WELLINGTON STREET Phone 3744. House Phone 1673M.

Charged with deliberately setting fire to the farm buildings of his employer following a dispute, Alexander Paasonen, twenty-eight years, a farm hand working for George Read, of South March, was placed under arrest.

THE THIEF OF BAGDAD

BY AHMED ABDULLAH

Based on Douglas Fairbanks' Fantasy of the Arabian Nights, by Elton Thomas

There were ambulant coffee houses filled with men and women in their silken, colorful holiday best, listening to singers and professional story tellers, ampling and chatting, looking at jugglers, knife twirlers, sword swallowers, and dancing-boys. There were cook shops and lemonade stands, toy booths and merry-go-rounds. There were bear leaders, ape leaders, fakirs, fortune tellers, buffoons and Punch and Judy shows. There were itinerant dervish preachers chanting the glories of Allah the One, of the Prophet Mohammed and the Forty-Seven True Saints. There were bell-shaped tents where golden-skinned, blue-tattooed Bedawin maidens trilled and quavered their desert songs, to the accompaniment of tamborines and shrill scranrel pipes. There was everything which makes life worth the living, including a great deal of love making—the love making of the Orient which is frank, direct, and a trifle indelicate to Western ears and prejudices.

There were of course the many cries of the street. "Sweet water! Sweet water, and gladden thy soul! Lemonade! Lemonade here!" cried the sellers of that luxury, clanking their brass cups together. "O chick cease! O pips!" shouted the vendors of parched grains. "Good for the liver—the stomach! To sharpen the teeth!"

"In thy protection, O my Head, O my Eyes!" moaned a peasant, drunk with hasheesh, whom a turbaned policeman, wielding his rhinoceros-hide whip with all his strength, was flogging toward the station house, the peasant's wife following with loud plaints of: "Yah Gharati—yuh Dah-wat! O thou my Calamity—O thou my Shame!"

"Bless the Prophet and give way to our great Pasha!" exclaimed the panting, black slave who was running by.

When sudden sickness comes, when the kiddies come in with colds, their little chests and throats sore from coughing, quick results always follow a vigorous rubbing with good old Nerviline. If it's Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Nerviline is a wonderful friend; it brings ease and comfort so quickly. For young and old, to overcome the minor ills that constantly arise in the home, nothing compares with "Nerviline."—35 cents at all dealers.

the side of a grandee's carriage as it crossed the Square.

"O Daughter of the Devil! O Commodity on which Money is lost! O thou especially not wanted!" shrieked a woman as she yanked her tiny, pert-eyed girl-child from beneath the crimson paper partition of a sugar candy booth. The next moment she fondled and kissed her. "O Peace of my Soul!" she cooed. "O Chief Pride of thy Father's House—though only a girl!"

"The grave is the darkness! Good deeds are the lamps!" wailed the blind beggar woman, rattling two dry sticks. Friend would meet friend and greet each other with all the extravagance of the Orient, throwing themselves upon each other's breasts, placing right arm over left shoulder, squeezing like wrestlers, with intermittent hugs and caresses, then laying cheek delicately against cheek making the loud, smacking noise of many kisses in the air.

Mild-mannered, sleepy-eyed and naive, they would burst into torrents of rage at the next moment because of some fancied insult. Their nostrils would quiver and they would become furious as Bengal tigers. Then would come streams of obscene abuse, carefully chosen phrases of that picaresque vituperation in which the East excels.

"Ow! Donkey! Christian! Jew! Lepel! Pig bereft of gratitude, understanding, and the average deencies!" This from an elderly Arab whose long white beard gave him an aspect of patriarchal dignity in ludicrous contrast with the foul invective which he was using. "Unclean and swinish forger! May thy countenance be cold! May dogs defile thy mother's grave!"

Came the reply courteous: "Basest of illegitimate hyenas! Father of seventeen dogs! Bath servant! Seller of pig's tripe!"

And then the final retort, drawing, slow-voiced, but bristling with all the venom of the East:

"Ho! Thy maternal aunt had no nose, O thou brother of a naughty sister!"

Then a physical assault, an exchange of blows, fists going like flails, until the grinning, spitting, crimson-turbaned policeman separated the combatants and cuffed them both with cheerful, democratic impartiality. "Hail Hail Hail!" laughed the on-lookers. "Hail! Hail! Hayah! Hail!" laughed the Thief of Bagdad, and the very next moment, as a paunchy, grey-bearded money lender stopped at the fountain and bent to sip a drink of water with cupped hands, Ahmed's agile fingers descended, twisted, tugged imperceptibly and came up with a well-filled purse.

BRONCHITIS Leaves a bad cough. So does "flu" and its grippe. But these lingering coughs yield easily to the healing and curative qualities of CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY Every user is a friend

gers descended, twisted, tugged imperceptibly and came up with a well-filled purse.

Another imperceptible jerk of these agile, brown fingers, and while his body lay flat and motionless, while his eyes were as innocent as those of a child, the purse plopped into his baggy trousers of purple, silver-threaded silk threaded silk that were tight about the ankles and that, only the night before, he had acquired—without paying for them—in the Bazar of the Persian Weavers.

Minute after minute he lay there, laughing, watching, exchanging jests with people here and there in the crowd; and many of those who stopped by the fountain to drink or to gossip, helped to swell the loot in Ahmed's loose breeches.

There was amongst that loot, to describe just a few items, a knotted handkerchief, clinking with colored silver and filched from the woolen folds of a hulking, bullying, beetle-browed Tartar camel master's burnoise; a tinkling ruby-and-moonstone girdle gem from the waist shawl of one of the Caliph's favorite Circassian slave girls who moved through the Square and past the fountain escorted by a dozen armed eunuchs; a ring of soft, hammered gold set with an enormous star-sapphire from the hennastained thumb of a visiting Stambul dandy whom Ahmed, lest the stranger spot his brocaded robe, had helped to a drink of water, and had been rewarded by the other's courtesy: "May the Prophet Mohammed repay thee for thy kindness!"—rewarded too, and rather more substantially, by the aforementioned ring.

Ahmed was about to call it a day when there came out of the Bazar of the Red Sea Traders a rich merchant, a certain Tagi Kahn, well known through all Bagdad because of his wealth and his extravagance—an ex-

travagance, be it added, which he centred on his own person and the enjoyment of his senses, and which he made up for by extreme penury where the poor and the needy were concerned, and by lending money at exorbitant rates, taking as security the cow and the unborn calf.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE. GET THE PROMINENT

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(To Be Continued.)



PREMIER ONLY General Peppino Garibaldi, grandson of the great Italian patriot, has ignored the challenge to meet General Varini, Fascist militia commander, in a duel. He will fight on only with Premier Benito Mussolini, Garibaldi insists. The trouble started, it is said, when Garibaldi protested against the militia's attack on unarmed former soldiers.

FAVOR A POULTRY FAIR.

It Would Be a Boon to Islanders and Others.

Wolfe Island, Nov. 14.—The question might naturally be asked why not have a poultry fair in Kingston? Would it not be a benefit to the city as well as a great boon to the farmer, when Napanea and such places conduct poultry fairs annually and with success. We would infer that Kingston should get in line. Let the city council and board of trade take notice.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the United churches held their weekly meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Abbott, on Thursday. Rev. Mr. Leach, a former pastor, who officiated at the recent funeral of Mrs. Richard Russell, was warmly greeted by his legion of friends.

A party was held last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cough in honor of the latter's brother, Mr. James Moran, Buffalo, N.Y. The marriage took place on Tuesday of Mr. Thomas Dee, and Mrs. Annie McDonald in the Sacred Heart church by the Rev. Father McKiernan. Mrs. Spoor, the efficient organist, ably presided at the organ, and

BUCKLEY'S BRONCHITIS MIXTURE. At all Druggists 40 75 Results Guaranteed. The Lightning Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS

rendered some very sweet music suitable to the occasion.

Mr. William O'Connor, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Briceand. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Conley, Watertown, N.Y., have been holidaying on the island. Miss Gertrude McGlynn is visiting with her brothers in Rochester, N.Y. Mr. Joseph Murphy spent Thanksgiving among friends in Parth.

Miss Mary Gray and her brother, Frank, motored from Lanark and spent the week-end here. Miss Bertha Rattary and Master Lorne McDonald spent the week-end in Watertown, N.Y.

The cheese factories have ceased operations for the season. Several hundred head of cattle and sheep have been shipped this week by drovers from here.

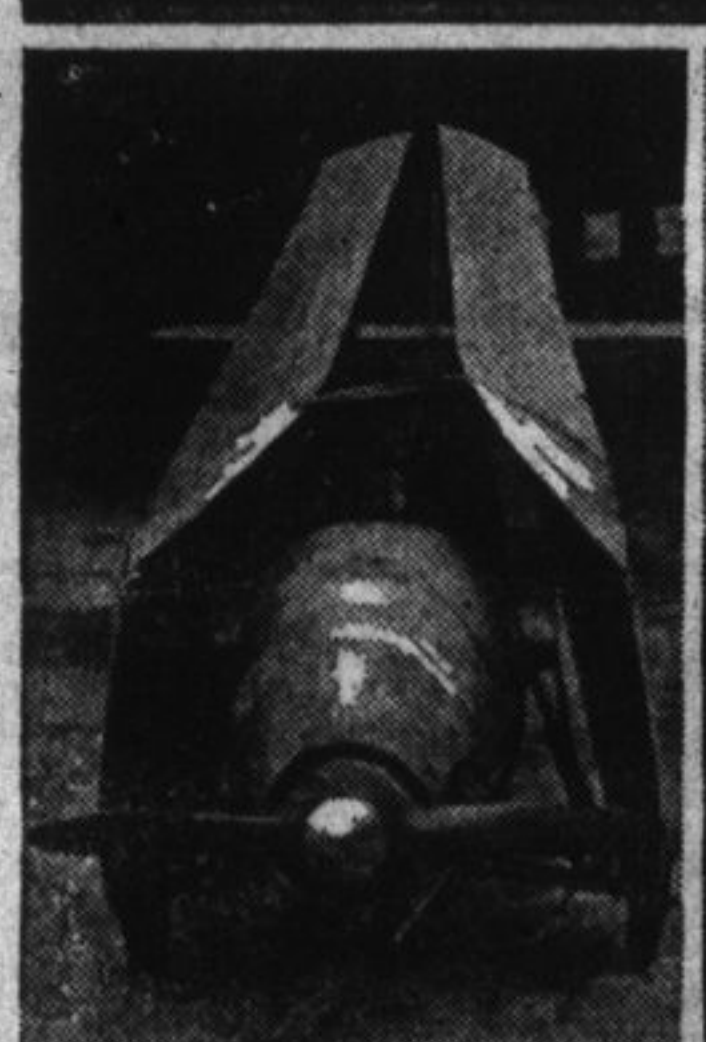
Kepler Paragraphs.

Kepler, Nov. 13.—The W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon at Mrs. E. P. Lawson's. Kenneth Babcock is renovating his stables. W. Wolsey has rented a farm near Wilton and is there doing the fall work. Visitors: J. Wartman and family, Newburg, at H. E. Johnston's; E. Caverton and family, Cataract, at Elston Lawson's; W. Keyes and family, Wolfe Island, and Oliver Orser and family, Glenvale, at A. Orser's; Miss Rose Wright, city, at W. H. Horning's; Miss Lee, Collins Bay, at J. Lee's.

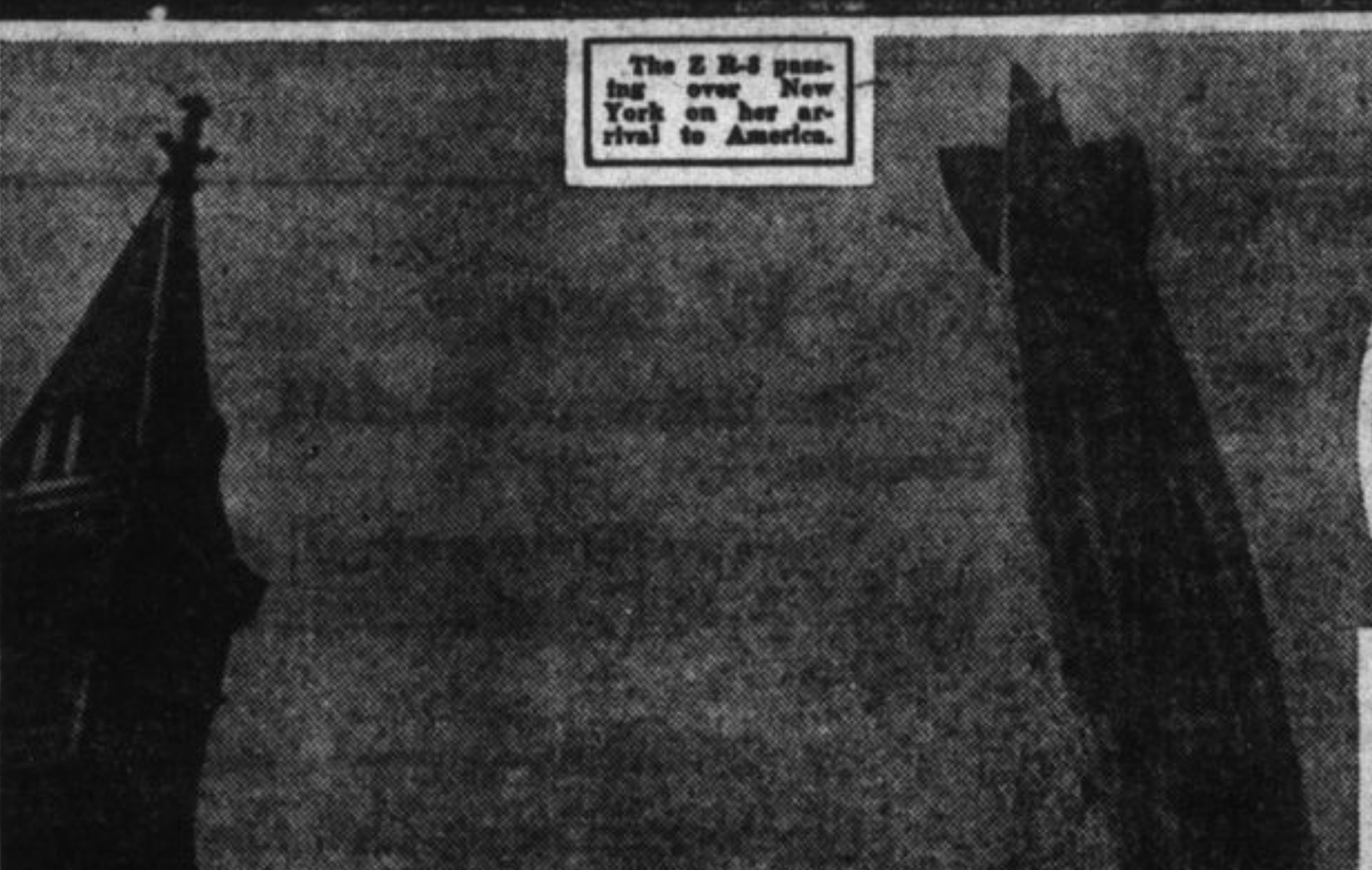
William Potlock, ex-mayor, died on Saturday at Cornwall, aged seventy-five years. He was a printer for fifty-two years in the Cornwall Freeholder office.

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA. MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages. To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Large advertisement for the Canadian Pacific fleet featuring various ships and their routes. Includes images of the Empress of France, Empress of Canada, and other vessels. Captions describe ship specifications, routes, and service details.



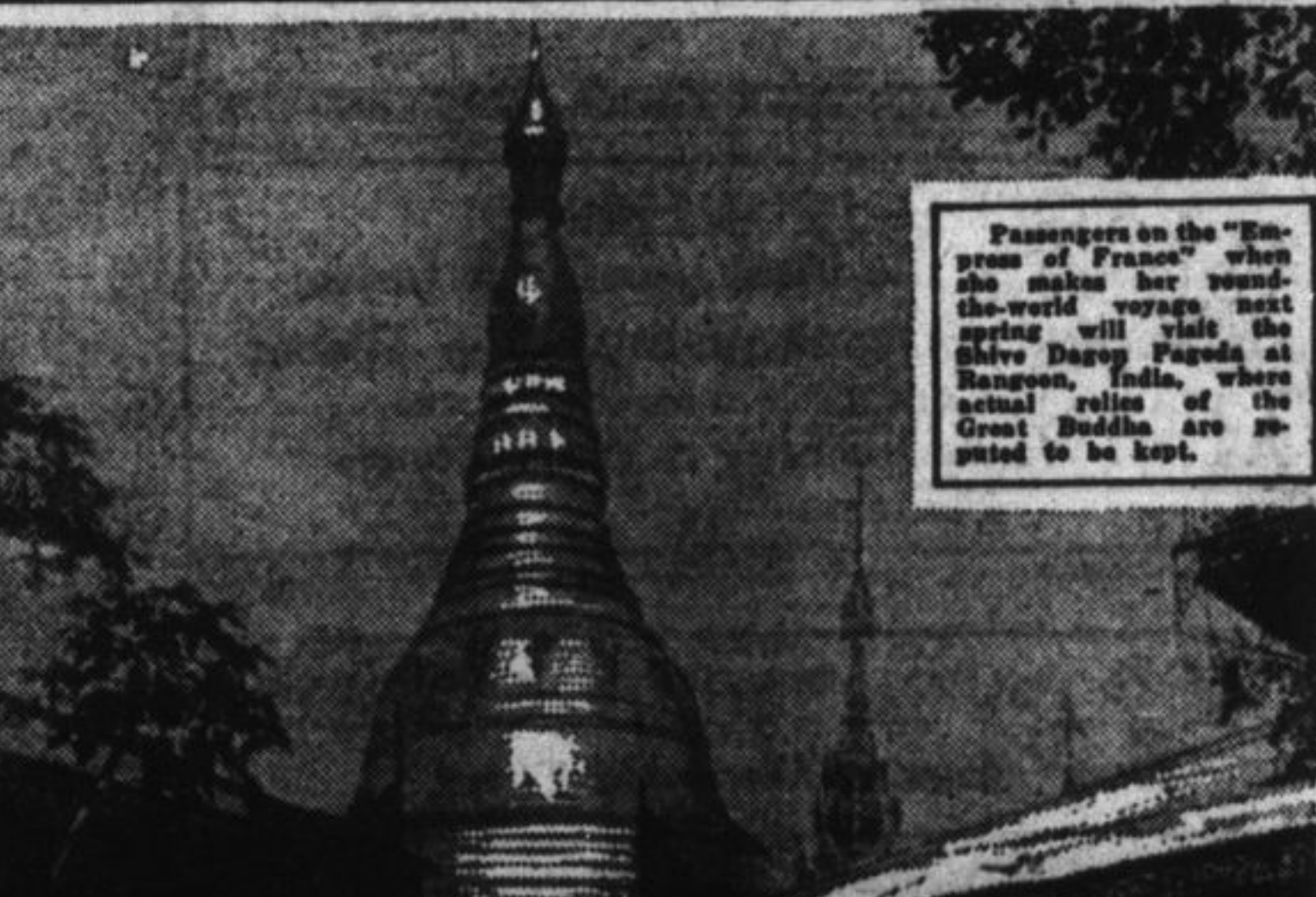
It's not a bug—it's a monoplane with its wings folded back. Photographed at the light aeroplane trials at Lympne, Eng.



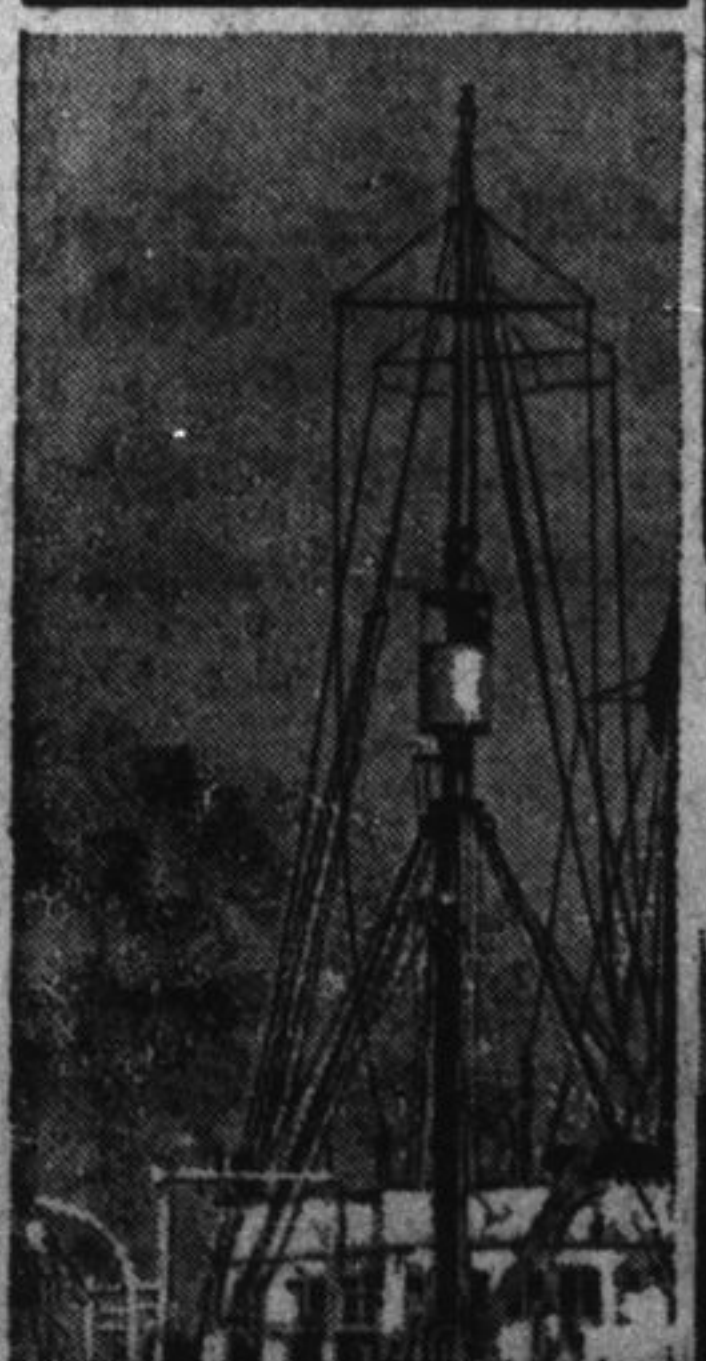
The E-B-8 passing over New York on her arrival to America.



Major-General James MacBrien, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Chief of the Staff of the Department of Defense, Ottawa, called for the Orient this week on the Canadian Pacific E.S. "Empress of Canada." He is en route to Shanghai and does not expect to return for three months.



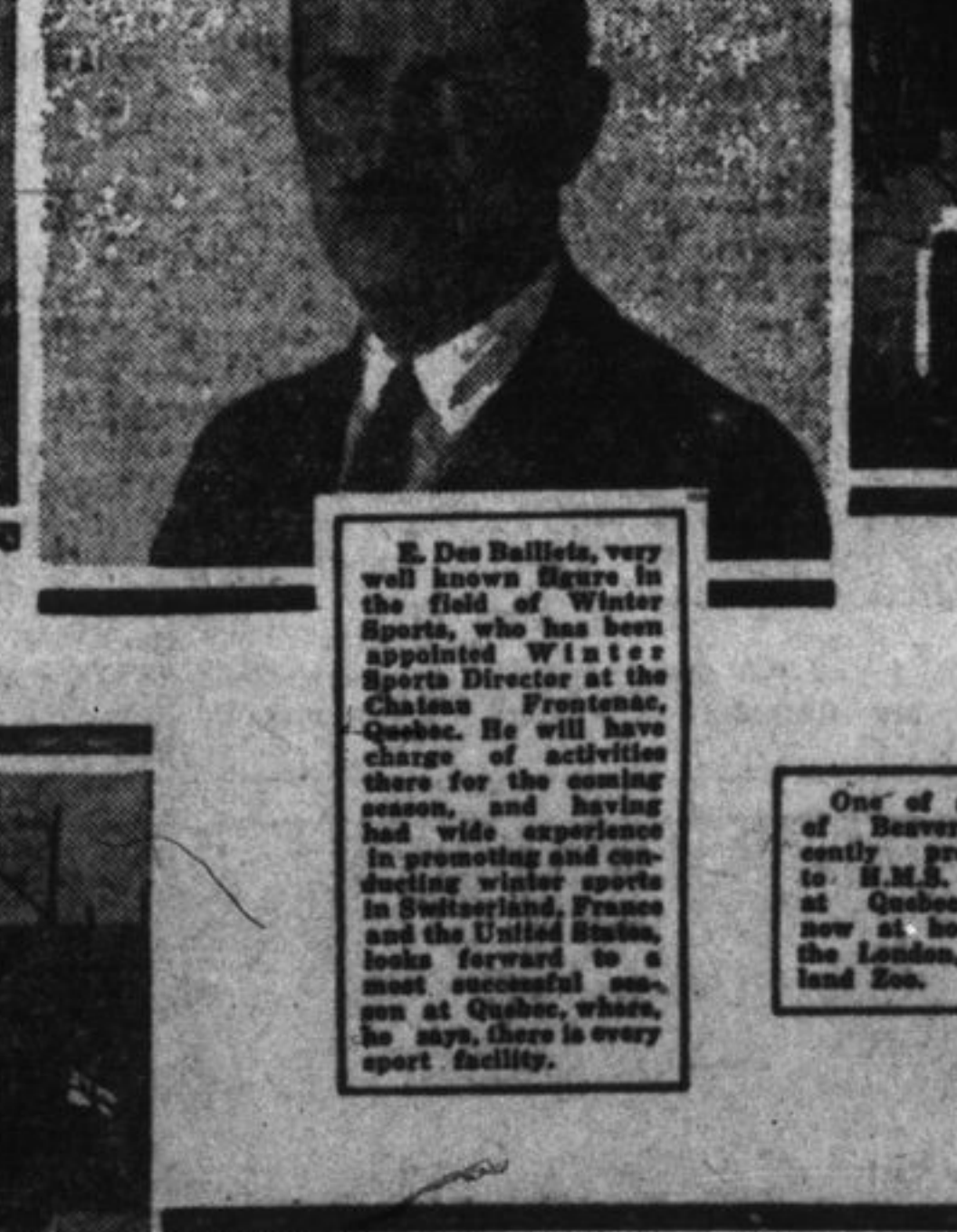
Passengers on the "Empress of France" when she makes her round-the-world voyage next spring will visit the Olive Dague Pagoda at Bangkok, India, where actual ruins of the Great Buddha are reported to be kept.



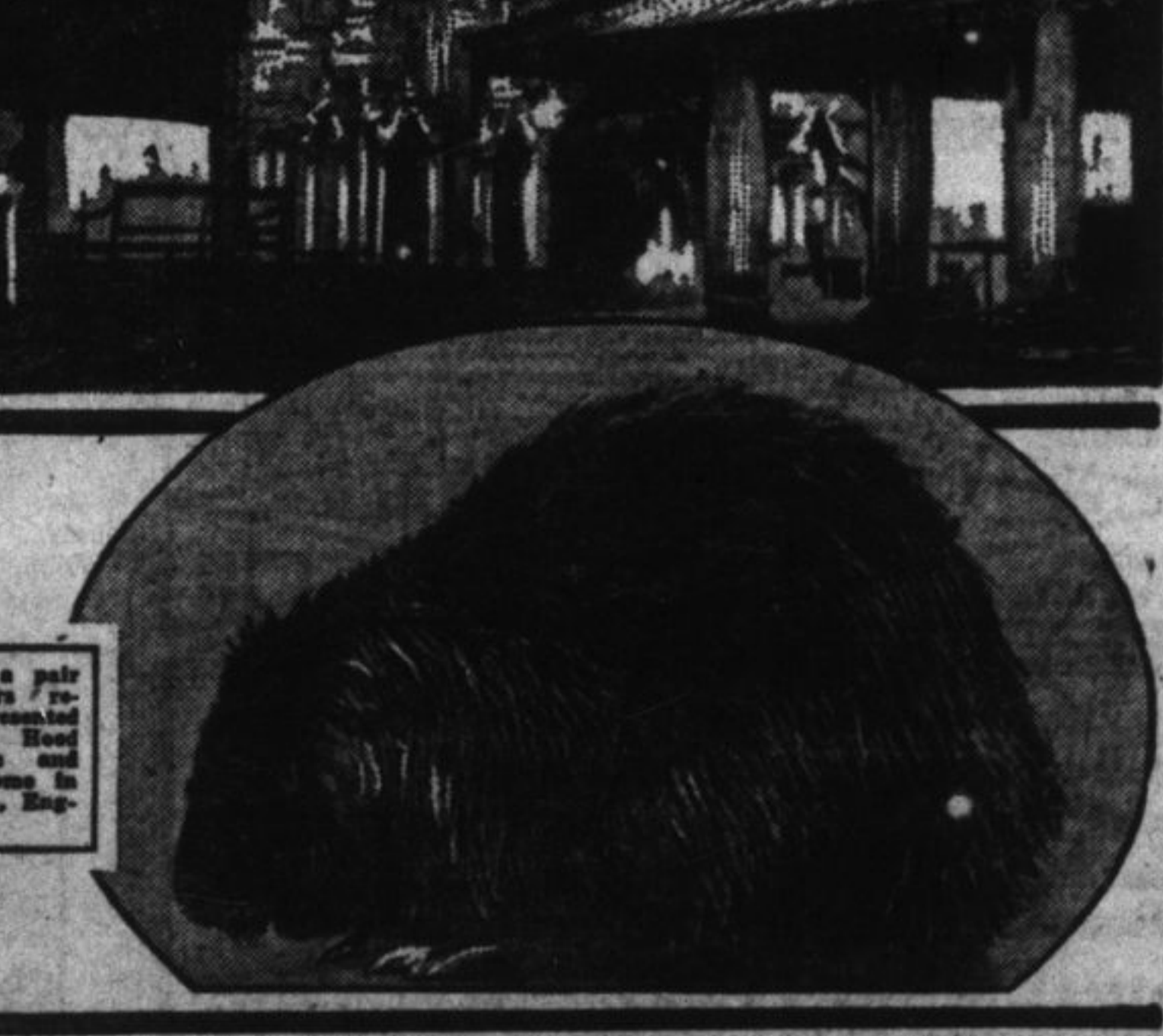
A smaller ship is being prepared at the West India Dock on the Thames for duty as a cable vessel. She is the "Cyma Field" and her duty is to pick up damaged cables and other things she will be stationed at Halifax, N.S.



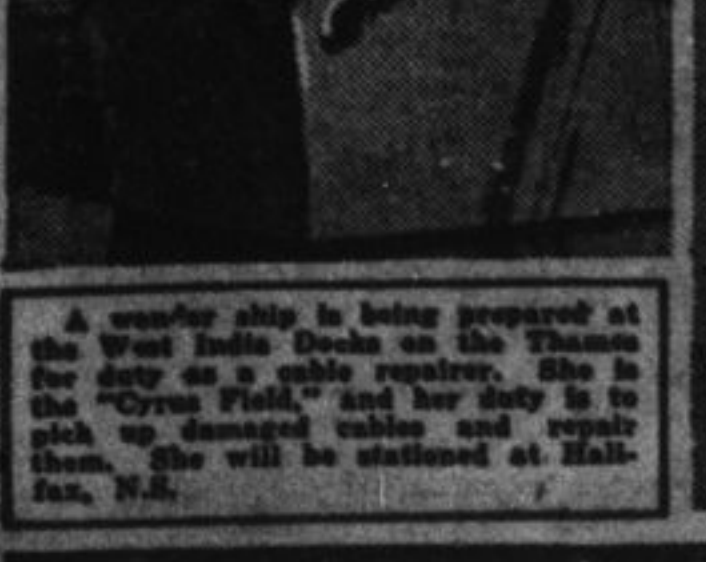
Twelve days old and eighteen inches high, a Shetland colt belonging to Lady Beatrix Grey, Baden, Baden, England.



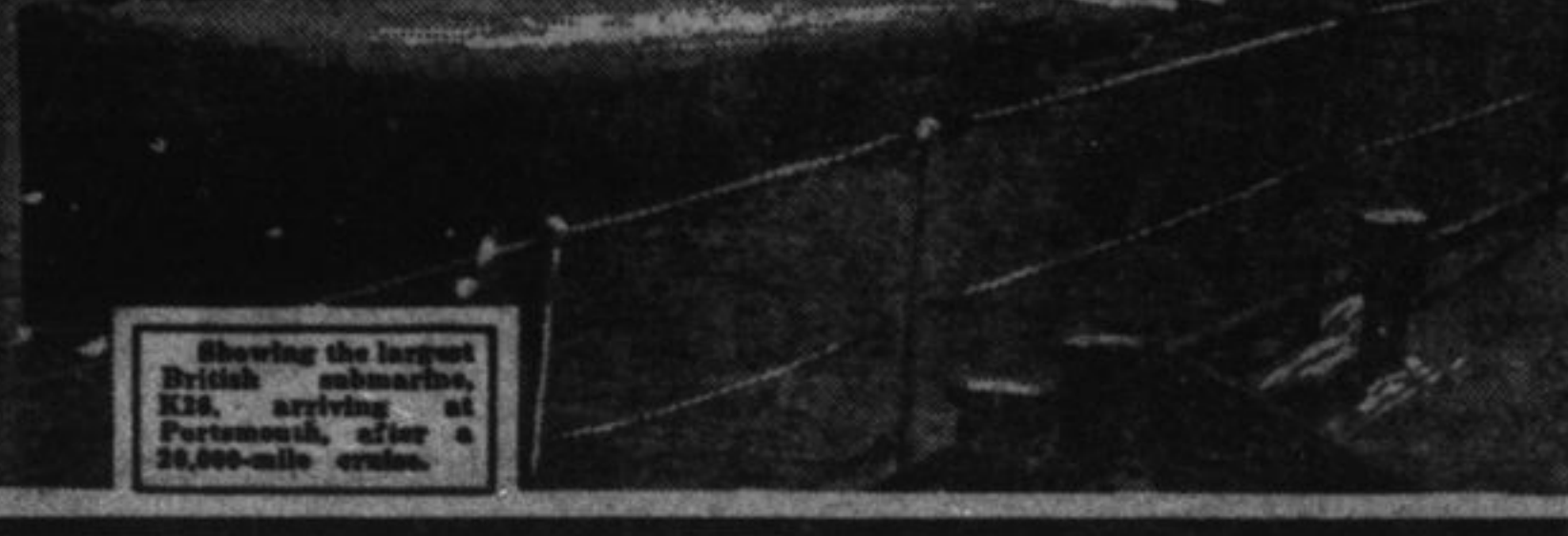
E. Des Balleis, very well known figure in the field of Winter Sports, who has been appointed Winter Sports Director at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. He will have charge of activities there for the coming season, and having had wide experience in promoting and conducting winter sports in Switzerland, France and the United States, looks forward to a most successful season at Quebec, where, he says, there is every sport facility.



One of a pair of liners recently presented to E.M.S. Fleet at Quebec and now at home in the London, England Sea.



This is how the "Felicita Kathleen" will look when she is delivered to the Pacific Coast and bound for service between Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle. The "Felicita Kathleen," a sister ship, will leave the C.P. to join the Canadian Pacific fleet shortly after.



Showing the largest British submarine, E24, arriving at Portsmouth after a 32,000-mile cruise.



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