LES PILULES ROUGES

Une spécialité pour toutes les femmes faibles et malades.

Beaucoup de femmes, sans être réellement malades, sont souffrantes, ne se portent pas bien, n'ont pas autant de force qu'elles le désireraient, subissent souvent des malaises et des gênes qui, sans être graves, attristent beaucoup leur existence et chagrinent leurs amies et leur entourage.

Cet état constamment aggravé leur fait craindre de ne jamais trouver une fin à leurs souffrances. Elles ont fait tant et si souvent d'essais de guérison infructueux qu'elles ont perdu tout courage, toute vigueur. Le moral est affecté et, par suite, leur corps est affaibli, l'énergie paraît avoir quitté tous leurs membres, la mélancolie et la tristesse s'emparent d'elles et elles voient tout en noir.

Ce qu'il faut, c'est réagir, remonter le moral et le physique et pour cela il n'y a rien d'aussi efficace que les Pilules Rouges. Leur action puissamment reconstituante et régénératrice du sang en même temps qu'épurante, produit toujours un effet merveilleux.

Elles agissent sur le sang qu'elles rajeunissent et ce grand rafraîchisseur des cellules enfiévrées et douloureuses reprend, sous leur poussée, sa mission souveraine qui est de porter la vie aux extrémités les plus lointaines de l'être humain.

Sous leur magique influence, la créature frappée et découragée se relève, lutte; l'appétit qui la fuyait revient et la terrible crise d'affaissement et de débilité qui l'avait abattue est conjurée pour faire place à un état de santé parfaite.

La lettre suivante montre l'action puissante de ce merveilleux remède:

Mlle ANNA RICHARD, Nashua, N. H.

Compagnie Chimique Franco-Américaine,
274 rue Saint-Denis, Montréal.

Messieurs,

"Je vous remercie bien sincèrement des excellents conseils que vous m'avez prodigués et qui ont si grandement aidé les Pilules Rouges, prises sur votre prescription, dans leur oeuvre de récupération et de renforcement de mon système, si tristement affaibli.

Depuis deux ans environ je sentais que je perdais constamment des forces. Je souffrais de faiblesse de tous mes membres, j'avais des maux de tête et des palpitations de coeur réellement menaçants. Souvent j'étais obligée de laisser là mon ouvrage pour retourner à la maison, et aussitôt rentrée chez moi je perdais connaissance, et, pendant de longues heures, je restais impuissante et inerte.

Les docteurs que j'avais consultés, me disaient tous que mon ouvrage était trop pénible et que mes malaises étaient causés par la fatigue et la débilité qui en résultaient. Cependant, ils ne parvenaient pas à faire renaître mon énergie et à me rendre quelque vigueur. J'en étais toute triste et découragée et je me révoltais à l'idée de rester toute ma vie terrassée et propre à rien.

Aussitôt que je vous ai écrit et que j'ai reçu votre réponse avec toutes vos bonnes recommandations je les ai scrupuleusement mises à exécution. Je les ai suivies à la lettre et avec l'aide des Pilules Rouges qui m'ont rapidement réconfortée, stimulée et tonifiée, j'ai vite repris un meilleur état de santé. Mon estomac surtout qui était si délabré, qui ne pouvait rien digérer, a recommencé à fonctionner régulièrement et aussitôt j'ai senti mon énergie renaître. Mes couleurs sont revenues au visage ainsi que l'élasticité dans mes mouvements et le moral surtout s'est rétabli.

Depuis le mois de mars dernier, je sens que je suis plus forte que je ne l'ai jamais été et que ma guérison est radicale. Si je continue à prendre des Pilules Rouges de temps en temps, c'est pour éviter toute rechute future possible. Ma santé fait l'admiration de toutes les personnes qui m'ont connue malade et qui me voient si bien aujourd'hui." — Votre bien dévouée, Mlle ANNIE RICHARD, 55 rue Worcester, Nashua, N. H.

CONSULTATIONS GRATUITES.—Les femmes qui sont trop éloignées pour venir voir nos médecins, peuvent les consulter par lettres; sur leur demande, nous leur enverrons un questionnaire qui les aidera à bien détailler leur état et à bien le faire connaitre. Après une étude sérieuse des symptômes décrits, nos médecins indiqueront les moyens à prendre pour combattre le mal.

Les Pilules Rouges, jamais vendues autrement qu'en boites de 50 pilules et portant l'étiquette de la Compagnie Chimique Franco-Américaine, se trouvent chez tous les marchands de remèdes. Jamais elles ne sont vendues de porte en porte. Elles sont aussi envoyées par la poste, au Canada et aux Etats-Unis, sur réception du prix, 50c. une boite, $2.50 six boites. Toutes les lettres doivent être adressées:

COMPAGNIE CHIMIQUE FRANCO-AMERICAINE, 274 rue Saint-Denis, Montréal.

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POUR LES ENFANTS.

Est offert aux mères de famille, tel que préparé par le Dr. J. Emery Coderre, et positivement le seul recommandé par tous les médecins de "l'Université et du Collège Victoria". Voici les noms:

Dr. A. P. Beaubien,	Dr. P. Munro,
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Tous ces médecins ont certifié que le **Sirop du Dr. CODERRE pour les enfants** est préparé avec les médicaments propres au traitement des **maladies des enfants** telles que: **Coliques, Diarrhée, Dysenterie, Dentition douloureuse, Toux, Rhume, Etc.**

Insistez auprès de votre marchand pour qu'il vous donne le Sirop du Dr. CODERRE et n'en acceptez jamais d'autre. Evitez les imitations.

Vendu par tous les marchands de remèdes, à 25c la bouteille.

L'ESPIONNAGE ALLEMAND CHEZ NOUS

L'ILE D'ORLEANS A SERVI DE CHAMPS D'OPERATIONS AUX EMISSAIRES TEUTONS

L'espionnage allemand dont le perfectionnement s'est manifesté à maints endroits au cours de la guerre actuelle, et tout spécialement à Maubeuge où les cours d'industries prospères, de propriétaires apparemment peu redoutables avant les hostilités servirent de base aux lourdes pièces d'artillerie des Teutons, a opéré à Québec, ou plus exactement dans le voisinage de Québec, dans des circonstances et sous des formes qui ne laissent aucun doute. Il a circulé sur ce sujet une foule d histoires qui peuvent paraître fantaisistes mais dont plusieurs sont d'une incontestable authenticité.

Il y a quelques mois s'établissait dans l'Ile d'Orléans une compagnie de produits de ciment dans laquelle figuraient plusieurs canadiens en vu et dont les affaires étaient sous la gérance d'un Allemand. Cette industrie prospéra sans éveiller plus d'attention qu'il ne fallait pour les besoins de ses affaires dit on, il fut construit sur la côte de l'Ile, en face des forts de Beaumont et de Lévis, un quai qui sort de l'ordinaire en ce que construit tout de béton, il fut érigé sur une base également de matériel à toute épreuve, assise sur le roc solide. Tout ceci constituait une entreprise considérable qui sur le moment ne fit qu'éveiller chez les gens de l'endroit quelque surprise quant aux proportions de l'ouvrage et à la solidité que l'on donnait à ces fondations qui ne pouvaient être de grande utilité pour les bésoins de la fabrique.

Puis les événements ont fait ouvrir les yeux. Après la déclaration de guerre, le gérant de l'établissement fut arrêté et traduit devant les autorités militaires qui le relâchèrent quelques jours plus tard en lui faisant prendre l'engagement de se rapporter au bureau de la milice deux fois la semaine. Et on réalise que l'Ile d'Orléans était bordée de fortifications d'une solidité telle que si messieurs les Allemands venaient à faire un jour une incursion sur le St Laurent, ils y trouveraient à cet endroit des fondations qui leur permettraient de placer les plus lourdes pièces de leur artillerie et de dominer une partie des fortifications de Québec et de Lévis

A peu près vers la même époque, c'est à-dire il y a deux ans tout au plus, un autre groupe d'Allemands fit son apparition à Québec. Le commun des mortels ne pouvait guère prévoir alors les événements qui se déroulent aujourd'hui et personne n'aurait songé à douter un tant soit peu leurs intentions. Guidés par un professionnel en vue de cette ville, les nouveaux venus qui se donnaient comme les représentants de la ligne maritime Hambourg Américaine, annoncèrent leur intention d'établir dans l'Ile d'Orléans le terminus d'une nouvelle ligne de paquebot sur le St-Laurent. Il firent miroiter sous les yeux des braves paysans de l'Ile la perspective de voir surgir sur cette île les améliorations nombreuses nécessaires aux lignes transatlantiques et de disposer de leurs propriétés pour de petites fortunes a fin de servir les fins de cette nouvelle entreprise. Il y eut beaucoup d'excitation dans les paroisses de l'île. Pendant plusieurs jours, des ingénieurs prirent des relevés et recueillirent tous les renseignements qu'ils pouvaient obtenir concernant la profondeur de l'eau et les conditions de la navigation sur le St-Laurent. Puis, un beau matin, les promoteurs et leurs aides disparurent et on n'en entendit plus jamais parler. L'affaire fut vite oubliée et personne n'y attacha d'importance. Cependant les noms de quelques uns de ces personnages mis de nouveau en évidence récemment à Montréal à propos d'espionnage ont réveillé ces souvenirs et font voir aujourd hui comment fonctionnait chez nous l'espionnage allemand qui mit les Teutons en possession de renseignements importants et de nature à faciliter grandement aujourd hui une invasion par mer. La présence de plusieurs autres personnages aux allures étranges comme l'espion Hoffman arrêté à Winnipeg en possession de plans élaborés du port de Québec et de ses approches, entrent aussi évidemment dans ce plan d'espionnage exécuté dans la région de Québec sous les yeux des autorités sans défiance que les conséquences possibles de se système forcent aujourd'hui de se rendre à l'évidence.

F. J. Bernard,
MARCHAND-TAILLEUR

A toujours en mains un assortment dedrap, tweed et étoffe de dermiè e qualité

PRIX RAISONNABLES ET OUVRAGE GARANTI

Tignish, PEI

Santa Claus' Treasure Box

By J. F. HENDERSON

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CHRISTMAS was at hand, and Philip Draper's heart was heavy. For a number of years he had seemed to be the particular pet of misfortune. As an artist his work displayed the magic touch of genius, and he was in a fair way to achieve fame and worldly success when the first of a series of calamities befell him. Soon after Philip's marriage to pretty Lucille Girard, his father failed in business and died within a month thereafter, leaving nothing but a mass of debts as a legacy to his son.

Philip, who had just been taken into partnership with his father, and whose outlook on the future was tinged with the color of the rose, was crushed by this blow; but with a quixotic sense of duty he set himself the tremendous task of paying off the debts of the firm. To accomplish this he had nothing to depend upon but the sale of his pictures; yet, year in and year out, he toiled on stubbornly and uncomplainingly, while he and Lucille and

their little boy were deprived of many of the comforts of life that the bulk of his earnings might go to his creditors. The house in which they lived was a roomy old mansion on the outskirts of the city, left to Philip by a maiden aunt, who had passed away since the death of his father, and which Lucille had persuaded him not to sell. This house, by the way, had originally belonged to an eccentric old sea captain, Jeremiah Suggs by name, who was reputed to be something of a miser, and who lived and died a recluse.

The crowning calamity came to Philip Draper when the debt was all but cleared off. It was then he was overtaken by a wasting illness, which kept him confined to his bed for almost a year, and leaving him destitute. The butcher and the baker threatened to deny him further credit, and his home was heavily mortgaged. The outlook was gloomy.

"And tomorrow is Christmas," he remarked to his wife, with a grim smile.

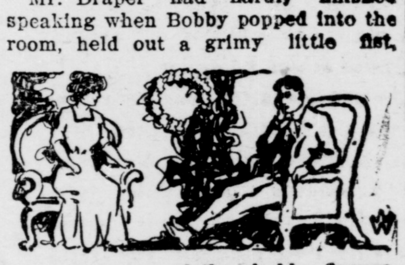
"Never mind, dear; let us hold fast to our courage," said Mrs. Draper, trying to speak cheerfully, though there was an ominous quaver in her voice.

"What hurts me most is the thought that Christmas is so close at hand and that there will be no Santa Claus for Bobby."

"Poor, little dear!" said Mrs. Draper. Suddenly she started up with an anxious glance about the room. "I wonder where that child can be? I haven't seen him for at least two hours."

"Oh, don't be alarmed. I dare say he is rummaging about in the cellar or attic or some out-of-the-way closet, and is wholly absorbed in his investigations."

Mr. Draper had hardly finished speaking when Bobby popped into the room, held out a grimy little fist,



and, as he opened the chubby fingers, revealed a twenty-dollar gold piece lying on his upturned palm.

"Money!" gasped Philip. He snatched the coin and examined it critically. "Where did you get this? What does it mean?"

"I found it in the attic!" explained Bobby. "There are lots more there. Come on, I'll show you where."

The next moment the father and mother, each grasping a hand of the frightened youngster, were hastening up the stairs. When they reached the attic the whole astounding truth was laid bare to them. Bobby had been rummaging, as usual. Finding a loose brick in the crumbling masonry of the big chimney, he had pulled it out and made a startling discovery.

"I wanted to find out how Santa Claus comes down the chimney," said the boy, regretfully. "I didn't mean to do any harm—"

An exclamation from his father interrupted him. Philip, tearing away the bricks to enlarge the opening, had thrust his arm into the cavity and drawn forth two small boxes, accompanied by a shower of yellow coins. Among them was a scrap of paper on which was written:

"I have no heirs, no kith nor kin. This property goes to the finder, and may he enjoy it. It consists of $30,000 in gold and government bonds, and twice that amount in gems.

"JEREMIAH SUGGS."

Bobby was the hero of the hour, and the rejoicing that followed may better be imagined than described. Was it a merry Christmas for the Drapers? Ask Bobby, who firmly believes he found Santa Claus' treasure box.

W. P. McBride, M. D

Bureau: Pharmacie Gallant

Résidence: J. Albert Brennan

Consultations nuit et jours

Gifts of Crash and Cretonne

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Cretonnes are so attractive that they have inspired much designing of articles for personal use and house decoration. Recently linen crash and flowered cretonnes have become more popular than any other fabrics for tasteful and inexpensive fittings and furnishing. Certain patterns have been featured for living rooms and porches, but it is in bedroom furnishings that they take precedence of everything else. They are bright and dainty and better still, they are washable. Crashes are embroidered in fast color embroidery silks or decorated with cut figures of cretonne applied and button-hole stitched down. There is a long list of attractive things which are made of these durable fabrics. Among them the dressing case sets, which cannot fail to please, are among the least costly and most effective of Christmas gifts. They are acceptable to either men or women friends.

The flowered cretonnes are used for covering boxes made to hold handkerchiefs, gloves, neckwear, cravats and veils, and the large boxes for hats and shirtwaists. They are fine for laundry bags, shoe and slipper bags, pin cushions and pin trays, tea trays and tea cosies. Dresser scarfs are made of a plain fabric bordered with cretonne. Picture frames are covered with it and the cut-out figures are applied to candle shades. Cushions for chairs help carry out the scheme for cretonne decorations.

In the picture are three candle shades, a fine tray and a frame for photographs. They are made of cretonne or of linen. A set made up of the tray and frame and one or two candle shades all matching ought to rejoice the heart of any one who appreciates a pretty dressing case. They are all very easily made.

To make the pin tray a small oval frame with glass and back is needed. Plenty of these are to be found at the ten cent stores framing pictures which it is a decided satisfaction to take out and destroy. After cleaning the glass a stiff cardboard is to be cut out (using the glass as a guide) into a backing for a cretonne covering. Paste the cretonne to this backing smoothly or allow a half inch around the edge and fasten the cretonne with stitches drawn across the back of the cardboard. Slip the covered form into the frame under the glass and replace the back. Paste a piece of plain paper or felt over the bottom of the tray.

The photo frame is made of heavy cardboard 9½ inches long and 5½ inches high. The oval openings are a trifle over 3 inches high and 2 inches broad. The cretonne is cut allowing 1 inch to turn over the edge all around and ½ inch about the oval openings. It must be slashed at the openings to make it fit and is pasted or glued down about the ovals first. The cardboard is then mounted to four strips of cardboard (as heavy as corrugated board) which extend all round the edge of the frame at the back. These strips are glued to the frame. The inch allowance in the material is brought over the edge of the frame and glued down. A narrow strip of glass is laid against the oval openings at the back and fastened by means of strips of paper pasted over it and to the back of the frame. Finally a backing of thin cardboard is pasted to the frame across the top and sides, leaving the bottom open for slipping in the pictures. A small wire ring is fastened in for a hanger or an easel support glued to the back by means of a cloth hinge.

The tallest of the three candles has a shade made of a stiff pink linen fabric and decorated with garlands and a figure cut from the cretonne, pasted down. It is finished with a narrow silk fringe. A pair of candles with candle-sticks fitted with shades and holders make a gift that everyone enjoys. Glass or silver candle-sticks are best for bedrooms. Brass and iron ones are appropriate for living rooms. The plain iron candle-stick with rose-colored candle and fluted rose-colored shade is suited to a man's room.

The shade is made of a smooth linen starched and fluted on an iron. It is pasted on a cardboard ring at the top and finished with a piece of fancy rose-colored braid.

The dainty figured shade shown with the silver candle-stick is pure white with a tiny flower wreath. There is a lace edge about the top and bottom. It is made of a linen evidently woven for the purpose, stiffened and fluted. It is mounted to a cardboard ring and finished about the top with a white braid.

One of the easiest ways to shade a candle as well as one of the prettiest, is to cut a disk of cardboard about 5 inches in diameter, with a circle cut out of the center to fit over the candle holder. Cover this with a square of cretonne edged with bead fringe, cut the cretonne seven inches square allowing an extra half inch for a narrow hem. Hem the hem and sew the fringe over it. Cut an opening from the center to fit over the candleholder and allow a half inch hem also.

The pretty handkerchief case of crash shown in Fig. 1 hardly needs description. It is embroidered with small pink roses, green leaves and a ribbon design in light blue. It is lined with pink wash silk, button-hole stitched about the edge and tied with wash ribbons. One corner is turned back This is a gift which a man will appreciate.

The bag in Fig. 2 may be made either of cretonne or flowered silk. The handles are made of embroidery rings wound with narrow blue ribbon. The upper part of the bag is gathered over one-half of each ring and the fulness at the ends is also gathered into small rings having one and a half inch diameter. Little ribbon bows, matching the handles, provide the finishing touch.

A double bag of linen ornamented with embroidery, serves as a receptacle for soiled handkerchiefs, or other small accessories. It is washable and will last a long time. Men as well as women like these handy bags. This is true of the little comtonne, crash or silk, with pinked flannel leaves for the needles and ribbons for hanging.

Where one does not embroider a very pretty substitute is possible with cut out cretonne flowers applied to linen and stitched down with button-hole or chain stitch. There is no end to the more than good looking presents which are made of cretonne and crash.

ABONNEZ-VOUS A L'IMPARTIAL

The Trifle

By HARRY IRVING GREENE

Copyright, 1911

THERE was a time when Wallington had generally been conceded to be a brand new genius in the financial world—a marvelous being who could change stones into bread and serpents into fowl; then all at once he found himself in the throes of bankruptcy.

He had exhausted his resources and was for the time being hopelessly insolvent. Day by day his little handful of remaining change vanished in steadily diminishing ratio as his meals became cheaper and further apart, until finally he had but a dime left. This coin he resolved to save for some last and most desperate extremity, and he even determined to fast for days before parting with it. And fast for days he did, while oft times the days came much too fast.

When Christmas eve came he had not tasted food for three days. He

felt that he could endure it no longer, that the last and most desperate extremity had arrived and that now he must spend his dime. He was plunged deep in meditation when he felt someone touch his arm and turned about.

Beside him there stood a gaunt man with cavernous cheeks, feverish, wildish eyes, and a stomach that curved the wrong way. The apparition addressed him in a croaking voice.

"For God's sake, stranger, buy me something to eat. I am penniless and upon the verge of committing crime. I have worn out my shoes looking for work, and while I have a job promised me it will be a week before it is open. And meanwhile I am starving, friend, starving. In the name of Christianity spare me enough for a meal out of your plenty."

Wallington stared into the evening dusk as he fingered his last and smoothly worn dime. He knew well enough what this other man was suffering, for had he not been in the same stage twenty-four hours before! And to give a man a dime in such a case was so grossly inadequate. Yet what could he do? He turned about. Close before him was a restaurant where he had spent hundreds of dollars in his palmy days and whose proprietor he knew well. Yet he owed a bill there for his last big after theater dinner party of many months ago, and he had never had the courage even in his semi-starvation to go in and ask for more credit. Yet now it must be done, for here was a human being starving upon the streets. Wallington shuddered. It was plainly his duty to fill this man's stomach, and for the last time he would exert those powers of persuasion which once up-

on a time few men had been able to resist. He took the stranger by the arm. "Come with me," he commanded.

They entered the restaurant and Wallington walked straight up to the proprietor. "Bob," said he, "I owe you a pretty stiff bill, but I am going to go to work in a week and then I will begin paying you off. Now I want you to do me a last favor. I owe you about forty dollars, and a couple of dollars more won't make much difference to you. It is Christmas eve and my friend over there is starving. Now I want you to fill him up to the chin on good, solid food and charge it to me. I will not ask you for any favor again if you will do this last thing." The proprietor looked at his old patron thoughtfully.

"All right," he announced at length. "Being's its Christmas eve I'll take a chance on you even if you are down and out. Tell your friend to order what he wants." So Wallington and the stranger sat down together and Wallington watched his companion fill himself with good things until at last with his stomach again curved the right way, the droop gone from his shoulders and the feverish light vanished from his eyes, the gorged one arose.

"My friend," said the stranger. "I could not have endured it another day—but of course you have never known what it is to go two days without food. And when tonight you go home and sit down to your table to your feast, remember that there is an outcast fellow being upon the streets who is blessing every mouthful that you eat. Good-by, Christian."

Wallington held out his hand. "Good-by, stranger, and good luck to you. It was a mere trifle. Happy to have been able to give you a lift." Then he went up to Frenchy's hash house and had his dime's worth of coffee and sausage.

DR. PURDY,
DENTIST

ALBERTON, P. E. ISLAND

Will be in Tignish the last Tuesday and Wednesday of each month.