

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved
Their Value In Thousands of
Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A
WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three
Of The Organs Responsible For The
Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the kidneys. When there is kidney trouble, pain in the back and acid urine, it may be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty skin action, or constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Canadian Engineers Inspect Concrete Roads

Party of fourteen visit Wayne County, Michigan, and get first hand facts.

Last week a party of Canadian Highway Engineers and Municipal Officials interested in good roads, under the guidance of Mr. L. S. Bruner of the Canada Cement Company Limited visited Detroit and Wayne County, Mich., to learn how this progressive American community is building a comprehensive concrete road system of which it is justly proud.

The party included: J. F. Ure, Woodstock, Ont., Engineer for Oxford County; R. H. Spencer, Acting Mayor, Trenton Ont.; C. R. Marston, Simcoe, Ont., Engineer for Norfolk County; F. M. Rutherford, St. Catharines, Ont., Engineer for Lincoln County; W. J. Hollingsworth, Hamilton, Ont., Assistant City Engineer; W. M. Manigault, Strathroy, Ont.; J. H. Jackson, Brantford, Ont.; R. Clarke and W. E. Nesbitt, Merriton, Ont.; L. J. Wooley, C. P. Botsford and W. Coles, Toronto; L. S. Bruner and R. S. Muller, Montreal.

Wayne County now has nearly one hundred miles of the finest concrete roads in the world, one stretch of which extends in a smooth unbroken surface for a distance of 21 miles passing through the villages of Wayne and Dearborn and it is a noteworthy fact that after much experimenting with every kind of road building material, the Board of County Road Commissioners has adopted concrete as its standard.

The party covered about eighty miles of highway of every description and in every condition from the worst to the best. The tour proved an exceptionally strong object lesson to everyone of the party and much gratification was expressed at the completeness of the building equipment and the excellent results obtained.

Wayne County began building concrete roads in 1909 and the first stretch laid in that year was carefully inspected by the party at close range and the consensus of opinion was that it is now as good as when put down and the maintenance cost has been practically nothing during the five years that it has been used. A striking contrast is shown when the condition of this concrete stretch is compared with other stretches of the same road, built at the same time of other materials and at approximately the same cost, but which now resembles the "Rocky Road to Dublin" and must be rebuilt in the near future.

One of the engineers expressed the opinion that if Wayne County, could afford to have such excellent roads, there is no excuse for Canadian communities to delay the building of systems that will be as good as the Wayne County roads, for there are few Canadian counties that are not infinitely richer in natural resources if not in actual capital, and we can greatly benefit by the experiences of the county across the line.

The individual and collective opinion voiced was unanimous for concrete as the logical and economical material for permanent good roads in Canada and one that will enable every community to invest its road money so that it will return a dividend instead of being spent to fill up the mud holes.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

TALE OF A TOWER

There It Stood, Yet It Had Never
Been "Erected."

CLEVER EVASION OF THE LAW

The Curious Place Where John K. Graves Turned Out His Shot and Bullets and the Contract the Courts Declared Had Not Been Broken.

The late Senator Allison, whose home was at Dubuque, Ia., thoroughly enjoyed humor and a good story. One day when in a reminiscent mood Mr. Allison narrated the following story, based upon facts, which is worth a place among tales extraordinary:

"Along about 1890, when the west was yet quite new, a number of business men in Dubuque conceived the idea of establishing a plant for the manufacture of shot and bullets. At the time there was no factory of that sort nearer than St. Louis, and, with a lively demand for ammunition, it was figured that a shot tower would pay like a California gold mine. The tower was built, the necessary machinery was put in at large expense and production began.

"For a time business was quite satisfactory; then demand slackened, and it soon became apparent that the enterprise would never develop any Standard Oil dividends. After a time some of the stockholders became disgusted with the whole business and practically offered to give away their holdings.

"Among them was John K. Graves, who afterward became a power in eastern Iowa politics. Graves quietly bought up the stock as it was offered, getting practically all of it eventually on the basis of 5 or 10 cents on the dollar. Just what Graves wanted this stock for his associates in the venture could not figure out, but they did not lose any sleep over that. They were tickled to death to get anything out of the dead enterprise. It had been losing money for some time.

"Soon after this the war broke out. Graves instantly saw his opportunity. War makes great quantities of bullets necessary, and he made preparations to supply them. He indulged in certain statements concerning his plans and purposes in the presence of persons he knew would flash the information to a St. Louis concern, and his scheme worked admirably. Inside of two weeks a man whom Graves knew to be a representative of the St. Louis shot tower company called upon him and in the course of the conversation brought up the subject of stock in the Dubuque company. After several days of dickering and bantering Graves unloaded his entire holdings of stock at over fifty cents on the dollar, realizing a small fortune.

"By the terms of the agreement, however, Graves legally bound himself not to erect a shot tower within a hundred miles of Dubuque within ten years. The representative of the St. Louis concern had scarcely got beyond sight of Dubuque, down the river, until Graves sent in an order for a complete equipment of machinery for a new shot making plant. While awaiting its arrival he indulged in a little surveying.

"Dubuque is situated partly upon a lofty hill or series of hills, and the inland country is extremely rough. When wandering among the bluffs Graves came upon the excavation of a deep well. Shortly afterward there was considerable activity in that vicinity. A force of men was employed to remove the debris, and the hole was enlarged and bricked up. A lateral incision was made into the side of the bluff, striking the main vertical shaft a hundred feet from the surface opening. Here a room was dug out and bricked up and prepared for the reception of machinery. By the time this work had been completed the outfit arrived and was quickly installed. Within two or three months of the time of disposing of the stock of the Dubuque concern Graves had the new suburban underground establishment in full blast, producing bullets and shot.

"Of course news of the new factory speedily reached the St. Louis concern, and they sent an attorney to Dubuque loaded with contracts and receipts and paraphernalia for making trouble. The lawyer called on Graves and plainly told him that if he did not shut up shop he would get the law on him quick. Graves replied that he did not understand he had violated any law or any pledge and that he would go right along making bullets, suggesting to the attorney that he start proceedings. The attorney invited Graves' attention to the bond given by the latter that he would not engage in the manufacture of shot or bullets within 100 miles of Dubuque for ten years. Graves contended that he had entered into no such covenant; he had pledged himself not to 'erect a shot tower,' and asked the attorney if he had erected a shot tower. The attorney said that was boy's talk; that such byplay would not go in a court of justice.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleansing out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

"The case was tried, and notwithstanding that every inch of ground was contested by the St. Louis concern, which had able counsel, Graves won. The St. Louis lawyers could not make the jury believe that Graves had 'erected' a shot tower. And so he went right on pouring melted lead into the hole in the top of the hill and gathering up shot and bullets in his brick room 100 feet below and became a wealthy man."—Frank I. Stillman in St. Louis Republic.

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

The Old Time Custom of "Plowing at the Horse's Tail."

Animals seem to have no idea of exercising to keep warm. They just turn their backs to the wind and crouch, but perhaps if one had only a limited amount of fuel it would be better just to keep a spark alive till the snap was over than to burn it all out in a few hours.

The first legislation against cruelty to animals is said to have been an enactment passed in the days of Queen Elizabeth prohibiting "plowing at the horse's tail," as then practiced in Ireland.

This custom consisted in lashing the plow beam to the horse's tail with a bit of rope and then, while one man held the plow, another walked backward before the animal, guiding it with blows of a stick. It seems as though this plan must have coked the plow so high into the air that the point would take no hold on the soil. It seems also as if only the most spiritless of equines would have submitted to the treatment, but that it was frequently done the act against it proves. The cruelty of the practice needs no demonstration; it could not have been profitable, but was perhaps preferable to starvation. Whether the English legislators were moved solely by pity of the miserable beast or whether they desired to make a market for English plows and harness does not appear.—From "A Farmer's Notebook," by C. E. D. Phelps.

JOHN LEGG'S PLAIN TALK.

Made in an Advertisement He Put in the Paper in 1837.

Advertising in the Sun three-quarters of a century ago was worded more picturesquely than it is now in some respects. No big type was used, but the advertisements hit the mark without its aid. It is to be doubted if some of the advertisements which appeared then could get into print now, for they were outspoken to a degree which would offend modern susceptibilities. For example, here is an advertisement which appeared in the Sun of May 23, 1837:

To Shoemakers—10 Kackmen Wanted.—The subscriber gives the highest city wages for good work and begs those worthies who would flick him of their affluence to visit him. It would be an agreeable surprise to him if John Kemp, Thomas Pingle, Isaac Morgan and a few others would bring in the work they have so long "forgotten" to return.

JOHN LEGG, 164 8th avenue.

The trade supplied cheap and good. "Kackmen" seems to have gone out of use completely. It is not given in any of the modern dictionaries, but one of them has "cack," a baby's shoe, which it calls shoemakers' cant.

In the same number of the Sun T. Baxter of 8 Fulton street advertised that he wanted broken bottles, but he did not state his use for them. There are several advertisements for men to go on whaling voyages.—New York Sun.

The Fog Peril.

One of the great conquests of science for human safety will be the discovery of some effectual means of disclosing to every ship at sea the approach and position of any other vessel which may come near in a fog. So far the fog peril remains as deadly as it ever was. In some respects the conditions change for the worse. The growth of commerce increases the number of ships which traverse the seas. Every year the water highways are more fully occupied, and the tendency is toward a higher average speed. Nothing can be seen through a dense fog. Nothing can be heard with sufficient distinctness and certainty as to distance and direction to meet the demands of safety. The best fog signals in use repeatedly fail to avert terrible disasters.—Cleveland Leader.

A HISTORIC BELL.

From the Guerriere to the Constitution, Then to a Mill.

One would hardly expect to find an object of historic interest in so prosaic a place as a New England mill—an object older than the oldest title of the English peerage, an object made before the English parliament was formed. Yet such an object is in daily use in a factory at Saylesville, R. I. It is a bell, whose history is a most interesting one. Around the bell, about four inches from the crown, is this superscription: "Peter Secest Amsterdam, Anno 1263, me fecit."

The date, together with other well authenticated facts, lends to the belief that the bell was long used in a convent belfry in England and was taken therefrom for public use during the reformation. But the connecting link between its life in the old world and its advent to America is the famous naval battle between the Guerriere and the Constitution.

The Guerriere, a helpless wreck, was rolling in the trough of the sea, while her brave but defeated commander, Captain Dacres of the royal navy, on the deck of the American frigate, the Constitution, was offering his sword to gallant Captain Hull.

The two officers had been friends in time of peace, having often exchanged hospitalities at the Mediterranean ports, and now Hull's magnanimity shone out.

"I'll not take your sword, Dacres," said he. "Keep it."

In the meanwhile the boats of the Constitution were busily engaged in transporting the crew of the defeated ship to the deck of the victor. A midshipman reported to the first lieutenant that the ship's bell had been carried away by a grape-shot from the Guerriere and that there was no way of announcing the time to the ship's company.

At that moment the Guerriere gave a succession of heavy plunges, and the clear tones of a fine bell rang over the water.

"Go get the Englishman's bell," said the lieutenant to the midshipman. "There will be no further use for it on board that craft."

The Guerriere surrendered at 7 o'clock in the evening of Aug. 19, 1812, and at 8 o'clock the same evening Peter Secest's bell in sonorous tones rang out the hour on board "Old Ironsides."

With the lapse of time the bell, amid the confusion and debris common to a great navy yard, became misplaced, lost its identity and was thrust carelessly to one side. It found its way to the scrap heap, was afterward sold by the United States and finally came to rest in its present quarters.—Boston Post.

AN ANIMAL IN PAIN.

It Suffers Less Than Man on Account of Its Low Intelligence.

It is a platitude that "pain is as one feels it." But that statement falls a considerable way short of the truth. The measure of pain undoubtedly depends as much upon realization, comparison and constructive memory as upon sensation. In other words, the individual with the most highly developed imagination enjoys and suffers most intensely, though not perhaps most violently. Pain and death are terrible in proportion as one is capable of relating them to experience. To children they are not terrible in this sense, because children have small experience and even smaller powers of imagining relations.

In the case of animals the power of constructing a memory picture and relating the same to present conditions is probably exceedingly low, if not entirely absent. Pain to an animal represents an unpleasant experience begun and ended sharply. It is unrelated. It has no social or moral significance. It is not terrible in the wide sense. An animal lives from moment to moment. At any given moment its happiness is a question in the main of physical comfort. The caged skylark (though it must not be supposed that this is any defense of an objectionable practice) experiences none of the misery of the caged man. It does not know that its liberty is hopelessly lost. It cannot relate its present position to past experience in the way in which a prisoner can and must do. The cage is merely an accidental obstruction which may at any moment disappear. Should the bird stop struggling it does so because struggling is unpleasant, not because it is hopeless.—London Chronicle.

Wise and experienced mothers know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in applying Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be used. It is absolute in clearing the system of worms and restoring those healthy conditions without which there can be no comfort for the child, or hope of robust growth. It is the most trustworthy of worm exterminators.

He (at the end of a fishing story)—"My word, it was a monster. 'Pon my soul, I never saw such a fish in my life!' She—"No, I don't believe you ever did."

COUNTY OF LAMBTON

Treasurer's Notice as to Lands
Liable for Sale for Taxes
A. D. 1914

TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands in the County of Lambton liable for sale for arrears of taxes by the Treasurer of the County has been prepared by me and that copies thereof may be had in the office of the County Treasurer.

And further take notice that the list of lands liable for sale as aforesaid is now being published in the Ontario Gazette in the issues thereof bearing date the 27th day of June A. D. 1914, and the 4th, 11th and 18th days of July A. D. 1914.

And further take notice that in default of payment of the taxes in arrear upon the lands specified in said list together with the costs chargeable thereon as set forth in the said list so being published in the Ontario Gazette before the day fixed for the sale of such lands being the 1st day of October A. D. 1914, the said lands will be sold for taxes pursuant to the terms of the advertising in the Ontario Gazette.

And further take notice that this publication is made pursuant to Assessment Act, 2 Edward VII, Chap. 23 and Amendments.

Dated at Sarnia this 22nd day of June A. D. 1914.

HENRY INGRAM,
Treasurer of Lambton.

13-13

Voters' List--1914.

Municipality of the Village of
Watford, County of Lambton.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of "The Ontario Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Watford on the 8th day of July, 1914, and remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions, corrected according to law.

Dated at Watford this 10th day of July, A. D. 1914.
W. S. FULLER,
Clerk of Watford.

Drops \$5,000 in Get-Rich-Quick Game

A young Blenheim farmer who a few months ago sold out his property, was done out of about five thousand dollars some ten days ago in Toledo, Ohio, according to a current story. It is said the young man was drawn into a scheme by some parties in Toledo, who proposed that he should buy a farm there, baiting with some primary scheme in which a get-rich-quick method was used.

They succeeded in getting him to draw, it is said, some five thousand from a bank, of which about three thousand five hundred was his own, and over a thousand an advance by the bank.

With the draft he proceeded to Toledo with bright prospects. On his arrival he was taken care of, and it was not long, he claims before he was completely under hope, and before coming to himself, found he was away in St. Paul, Minn., and his money gone.

He is not a drinking man, and has always borne a good character, and it is believed he was drugged. The facts of the matter are just coming to light, and what will be done in the matter remains to be seen.

A great deal of what passes for dignity is nothing but genuine laziness.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

Mr. Jehile Outhouse, of Zone, met with a painful accident on Friday last. He was repairing the roof when he slipped and fell to the ground about 10 feet, striking his head on a box, inflicting a painful scalp wound and otherwise badly shaken up. Dr. Graham was summoned and found it necessary to use several stitches to close the wound. He had a remarkable escape from death.

John Whitehead, of Dunwich, met with a painful accident while pruning trees on Wednesday. He fell from a tree and fractured two ribs besides being otherwise injured. The accident occurred in the morning on a farm some distance from his home and not returning at noon search was made for him, and he was found where he had fallen, having lain in a drizzling rain for six hours.

Wretched from Asthma. Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve. It does restore the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental happiness.

The remains of the late Frederick Cuyler Hastings, of New York, were cremated in that city after his death. His brother, George W. Hastings, of Toronto, arrived in Parkhill Sunday afternoon with the remains contained in an urn encased in a beautiful oak box, about a foot square. Several friends were at the station. The remains were placed in Forster and McPhee's hearse and conveyed to the Parkhill Cemetery where it was interred beside those of his mother, thus carrying out his requests as stated in a note he left at the time of his death.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA