

YOU NEED FEAR IT NO LONGER

Gravel Warded Off and Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Manitoba Man Tells How His Urinary Troubles Vanished Before the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Hamilt. Man, Nov. 23.—(Special)—Probably there is no disease to which man is heir that causes such a general dread as Gravel, or Stone in the Bladder. The frightful pains it brings and the terrible operations it necessitates cause a shudder of apprehension whenever it is mentioned. But there is really no reason why any man or woman should fear Gravel. It is purely and simply a Kidney disease, and as such can be either cured or guarded against by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Take the case of Mr. Calvin R. Snyder, well known here. He says:—

"In the spring of 1907 I was almost laid up from a lame back and was also troubled with excessive urination. I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and used them with satisfactory results. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine I ever had." Snyder's example and use of Dodd's Kidney Pills for slight urinary disorders, you will never be troubled with Gravel. If you have Gravel, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

CRIME AND ITS VAST COST.

Portentous Sum Paid by American People on This Account.

The cost of crime to the Government reaches the enormous sum of \$140,000,000. Of this sum \$80,000,000 is expended in a certain percentage of the maintenance of the Supreme and Federal Courts, United States district attorneys, United States marshals and the secret service bureau; part of it is the cost of crime to the navy and the post-office and to allied departments. The Government losses by smuggling and postal frauds, etc., add the \$80,000,000 to make the aforesaid total. In the last statement, which is only an estimate, what the National Government pays for crime, it should be remembered that there are no reliable figures on the subject. In estimating the Government losses at \$80,000,000 a year for smuggling, fraud, etc., the writer has endeavored to keep strictly under the mark. It is estimated that the Government loses from \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 a year by smuggling alone, while the post-office frauds are believed to have cost the Government something like \$40,000,000 a year.

The total cost of crime in the United States presents some astounding figures. In 1907 the cost of crime in Greater New York was \$35,562,133.24. The state, county and city authorities outside of Greater New York spent for \$42,905,472. In forty-five states (New York excluded) the expenditure was \$97,080,000. Criminal losses by fires totaled \$100,000,000. By customs frauds the National Government lost \$60,000,000. During this one year the loss in wages of 10,000 state prisoners was \$28,080,000, while the loss in wages of 150,000 prisoners in city and county jails was \$33,000,000. The grand total, therefore, of the cost of crime in the United States reaches the stupendous figures of \$1,076,327,605.29.

The cost of religious work in the United States is enormous. The cost of foreign missions, comprising all denominations, is \$7,000,000; home missions expend the same sum. We spend for education \$200,000,000, for church expenses and ministers' salaries, \$150,000,000. Hospitals and dispensaries for the sick poor cost us \$100,000,000; for sanitariums of all kinds we spend \$60,000,000. City missions aid rescue work of all kinds demand and receive \$3,000,000; humanitarian work of every kind, \$12,000,000.

Our Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations cost \$5,000,000; while all other moral and social work in the United States requires an expenditure of \$5,000,000. The total expenditures for humanitarian and religious work is, then, \$549,000,000. As against this the total cost of crime in the United States for the year reached the incredible total of \$1,076,327,605.29. That is to say, we spent more than \$500,000,000 a year more on crime than we do on all spiritual, ecclesiastical, physical, humanitarian, educational and healing agencies put together.—Harper's Weekly.

GARNERED HUMOR.

"My face is my fortune, sir," said the pretty summer girl. "And mine is, too," said the handsome summer man. "Let us put our fortunes together."

"An old subscriber writes us to know what a married couple can live comfortably on," said the stenographer. "I'll let a thousand a year more than they have," answered the correspondence editor wisely.—Life.

He—"Are you a vegetarian?" She—"Oh, no; I love good beef." He—"Ah! I wish I were beef." She—"Well, I like veal also."—Pick-Me-Up.

She—"There is at least one woman in the world who can thank you for rendering her happy for life." He—"Why, I'm not married." She—"That's what I mean!"—Illustrated Bits.

He—"They tell me that Flo Hunter is going to marry young Moneybags." She—"Does he know?"—London Opinion.

Miss Giltbonds—"Papa has the gout in both feet. Why, where are you going, Freddy?" Freddy Flittercoin—"It looks to me as if this is a good time to ask him for you."—Illustrated Bits.

"Don't you think that doctor comes offener than he needs to?" "How should I know what his needs are?"—Life.

Miss Erub—"Did the fudges appreci-

ate the beautiful cloud studies you sent to the exhibition?" Miss Dauber—"They must have; they asked all of them."—Illustrated Bits.

The Big Fish (boastfully)—"Yes, sir, he was at least 100 feet long and would have weighed 500 pounds if he weighed an ounce, but the line broke and I got away from him."—Puck.

"Do you think Dauber's picture worth catalogue price?" asked the astounded. "It's still a quarter, isn't it?" Harper's Weekly.

BANK NOTES IN A DUST BIN.

How They Were Curiously Discovered and Returned to Their Owner.

Ten 1,000 franc bank notes, representing the savings of a woman who lived at Nanterre, near Paris, were hidden by her in an envelope, which was placed in a drawer. In a moment of forgetfulness the envelope found its way into a dust bin.

In the morning the ragpickers turned out the bin, but tossed aside the tattered envelope without inspection. Some carters happened to pass that way. They picked up the now mud splashed pieces of paper, one remarking to the other: "Perhaps there is a fortune inside!" They drew out the notes. "This is some fool's piousness," they said; so by way of revenging themselves on the unknown joker and not believing the notes were genuine they tore them to pieces and threw them aside.

Two market women came along shortly afterward. With the shrewdness of their class they recognized the scattered pieces of paper and gathered them up and took them to the commissary of police.

There they were pieced together and it was found that none was missing. Two hours later the notes were curiously discovered were restored to their owner.—London Chronicle.

Put This in Your Bible.

A correspondent of the Springfield Republican some time ago wrote a list of chapters of the Bible adapted to special cases:

If you have the blues, read the 27th Psalm.

If your pocketbook is empty, read the 37th Psalm.

If people seem unkind, read the 15th chapter of John.

If you are discouraged about your work, read the 126th Psalm.

If you are all out of sorts, read the 12th chapter of Hebrews.

If you are losing confidence in men, read the 13th chapter of First Corinthians.

If you can't have your own way in everything, keep silent and read the third chapter of James.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Worry.

One who could rid the world of worry would render greater service to the race than all of the inventors and discoverers that ever lived.

We Americans pity ignorant savages who live in terror of their cruel gods, their demons which keep them in abject slavery, but we ourselves are the slaves of a demon which blasts our hopes, blights our happiness, casts its hideous shadow across all our pleasures, destroys our sleep, mars our health, and keeps us in misery most of our lives.

This monster dogs us from the cradle to the grave. There is no occasion so sacred but it is there. Unbidden it comes to the wedding and funeral alike; it is at every reception, every banquet; it occupies a seat at every table.

No human intellect can estimate the unutterable havoc and ruin wrought by worry. It has forced genius to do more failures, more broken hearts, more blasted hopes, than any other one cause since the dawn of the world.

What have men not done under the pressure of worry! They have plunged into all sorts of vices; have become drunkards, drug fiends; have sold their very souls in their efforts to escape this monster.

Think of the homes it has broken up; the ambitions it has ruined; the hopes and prospects it has blighted! Think of the suicide victims of this demon! If there is any evil in existence, is it not worry, with all its attendant progeny of evils!

Yet, in spite of all the tragic evils that follow in its wake, a visitor from an other world would get the impression that worry is one of our dearest, most helpful friends, so closely do we hug it to ourselves and so loath are we to part from it.—Orison Sweet Morden, in Success.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.



A REMNANT. Dicker—I hear Bones, the fullback was badly hurt in a scrimmage. Kicker—Yes, poor Bones will never be the man he was, but the doctors say they may be able to make him over into a fairly respectable quarter-back.

SIMPLE PRESCRIPTION. "You have an enormous appetite," said a thin man, enviously. "What do you take for it?" "In all my experience," replied his plump friend, "I have found nothing more suitable than food."—Tit-Bits.

HIS OWN PROVIDED. "Yes," said Ole Oseon, "I sank Ay take that job down to Yanketown." "How do they pay you?" asked a friend. "Dollar a day and eat myself," explained Ole. Robinson Magazine.

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MRS. F. CARR, Vineyard, Ont., Can.

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible.

The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition. "I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain.

"Finally, as a last resort, I tried Peruna upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton. "I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this grand medicine has done for me."

If you are all out of sorts, read the 12th chapter of Hebrews. That a stork would travel from North Germany to Southern Africa was a revelation.

Teaching Birds Migration.

Some experiments by naturalists of East Prussia have shown the possibility of tracing the migrations of birds, and that such migrations may extend to distances hitherto unsuspected. Many birds captured two years ago were released after being tagged with light-foot-rings bearing record numbers and the dates. Some of these marked birds have been reported from far away, a lake fowl, with a ring dated July 26th, 1907, having been shot in Tunis, while a stork, with a ring dated July 5th, 1907, was killed far south of the Equator, near Fort Jameson, Rhodesia. That a stork would travel from North Germany to Southern Africa was a revelation.

Kitchen Miracles.

In Aunt Amelia's kitchen there are many wonders done.

Such miracles are wrought as never seen beneath the sun:

A pumpkin from the garden—just a yellow sphere that lies

Beneath her skillful handling ripens quickly into pie;

The corn grows into fritters, you must marvel at the change;

She waves her hands above it, and the milk is cottage cheese.

You merely watch her, and you see such miracles as find it easy, quite, to make blueberries into rolls;

And eggs she changed to omelets above the glowing coals;

And sometimes when she's fixing the mackerel for steaks

She turns clear into mince-meat right before your very eyes.

Sometimes she makes a currant roll; you would not think she could

Or make a peach cobbler, or do something just as good;

But she says quite the hardest task that ever she has done

Is, when she has her boys at tea, to make these things go round! —Youth's Companion.

DR. HUNT'S BUST DEVELOPER

Will develop your bust from two to three inches in a very short time. ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Price \$1.00, express prepaid. The Edward's Medicine Company, 611 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Ont.

Mme. Melba's Beginning.

During the years immediately preceding my first and, for me, my most memorable visit to Europe, the late Marquis of Normandy was governor of Victoria. At that time I was regarded in Melbourne as a very good amateur pianist, much in request for private parties, at which I always played, and on very rare occasions also sang. At one of these functions, given at Government house, I gave some songs between the pianoforte selections, and the Marchioness of Normandy, in thanking me, said, "Child, some day you must give up the piano for singing, and then you will become famous." That was the simple comment that set me seriously thinking of a career as a singer. I had always felt that I would become a professional in music—pianist, organist, violinist, perhaps, but something in music, at any rate; but from that moment I knew in an irresistible way that I was to be a singer.—From Nellie Melba's "The Gift of Song" in the June Century.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

What He Missed. Once at a luncheon given by the Lord Mayor of Manchester, the dean of Manchester sat next to Beerbom Tree. "Well, Mr. Tree, what have you been doing to-day?" he asked. "I went for a long motor ride this morning, and lost a hat," replied the famous actor. "The dog," said the dean; "and may I ask what the bet was?" "I made a bet that we would pass through 400 different odors, and we only encountered 399." "Ah," replied Dr. Wellington promptly, "you missed the odor of sanctity."—M. A. P.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Perfectly Honest. "I hadn't been talking with him three minutes before he called me an ass. What sort of a person is he?" "Well, I never knew him to tell a lie." —Tit-Bits.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

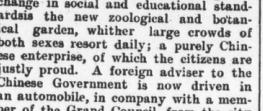
THE NEW PEKING.

It Has Become a Modern City With Conveniences.

A correspondent of the London Times draws a comparative picture of Peking a decade ago, and the progress in the Chinese capital to-day. The following is an extract from his report:

"So it has come to pass that to-day three railways bring their traffic and broadening influences to the very gate of the city. The tinkling camel bells and their old-world music replaced by the indefatigable bugling from school parade grounds and camps. No longer does the mediaeval watch patrol the midnight streets with noise of rattle and drum; the new police, with their foreign uniforms, rifles and sentry-boxes in every quarter, have consigned it to oblivion. Well-paved streets, flanked by brick drains, now connect all of the principal gates; the paper lanterns that accentuated the darkness of former days have been replaced by electric lights; scavenging is no longer left to the unaided efforts of pariah dogs and pigs; broughams and jirikishas ply in the place of sedan chairs and springless carts, and public buildings of suitable size and design are being provided for the various government offices. Most remarkable of all is indicating the change in social and educational standards the new zoological and botanical garden, whither large crowds of both sexes resort daily; a purely Chinese enterprise, of which the citizens are justly proud. A foreign adviser to the Chinese Government is now driven in an automobile, in company with a member of the Grand Council, from the city to the summer palace, and Chinese newspapers, printed in the capital, freely discuss the necessity for constitutional government. These things, and others equally remarkable, have come to pass.

SOLD ON TRIAL



It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

The "CHAMPION" Gas and Gasoline Engine is the only gasoline engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free. Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO.

Beastly Intelligence. "More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac.

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do?"—Chicago News.

Florida and the South

Via New York and Philadelphia are reached by through trains from Suspension Bridge via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. For full particulars address R. S. Lewis, 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

England's Potato Crop.

England reports that her potato crop this year is the biggest on record. A. R. Horwood, of the Leicester (England) Museum, remarks that the colors of birds' eggs can in a large number of cases be traced to the necessity of "protective resemblance." White eggs are usually laid by birds nesting in holes in trees, or in dark situations, like oaks, woodpeckers and some pigeons. Most birds nesting on or near the ground lay eggs of an olive green or brown ground color. The eggs of grouse, ptarmigan, and so forth, resemble the heather among which they are laid. Those of the ringed plover, little tern and oyster-catcher resemble the sand and shingle of the beach. The lapwing's eggs closely simulate bare soil or dried bits. The young chicks show similar "protective" colors.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO.

7 Adelaide St. East - TORONTO

THE BEST AGRICULTURAL AND HOME PAPER

on the American continent. No progressive farmer can afford to be without it. Published weekly. Only \$1.50 per year. Drop post card for free sample copy.

Agents wanted. Address: "THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE" LONDON, ONT! Mention this paper, 1201.

Chances of Marriage in Rural England

"The girls of Lindsell won't stay here. They find they have to 'hang on' so long before they can get married, and so they go away," said Thomas W. Leader, of Lindsell Hall, who is the largest farmer in the parish and a man of repute among agriculturists in Essex. "Then the village hears of Lindsell girls who go up to London and are married within three months. That makes those who remain dissatisfied.

According to Contract.

House Owner—You failed to pay your rent last month. What are you going to do about it? Tenant—Oh, I suppose I'll do as you said when I rented it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Why Not? Lawyer—Do I understand you to say that you are acquainted with both parties in this case? Witness—Why—er—I don't know whether you do or not. Do I hear you ask me the question?

Clear Instance.

Sapleigh—Queer fellows, these poets. There's the one, for instance, who speaks of "an aching void." Now, how can there be an aching void? Miss Blunt—Have you never had a headache, Mr. Sapleigh?—Boston Transcript.

A Knock.

Walter—Did you order beef a la mode, sir? Grouch (impatiently)—Yes. What's the matter; are you waiting for the styles to change?—Philadelphia Press.

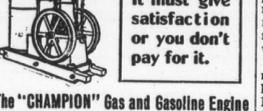
CORNS CURED

IN 24 HOURS You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Fumam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scars, only healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cures guaranteed. Sold by all druggists and booties. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

The Wrong Cat. For six years a bitter feud had existed between the Browns and the Robinsons, next door neighbors. The trouble had originated through the depreciation of Brown's cat, and had grown so fixed an affair that neither party ever dreamt of making up. One day, however, Brown sent his servant next door with a peace-making note for Mr. Robinson, which read: "Mr. Robinson sends his compliments to Mr. Robinson and begs to say that his old cat died this morning. Robinson's written reply was bitter: "Mr. Robinson is sorry to hear of Mr. Brown's trouble, but he had not heard that Mrs. Brown was ill."

SOLD ON TRIAL



It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

The "CHAMPION" Gas and Gasoline Engine is the only gasoline engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free. Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO.

Beastly Intelligence. "More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac.

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do?"—Chicago News.

Florida and the South

Via New York and Philadelphia are reached by through trains from Suspension Bridge via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. For full particulars address R. S. Lewis, 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

England's Potato Crop.

England reports that her potato crop this year is the biggest on record. A. R. Horwood, of the Leicester (England) Museum, remarks that the colors of birds' eggs can in a large number of cases be traced to the necessity of "protective resemblance." White eggs are usually laid by birds nesting in holes in trees, or in dark situations, like oaks, woodpeckers and some pigeons. Most birds nesting on or near the ground lay eggs of an olive green or brown ground color. The eggs of grouse, ptarmigan, and so forth, resemble the heather among which they are laid. Those of the ringed plover, little tern and oyster-catcher resemble the sand and shingle of the beach. The lapwing's eggs closely simulate bare soil or dried bits. The young chicks show similar "protective" colors.

SAMPLE COPY FREE

Would you like to have a sample copy of the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine?

THE BEST AGRICULTURAL AND HOME PAPER

on the American continent. No progressive farmer can afford to be without it. Published weekly. Only \$1.50 per year. Drop post card for free sample copy.

Agents wanted. Address: "THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE" LONDON, ONT! Mention this paper, 1201.

Chances of Marriage in Rural England

"The girls of Lindsell won't stay here. They find they have to 'hang on' so long before they can get married, and so they go away," said Thomas W. Leader, of Lindsell Hall, who is the largest farmer in the parish and a man of repute among agriculturists in Essex. "Then the village hears of Lindsell girls who go up to London and are married within three months. That makes those who remain dissatisfied.

According to Contract.

House Owner—You failed to pay your rent last month. What are you going to do about it? Tenant—Oh, I suppose I'll do as you said when I rented it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Why Not? Lawyer—Do I understand you to say that you are acquainted with both parties in this case? Witness—Why—er—I don't know whether you do or not. Do I hear you ask me the question?

Clear Instance.

Sapleigh—Queer fellows, these poets. There's the one, for instance, who speaks of "an aching void." Now, how can there be an aching void? Miss Blunt—Have you never had a headache, Mr. Sapleigh?—Boston Transcript.

A Knock.

Walter—Did you order beef a la mode, sir? Grouch (impatiently)—Yes. What's the matter; are you waiting for the styles to change?—Philadelphia Press.

ISSUE NO. 49, 1908

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—DROP EVERYTHING AND write for special terms on our latest offer: specialty; sell; best; greatest; money-maker in years Canadian Look-Crank Co., Woodbridge, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—UP-TO-DATE MERCHANT tailoring business. Well advertised; long established; clean stock. Address Box 64, Brudenridge, Ont.

FARMS IN ONTARIO

Choice well improved farms in every district in Western Ontario for sale or exchange for city, town or village property. Address: The Western Real Estate Exchange, LONDON, ONT. LIMITED

Papuan Medicine Men's Method.

Papuan medicine men are regarded with great respect by the natives. Those I have met certainly seemed energetic and hard working. They sit close to the patient, massaging the seat of pain with much vigor, and while they are thus rubbing make a noise with their lips rather like that which a groom makes when rubbing down a horse. The process is a trying one, and the medicine man stops at intervals to drink hot water in which taro has been boiled. His object is to extract some mysterious foreign substance from the sick man's body, and if he succeeds in this he receives a fee, otherwise he gets nothing. "No cure, no pay," is apparently the Papuan's motto.—From the Wide World Magazine.

SALADA

The native purity and delicious flavor of "Salada" Tea are preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. Never sold in bulk. It is richer, more fragrant and stronger than other teas.

The Lesser of Two Evils.

Grandfather—Hey, stop a minute, boy. I want 'ee. Tommy—Can't, 'cos mother's waiting to give me a thrashing. Grandfather—Bless me! Fancy a boy running for it? Tommy—Well, if I don't, father'll get home before it's over.—Tit-Bits.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Indian Woman Rebels Against Triba

For the first time in the history of the Indian pueblo of Iseta, south of this city, a villager has rebelled against the ancient tribal laws and the government of the pueblo.

An Iseta woman to-day had a petition for a writ of habeas corpus filed in the district court alleging that she is being held a prisoner by order of Governor Leute, of the Pueblo, without the authority of any Territorial or Federal law or for any offence for which she is liable to imprisonment under any American law.

The Pueblos have a tribal government of their own, irrespective of any white man's laws, to which members of the tribe generally submit, and the rebellion of this woman brings up an interesting conflict between the Government and the Indians. — Albuquerque correspondence Denver Republican.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ, Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

Wanted it Convenient.

"In what style will you have your beard trimmed?" asked the polite barber of a woodsman who had just returned from a lumber camp. "Be gorra! O'll be afther hovin' it cut in th' shoylce besht adapted to the cut-in' av soup," replied Mike.—Judge.

Marked Improvement.

</