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E. T. CARTER & CO.
 82 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont.
 Established 1865

FURS

WIT AND HUMOR

"I have just read a story of an economical farmer that Mr. Rockefeller, jr., had been telling to his Sunday school class," said Higgins. "He says there is a farmer out near Cleveland who makes a fad of economy. Every time he drives into town he carries a hen with him tied to the seat of his buggy. A friend who rode out with him one day was curious to learn the use of that hen so he watched carefully, and found out. When at noon the farmer lunched under a tree, he gave his mare a feed from the nosebag, and the hen, placed on the ground, ate all the horse had spilled from the bag, so that there was no waste at all."

"Good story," said Wiggins, "and true, too. I know that old farmer. Mr. Rockefeller didn't say where he got his lunch, did he?"

"No," said Higgins. "The story stops there."

"It was an egg the hen laid under the buggy-seat on the way out," said Wiggins.

The major was laying down the law on whist. He always did, and went to the man who ventured to differ with him!

"I tell you," he said, glaring defiantly round, as if daring anyone to contradict him, "I once, and once only, had all thirteen trumps dealt to me!"

"You, I suppose, were—er—the dealer?" a meek-looking man put in.

The major turned purple.

"No sir," he roared, "no, sir! Confound your impudence, I was not the dealer!"

NEWFOUNDLAND PAYS TRIBUTE

To the Grand Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Fishermen Regard Them as a Boon to Mankind — Mr. Frank Banfield Tells How They Cured His Backache.

GARNISH, FORTUNE BAY, N.F.L.D., Nov. 9 (Special)—Among the fishermen here, who, through exposure to wet and cold, are subject to those pains and aches which come from diseased Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills are looked upon as a positive boon to mankind. They are never tired of telling how their Backaches and their Rheumatism vanish before the great Kidney remedy.

Among many others, Mr. Frank Banfield, after years of suffering, has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and here is what he is telling his friends:—

"I find Dodd's Kidney Pills the best medicine for Backache I have ever used. I only used two boxes and they cured me of Backache I had had for five years. It started through a strain. My father's back also bothered him, and he got some relief from one pill I gave him. They were too precious to give him more. All persons suffering from Backache should use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"How do Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Backache? Simply because Backache is caused by Rheumatism, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney aches and Rheumatism. This has been proved in thousands of cases in Canada. If you haven't tried them, you should ask your neighbors,

"Then may I ask," the meek young man asked calmly, "what happened to be the trump card the dealer turned up?"

By the time the major had recovered from an apopleptic fit the meek young man had left the room.

.....

You ask why I weep and moan, like some lost spirit in despair, and why I wander off alone, and paw the ground and tear my hair? You ask me why I pack this gun, all loaded up, prepared to shoot? Alas! my troubles have begun—the women folk are canning fruit! There is no place for me to eat, unless I eat upon the floor; and peelings get beneath my feet, and make me fall a block or more; the odors from the boiling jam, all day assail my weary snout; you find me, then the wreck I am—the women folk are canning fruit! O, they have peaches on the chairs, and moldy apples on the floor, and wormy plums upon the stairs, and piles of pears outside the door; and they are boiling pulp and juice, and you may hear them yell and hoot; a man's existence is the deuce—the women folk are canning fruit!

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A lecturer was touring through the country recently, and delivered an address before an audience in a country schoolhouse.

In the course of his remarks he reviewed the agricultural prospects of the country, and as an illustration told a story of a poor farmer who had died, leaving to his wife the farm heavily mortgaged. He said that the widow set to work with a will and succeeded upon one year's wheat crop in paying off the entire mortgage.

When he had completed his lecture, the gentleman shook hands and greeted the members of his audience. One middle-aged man finally approached him thoughtfully, and began:—

"I say, mister, you told a story 'bout the widow raising a mortgage on one year's crop?"

"Yes, my friend, that was a true story. It happened only two years ago."

"Well, sir, could you tell me who that widow is? She's just the kind of woman I've been looking for all the time"

.....

A tramp passing through the waiting-room of the North Western depot at Milwaukee spied a small enamelled pin lying on the floor. He picked it up, looked it over in a careless way, and pinned it on the lapel of his coat. The same tramp, a few moments later, was hit and knocked into unconsciousness by a switch engine in the freight yards, just outside the depot. The trainmen picked him up and telephoned to police headquarters for an ambulance.

"What did you say his name was?" came over the telephone from the desk sergeant.

"Don't know. The man is unconscious," replied the switchman.

"Any papers on him by which you can identify him?" asked the sergeant.

"Not a thing," phoned back the switchman.

"Does he belong to any lodge or union?" inquired the sergeant.

"Hold the line till I take a look," replied the switchman, and in a moment the desk sergeant was greatly surprised to receive this information:—

"Yes; he is a Lady Macabean."

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A large German woman held up a long line of people at the money order window in the Boston post office the other day, and all because her memory went back on her. She wanted to send some money to her son, a sailor on a men-hunt steamer then in foreign waters, but when she presented the application

at the window the clerk noticed that the address was lacking.

"Well, where do you want to send it?" he asked. "We can't give you the money order unless you know the name of the place."

"Yah, dot's de trouble," she replied. "I didn't pring his letter und I can't remember der name of der town, but it's some place out by China, dot sounds like der noise an automobile makes."

The two clerks looked at each other dubiously.

"What kind of a noise does an automobile make?" asked one.

"Honk, honk," suggested the other.

"Yah, dot's it!" exclaimed the woman. "Honk, honk, dot's de place."

"Fill it in Hongkong," said the clerk, and she paid over her money with a sigh of relief.

.....

Professor Phelps used to tell with glee of the way he achieved a reputation for knowing a thing he hated. He took a walk with Professor Newton, who lived in the world of mathematics, and started off at once to discuss an abstruse problem. Mr. Phelps' mind could not follow, and wandered to other things. At last he was called back, when the professor wound up with, "Which you see gives us X." "Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, politely. "Why, doesn't it?" exclaimed the professor, excitedly, alarmed at the possibility of a flaw in his calculations. Quickly his mind ran back and detected a mistake. "You are right, Mr. Phelps. You are right!" shouted the professor. "It doesn't give us X; it gives us Y." And from that time Professor Phelps was looked upon as a mathematical prodigy, the first man who ever tripped the professor.—*Christian Register.*

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It is told that Cyrus Leland, while pushing his candidature for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, wrote a letter to a Kansas farmer asking him for his support at the primary.

"Answer this letter, daughter," said the farmer to his fifteen-year-old girl, of whose penmanship he was proud, when the letter reached him. "Tell Uncle Cy, that I am too busy in the field to do anything for him. Tell him I'm working early and late to get in my crops."

The girl waited until her father had gone back to his fields, and then penned this short note, which she thought told the story: "Papa has all he can do to support himself without supporting anybody else." She mailed it.—*Kansas City Journal.*

BRONCHITIS

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes.

The Symptoms are tightness across the chest, sharp pains and a difficulty in breathing, and a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, but later of a greenish or yellowish color. Neglected Bronchitis is one of the most general causes of Consumption.

Cure it at once by the use of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine SYRUP

Mrs. D. D. Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "My husband got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my little girl who had Bronchitis. She wheezed so badly you could hear her from one room to the other, but it was not long until we could see the effect your medicine had on her. That was last winter when we lived in Toronto.

"She had a bad cold this winter, but instead of getting another bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I tried a home made receipt which I got from a neighbor but found that her cold lasted about twice as long. My husband highly praises 'Dr. Wood's,' and says he will see that a bottle of it is always kept in the house."

The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so, be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original "Norway Pine Syrup."

RHEUMATISM.

The Best and Safest Cure for GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, is **BLAIR'S GOUT & RHEUMATIC PILLS**

All Druggists at 40c. and \$1.00 per box.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.
 Owing to Dr. Kergan being deceased, Dr. J. D. Kennedy, Medical Director, has associated with him Dr. Kennedy Jr., who has been with the firm for several years, so hereafter business will be conducted under the name of **DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY**

NERVOUS DEBILITY
 Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat etc.

BLOOD POISONS Blood Poisons are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim, and unless entirely eradicated from the system may affect the future generation. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—OUR NEW METHOD cures them.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT alone can cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches, and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical, and vital systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. **We will cure you or no pay.**

READER No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. **BOOKS FREE**—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated)

Question List for Home Treatment Sent on Request.

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