

# Cure Your Rheumatism

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Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pain in the back, have been cured, in the real meaning of the word, by a little Stillingia, Iodide of Potassium, Poke Root, Guaiac Resin and Sarsaparilla. Any person can take these remedies in any reasonable amount with perfect safety, and the results have been found to be astonishing. It has been proven that this combination makes up the best rheumatism remedy in existence, having actually cured many stubborn cases of over 30 and 40 years' standing—even in persons of old age.

The five ingredients mentioned above prepared with great accuracy and skill not only in regard to proportion, but also in selecting the best

material, have been put up in compressed tablet form, and are called

**"GLORIA TONIC," and fifty thousand boxes are offered free to introduce it.**

If you suffer from any form of uric acid in the blood, and have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, this is the way to drive it out of your system in quick time. Simply send your name and address, enclosing this advertisement, to JOHN A. SMITH, 1017 Laing Bldg., Windsor, Ont., and by return mail you will receive the box absolutely free. It is only in "Gloria Tonic" that you can get the above combination ready for use.

and looked at the little boy's tongue and held his hand, and then he said to mamma: "All he needs is fresh air, pure water, good milk, whole-wheat toast, soft-boiled eggs, chickenbroth, baked potatoes, lots of fruit, and a chance to roll and tumble about in the soft grass under the shady trees—and in the sunshine too—all day long. Can't you take him to the country for about seventy days?"

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"Why, yes," said mamma. "I can take him to grandma's. She lives up among the hills where there's the best kind of fresh air—and Jersey cows and berries and shady trees and chickens and little lambs, and everything that is lovely!"

"All right," said Doctor John, "that is the place for this little man. Better take him there right away." Then Doctor John said, "Good-morning," and went away.

Then mamma and Mary, the girl who helped with the housework, just flew about, packing a lunch-box and books and clothes, and mamma remembered to pack the little boy's

blocks and cart and little shovel and the rabbit bank. Then she rushed to the telephone and said: "Mr. Carriage man, please send a carriage around for the ten-fifteen choo choo." And the carriage man answered back:

"Yes, ma'am, all right, ma'am!" Then mamma telephoned to grandma and said: "Grandma, dear, we are coming out to-day to make you a long visit." And grandma answered back: "Oh, I am so delighted! I'll have Jimmy at the station to meet you with the ponies."

Then mamma dressed the little boy in his pretty clothes and Sunday hat, and by and by Mr. Carriage Man hurried up to the door and they hurried downstairs and got into the carriage with their grips and lunch-box and umbrella and shawl and fan, and away they went down the street and up another street and along another street until they came to the station,

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and there was the Choo Choo huffing and puffing and almost ready to start. So they hurried and climbed up into the Choo Choo, and the Choo Choo man brought in their things, and the engine said Whoof—Whoof! and off they went. The little boy knelt up by the window and had such a good time watching the houses and people and carriages flying by, and pretty soon the Choo Choo huffed and puffed away out into the country, and the little boy could see the hills and trees, and the horses and cows in the fields, and the blue sky and white houses and red barns and little dogs that ran out and barked at the Choo Choo and made the little boy laugh.

By and by the little boy said he was hungry. So mamma opened the lunch-box and spread a napkin in his lap and gave him a little wooden plate with a bread-and-jam sandwich, a cooky and banana on it, and he ate every bit and drank a cup of milk, too. And mamma laughed and said he must be feeling better already.

Then the little boy knelt by the window again, but pretty soon he got tired of seeing so many things flying by, and he lay down on the seat and went sound asleep with mamma's shawl for a pillow. When he woke up the Choo Choo was getting pretty near the place where grandma lived, so he and mamma put on their hats and gathered up their things, and by and by there was grandma's house away over on a lovely green hill with shady trees all about it and red chimneys and white fences, just as it was in the picture in mamma's dining room.

Presently the Choo Choo stopped, and mamma and the little boy hurried out, and there was Jimmy to meet them! Jimmy was a big boy—almost as big as Doctor John—and he had two beautiful gray ponies and a pretty carriage with yellow wheels. He took the little boy up on the front seat with him and let him hold the ends of the lines, and mamma sat in the back seat with the grips and the lunch-box and the shawl and the fan and the umbrella. Then they drove away over the smooth country road, the air sweet with clover and wild roses, and the birds singing their sunset songs in the trees. By and by they drove through a wide gateway and trotted straight up to grandma's house, and there was grandma waiting in the porch to hug and kiss them. After she had hugged and kissed them, she said: "Supper is almost ready, but there's time for him to pick his strawberries, bless his heart."

So after he was washed and brushed, grandma gave him a bright tin cup and showed him where the strawberries grew. And wasn't that fun? In a little while he picked the cup full besides three big ones which he carried in his hand. And grandma pulled off the stems and put the berries in a pretty china dish and poured yellow cream over them and sprinkled them with sugar, and the little boy had them for his supper with two great big slices of toasted whole-wheat bread.

Then, after supper, he went out to the barn with Jimmy and helped him feed the ponies and milk the cows. And Jimmy showed him a little baby cow and three baby sheep, and let him gather the eggs from a hen's nest and carry them in his hat—very carefully—to grandma.

But the greatest fun was the next day. The weather was bright and warm, and mamma and the little boy went down though the orchard and climbed a fence, and pretty soon they came to the nice clear water of a little brook. And mamma took off the little boy's shoes and stockings and rolled his trousers away up high, and let him go splashing about in the lovely water. And he played and splashed until they heard the dinner horn toot-toot-tooting for dinner.

And the next day, and the next day, and the next day—and all the seventy days they stayed at grandma's—the little boy played with the brook and the lambs and the baby cows and gathered eggs—very carefully—and drank fresh milk and ate fruit and brown bread and chicken soup and soft-boiled eggs, and rolled and tumbled in the grass, until, when he went back home—what do you think?—all his cool weather clothes and shoes and slippers were too small for him, and mamma had to buy all kinds of new things for him right away!

And mamma said it was so much nicer than paying a big doctor's bill.—Emily Hewitt Leland in St. Nicholas.

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Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.