

Free to You, My Sister

Free to You and Every Sister Woman
Suffering from Woman's Ailments

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—your mother, your sister, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand woman's sufferings. What we women know from experience we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, hot flashes, weakness, kidney and bladder troubles, and all other ailments peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten days treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial, and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment, for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER," with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says, "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young.

To mothers or young girls. I will explain a simple home treatment which speeds up and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green sickness and painful or irregular menstruation in young ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality, who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this home treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your name and address, and the free ten days treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS
Box 4 Windsor, Ont.

SBARRETTI PLEASES POPE.

Delegate's Report on Condition in Canada is Most Satisfactory.

Rome, Oct. 5.—The Pope yesterday received in private audience Monsignor Donato Sbarretti, the apostolic delegate in Canada, who arrived here Wednesday.

The Pope was most satisfied at the delegate's report on the condition of the church in Canada. The Canadian representative gave an account of the great progress of Catholicism in Canada, the Pope remarked that the time was approaching when the whole of North America would be mainly Catholic in religion.

SKIN ECZEMA IN WORST FORM

Black Splotches All Over Face—
Produced Severe Itching—Year's
Treatment by Physicians Did No
Good and Became Despondent—
Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever
—Alabama Lady's

CURE BY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good.

Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. Shortly afterwards, my husband in reading a copy of a weekly New York paper saw an advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies. He purchased the entire outfit, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every splotch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago.

The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well; and I have been the means of others being cured of the same disease by the Cuticura Remedies, and I don't hesitate in saying that the Resolvent is the best blood medicine that the world has ever known." Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala.

Oct. 28, 1905.
Send throughout the world, Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, also in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, to all who may be afflicted with eczema, Psoriasis, Eczema, etc. Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
*Cuticura Remedies, "The Cuticura Book," and "How to Cure Disfiguring Skin Diseases."

WHEREIN SAFETY LIES

"IN MULTITUDE OF COUNSEL:
LORDS," SAITH THE PROVERB.

WHAT AVERAGE MEN KNOW

Common People, Who Wear Coarse Clothes and Live in Humble Houses, Often Found With Brilliant Intellects and Possessed of Some of the Rarest Ideas—Valuable Nuggets Dug Out of Common Dirt.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1906, by Frederick Dyer, Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 30.—That no man ever lived who possessed all the talents and that pride of intellect and unwillingness to learn from others frequently lead men to ruin is the lesson of this sermon, the text chosen being Proverbs xi. 14, "In the multitude of counsellors there is safety."

In my time I have been much associated with many classes of men. As a result of this association I am struck with two far-reaching facts. The first is how much the average man knows. When I say this I refer to the so-called common people as well as to the wealthier or the more influential social class. Some of the most valuable nuggets of gold have been dug out of the common dirt. Some of the rarest ideas and the most brilliant intellects are found in the skulls of men who wear coarse clothes and live in very humble homes.

Rev. Dr. William M. Lawrence, who for many years was the most prominent Baptist preacher of Chicago, once told me that he always made it a practice when it was possible to ride upon the platforms of the street cars and talk with the conductors and the motormen and the mechanics and laborers who were returning from their daily toil. "And," said he, "some of the very best ideas which I have preached from my pulpit have been suggested by them." Because an old well known times covered by moss and creeping ivy and entangled thickets, that does not prove that there are no pure, sparkling waters among its rocks. Because a gem is found glittering amid a lot of rubbish, that does not prove that it is a cobblestone. Many a great philosopher dresses like Tolstol, in peasant's garb. Many a statesman can find, like Hugh Miller, the "Footprints of the Creator" in the old red sandstone of Cromarty. Many a political sage is scanning the horizon of statecraft, like Marcus Porcius Cato, with an eagle eye, while he is guiding his plough across the field of a country farm.

The traveler who cannot glean information from all classes of men, no matter where he may go, as gentle Ruth gathered her golden stalks after the reapers who were binding the sheaves in the harvest fields of Boaz, is a tourist who has ears to hear and will not see and who will bump his tongue too clumsy to probe for the treasures of mankind by asking the leading questions, which will bring forth the desired answers. Said old Robert South: "It takes both flint and steel to make a spark. You must pound the one upon the other or else the fire will never come. You can pound a piece of steel for days and weeks upon a wooden log, and the wood will never flash back a flame. You must rub up intelligence against intelligence in order to make the intellectual sparks fly. If the traveler has a brain of flint he will find that the average man has a brain of steel. Then the intellectual sparks will follow thick as the stars on the Milky way of the heavens. But if the traveler has a wooden brain then he will think that most people he meets have brains of wood also."

The second fact which impresses me about the human race is that, though the average man has much intelligence, yet most people make failures out of life. "No use an expression which I once heard used by Dr. MacArthur of New York. They never seem to be able to put their mental goods upon the market." They seem to have all the capabilities of success; they are like an expertly and perfectly constructed rifle, but they always seem to miss fire. "You recognize this fact as I do. What is the matter with Lawyer So-and-so?" I ask. "He was an old college chum of yours. Why has he not made as great success? Has he not brains and application?" "Oh, yes," you answer. "He was one of the most prominent men of my class. He was an honor man and graduated a member of the Phi Beta Kappa society. He is honest and a hard worker. But somehow he never seems to be able to get ahead."

That statement is true of most lawyers, most doctors, most ministers, most merchants, most men of all departments of life. Mentally equipped they seem to be. Honest they are also. But failure they have actually turned out. Now, if I were to put my finger upon the chief weakness of these lives, I would state that egotism has been the main cause of their failure. In the critical moments of their career they will not take advice. They will not heed the warnings which their friends are so anxious to give. And, like a fire horse with the blind staggers, they needlessly crash into this obstacle and that danger until at last they are flung and in one sense ruined as far as their earthly careers are concerned. King Solomon well expresses my thought in the words of my text when he says, "Where no counsel is the people fall, but in the multitude of counsellors there is safety."

The blind egotist in the first place nearly always underestimates the difficulties of the work which he has to do. He is like a commander of an invading army who seems to despise the strength of his enemies. He pretends to think that the opposing forces cannot shoot as well as his soldiers can shoot and that the very sight of his standards will make his enemies craven-hearted and run for their lives.

"What was the chief cause of the civil war?" I asked an aged southern gentleman some time ago. "Without any doubt," said he, "it was due to the ignorance of the two sections in respect to the strength of each other

The fact was never better demonstrated than in the life of Senator William Yancey. He used to be a neighbor of mine, and I knew him well. He was born and brought up in the south. He knew practically no other region than the south. He was one of the most eloquent men I have known. He was a bitter partisan and went up and down the southern states delivering his inflammatory speeches until the whole south was in a turmoil. But after he had ignited the fires of rebellion and fanned those living embers into a conflagration, about a year before the war broke out, he took a journey north. He traveled through New York and the middle states and on toward the west. He saw then with his own eyes the unlimited resources of the northern people, and he knew that the effort to gain southern independence was doomed to failure. He came back home from that trip disillusioned and chagrined and never opened his mouth as a public speaker again. Like an incendiary who had ignited the fuse of a powder magazine and could not put it out, all that he could do was to sit and watch the awful carnage which the civil war came nearer and nearer, conscious that the appalling sacrifices of human life and property that the south was making would be useless. This court-

room southern gentleman said to me with a quaint smile, "No matter how strong a man may be, it is always well for him to find out beforehand if his enemy is not as strong or even a little stronger before he takes off his coat and begins to fight." There is infinite wisdom in that. It is always well for every man to realize the difficulties which are ahead of him before he enters the struggle of life.

"Oh," says the egotistic lawyer, "there is no need of my making much preparation for my case. I am one of the most brilliant and ready speakers at the bar." All that he says may be true, but a Goliath may be slain by a little David if he leaves even the fraction of an inch exposed between the joints of his armor. Many an ordinary lawyer has won his case from a brilliant attorney because he had carefully and thoroughly prepared his case and the other had not. "Oh," says the brilliant preacher, "what is the use of my working so hard upon my sermon? I have the gift of speech. I can always talk." Yes, some ministers can always talk, but it is only the minister who realizes the enormous difficulties which confront the pulpit in the preparation of his sermons who is the man able to deliver convincing words to these men, and your reign will be long and happy." Thus spake the wise old men.

But the young prince was not satisfied with the advice of these old men. So he went to the companions of his youth. He called in these synchophons, who were accustomed to make a sport of him. He said, "Boys, what would you do? This delegation waited upon me this morning, and the old statesmen told me I had better knock down their heads. What do the young men say?" "Whichever way you like. Are you going to sit upon a throne and not rule? I would tell these men that I should do as I pleased and that my word was law. I would say: 'My father would have your yoke heavy, and I will add to it. My father also has assailed you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions.'" A smile of pleasure now lights up the face of the young prince, and his egotism is beautifully tickled and flattered. Then he took the counsel of the old men and clays to the counsel of the young men and thereby lost most of his kingdom.

Oh, my brothers, are we like Rehoboam in our ruinous egotism, driving the best friends we have from our side? Are we going to turn our backs upon the dear Father, who has loved us from our infancy? When these Christian disciples come to us and say: "Young man, I love you for your father's sake; my boy, don't drink," shall we flush up and answer, "I will do just as I please?" When that dear good man says to us, "My son, you had better curb that temper or it will ruin you," shall we drive our fangs into him with our bitter venom? There is no need of my running through the long list of your weaknesses. You know what they are better than I do. Your true friends, your best friends, have warned you against them. Are you going to drive those true friends from your side, as old Rehoboam and refuse to heed the warning signals they display over your physical, mental and spiritual infirmities?

And, oh, my friends, are we also going to-day on account of your sinful nature, to drive the best of all friends, Jesus Christ, from your side? He is even now laying the hand of love upon that shoulder. He is even now, with his eyes of yearning, looking into thy eyes. He is saying, "My child, I want to be the friend and stay by thy side and help thee in the arduous struggle of life, but I cannot stay and be thy friend if thou wilt continue to trust to your own guidance. Will thou not let me stay, and will thou drive these evil advisers away?" What is thy answer, O man? O woman? Will thou stay by thy side as an everlasting friend and adviser? You must answer this plea and answer it now. Will thou receive Christ as thy friend and counselor?

How to Prevent Tartar on Teeth.

Tartar is more easily prevented than removed, says the Boston Traveler. Prevention may be compassed by any ordinary tooth powder and a brush. Removal necessitates either the dentist's scaling instruments or the use of acids. The danger with acids is their power of destroying the enamel of the teeth and so opening the way for decay. Still, the following plan, if carefully carried out, will not involve much risk. Add fifteen drops of dilute hydrochloric acid to two teaspoonsful of water. Make a small ball of a fragment of unbleached calico. Dip the liquid and rub briskly over the teeth. Then apply a soft brush dipped in water and covered with camphorated chalk. Finally rinse the mouth with water.

boats or in stage coaches therefore some egotists pretend that it is never dignified to travel faster than a snail's pace. Because our fathers and forefathers once rode by candlelight therefore these modern egotists seem to think that there is no house properly lighted without candles and that the chandelier, with its wires and globes, is a detestable abomination.

But the saddest fact to me about bankrupting egotism is that it drives from our sides the very best friends that we have. It drives away those true men and women who want to be our friends and who want to help us if we will only let them. I mean those friends who are thinking of our interest rather than their own. We simply turn to them and say: "Thank you gentlemen. I am perfectly able to take care of myself. If you will clean your own front doorsteps I will look after my own." In one sense we are in exactly the same condition as was the young Prince Rehoboam, who had just inherited King Solomon's throne.

You know the simple story. No sooner was the old king dead than a delegation of the Hebrew people came to the young prince and said: "Your Majesty, it is simply an impossibility for the people to bear any longer the heavy taxation which your father put upon us. These aqueducts and public gardens and temples and houses may be very beautiful, but they are paid for by the sweat and blood of the common people. Now, therefore, make thou the grievous service of thy father and his heavy yoke which he put upon us lighter, and we will serve thee." The young prince answered: "I will consider your petition. Come again after three days, and I will give you my answer." That was well said, Rehoboam. No man has a right to decide a great question of life like that. Now, what did the young prince do in the meantime? First he went to the aged counselors of his dead father. That is, he called in the tried old prime minister and the secretary of the treasury and the minister of the interior. These old statesmen had been tested by many years of service. They knew the policy of the past reign, and they knew what was just—what the new king could do and what he could not do. As honest and tried veterans

these gray-haired, well-trained statesmen gave the young prince the best of advice. They said, "The men of this delegation are not enemies of rebellion. They are as loyal to you as they were to your father. But the taxes are too heavy. The people are groaning under them. Make them lighter. Say a few conciliatory words to these men, and your reign will be long and happy." Thus spake the wise old men.

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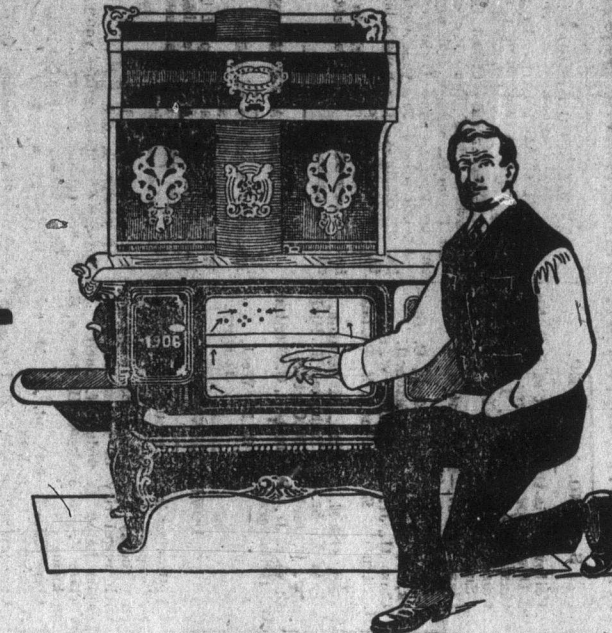
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"Haunted" By Bats.

The mystery of an oak tree in one of the public walks at King's Lynn, which had gained the reputation of being haunted on account of the strange sounds which issued from it, has been solved by a policeman, who discovered that a colony of more than 100 bats had taken up their residence in the hollow trunk.



"Grand Peninsular" The Ideal Kitchen Range

The "Grand Peninsular" is my ideal of what a perfect cast-iron range should be. It is the most reliable cooker of its kind—because the oven is built exactly like the oven of an expensive steel range.

Steel radiates heat quicker than cast-iron. Instead of using only a steel BOTTOM—I make the ENTIRE OVEN—top, bottom and sides—of patent Levelled Steel Plate.

That's one reason why the "Grand Peninsular" is such a quick, even cooker—and saves so much fuel.

Then I do away with all guess work about the baking, by putting a thermometer on the oven door. The oven is perfectly ventilated—the air kept fresh and dry—thus preventing soggy baking. I make the Grate Bars large and strong and easily removable.

All the ornamentation—the nickled parts—can be lifted off the range when cleaning, without loosening a single bolt. You can see Peninsular Ranges at your local dealer's store.

Clare Bros. & Co., Limited, - Preston, Ont.

DISTRICT

KENT BRIDGE.

Miss Sara Langford is spending a couple of weeks in Chatham.

Fred Westborough left on Saturday for Wallaceburg, where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the sugar beet factory.

Misses Olive Mahler and Edith Barassa, of Chatham, were the guests of Mrs. B. Gregory on Tuesday.

Rev. M. Pickard returned from Wallaceburg last week, and we regret to note is now on the sick list. A number from here attended anniversary services in the Methodist church, Louisville, on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Nethercott, of Morpeth, a former

pastor here, conducted the services, and our choir, under the able direction of Mrs. Charles Pickard, furnished music. Clifford Langford sang a solo in the evening, which was much appreciated.

The Grace Band held a tea in the basement of the Methodist church on Thursday evening. The proceeds amounted to \$5.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Acker took place on Thursday from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Shaw, to the Methodist church here and thence to the Shaw cemetery. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold entertained a number of their friends on Wednesday evening.

Quite a large crowd gathered on the athletic grounds Tuesday afternoon to witness the finals for the Arnold cup, but Mitchell's Bay failed to appear, Kent Bridge thus winning by default. This makes our

team the holder of three cups and we are justly proud of "the boys in orange and green." So as not to disappoint the crowd, the boys from Chatham kindly consented to a practice game and the home team easily won by a score of 5 to 0.

DARRELL.

Miss Violet French has returned home after a two months visit with her aunt at Dutton.

Evangelist Bishop is carrying on revival services in French's church with great success.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. Jos. Weaver, their president, on Tuesday afternoon last, to participate in her birthday "at home." A very pleasant time was spent.

Mrs. Will Bryan, who was seriously kicked with a horse last week, is recovering.



All Household Roads Lead to Kitchen Work

NINE-TENTHS of kitchen labor and worry is caused by ill-working cook stoves and ranges; by ranges that

draw poorly; that have such complicated drafts that only a skilled mechanic can manage them; whose grates are so constructed that it is a strong man's work to shake them down; ranges which work well when the wind is in a certain direction, but act like a fiend at other times; ranges whose work is so unreliable that the housekeeper is in a constant nerve-racking worry lest the meals be late or the baking spoiled.

The Pandora range is built to make work easy, a child can shake it down; its drafts are so simple that one learns them in a minute; its heat is kept in the range so effectively that you can do a big baking and hardly know there is a fire in it two feet away; it keeps the kitchen cool; it saves you worry; it saves you time and money; it saves you backaches and headaches, because it is so easy to manage and so reliable.

The Pandora makes kitchen work easy.

McClary's Pandora Range

Warehouses and Factories:

London, Toronto, Montreal,
Winnipeg, Vancouver,
St. John, N.B., Hamilton

H. MACAULAY, Sole