PURE AND DELICIOUS

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Mechanical Toys of All Kinds Now on Display.

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Doctor Tells How to Detect Harmful Effects of Tobacco

Try These SIMPLE TESTS

New York.—Doctor Connor, formerly of Johns Hopkins Hospital, says: Many men who smoke, chew or snuff incessantly, and who are seemingly healthy, are suffering from progressive organic ailments. Thousands of them would never have been afflicted had it not been for the use of tobacco, and thousands would soon get well if they would only stop the use of tobacco. The chief habit-forming principle of tobacco is nicotine, a deadly poison, which when absorbed by the system slowly affects the nerves, membranes, tissues and vital organs of the body. The harmful effect of tobacco varies and depends on circumstances. One will be afflicted with general debility, others with catarrh of the throat, indigestion, constipation, extreme nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of memory, lack of will-power, mental confusion, etc. Others may suffer from heart disease, bronchial trouble, hardening of the arteries, tuberculosis, blindness, or even cancer or the common affliction known as tobacco heart. If you use tobacco in any form you can easily detect the harmful effects by making the following simple tests: Read aloud one full page from a book. If in the course of reading your voice becomes muffled, hoarse and indistinct, and you must frequently clear your throat, the chances are that your throat is affected by catarrah, and it may be the beginning of more serious trouble. Next, in the morning before taking your usual smoke walk up three flights of stairs at a regular pace, then stop. If you find that you are out of breath, your heart beat is forced, trembling or irregular, you may be a victim of functional or organic heart trouble. If you feel that you must smoke, chew or snuff to quiet your nerves you are a slave to the tobacco habit, and are positively poisoning yourself with the deadly drug, nicotine. In either case you have just two alternatives—keep on with the self-poisoning process, irrespective of the dangers, and suffer the consequences, or give up the habit and escape the dangers. You can overcome the craving and stop the habit in a very short time by using the following inexpensive formula: Go to any drug store and ask for Nicotol tablets, take one tablet after each meal, and in a comparatively short time you will have no desire for tobacco, the craving will have left you. With the nicotine poison out of your system your general health will quickly improve.

Note.—When asked about Nicotol tablets one of our leading druggists said: "It is truly a wonderful remedy for the tobacco habit; away ahead of anything we have ever sold before. We are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the money to every dissatisfied customer, and we would not permit the use of our name unless the remedy possessed unusual merit." Nicotol tablets are sold in this city under an iron-clad money-back guarantee by all up-to-date druggists. (1)

SAYS AGITATORS IN INDIA ARE FINANCED FROM SWITZERLAND

BRANTFORD, Nov. 28.—That there is a central bureau with a head in Switzerland, thought to be a former member of the intelligence staff, from which funds are sent out to the agitators in Egypt, India and other so-called oppressed countries, is the opinion expressed here today by William Jessop, just back from five years Y. M. C. A. work in Egypt and the Holy Land.

Egypt was not ready for self-government and the unrest was largely due to the fact that native effendis had been deprived of some privileges enjoyed under Turkish rule. The failure of the holy war by the Moslems was attributed to the direct interposition of Providence.

EAT AND GET THIN

This is turning an old phrase face about, but modern methods of reducing fat have made this revision possible.

If you are overfat and also averse to physical exertion; if you are likewise fond of the table and still want to reduce your excess flesh several pounds, do this: Go to your druggist (or write the Marmola Co., 864 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.), and give him (or send them) one dollar. For this modest amount of money the druggist will put you in the way of satisfying your ambition for a nice, trim, slim figure. He will hand you a large case of Marmola Prescription Tablets (compounded in accordance with the famous Marmola Prescription), one of which you must take after each meal and at bedtime until you begin to lose your fat at the rate of two, three or four pounds a week. Then continue the treatment until your weight is what you desire. Marmola Prescription Tablets are not only harmless but really beneficial to the general health. You don't need starvation diet or weakening exercise. Just go on eating what you like, leave exercising to the athletes, but take your little tablet faithfully and without a doubt that flabby flesh will quickly take unto itself wings, leaving behind it your natural self, nicely clothed in firm flesh and trim muscles.

GERMANY REFUSES TO MAKE GOOD FOR SCUTTLED WARSHIPS

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—It is stated in authoritative quarters here that Germany will not comply with the demand of the Entente for 400,000 tons of docks, dredges and tugs, as an offset to the German warships sunk at Scapa Flow. It was indicated that Germany would stand pat on her proposition to refer the dispute to The Hague tribunal. It is claimed that Germany should not be held responsible for the acts of the marine forces at Scapa Flow.

FRANCE AND ITALY TO RECEIVE SHIPS

Paris, Nov. 28.—Discussing the sinking of the German fleet in Scapa Flow and the compensations to be obtained therefore, the supreme council today admitted in principle the demolition of the units still in the hands of the Allies, but the question of distribution of scrap iron resulting from the breaking up of the ships was not decided. France and Italy, whose shipbuilding yards have been idle since 1914, will receive certain units intact as compensation for tonnage lost during the war.

HYDRO DELEGATION NOT TO MEET DRURY UNTIL DECEMBER 12

GUELPH, Nov. 28.—Premier E. C. Drury will meet the hydro-electric delegates from municipalities at 1 o'clock Friday, December 12. T. J. Hannigan, secretary of the Hydro-Electric Association, learned tonight that the date had been changed from December 1.

STRATFORD.—The young ladies of the Church of the Immaculate Conception put on a splendid concert and play at the parish hall this evening, and members of the Adanac Club also held their annual at-home.

Saw Resurrection of Old Religion in Clay of Trenches

Gipsy Evangelist Says He Witnessed Tens of Thousands of Boys Giving Themselves To Christ in France and Flanders.

[By Isabel C. Armstrong.]

"When nineteen or twenty London journalists asked me on my first return to England from France if a new religion was springing up in the trenches, I told them 'No, but the old religion is having a resurrection in the trenches.'

"I saw tens of thousands of boys give themselves to Christ in France and Flanders, and 500,000 signed the war roll to live for Jesus Christ. Your boys died to make you safe. Are you worthy? Their lives are not lost. No life is lost that is given. The life that is selfishly lived, that is lost."

This was the burden of Gipsy Smith's message to the thousands upon thousands of eager mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, sweethearts and wives of soldiers, who hung upon his words last night in the Armories, as he simply, yet eloquently, grippingly, dramatically told the story of his three and a half years at the front with the boys as a Y. M. C. A. worker.

Forgot to Be Tired.

The hundreds of people obliged to stand throughout the recital forgot to be tired as they alternately laughed and wept, while the story unfolded, while word picture after word picture, colorful, realistic, was sketched by the great hearted man who had shared the hardships and the laughter of the men, comforted them, cheered them, "put Christ into coffee," and into homely deeds of ministry for them, kissed them for their mothers as they were dying, found with his sympathetic touch deep in their hearts the hunger for the right and the divine, and satisfied that hunger by helping them to find his Christ and their Christ.

Keen Visioned Eyes.

Through the appreciative, keen-visioned eyes of Gipsy Smith, the listeners saw the thousand upon thousands of khaki-clad men and boys served by the evangelist with hot tea and coffee until his hands were blistered, with bachelor's buttons, with shoe polish, paper and envelopes, and they got the viewpoint of the evangelist that this was as much service for God as preaching the gospel, as singing "Come to Jesus" and preaching sermons.

A wealthy, titled English lady, serving in France at her own expense was serving coffee to the mud-stained, blood-stained, patient line of boys that had just come out of the trenches. There was no pushing or jostling to get ahead. Each man stood patiently, unselfishly in his place and down at the end of the line the boys were singing, "Smile, Smile, Smile."

"Paul said, 'Rejoice,' but the boys put it into ragtime and sang 'Smile.' That is real religion," said Gipsy Smith.

While their trench weary lads awaited their turn for the refreshing hot drink, one of what the evangelist termed, "God's awkward squad" busted up, ordered that the coffe pouring should cease and a word be said for Christ.

"She's putting Christ in the coffee," was what a mud-stained boy protested.

"Some people," said Gipsy Smith, "can never understand preaching that isn't standing with a hymn book in one hand and a Bible in the other, and singing 'Come To Jesus.' If I had to live with people like that, they might get more religion. I'd get less.

Padre Was Convinced.

A padre formerly a Cambridge don, has objected to the methods of Gipsy Smith with the boys; thinks he has too much faith in them. The evangelist proposes to demonstrate that his faith in the boys is justified. The padre is invited to attend a service in a Y. M. C. A. hut with Gipsy Smith. As they enter the hut, the air is dense with smoke, and to the lead of the Y. M. C. A. piano, on which every chord is a "lost chord," 800 Canadians are singing a "song about a rooster."

"Down on the farm," interjects a London minister seated on the platform. "Your ministers know the song" said the speaker amid laughter.

Does Gipsy Smith order the smoking to stop that the service may begin in an academic manner? "Fine, fine, you sang that fine," he tells the boys, and calls for another song. He hasn't known it before, but he joins in. The choice is "Who's You Lady Friend."

He knows they can't sing and smoke at the same time.

What shall the next song be? One of "his" they tell them, and their choice is, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross." They can't sing by the time they reach the fourth verse, so choked have become their voices.

Then he tells them the story of how his gipsy father came home to his five motherless children and brings Christ to them.

"Did my father do right?" he asks of the boys. "Stand up all who think so." And 800 Canadian boys in khaki chorus "Yes" and stand up.

Men in France Understood.

"I don't say the boys were Christians," he said, "but the fundamental things they had learned at home from mother, Sunday school teacher, preacher were in the blood of the British boys over there.

The boys didn't want cant and humbug or long sermons. The evangelist had to be a sharp-shooter sometimes to get his chance.

But they did understand a religion of deeds, and that was the gospel that could reach them.

It was a hospital that was pictured, a hospital where everyone had given arm, leg or eye for country and freedom. A young father had been four times wounded. "Where shall we meet again?" said Gipsy Smith.

"In France," was the reply.

"But don't you want to go back after being wounded four times?"

"I don't want to, but if we don't settle the job now, our children will have to do it. I may go down, but what does it matter if the race is made secure?"

"What struck you most in the trenches?" the evangelist asked of the maimed.

"A bit of shrapnel," came the retort.

"You couldn't kill men like that," Gipsy Smith told last night's audience.

In the midst of preaching one day, he leaned over and asked the question, "When did you write home to your mother?"

A man sought him after the service, a man of 41 who wept aloud in his agony of remorse and repentance. He had written to his mother to whom he brought great sorrow for the first time in seven years.

Why shouldn't ministers in their pulpits try something of the kind in the midst of sermons, lean over the pulpit and ask such as question as "Did you pay your debts?" or "How do you treat that little stenographer of yours when you are alone with her in the office? With the marked respect you show your sister?"

New Allegiance To Christ.

It's the night before an engagement that Gipsy Smith holds with the men who are going in a service of prayer. Two who are unable to get in overtake him on his way to his billet. Out in the rain of the dark night they settle the question of a new allegiance to Christ. After the engagement a dying soldier, disfigured almost beyond recognition is laid by the stretcher bearers at the feet of the evangelist.

"So battered and bruised is the poor head surely the lad must be unconscious. But, at the sound of Gipsy Smith's voice the sorely wounded boy asks: "Is it blighty or going west?"

"Going west," he is told.

"Then," said the boy, "you said my head was bruised and battered, but the crown will fit."

Remembered Boys of Navy.

Referring to the thoughtfulness of the men for one another, the evangelist commented upon the fact that the hymn, "For Those in Peril on the Sea," was always called for, the recognition of the boys of the army for the men of the navy.

"And, whatever may be said, it was the British navy that won the war," declared Gipsy Smith. "Had the Germans swept the British navy from the seas the first six months of the war Germany would be empress of the world and mistress of the seas. Thank God Britannia rules the waves."

A further declaration of the evangelist was that he didn't trust Germany during the war, and didn't trust her yet in her arrogant mood. He would be ready to forgive when she repented of her atrocities.

Portrays Heroic Side.

While the grim side of the war inevitably appeared, it was the heroic side, the courageous side, the unselfish, sacrificing side, the dauntlessly cheerful side that Gipsy Smith portrayed as he told of how Christ was found in Flanders and France by tens of thousands of gallant lads who laid down their lives or served amid the blood and mud that the race might be safe and live.

"Are you worthy?" was the question left with London's audience of thousands.

SPARKS FROM GIPSY SMITH'S ANVIL

"If you are a lady standing, get as near as possible to a real gentleman sitting, and you will get a seat."

"Stand up all you men who have served during the war. KEEP UP. I didn't say 'Dismiss.' (Laughter.) I'll put you in the guard-room. God bless you. We can never get out of the debt we owe you, never repay you. We will love you always and pray for you. We want you not only to have been willing to serve and to die for your country, but to live for her and serve her. You can only do this as you love God."

"I've been having a great time with the ministers in your city. I never found a better bunch to work with."

"Show your appreciation of this campaign by giving practical expression to your enthusiasm. Show Gipsy Smith that you are going to face the problem of bringing the whole world to Christ. This Forward Movement is just a continuation of the campaign, the same thing, a little more development, that's all."

"If you want me back again, the way to make your preachers act to get me here is to stand by them when I am gone, support them as you have done me, and give them love, confidence, expectation, sympathy, prayer. See under their preaching the same thing that is under mine. They are preaching the same thing."

"I haven't much sympathy with the person who writes me, 'Our preacher isn't preaching the gospel.' I don't know what I should give you——chin music, I guess."

"I'm not an ordained minister. I'm only a layman, thank God. (Claps.) I know some of you laymen say 'It's a parson's job' when you are asked to do things. I want you men to know that for the Lord's work God wants laymen as well as parsons."

"The Lord knew the day He came to my gipsy tent for a messenger, when he wanted an evangelist for five continents, a voice to speak to millions. Why didn't He go to the theological colleges and ecclesiastics? To teach you ecclesiastics THAT HIS CHRIST IS BIGGER THAN ANY CREED."

"God doesn't want 'sticks,' even 'ecclesias-sticks'."

"Did any of you ever receive letters written on paper with a red triangle on it? Hands up. Thanks! I hope you paid for it."

"'What are those rows of crosses at the bottom of the letter,' I asked the boy, who insisted I should read the letter he had received from his sweetheart, because there was something about me in it. 'Barbed wire entanglements,' he said. I had the time of my life with those boys. You could do anything with a boy like that."

"Men can't always understand the religion of word; but they can always understand the religion of deed."

"We've got to get down off our religious pedestal into the mud and the blood; roll up our sleeves and handle things."

"When I got back to London from France, nineteen or twenty journalists were waiting to interview me. They asked me if the boys were irreligious. I told them, 'Less irreligious than you are at home.'"

"If you want a preacher to preach, you be in your pew when he comes in."

"The journalists asked me if a new religion was springing up in the trenches. I replied, 'No, but the old religion is having a resurrection in the trenches."

"The boys were not irreligious. I don't say they were Christian, but the fundamental things they had heard from mothers, Sunday school teachers, preachers, pastors—the things they had learned at home—were in the blood of the British boys when they were over there."

"Your hymnology is bigger than your theology."

"Someone asked me the other day, 'Gipsy Smith, is it sinful to do this?' I said, 'My man, there are ten commandments, and it takes me all my time keeping them without making the eleventh.'"

"I'd rather have a sensation than stagnation any day."

"The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth."

"The boys didn't want cant, humbug, prosy sermons. If I'd tried to get to a 'thirdly' the boys would have been over the top of the trenches. I had to be a sharpshooter to get in where I could."

"While a titled English lady, paying her own expenses in France, was pouring out hot coffee for the boys just out of the trenches, one of those people whom I call 'God's awkward squad' came up and said, 'Stop pouring and say a word for Jesus.' A boy standing near said, 'Governor, she puts Jesus in the coffee'."

"Thirty thousand American boys crossed to the Canadian side and enlisted under the British flag."

"How are some of you men treating your little stenographer in the office when no one else is there? With as marked respect as you would treat your own sister?"

"There isn't anything secular when Jesus is in it."

"I don't trust the Germans now. When I go to the funeral of a mule I want to stand at the head. I'll forgive the Germans when they repent. They have shown no signs of it yet."

"I saw tens of thousands of boys give themselves to Christ in France and Flanders, and 500,000 signed the war roll to live for Jesus Christ."

"God is going to save this world by love."

Gipsy himself and his assistants during the afternoon.

Gipsy Smith asked the parents of children present to endeavor to send their children to the special young people's meeting to be held in the armories tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

"You will trust your children to go to school, and won't you trust them for one afternoon with me?" This was the appeal made by Gipsy to all mothers of young people between the ages of 12 and 25. He said he mentioned these ages because he thought the young people of such an age had reached years of discretion and would understand.

PEOPLE ARE TAUGHT TO AVOID ACCIDENTS VIA MOVIE FILMS

First Ontario Safety League Showing in Chesley Ave. School.

How accidents happen and what must be done to prevent them, was vividly depicted at the Chesley Avenue School last evening, when the Ontario Safety League reels were shown for the first time in London, under the auspices of the Chesley Avenue Mothers' Club. The reels were brought here under the direction of Mrs. J. B. McKillop, lady superintendent of No. 1 District, St. John's Ambulance, and Miss Ella Davis acted in the capacity of interpreter. J. F. H. Wyse, Ontario Safety League engineer, accompanied the pictures from Toronto to explain their use.

The pictures, which are fascinating and at the same time instructive, are part of an educational scheme being launched in the province by the Safety League. The films bear such titles as these: "Accident Prevention," "How Accidents Happen," "The Price of Carelessness," "Careless America." Two of the reels were staged entirely by the Ontario Safety League, and among the collection there is a reel called, "The Ford Traffic Periodical," staged by the Ford Company.

These reels while here will be shown at one of the local theatres, and in many of the industrial plants.

STEAMER IS ABANDONED.

CALUMET, Mich., Nov. 28. — The steamer Tioga, which went aground on Eagle River reef, Wednesday, was today abandoned to the marine underwriters. The vessel is full of water, and will sink in the advent of a storm. The rescued crew left for their homes. The ship is valued at $175,000 and its cargo at $250,000.

DRESDEN COMMUNITY TEA.

DRESDEN, Nov. 28.—A community tea was held last night at the residence of Mrs. I. A. Kimmerly under the auspices of the I. O. D. E.

THROW OUT FAULTS LIKE SANDBAGS, TO ASCEND TO MAKER

Soul Cannot Rise With Too Heavy Load, Declares Gipsy.

WALK LONESOME PATH

People May Say "Peculiar" or "Eccentric" To Those Who Obey Lord.

"Throw out your sand bags like the man in the balloon, so that you may go up. For the balloon to soar high it is necessary to throw out some of the sand bags. You know what your sand bags are—your faults, so to speak, for with the many sand bags that some of you carry you cannot rise to your Maker." This was Gipsy Smith's command to his large audience at the afternoon meeting in St. Andrew's Church yesterday.

"Do you ever ask God, like Saul did, what he would have you do? There are very few who can say you have. In the thing that God might tell you to do, you perhaps would have to walk through the world alone to accomplish it. People will say that you are peculiar or eccentric, but never mind, obey the Lord's command. He never says to any one person, 'Well done,' if you have not done well.

Obedient to Word.

"You have to be obedient unto his word. Where would the epistles of Paul have been if he had not been obedient?" asked Gipsy. "Why, we simply would have never had his matchless word to read, those stories of his missionary travels, the most wonderful of any missionary travels that will ever be written.

"Be obedient unto the word of your God; follow in his steps; help others through your good work and you will have the joy that lasts through 365 days in every year to come. Don't be one of those who get a little bit of the heavenly joy while some evangelist is here.

"Some of you are spiritually sick; in the spiritual hospital half the time; must have the preacher with you all the time. You find enough time to coddle the saints, but never think of getting right to God himself.

Argue Bible Truths.

"Another thing I'd like to tell you," said the evangelist, "is that a lot of you will get together and argue the Bible truths. Get away from this, and burn your doubting bridges after you. Get into the sunshine of the heart of Jesus, and live in the joy of his love. Get out for yourself and tell others of the joy you have found in living close to him and walking with him. There will be many a stray wandered from the fold turned on to the homeward path, and through you Jesus will give his light to others.

"One day after I had been conducting a meeting in Plymouth I was returning on the train to the little village where I was staying. In the carriage there were others who were returning home from the meeting, some kindly criticizing me and others doing otherwise. A dear old grandmother said, 'I love Gipsy Smith, though I never seen or heard him, because of my grandson Jack, whose heart he turned in South Africa when he was out there by speaking to those who had mothers, telling them to give her the flowers and their love now, not at her funeral.' This, she said, sent Jack home to his mother, to whom he had been a scapegrace for many years." Gipsy Smith told the story with more detailed, and there were few dry eyes in the large congregation.

Apostle Paul.

Rev. W. J. Knox for fifteen minutes prior to Gipsy Smith's address spoke on the Apostle Paul, and likened him to persons of today. He warned those present not to let the mission of Gipsy Smith last a week or two, but to let it sink into their memory and hearts and make themselves more worthy in the sight of an all-loving Father. Some beautiful sacred solos were sung by

BIONIN GRIPPE TABLETS

Clear your head almost at once. Pains and aches disappear. Fever is reduced. An excellent preventive. 50c a box at all druggists.

THE KELPION COMPANY
Toronto, Ont. London, Eng.

"END YOUR RHEUMATISM

Like I Did Mine" — Says Pastor Reed—Wife Also Rid of Neuritis.

Suffered Tortures For Years—Now Telling Good News to Others.

"Don't Believe That Old Humbug About 'Uric Acid' Being the Cause of Rheumatism—It's Not So!"

Emphatically asserting that thousands of unfortunate sufferers have been led into taking wrong treatments under the old and false belief that "Uric Acid" causes rheumatism, Pastor H. W. Reed says:

"As do some of our highest medical authorities, I now know that 'Uric Acid' never did and never will cause rheumatism! But it took me many years to find out this truth. I learned how to get rid of my rheumatism and recover my health and strength, through reading 'The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism,' a work written by an authority who has scientifically studied the cause and treatment of rheumatism for over twenty years. It was indeed a veritable revelation!

"I had suffered agony for years from rheumatism and associated disorders, and Mrs. Reed was tortured with the demon neuritis almost beyond endurance. We had read and talked so much about 'Uric Acid' that our minds seemed poisoned. But the 'Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism' made it all clear to us, and now we are both free from suffering and misery we endured so many years. I believe I was the hardest man in the world to convert! For me to discard the old 'Uric Acid' theory, and what I now know to be absolutely false, for the new, scientific understanding of the cause and cure of rheumatism, was like asking me to change my religious beliefs! But I did change, and it was a fortunate day for me and mine when I did so."

NOTE: The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism referred to above by Pastor Reed lays bare facts about rheumatism and its associated disorders overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past. It is a work that should be in the hands of every man or woman who has the slightest symptoms of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago or gout. Anyone who sends name and address to H. P. Clearwater, Nineteenth street, Hallowell, Maine, will receive it by mail, postage paid, and absolutely free. Send now, lest you forget the address! If not a sufferer, cut out this explanation and hand it to some afflicted friends. b

SOLDIERS SAILORS

In the many little difficulties you will naturally encounter in getting settled down into civilian life, after discharge from the Service, we are willing, ready and able to help you, absolutely free of charge. For this purpose we have formed a

RETURNED SOLDIERS' COMMITTEE
whose office is at

Knights of Columbus Hut
(Parish Hall)
Richmond Street, London.

If you have questions which are troubling you in regard to:—

Pension. War Service Gratuity. Discharge Papers. Employment. Letters to be written to Gov't. Depts: Papers to be signed or certified by a Justice of the Peace.

Remember that, regardless of your race and creed, you have friends in the

Knights of Columbus
Reconstruction and Employment Service.
"EVERYTHING FOR THE RETURNED MAN".
N. 25, 29, D. 2, 6, 9, 13

There are *five* simple ways to tell good tea.

First, by the bright copper color of the tea when steeped.

Second, by the exquisite aroma.

Third, by the delightful, refreshing flavor.

Fourth, by the satisfying richness.

Fifth, by the economical strength.

Make a brewing and you will find all these qualities combined in Red Rose.

127

LACK OF REST

worry, over-work or imperfect nourishment, all in a measure contribute to and are the beginnings of nervous prostration.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a decided help to those who are nervous, in that it provides an easily assimilated food that quickly builds up the general health by nourishing the whole body. Give less attention to worry; enjoy regular rest and sleep and take *Scott's Emulsion* regularly after meals. *Scott's never fails to nourish and strengthen.*

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 19-20

Celebrated English Baritone To Assist at Artists' Concert

The London Women's Music Club has been fortunate in securing J. Campbell McGinnis, the celebrated English baritone, as one of the artists for the night of December 8, when the first artists' concert will be held. He will appear in joint recital with Guerrero, the famous South American pianist, who scored such a success here last year.

Press notices speak very highly of the work of Campbell McGinnis, who has appeared in some of the leading British musical fetes, and has often given presentations of works by Elgar and other modern composers. Joachim, the great violinist, also took a personal interest in him.

He came to Canada during the war as an officer to help in establishing of a Canadian Flying Corps, taking up his headquarters in Toronto. He has just completed a month's engagement in New York City.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Dockstader, Mrs. Charles Wheeler is acting in the capacity of president, and making arrangements for the concert.

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW.

All cattle lovers should reserve the dates of Thursday and Friday, December 11 and 12, in order to visit the Fat Stock Show, which will be held at the Union Stock Yards, West Toronto. The show this year will be one of the best they have ever held. The entries are numerous, and the stock to be exhibited will far surpass any that has ever been shown. Every farmer should attend this show, and see the best collection of fat butcher stock ever assembled in Canada. b

OCEAN RATES FOR SOLDIERS.

Ottawa, Nov. 28.—Sir Edward Kemp, overseas minister of militia, and Major General S. C. Mewburn, minister of militia and defence, are conferring this afternoon on important matters concerning ocean rates for soldiers and British dependents returning to Canada. Sir Edward expects to leave for Toronto tonight and will be away for a few days.

RELIEVES TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES

Buy a Bottle of Sloan's Liniment and Keep It Handy for Emergency.

If I only had some Sloan's Liniment!" How often you've said that! And then when the rheumatic twinge subsided—after hours of suffering—you forgot it! Don't do it again—get a bottle today for possible use tonight! A sudden attack may come on—sciatica, lumbago, sore muscles, stiff joints, neuralgia, the pains and aches resulting from exposure. You'll soon relieve it with Sloan's, the liniment that penetrates without rubbing.

Thirty-eight years' leadership. Clean, economical. Three sizes—35c, 70c, $1.40. Made in Canada.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy