

THE NIGHT THAT WILSON WON

(My Mary Mortimer Maxwell.) London Daily Express Special Correspondent, under Chicago date writes as follows to the Express: "Vote for Schmitz!" This is the legend which has adorned a motor-car in which I have been touring the various polling places to-day. Also, I ate oyster stew for luncheon in a restaurant called "The Berlin," in the windows of which I was informed that within I should find the best German cooking.

No! I haven't been working for Schmitz, who is running for some city office in Chicago and whose name is found on the same ballot paper as that of Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for President of the United States. I have merely been out in the enemy country—among the Germans, and the way to get into that country, I found, was to go with the Republicans on their rounds, for in the enemy country they were voting the Republican ticket.

WITH THE ENEMY. In the State of Illinois the women have voted to-day for the President of their choice. This is one of the reasons I came to Chicago for this important day, the other reason being that I wanted to get into the enemy country and obtain some idea of the German vote, and why it was going, as prophesied, for Charles Evans Hughes, a Welsh-Baptist-American. During the past week I have been in several hyphenated cities of the Middle West. In one of these cities I had a queer experience. My hostess told me that she had telephoned to the various newspapers in the town to say I was her guest, and that these newspapers were to send reporters to interview me, one of them, she added, laughing, being "an out-and-out pro-German paper." That morning a delightful young woman called and handed me the card of her paper.

"Are you the pro-German who was to be set on to me?" I asked. "Yes," answered the young woman. "My paper's supporting Hughes." In the midst of our interview, another young woman was shown in, and the first reporter, who seemed to be a friend of the second one, said by way of introduction: "You'll like her, I know. Her paper is pro-Ally."

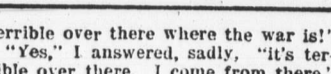
"Yes," said the second young woman, "my paper is supporting Wilson!" The little incident led me to investigate, and during subsequent days of search and inquiry I have found little reason of doubt in the assertions of these two charming American girls who earn their living by interviewing the various "celebrities" who visit their town.

Down in one of the voting precincts, I have just been talking with a man who would, I suppose, be called a Republican "Ward Boss." He seemed a kindly, decent sort of man of the common people. I asked him why he was so strong for Hughes and so bitter against Wilson. He said he "didn't take care of the Catholics down in Mexico, and he insulted one of their leading prelates. I'm a Catholic, and I feel it."

A CANADIAN SOLDIER SAYS

"Tell my friends, if they want to help me, to send some Zam-Buk. The boys here say it is very good, and it is much in demand." This is an extract from a letter received from Pte. J. R. Smith of "The Princess Pats" in France. There is certainly nothing so good as Zam-Buk for the accidents and ailments incidental to a soldier's life. It is splendid for all kinds of sores, blisters, burns and cuts, and it is equally good for frost bites, chilblains, cold cracks and chapped hands. Nothing ends pain and heals so quickly, and being antiseptic, an application of Zam-Buk to a wound as soon as sustained, will prevent all danger of blood-poisoning.

If you want to send your soldier friend something he is sure to appreciate—put a box or two of Zam-Buk in your next parcel. All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.



terrible over there where the war is!" "Yes," I answered, sadly, "it's terrible over there. I come from there." Then we talked, and she explained that though she did not want her own country to join in the war, she was for the Allies, because Germany had sunk merchant ships with innocent babies in them. She voted for Wilson, she said, not only because he kept her country out of war, but because Hughes was supported by the Germans, and the Kaiser wanted Hughes to win.

The Shorter Term. The burglar had just begun his term and was assigned to work in the room factory. Near him was an oldish man who studied him intently and seemed to be awaiting an opportunity to say something. It came while the over-seeer was at the ice-water tank. "How long are you in for?" he whispered. "Twelve years," replied the newcomer. The veteran looked around nervously and thrust a letter into the burglar's hand. "I'm in for life," he said. "Mail this when you get out."—Johnson's Smoke Rings.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

INVISIBLE WRITING.

A Novel Experiment On Ordinary Paper.

Invisible writing smacks of hidden treasure and exciting adventures; it has a fascination that appeals to almost every one. Even if you see no way in which to make use of it you enjoy experimenting with it. Here is a way that is not commonly known: Soak a sheet of ordinary writing paper in a basin of clean water until it is thoroughly wet. Then get a piece of glass and, after washing it clean, place the wet sheet of writing paper on it, smoothing out all wrinkles and being careful to see that the paper firmly adheres to the glass. Get a sheet of dry writing paper and place it on the wet sheet. If you have followed directions carefully you have a piece of clean glass with a sheet of wet writing paper firmly adhering to it, over which you have spread a dry sheet of writing paper. Write on the dry paper with a well-sharpened lead pencil, using considerable pressure. After you have finished remove the top sheet of paper and you will find an exact copy of your writing on the wet paper. Place this wet sheet in a cool place to dry. You will be surprised to find that the writing has entirely disappeared after the sheet has been exposed to the air a few minutes. You can be sure that no one, unless he knows the secret, can read what you have written. To make the writing visible soak the paper for a few moments by a basin of clean water. Youth's Companion.

WITHOUT PURE BLOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE

Owing to faulty action of the kidneys and liver, the blood becomes filled with disease germs that imperil health. The first warnings are backache, dizziness, headache and lack of energy. Act quickly if you would avoid the terrible ravages of chronic kidney complaint. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills today; they cure kidney and liver trouble for all time to come. No medicine relieves so promptly, cures so thoroughly. For good blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite, use the great health-bringing medicine, Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c. box to-day.

Two Visiting Cards. In 1841 when M. de Lagrange was sent under Louis Philippe as Minister extraordinary to China the courtesy of the ambassador greatly impressed the Chinese statesman, particularly their "royal" After the negotiations had been completed, and M. de Lagrange was ready to embark a delegation brought him a great roll of paper. The ambassador seeing this parcel at once thought this was a present, knowing Chinese methods, but to his surprise they started to unroll the cylinder, which extended to about 50 meters of paper, over 162 feet. Then he learned that it was the visiting card of the "divan." In returning his modest little Bristol board the humiliated ambassador added a few words, which read: "The ambassador of France regrets that he is able to offer only these ample words to your excellency."—Exchange.

DOING THEIR BIT.

Loyal Women's Record Knitting for Soldiers.

Mrs. J. D. McCullish, con. 16, Bosanquet, has been keeping track of the knitting done by some of our older women, for the boys at the front, and the following is a record of the names of some of them with the work they have accomplished: Up to the end of August, 1915, Mrs. Norton, Bardinet, Brockville, over 70 years of age has knit 55 pairs socks, 29 helmets, 13 pairs wristlets, 2 long mufflers and 1 cholera band. Mrs. Mary Ward, 1 Chester St., London, 87 years of age, has knit nearly 100 pairs of socks up to the present. Mr. J. R. Taylor, of Goderich, though totally blind and in her eightieth years has knit more than 125 pairs of socks in the last 12 months, averaging 3 pairs a week. Mrs. E. Larkin, 138 Clarence Street, London, has knit more than 240 pairs of socks since a year ago last October. Along with the socks Mrs. Larkin sends messages of good cheer to "Our Boys in Khaki."

Mrs. Tomlinson, Brantford, has finished her 99th pair and is now finishing the century number. Mrs. James Allen, Sarnia, 84 years of age, has just finished 84 pairs and expects to keep on at the good work till 100. Mrs. Elizabeth Fraser, Middlesex Co., has knit 80 pairs, and is still at it. Mrs. Mary Neil, Kerend, another lady over eighty, is practising her skill hand or fingers at flying the needles. Another lady Mrs. J. T. Emlich, Blyth, now deceased, had knit 125 pairs. An Ingersoll lady, Miss Balkie, an invalid, confined to the house for twelve years, and to her own room for five years, has knit more than 300 pairs in the last year and eight months. Who can beat her?

Miss Ellen Dier, a former resident of Forest, now of Springdale, Conn., has knit over 65 pairs besides mittens and wristlets.

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are extremely hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take her little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms, takes colds and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent or cure colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UNIVERSAL TONGUE.

American Indians Had a Language All Could Know.

"The problem of a universal language, the need of which has been realized in this war," says a Cambridge professor, "was really solved centuries ago by the savage inhabitants of the Western world. Should an Indian from northern Alaska go to Patagonia, he could by means of this universal language converse with his southern brethren almost as easily as he could with his neighbors at home. That would also be the case if he visited Central America or met the tribesmen of Western prairies and mountains. When this language was invented no one knows, but every Indian learns it in addition to his own. Recently two chiefs of different tribes met in the Geographical Society rooms in Washington and held a conversation that lasted nearly three hours, and yet neither one knew a word of the other's language. This universal language is, of course, made up of signs. For example, if an Indian is passing through a strange country and sees another Indian at a distance, he makes the "peace sign"; that is, he holds up his blanket by two corners so that it covers his whole figure. The same thought is expressed by extending the hands, palms outward, slightly inclined from the face. Then there are the abstract signs by which these "savages" can express their thoughts with regard to the Great Spirit, heaven, good, evil, life and death, sickness, health, riches and poverty. Life is expressed by drawing an imaginary thread from the mouth, and death by threading this thread off. Another sign for death is to hold the tips of the fingers of one hand against the palm of the other, and let them gradually slip downward, and at last drop beneath the palm. Most white people think that "the Indian word of greeting, 'How,' is merely the abbreviation of the question, 'How are you?' But that is not so. The word is really 'aum,' which means 'brother' or 'friend.' So when he comes up and grows out his seemingly inquisitive 'How,' he is not asking after your health, but telling you that he is a friend.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Secret of "Chips."

The secret of delicious crisp Saratoga chips is first to slice them as thin as paper, letting them drop into a pan of cold water. Take them from the water and lay them on a cloth to drain; then drop them into boiling fat. When they are a golden brown, skim them from the fat and drain them on a piece of brown paper. Do not salt until finished.

Never known to fail, acts without pain in 24 hours, is soothing, healthy, takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c. per bottle.

Some Inkstand. A man who kept a roadhouse in Rhode Island was called upon to testify in court as to the number of cubic yards that were handled in a filling work near his place. He showed very little knowledge of the matter, and his ideas of cubic yards was so indefinite that it seemed doubtful whether he knew what the term meant. In order to make his meaning clear, the judge said: "Listen, witness! Assume this inkstand to be three feet across the top this way and three feet that way and three feet in height, what should you call it?" "Well, your honor," said the witness, without hesitation, "I should say it was some inkstand."—Public Health Journal.

Knee Joint Stiff Three Years

CURED BY NERVILINE

"Anyone would marvel at my recovery, writes Mr. Leonard Lotham, a young man well known about Chatham." I had inherited a rheumatic tendency through my mother's family, and in my early days suffered frightfully. About three days ago the pain and stiffness settled in my left knee joint. I was lame and walked with a very distinct limp. Nerviline was brought to my notice and I rubbed it into the stiff joint four or five times a day. It dispelled every vestige of pain, reduced the swelling, took out the stiffness and gave me the full use of my limb again. I don't believe there is a pain-relieving remedy, not a single liniment that can compare with Nerviline. I hope every person with pains, with sore back, with lameness, with lumbago, with neuralgia—I do hope they will try out Nerviline, which I am convinced will quickly and permanently cure them. If Nerviline wasn't a wonderful painless remedy, if Nerviline didn't quickly relieve, if Nerviline wasn't known to be a grand cure for all rheumatic conditions, it wouldn't have been so largely used as a family remedy for the past forty years. No better, stronger, or more soothing liniment made. 25c. per bottle; sold by any dealer, anywhere.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Jack pines planted in Nebraska's sand hills by the government forest service some 10 years ago are now more than 15 feet in height.

Wireless waves have been utilized to light and extinguish gas lamps in Germany.

More than 12,000 students are taking courses in agriculture in the colleges of the United States.

An English artist sketches submarine scenes by descending with a diver's helmet and using waterproof paper and crayons.

About 25 words of five letters each can be sent by the Morse signals in a minute, about 60 a minute by the Hughes' system and about 350 by the Wheatstone system.

The forthcoming revised edition of the United States pharmacopoeia will make use of the metric system of weights and measures exclusively.

All Austrian and Hungarian newspapers now arrive in Switzerland without their advertisements sections, which are said to have been removed by order of the censors.

Some hen or hens laid a couple of eggs in the nest of a dove in the pigeon loft of Jacob Solner, of Pittsfield, and the dove hatched them.

Mrs. M. L. Young shot a large hawk at her home in Weirbridge, Vt., while it was on the wing. It measured five feet and five inches from tip to tip.

An Egyptian nobleman's tomb built 4,500 years ago, and preserved in its entirety, has been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City.

When the old depot Maranacook, Me., was torn down the workmen found in the ruins about \$5 in small coins. The discovery of the money influenced a great many to become volunteer wreckers.

Thirty-six thousand pounds of cascarilla bark were cut in the Sitaw National Forest in Oregon during the latter half of last year. The product possesses medicinal properties.

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fibre and Argentina of its seed.

Production of copper in the United States is more than 25 times what it was in 1880.

It is said that a single drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit in three and one-half minutes.

The color of magenta is named for a battle which was fought in the year of its discovery.

In early Italian playing cards cups took the place of dice, swords of spades and coins of diamonds.

With care, there is timber enough in the United States to last 417 years, according to a government expert.

The peak of Teneriffe, in the Canary Islands, throws a shadow stretching across the sea for a distance of 50 miles.

New Style Life Belt.

A new style of life preserver, recently patented, and described in the December Popular Mechanics Magazine, is designed to keep the wearer in an upright position in the water under all circumstances. It consists of an ordinary cork lifebelt to which is attached a combination breast piece and chin rest. These, like the belt, are made of cork, in sections, covered and hinged together by canvas. The chin piece is so attached to the upper part of the breast that it serves as a headrest and at the same time allows the wearer to bend forward or backward.

Still a Complaint.

A kind-hearted old gentleman heard a small boy crying loudly in the street outside, and went out to inquire the cause of his grief. "My mother gave me two cents, and I've lost 'em!" "Well, never mind; here are two cents," and the good man turned back into his yard. But as the boy broke into fresh sobs, louder and harder than ever, the old gentleman returned an inquired: "Well, well, what are you crying about now?" "If I hadn't lost my two cents, I'd have four now," was the reply.—Life.

Reporter Was Right.

The editor was pretty mad. "Are you the clump who wrote up that recruiting ball?" he said to the quaking reporter. "Oh, you are? Well, look here. Among the prettiest girls in the room was Colonel Oldmud." Nice rubbish, that is. The colonel's a man, I suppose, isn't he? "He may be," said the reporter, brazenly, "but that is where he was."—New York Times.

Odd and Interesting Facts.

A Danish nerve specialist places convalescent patients on top of a piano so that they may be benefited by its vibrations as it is played.

Russian engineers soon will begin experiments that will cover three years to ascertain if sugar beets can be raised profitably in Siberia.

A machine has been developed for spreading fine rock dust on the passageways of bituminous mines to prevent explosions of coal dust.

A Yorkshire (England) farmer, employing eight women on his holding of 600 acres, says they "will only work when the weather is fine."

A new cafe and observation car has large windows at the tables so that diners may get a broad view of the passing landscape while dining.

A French aviator has placed a pneumatic buffer in front of the seat of his aeroplane to lessen the shock should he strike the ground heavily.

For stringing beads quickly an ingenious German has patented a crank operated machine which feeds them on the point of a threaded needle.

Sanitary advantages as well as safety for their contents are asserted for new steel poultry shipping crates, which can be folded flat when empty.

Spain prohibits the importation of cottonseed oil unless previously rendered unfit for human consumption.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating, unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitations, faintness, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid. Also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

The Cat and the Owl.

"Metaphysics," said a clergyman, "is a subject that always make one think of the cat and the owl."

"A cat, you know, once set forth in quest of happiness, she wandered on, she wandered down. She questioned this animal and she questioned that. Finally, wrapped in meditation in a tree, she perceived an owl."

"Owl," said the cat, "tell me, most wise bird, where happiness is to be found."

"In meditation," the owl replied. "Meditation alone is the true secret of happiness."

"But," said the cat, "on what subject am I to meditate?"

"On the subject," the owl answered, "which has occupied the race of ovis since the beginning of time, namely, which came first, the owl or the egg, for while the owl came from the egg, so also does the egg come from the owl."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Showed Her the Door.

Thomas had been a carpenter, but owing to the dullness in trade he engaged as a footman in the "big house" in the village.

On the day of his engagement his mistress, having a lady visitor in the drawing room, rang the bell for the footman.

"You will show this lady the front door, Thomas," she said.

"Yes, m'm," replied Thomas, and, bowing to the lady, he requested her to follow him. On coming to the door Thomas opened it, and the lady was about to pass out when Thomas tapped her on the shoulder, and remarked:

"This is the door, m'm; gold pitch pine in't, framed, two and a half inch thick, with raised moldings; wad cost about two pound ten, m'm."—London Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for Croup; found nothing equal to it; sure cure.

CHAS. E. SHARP.

Hawthorn, N. B., Sept. 1st, 1905.

Are You Intoxicated?

The question is not as important as it sounds. You may be a real teetotaler and yet be "intoxicated"—that is, poisoned by the gases that come from imperfect digestion. The products of food putrefaction are taken up by the blood and often poison the entire system. Cut out meats and starchy foods for a while. Eat Shredded Wheat with milk or cream for breakfast; eat it with stewed fruits and green vegetables for dinner or supper. It will cure auto-intoxication and make a new man of you. All the meat of the whole wheat in a digestible form. A perfect meal at lowest cost. Made in Canada.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE. SPECIALISTS. Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Bronchitis, Nerve and Bladder Diseases. Call or send for free advice. Medicine furnished on tablet from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. and 10 p.m. to 10 a.m. Consultation Free. DR. SOPER & WHITE. 25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont. Please Mention This Paper.

DOBBS' KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, ETC. R23 THE PHARMACY.

ISSUE NO. 2, 1917

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT for small family; highest wages; comfortable home. Address: Mrs. John Eley, 25 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill spinners, and weavers. We also will bring openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. We will engage several female apprentices to learn weaving. Splendid opportunity to learn trade which always offers steady employment at high wages. Special inducements to family workers. Write, stating experience, if any, age, etc. to Slinghy Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. 2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—a half sheet Double Demy and a full sheet Double Royal size. Make as an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address: Times Printing Company Hamilton, Ont.

PRINTING.

CARDS PRINTED, YOUR NAME in many varieties at rate of 25¢ for 15¢, post paid. Low Price. Good work. J. Layton Cain, Woodstock, Ontario.

Their New Act.

What became of the Miptlap Dancers? The ones that had the English comedy troupe? "The same. They were really brothers, were they not?" "They were. But the act wasn't going so well."

"And now?" "Well, they split up. Two of them are Japanese acrobats and one is doing well as a Russian dancer."

"They took advantage of the current crazes, eh?" "Just so. Another is a Hawaiian artist on the ukulele, and the rest of them have formed a Guatemalan marimba band."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A SUGGESTIVE COINCIDENCE

An interesting fact has developed in connection with the Patriotic Fund. It has been found that, broadly speaking, the sums granted from the Fund, as supplementary to the separation allowance and assigned pay, bring the total income of families on the Fund, in each province, to a parity with the average grant in Prince Edward Island is about \$10 per month, while in British Columbia it is nearly \$21. The average over the Dominion is about \$16. It is estimated that the degree of comfort ensured by the Patriotic Fund is practically the same in each province, notwithstanding the difference in the average grants.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

It could hardly have been caused by age—the man had been bald-headed, very bald-headed, for years. There had been a time when some of the innumerable preparations calculated to prevent the falling out of hair had been tried, but his hair had ceased to fall only when not even a fringe remained.

But the man was contented. He wore a wig—not a small, tight-fitting one, but a large, bushy one. But one day on the street, as a wind caught away the man's hat, his wig was snatched, too. Battered, indeed the owner made a futile grab, then waited while a small boy gave chase. "Sonny," said the man, as he gratefully rewarded the boy, "you're the luckiest hair restorer I have ever found."—The Christian Herald.

An Efficient Restorer.

"We should all learn to forgive and forget," said the Wise Guy. "But it's hard to do two things at once," replied the Simple Mug.

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A kind-hearted old gentleman heard a small boy crying loudly in the street outside, and went out to inquire the cause of his grief. "My mother gave me two cents, and I've lost 'em!" "Well, never mind; here are two cents," and the good man turned back into his yard. But as the boy broke into fresh sobs, louder and harder than ever, the old gentleman returned an inquired: "Well, well, what are you crying about now?" "If I hadn't lost my two cents, I'd have four now," was the reply.—Life.

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