Londoner's Visit To City of Exeter; Graphic Sketch of Its Noble Cathedral

West Saxon, Exeter, may well stand square-set, double Norman towers of And so it was, and to that instant I first on our roll-call of English cities." the cathedral, plain and strong in pathage are the words of Freeman, the tarm but with the roll of the cathedral plain and strong in pathage are the words of Freeman, the tarm but with the roll of the cathedral plain and strong in pathage.

yet a pretty strong centre of Non-Exeter has a noble position, which

the builder is doing his very best to hide, with its trim rows and neat borders and shrubberies.

It has had a very lively history. Danes, Saxons, Romans, cavaliers and Puritans have raised pandemonium in its narrow streets. Quiet and even sleepy at times, it looks to the wayfarer from London, but it was not ever so. Like the area cat, it has dreams of battle.

One notices the wind-blown western type beginning to prevail. The huge, stolid, beefy, Saxon becomes the dark, wiry, intelligent, springy Celt. The roses of fresh young cheeks show traces of the strong winds of Devon. Everything seems on a compact scale; even the cathedral indulges in no such immensity of longitude as does Winchester, but what there is of it is good. There is an air of breadth and capacity not unlike that of the people. Vague thoughts from these noble and crisply clear writers, Kingsley and the creator of Lorna Doone, seem to find corroborations at every turn. It is easy to find charming apart-

the Exeter information bureau will cheerfully assist one. Having refreshed oneself perchance with junket and clotted cream, let us to write, ere long, again under this ambrosial influence have a

The wondrous merits of a pedigree.

What boots it, on the lineal tree to

Through many a branch, the founders

Time-honored chiefs-if, in their sight,

a Latin satire which we learned in

youth, and they might serve as a motto

for "The Society of Genealogists of

London," This society exists "to pro-

of genealogy by all lawful means," and

would no doubt rejoice in the oppor-

tunity of combining instruction with

edification. Too often the attitude of

such as boast long pedigrees resembles

that of Morleena' Kenwigs-"We're not

proud, for Ma says it's sinful and hor-

rid to be proud": and it is well for such

people to be reminded that virtue alon-

is truly great. This truth, or truism,

may savor of the copy-book; but it is

minds. To be descended from Charles

the proudest boast of three English

dukes and one Scottish. Another of the same order exults in the double

illegitimacy which connects him with

the Plantagenets; and similar instances

might be found nearer our own time.

Swinburne gibbeted these sordid splen-

not always present to genealogica

II. (who had no legitimate issue)

not see

we give

Few Peers Can Boast

ments. A very attentive young lady at

Exeter at last! "A typical English | look at the cathedral. A pure white city . . . the city alike of Briton, marble statue in the close catches the Roman and Englishman, the one great eye, no purer and no whiter than was prize of the Christian Saxon, the city the life of the judicious Hooker, Where Jupiter gave way to Christ, but | whose effigy it is. This was erected by These are the words of Freeman, the tern, but with those little care-free pounds. Bishop Quivil before 1290 astonished the world by running most beautiful transepts through these tow-

> There is a grand window, a memorial to the late Chief Justice Coleridge. the face of this big timekeeper it has been so doing since the days of Bishop

Twenty-one bishops from Chichester were builders of this edifice. There are more than 500 tombs and monuments, prelates, philosophers, soldiers, the family of Lister or Lyster. The and sailors, men, women and children, this building. The screen at the west end of the church contains about 60 figures. There are prophets and apostles, kings of the West Saxons, Danes, Normans and Plantagenets. Time has treated them very badly, but there is a spice and vigor which neither time nor tempest can obliterate. Prophets, apostles and kings, but I must stop for the present, and hope

ton; and his function of abating the

pride of false pedigrees is admirably

performed in the present day by Mr.

James Horace Round, who derives our

most exalted nobility from valets and

pig-keepers and fish-mongers. These

iconoclastic triumphs would have de-

lighted Lord Beaconsfield, who, being

cient and most famous race now ex-

tant in the world, could afford to

whom he condescended to dwell. He

families in Lancashire who can trace

their pedigrees beyond the Conquest;

I know of some Norman gentlemen

whose fathers undoubtedly came over

with the Conqueror. But a Peer with

an ancient lineage is to me quite a novelty. No, no; the thirty years of

those gentlemen. When Henry VII.

called his first Parliament there were

only 29 temporal peers to be found

Of those 29 but 5 remain, and they

as the Howards, for instance, are

But let Lancashire remember, and

not Norman nobility."

of Ancient-Lineage

[Right Hon, G. W. E. Russell in the Manchester Guardian.]

'Your ancient house!" No more-I can- | quary Evelyn Philip Shirley, of Etting-

A rein to vice, and like low villains himself descended from the most an-

These extremely moral but rather laugh at the genealogical assumptions

dors in verses which will scarcely bear those 29 a Stanley found his place.

ingly well in the peroration of a speech ence of genealogy, the brilliant Israelite

against the hereditary powers of the who wrote those words maintained that

House of Lords; but the worst of it is a true aristocracy must reveal itself by

that, while these discreditable descents such physical perfections as impress

are certain and historic, the most re- the multitude. Tried by this test, our

spectable pedigrees are honeycombed English aristocracy falls miserably

with fiction and imposture. When short of its proper perfection; and the

Thackeray traced the ancestry of Sir most unfortunate part of the business

Thomas Muggins to "Hogyn-Mogyn of is that, whereas beauty too often per-

the Hundred Beeves," he was only ishes with him or her who owned it,

very slightly caricaturing the exploits a disfigurement or a monstrosity is

pedigree-mongers have always been at will triumphantly assert itself in gen-

war with the historically-minded stu-eration after generation; and science is

dents of genealogy. Mr. Ardenne, who just at this moment teaching us that

was Lothair's neighbor in the country, red hair is specially hereditary. Once

had an ancient pedigree-which was Lord Beaconsfield was staying in a

all very well-but also knew everybody country house, and, suddenly rousing

else's, which was not always so pleas- himself from a long silence, he pointed

drawn from that accomplished anti- wall, and said oracularly, "She did it."

WET OCCASIONALLY.

Mr. Ardenne was, I believe, to the portrait of an ancestress on the

of the pedigree-mongers; and these perpetually reproduced. A long nose

transcription, though they do exceed- Himself no mean proficient in the sci-

The oracle needed no interpretation, for a glance round the room exhibited the fact that "she" had imported into her husband's family a peculiar ugly mouth and jowl, which the lapse of time had been powerless to obliterate. When I came up from Oxford to begin life in London, I was introduced to a gentleman who devoted himself to the tudy of genealogy, and indeed washough then I did not know it—a chief authority on the law and lore of the Welcoming me with a coreerage. liality which I had no right to expect, ne said: "I think we are cousins." It would have been ungracious to repel se courteous a salutation, but I was fain to confess that, for the moment, I could not recall the link. The rejoinder was at once forthcoming: "Are we where Christ never gave way to Wo- a local descendant of this "meek and not both descended from Charlotte de British Caerwisc, Roman Isca, learned saint." The eye catches the la Tremouille, 'The Lady of Lathom'?

irregularities which please the eye. again perplex the social neophyte. A city of the National Church and time has done his best, but his nib-denealogy is as much out of fashion as blings have but slightly affected these astrology. The rising generation knows resolute towers. The south tower has and cares as little about its ancestry eleven bells, which weigh about 30,000 as if it had been reared in the Foundling Hospital. In vain do we of the older generation endeavor to interest ur Golden Youth in the portraits which adorn their ancestral galleries. Oh! that was my Granfer, was it? What a funny, old josser! And hadn't he a double chin?" . . Oh, I know . . Oh, I know In the north tower is a splendid clock, that old girl right enough, though I formed on the Ptolemaic theory, that had forgotten her name. My father youth's overcoat pocket he would find the sun went round the earth, and on used to tell me that she brought the something for himself, which he did, stuff; and, if it hadn't been for her, we the said something being in the shape should have been in Queer street. Good old Miss Yellowboy!" In this decadent Courtenay (1486), at least, for it is old Miss Yellowboy!" In this decadent quite sure that the cathedral had a and scoffing age, I rejoice in any sign clock in 1317. The organ dates back to which shows that the ancient reverence for genealogy has not perished from the earth. Such a sign is the really to Bickersteth have monuments. Some gorgeous volume of "Memorials of an Ancient House," in which the Rev. H. L. L. Denny has traced the history of Listers can be found bearing arms (in the heraldic sense) in the reign of Edward II.; in numbers they seem to have

rivalled the sand of the seashore; and AN UMBRELLA.



"They say some stars are bigger than this world!" "Then why is it one of 'em doesn'

keep the rain off?

distributed themselves far and Lancashire is the fact that the most important branch of the family planted itself on the banks of the Ribble, and obtained a predominant influence in the politics of Clitheroe. Thomas Lis-

stilted lines are intended to reproduce of "the flat-nosed barbarians" among ter, M. P. for that borough from 1774 to 1790, fitted out at his own expense a frigate, which he presented to the Government for service in our contest "Ancient lineage! I never heard of with America. Later he raised a regia peer with an ancient lineage. The ment of Light Dragoons to fight France of this country are and three troops of Yeomanry, called to be found among the peasantry; the the Yorkshire West Riding Cavalry; gentry, too, may lay some claim to old blood. I can point you out Saxon and later still a composite force cavalry and infantry, called "The Cra-Valley of the Ribble-report says ,1200,the Wars of the Roses freed us from of other trees." The chronicler oberves: "I know not a more patriotic work, nor one which would better en- individual,

title its author to the barony of a valley so adorned and improved." In one respect this public-spirited landlord was unfortunately placed. When once the fears of French invasion were aljust now with special pride, that among layed, and the "Pilot had weathered the storm," the industrial development of Lancashire could not be restrained And so it came about that his patriotism was his undoing. "Lord Ribblesdale did not care about the large extent of property which he had in the growing manufacturing districts. 'D-n the cottons,' he used to say; and sold the whole of the land on which Oldham low stands. His chief object in later life was to extend his pastoral property to the marches of his estate Malham, so that he could walk or ride over his own land from Gisburne Park

o the back of Pennyghent." But the limits of space forbid me o pursue this study in genealogy, and must return to Juvenal, with whom began:

O give me inborn worth! Dare to be just, Firm to your word, and faithful to your

trust: These praises hear, at least deserve to hear-

grant your claim, and recognize the

Yes. I "grant the claim" of worthy ancestry to the present head of the House of Lister, and I "recognize the Peer" in my old friend and schoolfellow, Thomas, fourth Lord Ribblesdale.

HAD HER OWN WAY.

It was a sunny day, and the florist's window, full of gaily-decked flowers, ooked unusually seductive.

Soon there entered a lady of unattractive appearance, but with a certain firmness of expression, indicative of a disposition to have her own way. selected a brilliant-looking plant, in a Japanese flower_pot, and, having ascertained the price, and announced that she would take it, inquired if it would do well in the sun.
"Certainly, miss," said the florist's

"Don't say it will if it won't," she remarked, sharply. "Now, if it grows well in the sun, will the shade hurt "Not in the least, mum," responded

assistant.

the assistant. "Ah," she said, with a tightening of the lips; "here is a plant that is de- ful productions of the modern corclared to do equally well in shade or setiere, extending, greaves-like, well

natural or probable. artificial plant." And then the lady, having paid for freedom from compression of the lower feet high and had a pair of Sandow

her purchase, went out with a flushed ribs which developed simultaneously face, and shut the door with a slam with the rise of the modern girl aththat nearly broke the glass panels.

A TONGUE THRASHING.

enough to hold my tongue. Husband (testily)-It isn't.

A Trip to Devon; Londoner Describes Great Cathedrals of Winchester and Salisbury

[Written Specially for The Advertiser.]

the days of Pickwick. So being at last somewhat in need of a change of air and scene, I left Babylon, from the Waterloo platform of the London and Southwestern Railway.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER.

There were some interesting doings on the platform for that young barbarian, the schoolboy was arriving for his holidays. A rueful-looking railway porter was carrying a handkerchief about his finger, having met with a youth from Winchester possessing that atrocious sense of humor dear to schoolboys. "What's the matter, mate, with yer 'and?" inquired a comrade of the porter. And the matter appeared to be that a young student had first got him to drag his 150 pounds' weight of miscellaneous stuff about the platform, and then told him if he would place his hand in the of a ferret with razorlike teeth.

The trip to Winchester was quickly made, and a visit at once paid to the venerable home of Saxon Christianity, the great cathedral of Bishop Wakelyn, the brother-in-law of William the Conqueror, and the burying-place of Saxon kings. I shall not speak of the history, for the time would fail, etc. The stern Norman architecture, where nearly everything seemed subordinated to strength, was very impressive, the huge squat tower adding to the bulky blockiness of the outline. Restoring is still being carried on, and a tremendous job it is—even to patch up the huge fabric of an-

The Winchester Cathedral.

I saw the exterior in the twilight of a long English evening, and very impressive it looked, and when one has passed the central tower and transept, the venerable building keeps on, struc-ture succeeding structure, almost like a mountain range, until at last it ends in a very small street or alleyway, where a cheery Wiltshire man was conversing with his kinsfolk and acquaintance, very much, perhaps, as his forefathers had done centuries

I won't say anything about the history of this wonderful old place, for the S. P. C. K. Society of Northumberland avenue will give you a charming little summary, with photographic reproductions, for one penny. One might have choice of various hostelries in Winchester, but the "God-Begot House," with huge oaken beams, wide. But their point of contact with charmingly and quaintly furnished, is bank holiday, when all England will as good as any, and has had notable

The facilities for travelling in Eng- | may find a countess, or a Chicago land are considerably better than in judge, or a Montreal magnate, on the register.

The Salisbury Cathedral.

Another short run brought one to Salisbury. And here is another cathedral, The peculiar charm of Salisbury Cathedral is that it was practically completed according to the original design of Bishop Poore, and is not a conglomeration of different orders and phases of architecture; it thereby gains in beauty-possibly it loses something in picturesqueness. It is one of the earliest, as it is the greatest attempt to lighten the severities the Norman heaviness by the early English methods.

The spire, in perfect keeping with the design, almost matchless in elegant simplicity, shoots 404 feet into the air; straight as an arrow, it is of the same stone as the building. The design of it is simple, inclosed at regular intervals by large diamond-pat-terned bands. Your guide will probably tell you it is 22 inches out of plumb. This is, of course, quite indiscernible.

The west front of the building has been covered with statues. The first tier represents divinity, then the apostles; lower down, the saints and martyrs of all times and climes, and lastly the saints of the British church. It is a glorious epitome. But centuries of storms have played havoc with the images. Some of these are being restored, and certainly with masterly skill-but, oh, dear! The modern faces have a conventionally, stupid, school-formed regularity. The hair suggests pomatum. And even then the undoubted correctness of the drapery does not interest one, like the old battered worthies, with their tremendous brows, fierce moustaches and surprised looks. However, every dog has his day, and even a bulldog is hardly in touch with the present trend of thought.

The tourist people grow eloquent over the antiquities of Chester, and with reason, but a great deal of the city of Salisbury must have been built before the days of the Merry Monarch or before Falstaff. Every second house would do for a water-color. The flat, red brick front of King George's day shoulders the "Sun Inn," where Nym, Pistol and Bardolph would have felt at home

A look into the stableyard reveals the fact that flowers and latticework One and tiles are considered compatible with a hostler's duties. I should like to stay a bit longer in this same little House," with huge oaken beams, city, but the exigencies of life and of lancet windows, its rooms a tourist ticket and of the coming be out of harness, suggest the need of visitors in its day, and any time you pressing on. CONTROL CONTRO

Woman's Dress from Doctors' Point of View

Just as there are certain features in the elegant hymenopterous walst-the the modern woman's dress that are anaemia due to limitations of lung exven Legion." For these warlike ser- welcome to the eye of the lover of pansion and blood oxygenations, and vices he was created in 1787 Lord Rib- form, color, material, and design, so the downward displacement of the abdesdale, of Gisburne Park; but, myself are there some that appeal to the hy- dominal organs, with all their debilitatman of peace, I most revere his gienic views of the physician. In the ing and crippling consequences. The energy as a landed proprietor. He dress both of the fashionable women planted a vast number of trees in the and of the worker in busy places today there are points at least-the short-000 oaks "and an uncountable number ness of the skirt and the absence of impossible with the old tight-fitting tight lacing-which are distinctly good bodice. for the health of the public and of the

The trailing skirt of a few years ago one shudders to recall it—was an insanitary invention. Sweeping along the ground-it was not correct form to hold it up-it raised the dust for passers-by, and collected unmentionable only hope that the sight of it brushing often on wet days, too, will remain a nightmare dream of the past. The modern skirt hangs several inches off the ground, and cannot act either as a ts milliards of accompanying germs.

Again, the skirt of the average vorkaday woman, with plenty of material in it, allows of free movement nealth as any such garment can be. On the other hand, the skirt of the more fashionable woman, skimped in its dimensions, narrowing from the knees to its hobbled hem, allows of about as much activity as did the old crinoline; neither the one nor the other was designed for any more violent exercise than a walk through the square, a call at a garden party, an evening at the theatre, or a game of croquet. Its limitations are such that no natural move-

ment of the limbs is possible. The effect of a real hobble skirt is to comfortable than to wear a linen one make its wearer take very short steps, or even a high neckband of soft mawhich soon becomes tiring, or, with easier and freer movements of the limbs, to turn the knees and toes in Or is it that the paucity of nether garments is betraying anatomical secrets in our neo-Georgian days which military stock so dearly loved at the the more generous costumes of Victorian and Edwardian periods had successfully hidden? Years ago one of throat will develop remains to be seen, the lynx-eyed Mr. Dooley's fathers un- but there is evidence of its going bedertook to cure a young member of yound the early Victorian fashion of his flock of a weakness for a most advanced bicycle costume, which the remonstrances of her much-shocked relatives had failed to suppress. "Sure, home; now they are appearing in the thin. Nora," said he, when meeting her publicity of the King's highway. If after a ride, "it's a very elegant costume ye'll be wearin', but I niver knew before ye were bowlegged." May this against colds would ensue, but as the latter explanation be not the right one. but with a more generous allowance of material and less hobbling of hem may our womenfolk, without sacrificing too many of the requirements of fashion, regain a more graceful mode of progression than that of an in-kneed shuffle!

There is a noticeable absence of tight lacing as it affects the waist in all modern fashions. What effect the wondersun, which, to say the least, is neither below the hips, may have in further curtailing the freedom of movement of "Precisely, madam. You see, it's an the already behobbled limbs only she

oose blouse and jacket are a necessary corollary to the natural waist, and al low of that chest expansion which was

Another change for good, at any rate n the costume of the girl in the street, s in the boot or shoe. Probably the resent predominant type was originaly a dumped article; it figured in new world advertisements before it appeared in our streets, and is reminiscent of the footgear of the Mayflower party, horrors of dirt to carry into houses and A round-toed, easy-fitting shoe, with into the very llving-rooms. One can good broad, shallow heel, is a thing of grace and utility as compared with the only hope that the sight of it bushes, grace and utility as compared with the the pavements or streets in the towns, mediaeval pointed, over-tight, highheeled shoe still favored by a few. The one allows of a free, confident, natural stride; the other enforces a mincing, hesitating, stilted step. Furthermore. raiser of dust or a collector of dirt and the new shoe has a sole of quite reasonable thickness, and the thickness of a shoe sole helps greatly to prevent chills and colds, for there is no more common cause of these minor ailments of the limbs, and is as conductive to than sitting for hours with wet stockings and cold feet. The outlook for the chiropodist and the doctor is somewhat clouded by the coming of a sen-

sible shoe. Two other innovations of costume are the fine, open-work stockings and the bare throat. What effect they can have for good on the health is hard to conceive. The openwork of the stockings can hardly be defended as providing ventilation; any ordinary silk, cotton, or woollen hose does that already To be without a collar is certainly more terial and celluloid supports. But neither of these, if loose, offers any impediment to the proper circulation of blood, and it does not "improve the complexion" like the stiff and throttling war office in bygone days for the troops on parade. How far the open low-necked dresses worn in the day time. Then, however, these costume were confined to the privacy of the dress, open at the throat, were worm day in and day out, some hardening probability is that the chest will be bare one day and covered the next through the dictates of fashion, the re sult will be to balance the doctor' account as against the shortage of work falling on him through the use of other sensible articles of dress. But is ill to quarrel with one's bread and butter. On the whole the modern average woman's dress is much more sensible and healthy than that of a few vears ago.

TOO MANY SPLINTERS.

A new fast bowler was being tried who has tried them can say. But the for the cricket club. He stood seven

Whizz' came the first ball like lete, who requires every cubic inch of bullet from a rifle; there was a crash lung expansion she can obtain, is altogether excellent-like many other to the pavilion with the request for a common-sense things. Scarcely ever new one. Three other stumps were Wife—Do you know, I have a very little do we now find in the present genera- wrecked in the first over, but although mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large tion those illnesses which women are the spectators cheered, the captain of not heiresses to, but which were thrust the fielding side wore a very worried man. on those of a former generation by look.

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Dare You Marry? SECRETS OF HOME LIFE

The second of the separate with the second of the second o

Statements made by patients taking the New Method Treatment. They knew it Cures

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Patient No. 16474. "The spots are all gone from my legs and arms and I feel good now. I am very grateful to you and shall never forget the favor your medicines have done for me. You can use my name in recommending it to any sufferer. I am going to get married soon. Thanking you once more.

SAYS TWO MONTHS CURED HIM.

Patient No. 16765. Age 23. Single. Indulged in immoral halts 4 years. Deposit in urine and drains at night, Varicose Veins on both sides, pains in back, weak sexually. He writes:—"Il received your letter of recent date and in reply I am pleased to say that after the morths, treatment I would taking two months' treatment I would onsider myself completely cured, as l have seen no signs of them coming back (one year).

THE WORLD SEEMS DIFFERENT. Patient No. 15923. "I have not had regular Emission I don't know when and am feeling fine. The world seems altogether different to me and I thank God for directing me to you. You have been an honest doctor with me."

down in vigor and vitality. After one month's treatment he reports as follows:—"I am feeling very well. I have gained 14 pounds in one month, so that I will have to congratulate you." Later report:—"I am beginning to feel more like a man. I feel my condition is getting better every week." His last report: - "Dear Doctors -- As I feel this ! the last month's treatment that I will have to get, I thought at one time I would never be cured but I put confidence in you from the start and you have cured me,"

VARICOSE VEINS CURED.

started treatment:-- Age 21, single, in-

dulged in immoral habits several years. Varicose Veins on both sides—pimples on the face, etc. After two months' treatment he writes as follows:—"Your

welcome letter to hand and am very glad to say that I think myself cured. My Varicose Veins have completely dis-appeared for quite a while and it seems

a cure. I work harder and feel less tired. I have no desire for that habit whatever and if I stay like this, which

I have every reason to believe I will

Thanking you for your kind attention,'

GAINED 14 POUNDS IN ONE MONTH.

Patient No. 13522. This patient (aged 58) had a chronic case of Nervous De-ility and Sexual Weakness and was run

Case No. 16888. Symptoms when he

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the section is the section of the se "Don't put 'em in quite so fast, if you | with a ten-horse scowl, "Why?" can help it," he remarked to the new

"Cos it's a 'ard-up club you're playing for," snapped the skipper, "not "Not so fast?" queried the bowler, firewood factory."

Old lady (to applicant for work)-I presume you are strictly sober? Weary Herbert (impressively)-Oh, yes, mum, orfen!