Old Doctor Bangs put on his specs, Through which he studies human wrecks, And pursed his mouth as round's a bung, And snapped to Jones, "Let's see your

tongue!"
The doctor said, with slow head-shake, It looks like a piece of frosted cake. What are you drinking, or what do you eat, To coat like that your tasting meat '?"
"Tain't nothin' I eat or drink," said Jones, With a cough that jangled his loose-knit

"I'm just as keerful as keerful can be-Don't drink no coffee, don't drink no tea. Coffee will kill ye, or make ye blind, So I'm usin' the imitation kind."
Old Doctor Bangs gave an angry snort, "No wonder you're sick," he roared, "you

If you've slobbered that slimy, brownbread drool.

The good earth puts the best it can In the coffee berry, to comfort man. If your coffee is honest, and pure, and true, It's the stuff to put good life in you.

Now hump for home! Begin to-day,
Buy CHASE & SANBORN'S on the way. You'll come to thank me on your knees! Good-bye! Clearout! Two dollars, please!"

### Shadow and **Sunlight**

CHAPTER III.

prise overmasters all other feelings. Apparently he eats as he walks and vation of health which prevails, the re-

He is standing talking to Lady Carton with the same calm composure and almost indifferent air which Madge remembered so well. All the roomful mouths ye shall know them," and have been waiting for him and he though Madge has not heard this save tice in other places. Certainly the field have been waiting for him, and he knows it—knows that the hearts of the men who are regarding him are filled mouth is as handsome as the rest of mouth is as handsome as the rest of the hypers and important the face. Half unconsciously she finds

she is, she understands it all. She what he says. derstands now the strange look of Madge almost sighs. half-hard, half-cold cynicism in the lit is as if she overheard Byron's city, as it is of the whole of this fair that spring up here and there. The half-hard, half-cold cynicism in the it is as it sne overneard byron's city, as it is of the whole of this late that spring up here and there. The dark gray eyes. "The way of the trans"Corsair" — the man with "one virtue Dominion, is that fell disease which shingle roof is green with slime, and gressor is hard," and Lord Lashwood is and a thousand crimes"—asking for a has been so aptly termed "the white the great arms of the trees stretch which is remorse's half-brother—satiripple of laughter, the dinner proceeds.
The block coated montage begin to look have found them but dead-sea apples, Robert is heard remarking that: fair to the sight and tempting withal,

the face of a man who, young as he Madge is trying to make up her mind startling figures and yet there is no light of the kitchen. But what of the is, has lived his life and lived to between jelly and blanc-mange, when reason to believe that London is one

In her absorption she has forgotten herself, forgotten that she has ever fig- berry tart, Miss Yorke," he says. ured before in his life, but as he turns

per to this high-bred and exclusive litand she looks him full in the face untle mob the story of her escapade, of sinchingly and she looks him full in the face unthree drunken men!

Madge is no coward, but her heart gether for the future." sinks, and instinctively she shrinks back behind Sir Robert, whose broad smile, hands the dish back to the gerfigure hides her at least for a time.

Yant and turns to Lady Willowship for the terrible mortality for the printers' strike was not material-"I shall be sure not to sit near him. Perhaps he will not see me the whole chaos. Not once does he speak or look Let us examine some of the causes

raised, her smile set like the moon at parently absorbed in his wineglass. city, the damp city, the sunless city, but, alas! her form is ill-fated for

Beckoning him with her fan, her round spies Madge. ladyship calls him again, and then he comes slowly across the room.

Madge bites her lip and raises her eyes. She knows, rather than sees, that the whole roomful are staring at her, and then she comes out from her hidget tea till they do. I don't know why; are directly in opposition to one anLowell, but they have had no serious her plain-fitting dress of oatmeal cloth with its simple, crewel-worked border, and its solitary rose for its only adornment. There is yet hope. It was night, the gas-lamps were in their usual state of murkiness; he may not recognize her.

"This is my cousin, Miss Yorke."

Headache ... Billousness, sour stomach, constipa-tion and all liver ills are cured by

Indeed, he would not start if the bely does, I suppose." dead rose from the grave for his sperecognizes in Lady Carton's cousin the mad school-girl of the preceding even-

Indeed, if it be possible, his bow is colder and more indifferent than is usual with him, and after a moment's cold stare, he says, "Very hot," and sit next to Lord Lashwood!" turns away. Now, of course, Madge is filled with

thanksgiving. Well, scarcely. Instead, make my crime more hideous?" there thrills within her proud heart a vague feeling of disappaintment and chagrin. He has not recognized her; she is safe. But why? Simply because the mad school-girl is forgotten, not with a look in her eyes which belies the satisfaction felt in the preservaworth remembering. The whole incident has passed from his mind as if gerous." it had never been, so completely faded that even the sight of her, the sound of her very name awakes no fleeting remembrance in his brain.

No, there is not much thanksgiving in Madge's breast.

And now comes the butler, stately and pompous, with the usual impassive visage, to announce dinner, and the black-coated ones, with more of the And Jones by his pipe-stem arm he caught. air of martyrs than ever, take the women allotted to them, and in proper order pass into the drawing-room. Madge, the youngest and least important, falls to a slim-waisted individual with an eyeglass and a lisp.

Perhaps in consequence of his near sight he pilots her to the wrong chair, and before she knows it she finds herself in a seat alloted to Mrs. Sowerby, and-oh, great god Chance! next to Lord Lashwood.

Mrs. Sowerby smiles-women smile now when they feel annoyed, and Lady Carton sees something is wrong, but there is no time to alter it. "For what we are about-" mumbles Sir Robert, and the dinner has commenced.

"If only the girls were here!" is Madge's first thought, as dish follows thinks of the dingy room where about this time Ladies Jane and Mary, and the rest of them are getting their uninteresting supper of cold meat and To the Editor of The Advertiser: stale bread; if they could only be here

she never expected to see again, should be within arm's reach of her so soon, seems simply incredible. For a full face so near her. Here are in this city of some 40,000 they constitute an army, more cruel, seems simply incredible. For a full face so near her. Handsome and clearminute the voice of the more treacherous, more deadly, beminute the voice of the man who is ly cut as a Greek's, or rather a Rotalking to her seems garbled and unmeaning there has a Greek's, or rather a Roways more or less trowded with partial cause unseen, than the savage horde
tients, and about 70 doctors. The large
which annihilated a British regiment meaning, then she recovers herself, and head, and showing, as dark hair will, number of physicians may be acat Isandula. listens, but still glances covertly tothe few threads of silver gray, the counted for to some extent by the fact
Let us take a good look at one of

which is remorse's half-brother—sati-ety. In all the world, that face seems

The black-coated martyrs begin to look

25 and 35, nearly one-half is due to to say, there is no good thing left for more cheerful. Mrs. Sowerby's diame; of all the garden of life I have monds flash and scintillate; Lady Carplucked and tasted the fruits, and ton flushes behind her powder, and Sir

the footman brings her a dish. She whit behind furnishing its quota to Madge looks, and a line of Shakes- shakes her head mechanically, without this terrible death roll. On the conpeare comes to her lips: "Oh, the pity looking, when suddenly the dish apof it; the pity of it, that one so noble pears on the other side of her, and stands high in the list of white plague should have sunk so low, that the soul looking up, she sees that it is Lord victims. in such a grand body should have to Lashwood who is holding it, and re-

and looks round the room her heart the dish of tarts to the dark-gray eyes in this city last year if ordinary care Madge feels transfixed and looks from enty-eight lives might have been saved leaps with a sudden fear born of her with a stupefied stare. He knows her, had been exercised, for we are told on after all, then, and has been affecting high authority, "The disease is pre-Suppose from mere malice he recogforgetfulness? It is a cruel awakening, ventible." It is conceded by medical as if endeavoring to revivify the poor Suppose from mere malice he recog- lorger unless. It is a cruer awarening, ventible." It is conceded by medical nizes her, suppose he chooses to whisher worter courses back scientists throughout the world that

"Thanks; I am tired of raspberry tarts, and have foresworn them alto-

evening! Would to heaven I had never at her; not for a moment does the cold, which militate against the free admishard, handsome face relax, and when sion of God's light, air and sunshine. Vain hope! With the eyeglass in full Lady Carton rises and Madge goes out In the first place, the city is overplay, Lady Carton is peering round the with the rest of the ladies, she is conplanted with trees. It may be called McDade, of the Typothetae, gave out

She goes back to her old corner in an ideal abode for "Mr. Hate-light," the drawing-room; some of the rest of and all his tribe. In the average resiconcealment, and Lady Carton strikes them drop into chairs with the usual dential street the trees are distributed air of weariness which they wear dur- in the following order: One row on the "Oh, there you are, Madge! Here she ing the interval of the gentlemen's abboulevard, another on the front of the "Oh, there you are, Madge! Here sne is, Lord Lashwood! This is my cousin, sence; oen young lady is persuaded to lawn, near the sidewalk; and another, go to the piano. Lady Willoughby, also on the lawn but close to the house. He is talking to Mrs. Sowerby—Mrs. without the slightest attempt at con-Sowerby, resplendent in her satin and cealment, puts herself in the easiest lace—and does not hear until the word chair, and goes to sleep, and keeps "Yorke" reaches him, then he breaks asleep through all the chatter and off, and looks Lady Carton full in the the music for full ten minutes, when she awakes with a smile, and looking

"Haven't they come in yet?" asks. "Who?" asks Madge.

Lady Willoughby stares.

Yes," says Madge. Lady Willoughby.

Madge smiles. "Is it necessary to think of him at all?" she says. Lady Willoughby laughs a short,

gruff laugh. "My dear, everybody thinks of him -more's the pity. Some of 'em think too much."

compliment," says Madge. Lady Willoughby looks at her cur-

says Lady Carton. "Madge—Lord Lashwood."

Madge lord to the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair, which until now has been care-temper the heat of a mid-summer day, the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair which is the sweeps her ample skirts from a chair leoks up and meets the dark, somber explains. "Prevents anyone coming latter may be judiciously drawn for eyes. For all mark of recognition she and chattering while I'm having my the same end; but it is not necessary

Lady Willoughby rises. "You're like him. How is it I have not seen you before? Are you out?" "I'm at school," says Madge.

Lady Willoughby smiles. "And yet you are dining here, and Madge laughs.

"Does Lord Lashwood's proximity the old lady, showing her false teeth.

"It is your fault if I am curious," Lady Willoughby. What is there so wonderful in Lord Lashwood?" wise laugh which suggests so much. "Tell me about your lessons, my dear," she says, significantly.

Madge smiles. "And my lessons, too, if I may. It's a holiday now, Lady Willoughby."

leave Lord Lashwood alone."

just like Sophie Carton." Very brave of him, wasn't it?" and she smiles at Madge. [To be Continued.]

A CRITIC OF THE CITY.

black mustache hiding the lips com- that the city possesses a medical the numerous air-proof and light-proof He is standing talking to Lady Carpletely. Perhaps it is as well. What school, from which a goodly number of houses which characterize our city. A with the curses of the hungry and imthe face. Half unconsciously she finds to save life, however, despite the phybricks themselves are crumbling with

and follow their daily avocations. One with decaying leaves, forming sustenof the most deadly scourges of this ance for the tufts of grass and weeds consumption. It gives rise to a vast light, effectively baffled, give up the amount of suffering and ill-health. It is calculated that in Canada, at the present moment, between 30,000 and the kitchen where the housewife adfair to the sight and tempting withal, "American corn win overstock the but filled with dirt and ashes and bitmarket, sir, and ruin us — completely disease is preventible." These are fortunate for her that she lives in the

cry, 'Woe is me, desolation of desola- garding her with a smile of calm this city during the year 1905, was 653, and of this number it is estimated that "Surely you will not say no to a rasp- about twelve per cent were due to ment may seem almost incredible, a ray. continual warfare is being waged in this city against these heaven-born He inclines his head with a faint and health-giving elements. The peoblame for the terrible mortality from For Madge the rest of the meals is this cause which prevails in our midst.

cient length, a fourth row is planted. The result is that when the trees are were not given out. in full leaf, an impenetrable barrier is

they have their wine, and a cup of other. I do not hesitate to say that a effect. tea can't matter to them, of course. By good sharp axe, judiciously wielded the way, didn't you sit next to Lord against the light-excluding trees in this city, would save more lives than "What did you think of him?" asks tually seem as if windows were a superfluity in many of the houses in London, and that the inhabitants had returned to the manners and customs of the ancient cave-dwellers, such is their fondness for living in darkness. Not content with widely-projecting verandas and umbrageous branches which overshadow their roofs like a "He doesn't appear to return the pall, the aid of shutters and blinds is invoked to exclude any vagrant ray of sunshine which may filter its way iously.

"Come and sit here," she says, and Shutters have their uses and so have

might have been as strange to him as snooze. And so you are Lady Carton's that every crack and crevice of the cousin. I know your father. Every-shutter should be tightly sealed, and cousin. I know your father. Every- shutter should be tightly sealed, and that the blinds should be of such a dead rose from the grave for his special behoof; he makes no sign that he Madge. I'm af-I suppose so," acknowledges material that when lowered, the room resembles nothing so much as the punishment cell of a convict prison.

"Oh, but," says the thrifty housewife, "our furniture would be spoiled by the strong light, and our carpets and tapestries would be faded." Is a piece of furniture, then, of more value than a human life? Surely not. Even looking at the matter from the sordid standpoint of monetary cost, doctors' "It makes it more distinct," retorts bills and funeral fees make a larger hole in the banking account than the "I don't feel that he has done me purchase of a few yards of carpet or much harm," says Madge gravely, but a few sticks of furniture. But surely her tone. "He doesn't seem very dan- tion of an expensive suite of furniture in all its pristine splendor, can never "That's his way, my dear," says Lady compensate a household for the loss of Willoughby; "at any rate, you will have a loved one, nor the sight of any obsomething to talk about when you get ject of textile art, however rich and back. It isn't every schol-miss who gorgeous, take the place in a mother's eyes of the vision of that dear one says Madge, "but I am very curious, that the fading of a piece of velvet or tapestry should create so much con-The old lady laughs, that worldly-human face should pass away unheeded until too late to bring back. Perhaps even more in the winter

time than in the summer is the evil wrought which invites the entry of the messenger of death into the homes of our citizens. In the summer time, at "A pretty sort of holiday," mutters least, altthough the sunlight is religthe old woman. "A school-girl. It's jously excluded, a goodly amount of air is admitted at the open door, or "What are you talking about?" asks finds its way through the shutters; Mrs. Sowerby looking over her shoul- but in the winter season it is differder, just as she looks in her favorite ent. Those abominations called storm photograph. "Didn't I hear Lord windows are fitted up, and every room Lashwood's name? You are telling the in the house is hermetically sealed. story of his last bit of heroism, I sup- "Coal is dear," says the thrifty housewife again, "and we can't afford to lose any of the heat." Stoves are set up and furnaces set agoing, and the dish, luxury after luxury, and she Advertiser Correspondence no means of egress. Ventilation is absolutely and effectively tabooed from October till May, and the deadly work was as a second from the deadly work was a second from the deadly work work was a second from the deadly work work was a second from the deadly work was a second from the deadly work with the deadly work was a second from the deadly work with the deadly with the deadly with the deadly work with the deadly with the deadly work with the deadly win Yes, it is he! For a moment the room her neighbor on the right. The soup this city, she would assured by all means, but don't forget to let company millions the sound the foul air. How many millions the spins round before Madge's astonished has gone, the fish disappeared, the enshocked at the utter disregard of the out the foul air. How many millions of the germs of consumption or the houses be well and comfortably heated candy. she glad? She searcely knows Sur opened his line opened his li That he, the mysterious knight, whom moves and has his being generally, with she never expected to see again should the same and has his being generally, with

"Let me advise you, Lady Willoughwho people the cemeteries already far also rotting rapidly, from the same watches the face, and, girl as by, not to pass this curried rabbit," is outnumber those who walk and breathe cause. The eavestroughs are choked of the trained nurse, the poor mortals the veranda and window frames is over it like the tentacles of a gigantic octopus grasping its prey. Blinds and shutters are reinforced by the abunfamily in general? In the summer time they are languid and listlets, and in the winter season, despite the war waged against the admission of the keen air, and the consumption of tons of fuel, they all seem to catch cold very readily, and a racking cough lays hold of one after the other. The bloom fades from the cheeks of that manly young son or that comely daughter, and one after another they are borne from that darkened chamas if endeavoring to revivify the poor remains over which the flowers lift

#### their heads to catch the life-giving OLD COUNTRYMAN.

The Printer's Strike. ly changed today. The Typothetae five had gone out, making a gain for room, her penciled eyebrows well scious that he is still silent, and apthe Forest City, but it is also the dark
an official statement, covering the perlod since the beginning of the trouble several months ago. "There are 35 offices affected." Mr. McDade said, "and the full complement of those offices is 737. Today there are working 504 body's waste and impurities. men, which shows that there are 233

At the headquarters of the Typographical Union it was claimed that three new firms had signed. The names of the shops alleged to have signed

Boston, Mass., Jan. 4. — Aside from I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found presented to the air and sunshine, a scattered strikes at half a dozen barrier as effective in keeping out the points, involving not more than 50 or making them strong again. life and light, as breastworks and 60 men in each place, the movement barbed-wire entanglements would be for an eight-hour day for printers in \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill in warding off death and destruction New England is not felt. There are Co. Toronto. Ont. in a beleaguered fort, the only differ- small strikes at Portland, Providence, "The gentlemen, my dear. We never ence being that the results attained Worcester, Holyoke, Springfield, and

> "I Am A Good Stenographer" (ONE GENT PER WORD). This is what hundreds of bright girls say every year in "The Globe". And as "The Globe" is read by the business girls get



## Special Saturday List

A Present of 20c on Every Dollar's Worth You Buy.

You'll find in this list goods you need every dny. Next week we may not have them. Great quantities of goods are going out, and we want every customer to get the full benefit of these low prices. Saturday we put on the following new lines:

Lace Curtains White Vestings Table Linens

Plain and Fancy Silks Astrachan Gauntlets 72-Inch Wool Sheeting

### You Can Also Pick From These!

Black and Colored Dress Goods Ladies' and Children's Coats

Ladies' and Children's Skirts Ladies' Underwear Children's Underwear All Whitewear Goods All Wrapperette Goods Dress Trimmings

Valenciennes and Net Laces Cotton and Flannelette **Embroideries** 

All Millinery Goods All Flannelette Wear Silk Velvets **Corduroy Velvets** All Golf Jackets Wool Blankets Comfortable Comforters All Men's Furnishings Newest Ribbons Parasols and Umbrellas Leather Goods

### GRAY & PARKER, 150 Dundas and Carling

BE CAREFUL. You can't be too careful in buying

The dyes we use are all vegetable, the coatings pure chocolate, and the sugar the best we can buy.

OLYMPIA CANDY WORKS Many a Woman is Taking Headache

**Powders** who ought to be taking Bu-Ju. The kidneys are making the head ache. They are not doing their work properly - not purifying the blood-not ridding the system of poisons. These impurities stagnate the blood-irritate the nervesand bring the headaches that

## so many women suffer with.

takes away the headaches because they take away the poisons in the kidneys. They act directly on these vital organs, strengthen and heal, reduce the inflammation—and stop the headaches because they remove every trace of Kidney Trouble. At druggists. THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED.

WINDSOR, ONT. . NEW YORK, THAT STAB-LIKE PAIN IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK COMES

FROM THE KIDNEYS AND CAN BE CURED BY

### DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

It is not the back that is aching, but the kidneys which are situated beneath the small of the back. Therefore, dull pain in the back, or sharp,

quick twinges, are warnings of sick kidneys -warnings of kidney trouble. Plasters and liniments will not cure a bad back, for they cannot reach the kidneys which cause Doan's Kidney Pills reach the kidneys. That is what they are for and that only. So, if you would be free from backache. swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, frequent thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs or bladder, you must keep your kidneys well. Help them to work freely, and help them to flush off all the

Doan's Kidney Pills are made from the purest roots and herbs, and have a remarkable healing and toning effect on the kidneys. Mrs. Barling, 26 Locomotive Street, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled considerably with my kidneys using many remedies, but finding no relief. them to act directly on the kindeys, and

### Pure Olive Oil Imported direct from Italy by

Catalano & Sansone Put up in tins and bottles. For sale at

any grocery store in the city or at the importers, 292 Dundas street. Price, 25 cents bottle, or \$2 tin. MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poichnous.

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Lace Collars

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hornia (Rupture) Varicoccele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, bolieving it to be simple—Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Step wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been make in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.

LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

VARICOCELE, RUPTURE

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele. Potency, nervous debility, wasting, structure, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this ineidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failallow this insidious affection to sap away your vicality; it is using so now and if not enecked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the ure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Botone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENI one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remody that I offer you here.

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Would be pleased to interview any person afflicted. MR. H. SPICER. 932 Waterioo Street.



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few achieve independence through luck. The vast majority who accumulate money must spend less than they This is the first step on the road to wealth, and the second is to deposit

your surplus with "The Peoples." where it will earn 4 per cent interest. Commence now.

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