

Best Medicine for Women's Complaints

Women certainly do neglect themselves. They work too hard—over-tax their strength—and then wonder why they suffer with diseases peculiar to their sex.

Most cases of female trouble start when the bowels become inactive—the kidneys strained—and the skin not cared for. Poisons, which should leave the system by these organs, are taken up by the blood and inflame the delicate female organs.

Fruit-a-tives

remove the CAUSE of these diseases. "Fruit-a-tives" sweeten the stomach—make the bowels move regularly every day—strengthen the kidneys—improve the action of the skin—and thus purify the blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" take away those distressing headaches, backaches and bearing-down pains, and make women well and strong. "Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices, intensified, with tonic and antiseptic added. See a bottle for \$1.50. At all drug stores—or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Food That Builds

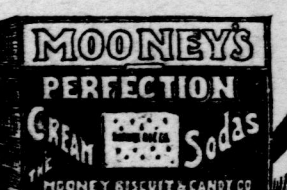
Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.



SAYS THIS IS BEST

A leading health journal in answering the question "What is the best prescription to clean and purify the blood?" prints in a recent issue the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion one ounce; Compound Salatone, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, four ounces.

Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known physician states that these are harmless vegetable ingredients, which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy.

This mixture will clean the blood of all impurities. In just a few days the skin begins to clear of sores, boils and pimples. It puts vigor and energy into run-down debilitated men and women. For many years Sarsaparilla alone has been considered a good blood medicine. But while it built up and made new blood, the impurities remained within and the good accomplished was only temporary. Sarsaparilla, however, when used in combination with Compound Salatone and Extract Dandelion, works wonders. This combination puts the kidneys to work to filter and sift out the waste matter, uric acid, and other impurities that cause disease. It makes new blood and relieves rheumatism and lame back and bladder troubles.



ALL THE WHEAT That's Good To Eat.

Beaver Brand contains ALL the nutritive value of the wheat kernel.

Beaver Flour

is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat and other fine wheat. It is the flour that makes the best bread and the best cakes.

Order, write for price on all kinds of Flour, Cakes, and Confectionery. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.

CITY BINDERY

Removed to 355 Richmond Street.

BLANK BOOKS

AND GENERAL BINDING.

A JAPANESE SPY FOR RUSSIA

Traitor to His Country, He Was Hacked to Death by Accomplices.

London, Sept. 24.—During the recent Japanese troubles on the Pacific Coast various persons thought they discovered Japanese spies taking measurements and making notes about the coast defenses thereabouts. The Japanese war office may have a more or less perfect system for gathering information about the defenses of other countries, but it is a safe guess that it never before had to investigate the operations of one of Japan's own people in spying on Japan's own forts in the interests of a foreign power.

The Tokyo Asahi prints an interesting story of this unique treason of a Japanese. Self Mayeda, a former instructor in the Oriental Languages School of Vladivostok and a naturalized Russian citizen, dropped into Tokyo about two months ago after a continued absence of more than ten years. He was highly educated and passed among the gentlemen of the better class in the Tokyo political clubs as a personable man of refinement. Because he spoke Russian fluently and had lived many years in Siberia it was not considered a matter of suspicion that Mayeda spent a great deal of his time with Russian military attaches of the legation.

About the same time that Mayeda came to Tokyo another man from Siberia, Kuzuki Imamura, came down from the Japanese fisheries at Nikolsk in the Primorsk Province, where he had been working since the war. He went to his home in the slums of the city and nobody knew that he ever met Mayeda, the gentleman, or that he knew anything about Mayeda's movements.

On August 9 a Japanese coolie of the low class visited the office of the Tokyo Asahi. The Asahi was then in the hands of the news editor. When the coolie had that functionary carefully secluded in an inner room he told him that if a reporter from the Asahi would follow Mayeda, the gentleman and clubman, on the train to the Yokosuka naval station that night he would learn the truth about the Russian spy who was a traitor and that he was preparing reports of the defenses at Yokosuka for the Russian Government.

Maruo, the coolie, told the Asahi editor that Mayeda had gained his confidence by hiring him as a servant and that the day before Mayeda had asked him to take night trip to Yokosuka, promising that for the work he would do there would be large rewards. Maruo had suspected his master of being in league with the Russians because of his constant association with the legation staff officers, and this Yokosuka trip convinced him, he said, of the treacherous designs of the man.

Japanese newspapers are not slow at scenting news even though the reporters wear clogs and are happy on a salary that an American newspaperer would not think of offering to an office boy. The Asahi immediately assigned a man to follow Mayeda and then notified the central office of the police.

That night when Mayeda and the coolie went to Shimbashi station to take the train for Yokosuka an Asahi reporter and a detective followed. Mayeda thought to throw possible pursuers off the track by taking a Shimonoseki train and changing at a junction beyond Yokohama, but the detective and the reporter were not fooled.

When Mayeda stopped overnight at an inn near Yokosuka the sleuths on his trail camped there also. The Asahi's account says they were suitably disguised, but this probably means that the two pursuers muffled their faces with their kimono sleeves, as the art of disguise is primitive in Japan.

The suspect and his informing servant spent the night in riotous drinking. The reporter and the detective crawled into a nearby room to hear what Mayeda might say through the thin paper shoji. He said enough to convict him.

The next morning when the spy happened to catch sight of the two trailers he decided that it was getting warm for him and tried to double on his tracks, going for a time to the Yoshiwara on the outskirts of a neighboring town, then trying to make a quick loop back in the neighborhood of the forts. All the time the faithful reporter and the detective, faces presumably still muffled, followed like shadows.

Mayeda evidently grew suspicious, for he gave up the trip through the fortification zone on the following night and returned to Tokyo. There it was that his career of treason came to a sudden end before the intervention of the police.

Kuzuki Imamura, the coolie who had come down from the fisheries to live in the slums of Tokyo, had got an intimation through some channel that the police believed that he and Mayeda were in the same plot. On the same day that Mayeda returned after the fruitless Yokosuka trip Imamura went to Mayeda's home and stabbed him a dozen times in the neck and body with a short sword.

Even when Mayeda tried to escape down the street the coolie followed, hacking at him with the sword. Mayeda finally dropped from exhaustion and soon died. Imamura gave himself up saying that he had done his country a great service in killing a spy of the Russians.

The police subsequently searched Mayeda's papers and found confirmation of their suspicions—that he was trading in military secrets. They also found evidence enough to convince them that the patriot Imamura was in the plot with the gentleman Mayeda. So Imamura will get the punishment that Mayeda escaped.

IF ATTACKED with cholera or summer complaints of any kind, and at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest men and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera remedy say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Tokio's bank clearings last year were \$1,750,000,000, an increase of \$500,000,000 over 1935.

ROYAL FAMILY OF HARD WORKERS

King Oscar, of Sweden, and His Sons Lead Anything But an Idle Life.

New York, Sept. 24.—In respect of personality the Swedish royal family, one of whose younger members, Prince Wilhelm, grandson of the king, recently visited New York, is among the most interesting in Europe. King Oscar is a man of many accomplishments. All his sons are also able men. No reigning monarch is more approachable than Oscar II, and none knows better how to set a visitor at his ease.

"How do you do, my good friend?" is his salutation to a visitor admitted to an audience in the palace at Stockholm. He puts out his hand and gives the visitor a hearty clasp.

The king is the tallest ruler and one of the tallest men in the world. But he is 78 and he has been in poor health of late, so he stoops a little. He dresses plainly. The coat is the only peculiar feature of his attire. In shape it is like a single-breasted, round-cornered sack, but is as long as a cutaway.

The king is an accomplished player on the organ. He has composed many pieces. Music is only one of his accomplishments. He has been called the most polished Scandinavian orator of his day. He is a poet and has translated Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," Goethe's "Faust" and many other works into Swedish.

Once when he criticized some work of Bjornstjerne Bjornson's the poet accused him of jealousy and actually sent him a challenge. The king took no notice of this, but some time afterward when he was serenaded by a singing society he asked them to sing one of Bjornson's poems and he stood with his head bowed while they did so. On the following day he sent the poet the Order of St. Olaf with an autograph letter.

In private life his fad is collecting pottery, especially Sevres. He is fond of taking his callers into the private dining-room of the palace and exhibiting his treasures. Then he will tell how he restored the room to its ancient beauty, having layer after layer of paint and enamel scraped off to get at the fine old woodwork.

The king gets up at 8 a.m., works an hour and breakfasts at 9:30. The morning is given up to walking for health and pleasure and to business of state.

He has luncheon at 2:30 and spends most of the afternoon in social engagements, including visits to the homes of his children. He sleeps for an hour before dinner, plays billiards or whist from 9:30 to 11 and does his library work in the last hour before going to bed at 12:30.

He drinks several glasses of Bordeaux wine or a little beer every day and smokes very little, using very mild, denicotinized tobacco.

The king has traveled over all Europe and has had many queer adventures. In the palace at Monaco he was assigned to a state room, "The Duke of York's Room," they call it. In the middle of the room was one of those canopied beds that look like catapaults.

In the wee sma' hours the house was wakened up by a bustle that made the sleepers think there was a fire. It was the king and his valet carrying upstairs an iron camp bed that he takes around with him. He stood the short bed of state as long as he could, but had to seek room for his feet before he could get to sleep.

When he was crown prince he stopped a runaway in the streets of Paris. The coachman had been flung off and three women in the carriage were in danger of death. The horses dragged him a block before they stopped.

Then the police came.

"What's your name?" asked the sergeant.

"Oscar Bernadotte," was the reply.

"Your occupation?"

"Crown Prince."

"Residence?"

"Royal Palace, Stockholm."

They sent him the regular French medal for life-saving with its tricolor ribbon, and he wears it still.

His marriage to the princess Sophie of Nassau, of which they celebrated the fiftieth anniversary on June 6 of this year, was a love match. There is an oak in the park at Monrepos, in which the inscription "S—O—1856," cut deep with a jackknife, is still shown. It is a memorial of the romance of Sophie and Oscar.

All four sons of the king have taken life seriously. The crown prince, Gustavus Adolphus, has devoted himself to preparation for rulership.

Oscar, the second son, gave up royal honors and contingent right of succession to marry a girl of the people. He is known as Prince Bernadotte, and he and his wife devoted themselves to religious work and are at present carrying on a revival movement all through the country upon Salvation Army lines.

Charles, the third son, is a hard-working soldier. He is inspector-general of the Swedish cavalry. Eugene, the fourth son, is a painter.

The crown prince's fad is silverware. He has a collection equal in interest to his father's porcelain. In late years he has taken much routine work from his father's shoulders, presiding regularly at the meetings of the Council of State.

The soldier prince, Charles, wedded to the Danish Princess Ingeborg, has three little daughters. The family live simply in a handsome house in Stockholm, where not so much as a semicolon at the door indicates the quality of the inhabitants. A newspaper photographer tells how easily the couple submitted to having their pictures taken.

The prince helped to wheel a table out of the way. The princess held up a lamp shade while the prince climbed on a chair and unfurled it because it spotted the picture. One of the little princesses looked on wistfully until assured that she would be taken, too, when she danced in glee.

Eugene, the artist prince, lives in a house he built in 1905 at Valdemar.

Udde, near Stockholm. His life and surroundings are those of a private gentleman.

Besides being a painter he is a photographer of great skill. He has a fine studio in the upper part of the house, commanding views of the fjord on which it stands. He has also a kiosk in the grounds where he paints in summer.

When his father visits him they sit there together for hours, watching the sea in the changing light. Late at night he has devoted himself to painting decorative panels for the village schools all over Sweden, his purpose being to help in developing the artistic sense of the Swedish people.

TIED TO BELL CLAPPER

Italian Pastor's Terrible Death for Alleged Serious Crime.

Rome, Sept. 24.—Bound to the clapper and crushed to death in the biggest bell of the famous Malaberge chimes, the parson of the church from which the notes sounded paid horribly this week for wrecking the home of the ringer, who compassed his punishment.

The murderer, still chuckling over his victim's fearful ending, awaits trial in the Malaberge prison. His wife has gone mad with horror.

Divided between their feelings that credit rather than blame attaches to a deed of vengeance by a wronged husband, and repugnance at the hideous nature of the punishment inflicted on even an erring man, the villagers know hardly whose side to take.

Against the pastor there is only the one witness—the ringer of the chimes. Going to the church loft to sound the bells for the usual service, he surprised his wife and the pastor, he says. The wife, first to see her husband, escaped. The pastor stumbled as he rushed for the ladder leading down from the loft, and before he could recover himself the bell ringer had seized and tied him hand and foot.

Then binding the helpless man firmly to the clapper of the principal bell he began to sound the chimes.

The murdered man's blood streaming upon them from the bell tower conveyed the first news of the tragedy to the congregation. Hurrying up the ladder to the loft, they found the pastor with nearly every bone in his body broken and the ringer still madly crashing the bells.

GREAT CHANCE FOR CANADA.

London, Sept. 24.—The Birmingham Post, speaking of the emigration to Canada, says that the honest serving maid who carried her trunk into the steerage of Atlantic liners has a good sporting chance of driving her carriage in Montreal or Winnipeg before she has lost her beauty and youth.

THEY ARE CAREFULLY PREPARED.—Pills which they carry themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome constipation the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the intestines are retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

Insect pests of all kinds destroyed by

Worrell's Insect Exterminator

Put on with a spray pump.

35c Bottle or \$3 gallon

It does what we say. It KILLS BEDBUGS, ETC.

SOLE AGENTS,

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

11 Dundas street and Market Square. Phone 380.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 500 sheets of sticky paper

—SOLD BY—

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 5 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

MAGIC SODA

TRADE MARK

SALESMAN

IS THE BEST.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

O Coffee! goddess of the breakfast table—that delighteth the taste and refresheth the body—I drink to thee in thy perfect form, Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND COFFEE.



PANDORA RANGE

A convenience much appreciated by every owner of a Pandora is the towel rod attached to the range.

As one-third of the rod is made of emery, it makes a splendid knife sharpener, too.

It's always there handy for you. You need waste no time hunting around for the easily misplaced "steel." Bright idea, eh?

An accurate thermometer is a reliable guide to successful baking, while an inaccurate one is a "cheat" of the worst kind.



Every Pandora thermometer is carefully adjusted and undergoes a practical test by heat—is proven correct before being sent out.

The figures, which show the required degree of heat necessary for the successful baking of bread, cakes, pies, etc., are plainly inscribed in black on a white enamel surface, so that they are easily readable, even when the day is dull.

If your local dealer does not sell the Pandora, write direct for free booklet.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL,

WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N. B., HAMILTON

J. A. Brownlee, J. A. Page, Local Agents

NIAGARA FALLS ILLUMINATED

Grand Beyond Description

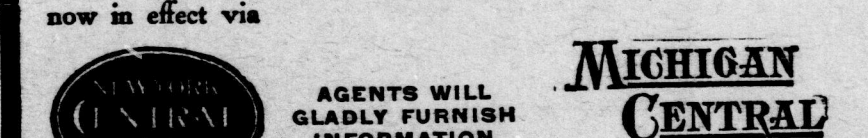
Fifty Immense Vari-colored Searchlights Aggregating a Total of 1,115,000,000 CANDLE POWER

Shows America's Greatest Wonder at Its Best and Produces a Spectacle of Brilliance never to be Forgotten and never before Equalled.

The Fifty Lights when thrown together in a vertical column form a shaft of light visible for 125 miles around.

Through tickets good for stop-over at Niagara Falls.

Take advantage of the low round trip Summer Vacation Fares now in effect via



AGENTS WILL GLADLY FURNISH INFORMATION

THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.

A non-stop run of 712 miles from Paris to Nice has been accomplished by Wyndham L. Sorel. Driving a 60-horsepower De Dietrich chassis, he left Paris at 2 o'clock in the morning and reached Nice at 6:15 in the evening, beating all records from Paris to Nice.

DE J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

WHITE STAR LINE

New York—Queenstown—Liverpool

N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—Southampton

Boston—Queenstown—Liverpool

New York and Boston—Mediterranean

LEYLAND LINE

Boston—Liverpool Direct

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

AMERICAN LINE

N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—Southampton

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE

New York—London Direct

DOMINION LINE

Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool (Summer)

Portland—Liverpool Direct (Winter)

RED STAR LINE

E. DE LA HOOKE or W. FULLER, Agents

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—7:50 a.m.

10:45 a.m., 11 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—12:05 a.m., 3:15 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:05 a.m., 3:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—3:25 a.m., 3:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 11:33 a.m., 1:55 p.m., 8:05 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:55 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., 4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., 11:25 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—8:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 8:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.

Depart—6:10 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE

Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily.

Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Arrive—From the east—11:30 a.m., 8:00 p.m., 11:00 p.m. From the west—4:30 a.m., 8:20 a.m., 5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—4:35 a.m., 8:25 a.m., 5:28 p.m. For the west—11:35 a.m., 8:10 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily.

Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

***Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:35 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., 10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—7:40 a.m., 6:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 9:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley.

Between London and St. Thomas only.

SOUTHWESTERN TRACTION CO.

RELIABLE HOURLY ELECTRIC SERVICE BETWEEN LONDON AND ST. THOMAS

HANDSOME, NEW, CLEAN, COMFORTABLE CARS leave the Horton street station, London, every hour from 7 a.m. until 11 p.m. and leave the waiting-room opposite the city hall in St. Thomas at the same hours. Last car waits for the theater.

Special attention and rates to parties chartering cars.