WAR AGAINST SKYSCRAPERS BY THE AESTHETIC PARISIANS

One of the Offending Buildings is the Hotel Astoria, Near the Arc de Triomphe—The Proprietor Has Fought Off the Municipal Authorities for Years.

ARTISTIC Paris is up in arms against the skyscraper. Industrial progress demands loftier and roomier stores, hotels, and warehouses; the defenders of art scream that the treasures of the old world—the churches, palaces, squares, and classic designs of architecture—are in danger of being ruined by the space-economizing structures of the new.

The true Parisian deplores the advent of change. He feels that his city is infinitely superior to anything that can be introduced from America. He declares streets like the rue de Rivoli, avenues like the Champs-Elysees, squares like the place Vendome, and the place de la Concorde are inimitable and to interfere in the least with their proportions would be to destroy the harmony of their lines for ever.

It is an extremely delicate and dangerous matter to modernize a city like Paris, and yet, it is clear that a deadly struggle is being carelessly waged by the new against the old, as the elbow-room becomes less, and the value of the ground greater. There is only one way out of the difficulty, and that is, skywards.

But while the Parisian sympathizes with the storekeeper anxious to enlarge his premises, he declares such a solution is clearly impossible for Paris, for it would quickly destroy the characteristics which are the pride of the city. The city of Paris has, however, until quite recently been rather lax in guarding its heirlooms. The rue de la Paix is losing its characteristic aspect. The Equitable Life Insurance Company recently erected a really handsome building, the front of which faces the place de l'Opera, while its sides are situated, the one in the rue de la Paix, the other in the boulevard des Capucines. It is undeniably a handsome building, but it undeniably also mars the character of the place when you stand and look at it from a distance, for in an attempt to make the most of the space, the roof has been raised in the rear. This practice of a tier-like roof is being adopted by many architects as a substitute for the impossible sky-scraper. The regulations of the authorities as to the height of the facade are respected, while the roof runs riot in the rear! The Hotel Meurice in the rue de Rivoli is another instance of an unlovely effect.

An Offending Hotel.

The Hotel Astoria, at the corner of the Champs-Elysees, facing the Arc de Triomphe, is just now a bone of bitter contention. One day, about four years ago, the city fathers awoke from a doze, rubbed their eyes, and beheld with astonishment a handsome hotel which had dared to disobey regulations and destroy the harmony of the place de l'Etoile. The proprietor of the hotel was ordered to demolish the parts that exceeded the regulation height. This was in November, 1907. The proprietor refused and said, with a smile: "Do it yourself."

Twenty months passed by; nothing was done. In July, 1909, the municipality decided to act. But you can't pull down the top of a house without spending money, and in this case the expenditure was estimated at fourteen thousand dollars. Another year slipped by, lost in a wrangle as to what and how much was to be taken off. Finally, two members of the council lost their temper, rated their colleagues roundly, and insisted that the question of the Astoria Hotel must once and for all be settled, so that the municipality might turn its attention to other offenders.

Since then, the credits have been voted. You will say, "Now at last the stiff-necked proprietor will meet with his deserts." Not at all. The stiff-necked proprietor, who has all the time been laughing in his sleeve, knows well that nothing is more permanent in Paris than that which is temporary. Every Parisian will tell you that. So the proprietor has lodged an appeal with the council of state, which is the highest court for dealing with administrative disputes, and with touching guilelessness calls it to witness that his hotel has been constructed "according to the rule of art."

MORE ABOUT THE NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

The Value of Maggot Gas—Maggot Farm Near Bradford, Eng.

FOR SOME time past rumors have floated around the scientific world concerning the beneficial powers of the gases given off from a "maggot farm" near Bradford. This farm exists to supply the demand for maggots as bait for anglers, and the gases, which have long been claimed to be wonderfully beneficial in cases of consumption, are given off by the maggots and the decaying meat upon which they are bred. The unpleasant odors arising from the breeding sheds have been examined by Mr. F. W. Richardson, the city analyst of Bradford, who reports that they are composed principally of ammonia and trimethylamine, which even in very weak solutions have the power of destroying microbes after a few hours' exposure. Mr. Richardson is of opinion that when these fumes are inhaled, and come into contact with the tubercle bacilli, they reduce the vitality of the bacilli and may possibly kill them. The fumes have no injurious effect on the human organism. In consequence of this report plans have been prepared for the accommodation of patients, and a Leeds gentleman has offered £10,000 toward the cost of erecting proper buildings in the "Maggot Farm."

The Maggot Farm's History.

The story of the maggot farm is a singularly interesting one, and I think I need scarcely apologize for the space taken up in the telling. Five and a half years ago, Mr. Bryant, the proprietor, was a collier, working four days a week, and fighting a perpetual struggle to make ends meet. One day on the river bank a gentleman asked him if he could obtain some maggots for him, and offered sixpence a pint for as many as he could breed. He executed the order, and came to the conclusion that he was likely to make more money out of maggot breeding than out of mining. With some considerable difficulty he succeeded in borrowing £10, and with it he built a ramshackle barn in which his early breeding operations were conducted. In the short space of five and a half years Mr. Bryant has put up thirty breeding houses, and has purchased as many acres of land. Today he is the greatest maggot farmer in the world, and has the monopoly of Great Britain and the Continent. He breeds 12,000 pints of maggots every week, and the operation proceed throughout the summer and winter. A writer in the Daily Dispatch thus describes his visit to the maggot farm: "By this time I had got somewhat accustomed to the penetrating odor, and when Mr. Bryant invited me down to the breeding chambers I accepted. . . Slowly we paced down the well-worn paths of three fields, until we came to a dip. Down below, in the hollow, there was a hazy mist, and this rose to meet us—'the rankest compound of villainous smell that ever offended nostril.' At first it was really unbearable, and yet I found men and women sitting huddled over steaming troughs of putrefying horseflesh, with millions of maggots squirming in the mess." When Mr. Bryant started this business he was a sickly consumptive now he is a strong, robust man, and he attributes the change to the fact that for five and a half years he has lived in a constant atmosphere of maggot-waft.

NURSING IN GERMANY

The Profession Marked by Long Hours and Short Pay.

THE number of hospitals in Germany has increased in the last quarter of a century from 3,000 to 6,300 and the number of beds from 141,000 to 370,000. While the population has increased only 30 per cent the number of hospital beds has increased 160 per cent. Naturally this growth has extended to the nursing profession. Fifteen years ago there were about 50,000 women nurses in Germany. Three years ago there were 75,000. Nursing seems to enlist a good many men in Germany, for there are about 70,000 certified male nurses.

England heads the list, according to the Nursing Times, in the number of nurses in proportion to the population. It has twenty-three to every 10,000 inhabitants, Germany only 14.50 and Austria 8.25.

Unfortunately the title "Schwester" in Germany has been abused as much as the English "nurse" and there is a demand for state protection for both title and uniform. The Red Cross sisters have obtained this protection, and state regulation will probably do the rest.

The placing of nurses is not yet organized and centralized and therefore is largely in the hands of middlemen or registry officers. The age at which the nursing career may begin varies from 18 (Baden) to 25 (Berlin).

For male nurses the lowest age is 19, but it is usual to begin after the period of military service, which in Germany has always to be reckoned with. Great stress is laid on the necessity for professional secrecy. In a court of law nurses are not obliged to give evidence unless they are especially permitted to break this rule.

The law allows unlimited working hours. In Berlin the day means twelve to fourteen hours of work, as well as some night nursing. In a Leipsic hospital schwestern are expected to work thirty-six hours without interruption once a week, followed (when under the diakonissen or religieuses) by an hour of religious service.

A sister in a private nursing home reports: "For three months worked from 5 a.m. until 9:30 p.m."

Sister Agnes Karll reports overwork in the case of some probationers. Small wonder that the morning and evening religious services are usually a period of rest for nurses. "Even the best nurse after two years of such work is unable to work any more" is the conclusion of a private nurse.

In Dusseldorf, where nineteen of the largest hospitals are run on the best lines, fourteen hours is the usual time, with two hours interval for meals and rest. Everywhere day work and night work are mingled, instead of being separate. There is a general desire for better organization on this point, and a three-shift system, with a total of nine or ten hours work.

Payment is another point in need of imprvement, especially among the male nurses. In Dusseldorf the beginner starts with $2.50 a month, the second-year probationer receives $90 a year, the sister $105, rising in nine years to $150, the matron from $150 to $190. Another constant ground of complaint is the food provided in hospitals.

THE FLORIDA ORANGE CROP

How 6,000,000 Boxes Are Picked, Packed and Shipped.

THE effects of the famous freeze which struck Florida about sixteen years ago have at last been wiped out. At that time the annual production of citrus fruit had climbed from 600,000 boxes in 1884 and 1885, to 6,000,000 boxes in 1894 and 1895. Then the big freeze happened along and the next season's crop in Florida was only 75,000 boxes.

The industry was practically wiped out. But in the fifteen years since then the yield has been slowly climbing again until for the season of 1909 and 1910 it was approximately 7,000,000 boxes, of which 6,000,000 were shipped out of the state.

Within the last two or three years the Florida Citrus Exchange has been organized, and it directs the packing and shipping of a large part of the crop. In the great packing houses of Florida no hand actually touches the oranges, says Progress. Every person who handles them wears white gloves to protect the orange from any possible contamination of human touch and from scratching and bruising by the finger nail.

The pickers move into the grove with their equipment of ladders, baskets, field boxes, clippers, etc. Each picker wears his white gloves and carries a wicker basket, shaped to fit the back or side of the person, swung from the shoulder.

Each basket is lined with thick canvas, which is stretched four or five inches from the bottom of the basket. Every orange must be clipped, not pulled or picked, from the tree, the stem being left smooth and flush with the surface of the orange.

Each piece of fruit is laid, not dropped, into the basket, and when filled the basket is carefully emptied into the field boxes. These are never filled above the top, thus preventing the bruising of the fruit when the boxes are stacked one on another for carriage to the packing house.

They are taken to the plant on big platform wagons equipped with springs so as to reduce the jar to the fruit from unevenness of roads. In the packing house the fruit in the field boxes is put on the first grading table, and from this point to the packing boxes every person is obliged to keep careful watch for fruit that is below grade, for the motto of the exchange, "Every doubtful orange is a cull," stretches in big letters across one end of the house where none can fail to read it.

From the first table the fruit is carried over wooden rollers down a gentle incline to the washing tank. Every orange receives a scrubbing before it is deemed fit to be sent to a critical market, and incidentally it is worth just about 20 per cent more after the bath than before, so it pays.

After the bath the oranges are assorted according to size in bins. Beside the bins stand the packers, each, like the other workers, wearing the ever-present white gloves. Here each orange is rapidly wrapped in its square of white paper with the stem of the orange under the twist of the paper. On the end of each box is stamped the size of the oranges within, and when the box is filled it is placed on an automatic carrier which delivers it to the nailer.

Here a specially designed machine presses down the end of the cover which is nailed to the heads, but the middle is left loose from the middle partition of the box. This is called the flush pack, which is demanded by the best markets in the north. From this point the boxes are loaded into the waiting cars on the switch track at the southern end of the house. Each box is placed on end, six boxes across the car and three boxes high. These are then stripped or braced in the car to prevent jarring and consequent bruising in transportation to the markets. Three hundred boxes make a carload.

LORD HALDANE'S TRIBUTE TO GERMAN CHARACTER

Appeal for a Better Understanding Between Great Britain and Germany.

LORD HALDANE uttered an eloquent appeal recently for a better understanding between this country and Germany. The occasion was the inauguration of the University Extension summer meeting at Oxford, and the general purpose of the scheme of lectures is to illustrate the place of Germany in the world's history and to afford opportunity for study of economic questions.

After remarking that he owed much to Germany and was deeply grateful to her great men, Lord Haldane said a period of history had arrived when it became the duty of public men in either country to endeavor to fathom the currents of public life and opinion in the other. To this end the study of the national spirit was essential. How often he has seen in the newspapers of both countries articles which missed the point and frequently attributed unreal motives, simply because the writers were wanting in knowledge.

The difference in mental habits and traditions made it difficult for Englishmen and Germans to fully understand each other, and self-restraint was essential to a better understanding. The German language was a cause of hindrance to Englishmen, who would do well to go to Berlin and learn something, not only of the language and intellectual history of Prussia, but of the standpoint of the people and of the disadvantages as well as the advantages of an excessive lucidity of conception. If judges, merchants and diplomatists could be led into wrong impressions, how much more were the multitudes, who had no direct knowledge of foreign habits of mind, likely to make a mistake?

Frenchmen and Russians now appreciated Englishmen more than they did, simply because improved international relations had at last led them to look for good qualities, rather than the deficiences. Nothing could be more desirable for the world than that England and Germany should come to an understanding with each other, and this would only be possible on the basis of study and the knowledge that was born of it. Probably we were more deficient in this study than the Germans.

The English were credited with the desire to annex more and more of the surface of the earth. What we had actually done in that direction was not the outcome of a pre-conceived or thought-out policy, but because, for a long time, we were the only people on the spot, and because, at the moment, it was the obvious thing to do, and we were the only people ready to do it.

Germany had the ill-luck to be born 100 years late, but she was already one of the great nations of the world in virtue of character and intellectual endowment, and where she penetrated it was for the profit of mankind. Englishmen were inclined to be narrow and to provoke the world by their apparent unconsciousness of the transitory nature of national institutions. We should do well to study the lesson of how to understand our neighbors all round. Neither Great Britain or Germany should fail to realize the magnitude of its responsibility.

After referring to the advance of democracy in both countries, Lord Haldane said the German democracy would doubtless follow its rulers to war, as would in all probability the democracy here. Both democracies, however, were more and more influencing the policy of these rulers, as the German Chancellor pointed out, and neither democracy regarded war in any other light than that of a calamity. A marked and growing interest in pressing forward the demand for the solution of social problems was a guarantee of peace.

DEATHS RARE IN CIRCUS BUT CARE IS NECESSARY

Nets Are Not Automatic Life-savers — Trapeze Performers Must Alight on Shoulders or Feet.

ELEVEN hundred people make a fairsized village. Imagine all the inhabitants of this village spending a part of each day doing flipflaps in midair, turning somersaults on the backs of galloping horses, riding in automobiles that leap through space, or handling the the most dangerous beasts of jungle and forest. You would say that the ambulance surgeon and the undertaker would do a rushing business in this strange community.

There is such a community. During eight months of every year it migrates from point to point in the United States. It numbers over 1,100 people, and their occupation is the doing of thrilling stunts. The name of the community is the Barnum & Bailey circus.

But here is the surprising fact. During the past seven years there have been only four deaths in that community. Where is there a village of 1,100 people—and even though their occupation be the most prosaic—that can boast of an equally good mortality record? It should be said here that the past seven years is mentioned specifically because that is the period that came under the observation of the man who talked with the reporter.

Not one of these four deaths occurred in the arena or had any relation to the performance. One man was struck by a train in Stamford, Conn., while he was smoking his pipe late one night after the show was over. Another, an acrobat, died of heart failure on the platform of a railway train. The train had stopped in the midst of a California vineyard. The acrobat went in to get a bunch of grapes. The train started and he had to make a hard sprint to catch it. He just managed to swing on the platform and a few moments later fell dead. Another man, who had been fifty years with the circus, died of heart disease and the fourth man of consumption.

What of the circus stunts, then? Aren't they really dangerous? Is the audience fooled every time it holds its breath and gasps a sigh of relief when the "double-twister" has been turned from one flying trapeze to another, when the "slide for life" has been made? Or is the answer to be found in the big rope net which is spread between the flying acrobats and the arena floor?

"Net?" said the circus man. 'Can you surround a galloping horse with a net? Can you protect the men who somersault over a line of elephants with a net?

"The net can only be spread under the people who do the high aerial acts, and it is only spread for them because the law requires it. I should say that less than 40 per cent of the circus acts are performed over nets. And the other 60 per cent of the acts are just as dangerous to the life and limbs of the performers.

"And speaking of nets, don't think for a moment that they are automatic life savers; that all an acrobat who has made a miscalculation need do is to fall in the net spread some sixty or seventy feet below him, kiss his hand to the audience and make a graceful exit.

"If you should fall from one of those trapezes into a net it's ten chances to one that you would make your exit on a stretcher. That net is made out of stout rope. Except that there is a certain amount of 'give' to it, it is as hard as the arena floor. If a performer should fall into it and land on his neck or on a leg or arm, bending it under him, there would be some badly smashed bones.

"If a performer falls he has got to keep his wits about him, and just at the right second twist in the air and land on his shoulders.

"But, as I said, the performers themselves don't care much about the nets; they scarcely ever fall. During the seven years that I have been with the circus I have seen just one aerial artist fall.

"That was the sensational fall made on the opening night last year in New York. An acrobat had not properly knotted the ropes from which he was to be swung in midair, the strain came entirely on his wrists. Both of his wrists were snapped and he fell to the net below. But even in his maimed condition he kept his wits about him and landed on his shoulders.

"He is alive and well today, except for those injured wrist bones. They, of course, put him permanently out of the acrobatic business.

"In spite of all that has been written about the circus, the public really knows very little about its inner workings. People read, for instance, about circus rehearsals, and they have the idea that these are given so that the performers can polish up their acts.

"But that's a long way from the facts. On the morning of the day preceding the opening in New York of the Barnum and Bailey season the circus is given its first rehearsal. Act for act, stunt for stunt, it is the same circus that the people sees, but with this big difference—it is given in negligee. There are no spangles, no gauze, no tinsel, no glare and no glitter. In the evening there is another performance in full regalia. These two performances constitute all the rehearsing that 'the greatest show on earth' ever has before it opens to the public.

"There is so much dash, so much apparent abandon, in the kaleidoscopic whirl which makes up the present-day three-ringed circus that the dazed spectator goes away with the feeling that the whole thing has been tumbled together at haphazard, that the big gates at the end of the arena simply bubble out their endless profusion of elephants, tumblers, camels, bareback riders, trained monkeys and clowns; that each does his own good time disappears in a cloud of glory, tanbark and sawdust.

"But if you would ask that obscure but very important circus personage, the programme maker, he would tell you a very different story. What seems a wild riot of stunts is in reality a carefully timed, carefully constructed mosaic. The clattering chariot races are run on schedule time.

"It is to give the programme maker an opportunity to see how successfully he has pieced all the individual performances into one big spectacle that there is any circus rehearsal at all. The performers themselves would scorn the idea of having a rehearsal to see that they do their acts properly. Unlike the actor, they have not learned a part for this particular performance. A double twister from a flying trapeze is no such readymade affair.

"And there's the answer to the question: Why are there practically no accidents in the circus? Every performer knows his stunt from A to Z. A miscalculated fraction of an inch or of a second would cause a mishap, but eyes, nerves and muscles have been so thoroughly trained that those miscalculations do not occur.

"Take the Clark brothers, aerialists, known professionally as the Clarkonians. Ernest, the younger of the two, is the only man in the world who can turn a double somersault and a twister in the air. They began when they were 7 years old and have been working at it from five to seven hours a day ever since. They neither drink nor smoke.

"Probably the most dangerous feats of the arena are the acrobatic equestrian acts. Starting when they are about 6 years old, the performers are trained for four years on the ground before they are permitted to stand on a horse. It is harder to teach a girl to ride than a boy, one reason being the former's lack of strength and stamina. Only a girl with a physique very like a boy can hope to succeed. It is difficult for any woman to turn a somersault and it is possible only for those who have the adolescent figure.

"No adequate idea can be conveyed of the hard work that brings a rider like Josie De Mott to such a position as hers. For ten years she worked each day until she reached the absolute limit of her strength, being careful not to overtax. It is all practice, practice, practice.

"In the off months the ring barns at the Bridgeport winter quarters are occupied all day long by equestrian performers.

"There are no gay trappings or radiant costumes in the barn. It is a place for drudging effort—effort which calls for iron nerves, supple muscles and clear brain. The feats which seem so carelessly done in the arena at Madison Square garden are here rehearsed for months beneath the critical eyes of a master, who lays it down as an axiom that no performer is ever perfect. 'Circus riders are never made,' says Orrin Davenport. 'They are born, and none of them ever reaches perfection. They have to work all their lives and then fall short.'

"In the centre of the Barnum & Bailey ring barn stands a right angle crane, the rope passing through the pulley is attached to a leather harness fitted to the equestrian, the other end of the rope being held by the master or guide. With this contrivance, which is called the mechanic,' the rider is enabled to develop the most perilous turns in safety. If a miscalculation occurs and the rider starts to fall the master, holding the other end of the rope, can gently lower the rider to the ground.

"The circus rider commences his training by learning to be a tumbler. He must be skilled in throwing double somersaults and similar acrobatic accomplishments before he risks his life and limbs on horseback. It takes years of the most arduous work, coupled with a natural bent, before he can aspire to enter the front ranks of his profession.

"One of the most difficult feats of the rider is the forward somersault. Its difficulty and danger is much increased by the fact that it invariably frightens all but the most perfectly trained and reliable horses. When the performer throws himself forward nine out of ten horses become convinced that they are about to be struck on the head and shy.

"One of the most difficult pieces of animal training is to make a good bareback horse, because it must be taught to travel at a pace that never changes, to take a stride that doesn't vary an inch in length. All circus rings the world over are forty-two feet in diameter. A bareback horse upon which a performer turns a somersault should take just twenty strides in making the circuit of the ring. It it can be taught to take twenty-two it is so much more valuable. If it takes fewer than eighteen it is useless for fine riding, though in the finish act, which goes with a rush and hurrah, it may circle the ring in twelve to fifteen strides.

PECULIAR APPETITES.

Ostriches are credited with a peculiar appetite for glass and ladies' hatpins, but a woodcock just sold in a Paris shop has run them closely. The customer who bought three birds, asked to have them opened, and to the surprise of the shop assistant, one of them had four Lebel cartridges in its stomach. The bird was carried with much precaution to the police station, together with the cartridges. The authorities are wondering whether they are faced by a new phenomenon that might interest naturalists or whether it is merely a packer's practical joke.

TAFT'S FIRST TROUSERS.

When President Taft was seven years old his mother bought him a pair of short duck trousers. The first time they were washed they shrank badly. The boy was fat, but his mother wedged him into the trousers against his protest. He went out to play, but in a few minutes returned.

"Mamma," he said, "I can't wear these pants; they are too tight. Why, mamma, they are tighter than my skin."

"Oh, no; they're not, Billy," replied mother. "Nothing could be tighter than your skin."

"Well, all the same, these pants are. I can sit down in my skin, but I can't in these pants.'"

HERE ARE FOUR PEOPLE WHO TESTIFY

That GIN PILLS Positively Cure Rheumatism

Rheumatism is a dreadful disease. Only those who have had it, can appreciate the agonizing pain—the excruciating torture—that racks the body when Rheumatism sets in. No wonder those who have been cured of Rheumatism by GIN PILLS, are so grateful and so enthusiastic.

They gladly testify that GIN PILLS cured them, and want all the world to try GIN PILLS.

MANY KINDS OF MEDICINE.

Alex. Moore, Esq., is one of many hundreds who know that GIN PILLS will cure Rheumatism. He writes from Newburgh, Ont.:

"My father had been troubled with Rheumatism for a number of years. He tried two doctors, but got no relief, when my uncle insisted on him trying GIN PILLS. He purchased a box, and after taking GIN PILLS for a week, found that they were giving him much relief. He then bought three more boxes, which were the means of curing him. He is now a strong man—in good health—and able to attend to his daily work—and all the credit is due to GIN PILLS."

HIS FATHER WAS TROUBLED.

They know about GIN PILLS down in Nova Scotia, too. In fact, GIN PILLS are the old standby all over the Maritime Provinces because GIN PILLS really cure Rheumatism. An old gentleman in Yarmouth, N.S., says:

"I have been bothered with Rheumatism for the past year, and have taken a good many kinds of medicine, but found no relief. One day, a friend advised me to try GIN PILLS, and after taking a few boxes, I felt like a new man. I want you to know how thankful I am for the relief they gave me, and would advise all sufferers to take GIN PILLS."

In New Brunswick, GIN PILLS have cured hundreds of men and women of Rheumatism. Mr. Wilson, of Hartfield, N.B., is one of the many who owes his good health and strength to GIN PILLS He writes: "It affords me great pleasure to convey not only to you, but to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism the great relief I have obtained from the use of GIN PILLS. I am sounding the praises of GIN PILLS to everyone suffering as I did."
—Robert M. Wilson.

COULD NOT WORK.

Back to Nova Scotia for the fourth letter from D. J. Lawler, of Ogden.

"I have been troubled with Rheumatism so bad that I couldn't work. A doctor tended me and told me to go to the hospital, but all to no good until a cousin told me to try GIN PILLS. I did so, and after taking a few boxes, I am perfectly well."

These written words and signed statements from well-known people are the best possible guarantee of the value of GIN PILLS. They prove that GIN PILLS will give prompt relief—and will completely cure—every trace of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Kidney Trouble, or any weakness of the kidneys or bladder. You may try GIN PILLS before you buy them. Write us for free sample box. If you can't get the regular size boxes in your neighborhood, send to us, inclosing the regular retail price of 50 cents a box, or 6 for $2.50. National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Dept. G, Toronto. 82

SOUNDING THE PRAISES.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horseflesh. (Signed)

W. S. PINEO.

"Woodlands," Middleton, N. S.

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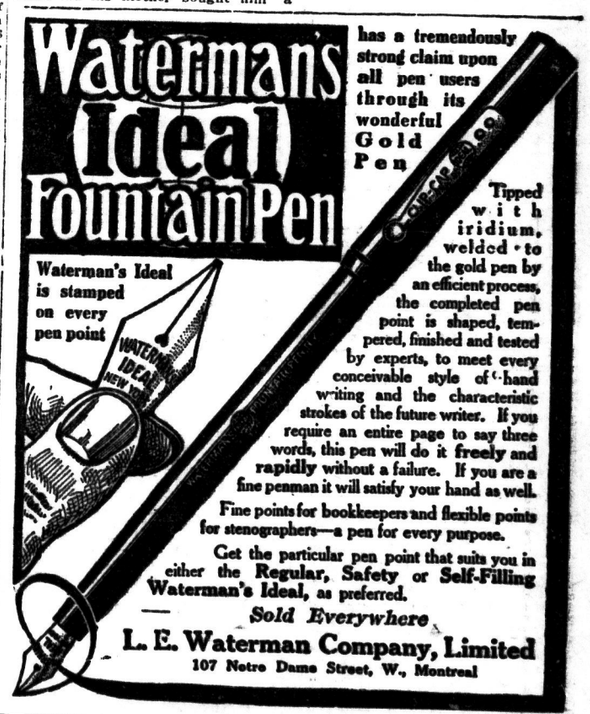

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