

SALOONS IN THE CZAR'S LAND

How Nicholas Has Solved the Liquor Problem.

Government Monopoly Has Existed For Seven Years.

Russians Drink Enormous Quantities of Vodka and Wine—Drunk Three Days in Ten.

The Imperial ukase in regard to government monopoly in the sale of liquor was issued in the four Oriental departments of the Russian Empire on Jan. 1, 1885, and three years later it was made law in 35 more "governments."

It has accordingly been in force in the four departments for more than seven years, and though it is too early to draw any conclusions as to the effects of this law, it is still possible to talk of the changes it has already brought.

Wherein does this reform consist? But first, how does the Russian drink, and what does he drink? The great majority of the Russian people, the peasants, drink neither wine nor beer, but "kwas," a beverage made from grain, of a very dark color and containing very little alcohol, and with a slightly acid taste. Besides this, they use certain fruit juices, fermented in the bottles, containing even less alcohol than cider.

The Russian peasant never drinks or gets intoxicated on week days, but only on Sundays and holidays, but then he generally drinks until he is nearly dead.

There are 52 Sundays and an enormous number of religious holidays in a year, and as a result the Russian peasant is dead drunk every three days out of ten.

The people's drink in Russia is the vodka, a sort of whiskey made from grain, and the Russian swallows it down in English or American fashion, which makes its effect much more pronounced than the French way of sipping it slowly.

All use of alcohol produces first a period of exhilaration, followed by depression, but the more slowly the alcohol is introduced into the system, the longer does the exhilaration last and the less marked is the following

depression, and therefore, in a place where liquor is swallowed standing and quickly, you see very few cases of people feeling jolly and good-natured. They will get ugly, want to fight and finally fall into a stupor.

The higher classes of society in Russia drink still more than the working people. Before every meal they will take a "zakouski," that is, bites of sausages, smoked sturgeon, salmon, caviar, washed down with from two to ten glasses of vodka, to give appetite and stimulate the secretion of gastric juice. With the meal they will take old dry Madeira, French or Russian champagne, followed by coffee or tea with brandy. It is surprising to see the quantity of liquor that a Russian is able to swallow without showing any effect.

The women are no exceptions to the custom; the working woman must have her vodka, and the society lady her champagne, but, as I said, the drinking to any extent is only on holidays. During the week nothing is taken but tea or coffee.

It was to diminish the consumption of liquor that the Russian Government made the manufacture of alcohol a government monopoly. And not only this, but the state is the only dealer in alcohol, and whatever is sold is strictly pure and unadulterated. All over Russia you will find the sign:

"Liquor depot No. —," and if you go inside one of these, you will see a counter, and the society lady will be reaching to the ceiling, as in a bank. There are no tables or chairs. Not a bottle is in sight.

Three different kinds of liquors, measuring 40 degrees, 50 degrees and 60 degrees, is sold. The last is the vodka. The salesman, or oftener the saleswoman, is employed by the State. The customer comes in, buys his bottle of vodka, and leaves. He is not allowed to drink any in the place.

These places are open from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. No liquor is sold to intoxicated persons, children or private soldiers.

The customer goes away with his bottle, and ordinarily hardly reaches the street before the cork is out and the liquor gulped down. It is against the law to drink in the street, but if there is a policeman near, he will always look the other way.

The result of this reform, that was forced upon the people and has been in effect for seven years, has not been quite what was expected. Financially it has been a success, bringing a lot of money into the hands of the government, but the people do not drink perceptibly less, and the consumption is now again increasing. The last nine months of the year 1901 show an increase in revenue of 12 millions of dollars over the same months in the preceding year.

Special permits to sell liquor are given to cafes and restaurants, but at a higher price than at the government depots, and so this price allows no profits, you can get left in restaurants that have no permit to sell liquor, you can get it, none the less, if you are known to the waiter, who will then pour it in a cup from a teapot.

To help along the temperance movement the government helps to support eating houses, coffee houses, reading-rooms and even public places of amusement all over the empire.

In St. Petersburg the government has erected a building called "Czar Nicholas II's House for the People," a building that is without peer in the world, a splendid construction of steel and stone, ornamented with graceful columns, invitingly situated in a beautiful park along the Neva.

If you go inside you enter an enormous hall under a cupola of steel and glass; on the right you find a gigantic gymnasium with all modern apparatus, a platform with an excellent orchestra playing continuously. On the left are numerous reading-rooms, lecture-rooms, and a splendid library, and in the garden outside any number of little pavilions, summer houses and places for national games for grown people and children. Numerous bands play select music. The whole institution was planned by the young czar, who very often visits it.

The establishment is a brilliant success and to visit it, especially on a Sunday, when it is visited by 25,000 people of the working classes, is a real pleasure. No liquor is sold, no intoxicated person is admitted, not an indecent word is heard, but the whole place is filled with a happy, laughing, good-natured crowd, enjoying themselves as children, scattered over the broad lawns, enjoying their music and tea or listening to the splendid music of the military bands. Whole families go there early in the morning and spend the whole day.

When the children are tired of playing in the garden, admiring the clowns or enjoying the free rides in swings and merry-go-rounds.

And when you leave it you go home thinking of all advantages that people get under a democratic form of government and pity the poor slaves who still sigh under the scourge of autocracy.

No person in Russia is allowed to marry more than five times, and no person over 50 is permitted to marry. At a public meeting at Nice it has been decided to erect a cottage hospital in memory of the late Queen Victoria.

The urban council and school board of Kettering, England, being unable to agree upon a site for a building, played a game of golf to decide it. The winners won.

When Rhodes was trying to consolidate the diamond business a time arrived when he was obliged to consult the other men then in control of the mines. These were Alfred Beit and Barney Barnato. The matter was difficult to arrange. Each man hated to make concessions. So the three of them together till 4 o'clock in the morning.

Rhodes, arguing, persuading. Finally the other two gave way. Mr. Barnato observing: "Some people have a fancy for this thing, some for that thing, but you have got to make an empire. Well, I suppose we must give it to you."

After the gold. Once Gen. Gordon told Rhodes of the offer that had been made him by the Chinese Government after the subjugation of the T'ai Ping—it was nothing less than a roomful of gold.

"What did you do?" asked Rhodes. "Refused it, of course," said Gordon. "What would have taken it," declared the Colossus, "and as many more roomfuls as they would have given me. It has no use for us to have big ideas if we have not the money to carry them out."

Rhodes had the suit. There are not many men of prominence in the present generation who have not had to realize at one time or another what a mighty power this Cecil Rhodes has been, but many seasons ago a famous American millionaire and a newspaper proprietor occurred for a newspaper in London that completely conformed to his fastidious requirements. On leaving he complimented the manager of the hotel and definitely engaged the rooms for the following season.

On his return, however, there was a difficulty. The rooms were occupied. The proprietor hesitated. "But that makes no difference," said the great journalist blandly. "Let the great journalist stay. I will better rooms if you have them. I will make up the difference financially. But I must have these."

"My dear sir," cried the proprietor, "you are trying to tell me off the richest man in the world! Cecil Rhodes has your rooms!"

A BATHING INCIDENT. When Premier of Cape Colony, Mr. Rhodes opened an extension of the Cape Town Suburban Railway. Many notable persons gathered for the occasion. Everything was in readiness for the ceremony, when it was discovered that the central figure was missing. Messengers were dispatched in all directions, and presently the prime minister was found taking a bath in the near-by bay. Realizing the situation, he hastily abandoned his swim, and with head still dripping, declared that he would be present for the ceremony. The story has been told as illustrating the great man's contempt for formality or etiquette.

A HORROR OF OLD AGE. Rhodes had a horror of death. Mortimer Menpes, the artist, who has seen much of Rhodes at home, has written of him:

"We were both talking of growing old. As I sat by this great man, who had set himself to do the pathos of the thing almost overpowered me, and I burst out with, 'Rhodes, you'll never be old. Your mind is young and you are young; you must always be a boy.'"

Rhodes loved me for it, and kept repeating in an exultant way: 'I am a boy! I am a boy! Of course, I shall never grow old.'"

"He drew himself up, this huge body of his, and said, 'I never felt younger.'"

RHODES' LOVES. Here is another Menpes story: "Then I talked of the romance of his life, and Rhodes listened delightfully, simply because my use of the word 'romantic' to his, 'Of course, I am romantic,' he said. 'Why do I love my garden? Because I love to dream there. Why do I love to dream there? Because I cannot come down and dream with me in my garden at Kenilworth? Come to-morrow morning.'"

"I went in the morning and did dream with Rhodes for hours. We had certainly it was five hours, for we had no breakfast that morning."

MIGHT HAVE BEEN KING. Lord Munster, who was accidentally killed near Koonstad, only succeeded to the earldom last April. He was the grandson of William IV. and Mrs. Jorgenson of the royal arms. The first earl of Col. Fitz-Clarence, who had a distinguished career in the army, being with Wellington in the Peninsula War and subsequently in India. After his retirement, he was made a peer in 1831 and died eleven years later. But for the passing of the royal marriage act—assuming King William's marriage to have been otherwise requi-

ANECDOTES OF THE COLOSSUS

Stories Told of the Great Man of South Africa.

His Horror of Old Age and His Love—His Superb Imperturbability and Patience.

One of the many instances of the sublime audacity by which Rhodes reached his power is that of a visit he once paid to the Rothschilds. He was then a young man and in the first frenzy of success in his diamond mining. To carry out his consolidation schemes he needed rich allies. The Rothschilds deliberated. After all, they knew nothing of this ambitious young man.

"Come in in a few days," they said, "and we will give you our answer." "Sir," said the young man, "I will call upon you again in half an hour. If you have not then decided what to do I will go elsewhere." Whereupon they saw he was not to be trifled with, and Rhodes went back to Africa with the Rothschilds' financial backing.

NOT EASY TO RUFFLE. "The Colossus" was a difficult man to ruffle.

During one of his absences, in a Zulu uprising, his beautiful country house, Grootevlei, with its collection of curios, was burned. Somebody, trying to break the news, said:

"Mr. Rhodes, I have bad news for you." "What is it?" he asked anxiously. "Grootevlei is burned."

"Oh," said Mr. Rhodes, "is that all? I thought you were going to tell me that Jameson was worse."

Jameson happened then to be in prison and sick.

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lar—the Earl of Munster would have been king of England.—London Tatler.

VITAL TRIFLES OF EXISTENCE.

Apparent Nothings Upon Which Life Depends.

Little Cords and Tiny Portions of the Body Between You and Sudden Death.

The successful working of our vital organs such as the heart, lungs, liver and so forth, depends on small and apparently trivial mechanisms. If these were to be interfered with we should immediately die.

In the absolutely healthy man or woman the great organs of the body do their work imperceptibly; in other words, a healthy man being ought not to know that it has a heart, lungs, stomach, liver or anything of that sort; and yet their working depends on some of the merest trifles—if such a word can be used in connection with Nature's workings—that the essence of any one of them would mean the stoppage of the whole vital machinery.

For instance, to begin at the top. When you swing your head from side to side, or bend it backward or forward, you have only a little cord or ligament between you and sudden death. The head is balanced on a double joint, a pivot on which it turns from side to side and a sort of swing-joint, not exactly a hinge, on which it swings backward and forward. It is this check-string, as it is called, which prevents it from going too far either way.

The reason is this: immediately in front of the peg of the pivot-joint is the channel in the spine through which the spinal cord passes to the brain. If it were not for this vital check-string the head, which is, bulk for bulk, the heaviest part of the body, would fall far backward or forward and crush the spinal cord.

Here is another vital trifle which, perhaps, you have never considered. Bare your arm and press your finger hard on the upper part of one of the veins and pass it slowly down. You will see the vein swell up into little knots; take your finger away and they will vanish. The reason for this is that nearly all the veins have little cups in them. The cups open toward the heart and thus, when the blood is flowing in the right direction they fold back and offer no resistance. But the blood flowing in the opposite direction.

During waking life many of the long veins are more or less perpendicular, and but for these cups or valves, the blood would naturally tend to flow down the veins. This would partially if not completely, arrest the circulation; the heart would be unable to pump the poisoned blood into the lungs, to be renewed by contact with the air, and suffocation would follow in a few minutes. Wherever the blood is composed of a gray fluid in which myriads of tiny little bodies, some white and some red, are floating. These are about a eighth part of an inch in diameter. They are enclosed in an envelope which has the peculiar property of permitting gases, but not liquids, to pass through it. It is this which enables them to take up the oxygen of the air as it goes into the lungs and to convey it to all parts of the body. Oxygen is, of course, as necessary to the body as air to a fire.

Now, if liquids could pass through these tiny envelopes the fluid in which they float would enter them, crowd out the oxygen and put out the vital flame just as surely as a flood of water would put out a fire. In fact, if this property of admitting gases and excluding fluids were to be reversed, the human race would cease to exist inside a minute, because the time taken for the blood to traverse the whole system is about half-a-minute.

The same curious but beneficent property is possessed by the vast network of tiny tubes, one sixth part of an inch in diameter, which lie immediately under the skin all over the body; but their function is even stranger still, for they will allow nothing to pass through their walls save what is directly harmful or superfluous. The result is perspiration, which passes from them through myriads of tiny glands to the skin. At a religious festival in France, during the Middle Ages a child was gilded all over to make it represent a golden image of the Saviour. It died a few hours, poisoned by the impurities of its own blood, which were prevented from getting through the skin.

But perhaps the most striking feature connected with the working of the human body is the fact that the brain has two brains, a mechanical and a mental one as they may be called. The former is situated low down at the back of the head at the top of the spinal column. The other occupies the rest of the skull. This is the one we do our thinking and feeling and willing with. But, although it is the noblest part of the human organism, it has no control over the little brain at the back.

No one knows exactly how this little brain does its work, but it does it continuously and unconsciously. Its business is to look after the working of the lungs, heart, stomach and so forth, and it attends to business day and night without sleeping. It will now be easy to see that our lives depend upon these two brains working separately. For what would happen if the little brain were controlled by the big one? We should have to think separately for every heartbeat, for every breath we draw and for every drop of gastric juice which digests our food in the stomach. This would not give us much time to attend to anything else, even during our waking life. But there is something worse than that; we could never go to sleep. The moment we did so we should stop thinking about our hearts and lungs, wherefore they would both stop work.

Russia is founding an independent bishopric in China, and the Bishop-elect of Charbin and Peking will be at the head of it.

WEAK MEN. MADE STRONG.

To introduce DR. WILLIAMS' MAIVE LOUS VITALIZER and to prove its wonder ful and miraculous powers in curing weak nervous, broken down men, we offer you for 30 days only a regular \$2 box for 25 cents. Any man suffering from the effects of indication or excesses quickly restored to health and vigor. Wasting weakness cease at once. Premature decline, lost vitality, im- potency, involuntary losses permanently and privately cured. The greatest remedy of the age.

Mailed in plain wrapper, free from observation.
THE F. WILLIAMS CO.
Lock Box 75. Morrisburg, Ont.

Maypole Soap Washes and Dyes.

Successful home dyeing is a pleasure with Maypole soap because "no mess, no trouble" as with the old-fashioned pro- cess. It dyes, quick, easy, safe, sure and the colors it yields are absolutely fadeless. Bri- lliant beyond compare.

Sold everywhere,
20c. per Color, 50c. for Black.

RICHARD MANSFIELD

THE WORLD-RENOUNDED ACTOR.



RICHARD MANSFIELD writes:

I always have Vin Mariani in my dressing-room; when fatigued I find a small glassful works wonders.

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

VIN MARIANI

The Ideal Tonic, Braces Body, Nerves and Brain.

Vin Mariani is indorsed by the Medical Faculty all around the world. Mariani Wine strengthens the voice and at the same time the entire system. Not only the most effective of all Tonics, but the most agreeable to the taste. Is unequalled in cases of Consumption, Malaria, Nervousness, Lung Troubles and General Debility.

Makes the Weak Strong.

Special Offer:—We will mail, gratis, an Album Booklet, Celebrities, with explicit details on the subject.

At All Druggists. Avoid Substitutes.
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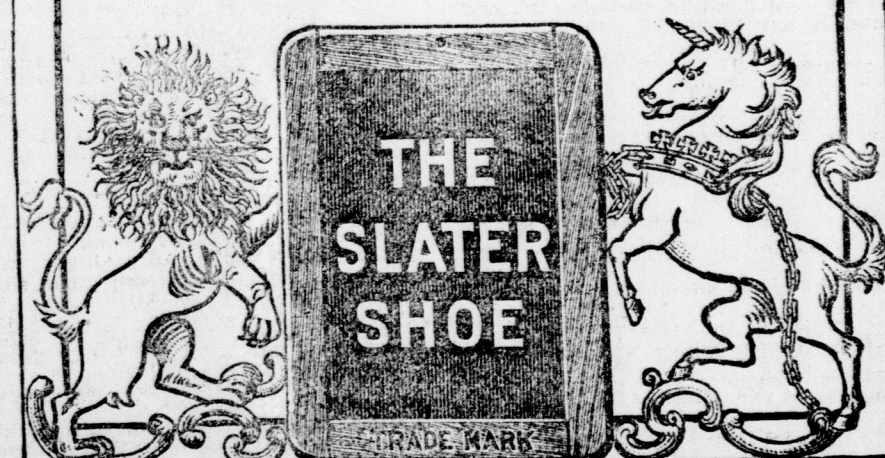
FAR OFF HILLS LOOK GREEN.

A great Shoe centre, is Boston! Canadian skilled labor has made it so! Its total population is about 650,000. Of this, 117,000 were born in Canada. The State of Massachusetts alone contains over 350,000 Canadians. A heavy percentage of these are making shoes.

Making the same kind of shoes in the United States, that their Fathers and Brothers are making here, in The Slater Shoe factory.

Why have these people emigrated? Because United States wages are 25 per cent. higher than Canadian. Why don't their Brothers follow? Because the cost of living in Massachusetts is 50 per cent greater than in Montreal, so that workmen who have children, or non-earning parents, to support, net better results, at lower wages, here. But—who pays the 25 per cent. difference in wages?

Figure this out before you buy United States Shoes in Canada, which must also pay 25 per cent. Customs duty, when entering this country. "Far off hills look green" but they are rocky enough when you climb them. "The Slater Shoe" has all the good points of the best United States shoe, and it is made in Canada—by Canadians—for Canadians. For Women—for Men—\$3.50 and \$5.00.



The Slater Shoe Store,
ROWLEE, Manager, 146 Dundas Street

The People of London

Acknowledge in No Uncertain Language the Extraordinary
Disease-Curing Powers of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Scores of severe cases of nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervousness, muscular weakness and heart trouble cured by this great food cure. Look over this list for people you know and ask them about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. We want you to investigate these cures, knowing that this great prescription of the famous physician and receipt book author is bound to prove effective in the most serious affections of the body.

KING STREET.

Miss M. Watts, dressmaker, 690 King street, London, Ont., states: "I suffered from neuralgia pains in my arms and was so bad that I had to give up work. I tried several medicines for my trouble, but could not get any benefit. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I resolved to give it a thorough trial, and can now say that I am much pleased with the results which I have obtained. It seems to have built up my system and the neuralgia is entirely gone."

VICTORIA STREET

Mrs. John Worrall, 335 Victoria street, London, Ont., states: "For years I suffered a great deal with neuralgia in the head. I tried everything I could hear of for it, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure to cure me. Though entirely freed from catarrh, I was left with a nervous run-down condition, and then began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which has built up my system, strengthened my nerves and made me strong and well. We have also used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in our family for coughs and colds, and never knew it to fail to cure these ailments."

HORTON STREET

Mr. A. Jacobs, 185 Horton street, London, Ont., and who is a cigarmaker with Brenner Bros., states: "I was so very nervous that I could hardly get to sleep at nights. I was also troubled considerably with pains in the small of the back. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven wonderfully beneficial to me, and I am now pleased to say that my nerves are very much steadier. I sleep and rest well and the pains in my back have entirely disappeared."

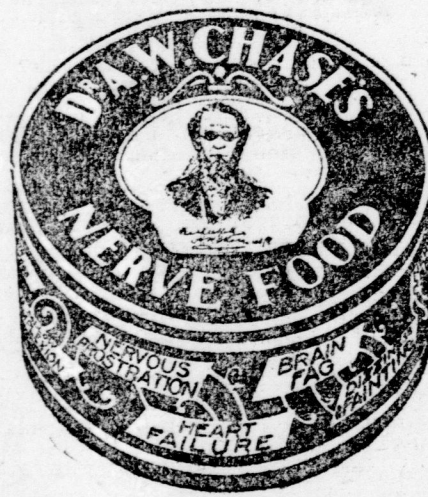
HORTON STREET

Mrs. A. Tacker, 289 Horton street, whose husband is a blacksmith, states: "One of my children was very much run-down in health, looked very pale and seemed to have no energy. I think the close confinement at school was responsible for it. His nervous system seemed to be affected and at times his nerves were very unsteady. I started giving him Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that it built him up wonderfully. He is now a much better color, his nerves are steadier, and, in fact, he seems quite healthy and rugged again."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is imitated. Every box of the genuine bears portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmans. Bates & Co., Toronto.

HILL STREET

Mr. John Allan, 319 Hill street, London, Ont., and who is employed by the McClary Manufacturing Company, states: "I was troubled a great deal with my nerves, and was very much run-down in health when I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can now say that I have been greatly benefited by the use of this preparation, and consider it a splendid nerve tonic."



OXFORD STREET

Mrs. A. Smith, 249 Oxford street, London, Ont., states: "I was a great sufferer from nervous, sick headache, felt very weak and dizzy at times, and was quite nervous. I have found Dr. Chase's Nerve Food very helpful in my case. It seemed to tone up my whole system, and I am now entirely free from headaches. I can heartily recommend this treatment for anybody suffering from nervous headache."

GREY STREET

Mrs. Hopwood, 224 Grey street, London, Ont., whose husband is a shoemaker, states: "I was a great sufferer with neuralgia pains in my head, nervousness and sleeplessness. I had tried all kinds of medicines for my trouble, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to cure me. My nervous system has been restored, pains in the head have left me, and I can sleep well, something that was an utter impossibility before using this remedy."

BURWELL STREET

Mrs. C. W. Lowry, 244 Burwell street, London, Ont., whose husband is a fireman on the G. T. R., states: "My nervous system was all out of order, and in fact I was so nervous that at times I would tremble all over. As a natural consequence I did not sleep as well as I should and felt weak and exhausted most of the time. I can now say that I found Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a splendid nerve restorer. It has built up and strengthened my system, enabled me to sleep well, and made me feel better in every way."

CHRISTIE STREET

Mr. Harry Donnelly, 7 Christie street, London, Ont., and who is employed with Brenner Bros. cigar manufacturers, states: "Being an excessive user of tobacco my health became undermined. I was very nervous, did not sleep well, and was troubled a great deal with nervous headache. I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and must say that I found this medicine very satisfactory. It strengthened and built up my nervous system, made me sleep and rest very much better, and as a consequence I feel like a different person."

SOUTH STREET

Mrs. Jolliffe, 249 South street, London, Ont., whose husband is foreman for the McCormick Manufacturing Company, states: "We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in our family for nervousness, headaches, run-down conditions, and as a general nerve tonic, and can say that we have found it a splendid medicine. It seemed to go right to the seat of the trouble, steadying the nerves, curing the headache and toning up the system."

MILL STREET

Mrs. F. Butler, 122 Mill street, London, Ont., states: "I was very much run-down in health when I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can now say that I have received more benefit from this medicine than any which I have ever used for my trouble. I used to be very nervous and suffered a great deal from nervous headaches, but these ailments have entirely disappeared, and my health generally is better than it has been for years. I fully believe that this is the result of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."