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The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

London, Ont., Saturday, August 18.

WHAT DOES "RIGHT AWAY" MEAN?

ONE WEEK AGO today Sir Edward Kemp, successor of Sir Sam Hughes as minister of militia, made the following statement at Camp Borden:

"The conscription bill will be put into force right away."

What does "right away" mean? Did it mean the Monday after the Saturday on which the words of authority fell from the lips of one of the mightiest of the Conservative money barons? Decidedly not. A week has passed and the bill has not been brought up again in the House of Commons, as it must be before its enforcement. So that "right away" may mean more than a day, more than a week, perhaps more than a month. It may be the Kemp way of expressing "watchful waiting." The phrase is almost as convenient. After the reporters had been waved away by Sir Edward with his ready "right away," they may have thought the statement meant something, but it really doesn't mean anything. "Right away" translated in the language of the present administration becomes a life sentence of expectation.

As far as "right away" conscription is concerned it would seem that something is blocking the right of way. The menace of Quebec firebrands and dynamiters grows, with no word of rebuke from the powers at Ottawa. Statements for which Ontario speakers or newspapers would be jailed or suspended, respectively, are filling the sedition sheets that found their strength in the Nationalist-Tory alliance of 1911. His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire called the leaders together and the meeting may have been more momentous and productive than the people have been permitted to ascertain. The people of Canada are kept in the dark.

Fogs of mystery swamp the clear light that should beam from Parliament Hill. "Right away" from the conscripttionist government echoes away into silence. And the politicians play their petty games and give rewards to star witnesses.

WAR TAX UPON INCOMES.

TAKING TAXES.

AN IMPORTANT point was discussed by the finance minister on one side, and Mr. Pugsley, Mr. Cockshutt and A. K. McLean, Mr. Lemieux and Sir Herbert Ames on the other.

Mr. A. K. McLean: "I understand the minister to say that the fact that a man was paying an annual tax bill of $5,000 upon unproductive property in the West would not be taken into consideration in calculating his income."

Sir Thomas White: "My view is he should not be allowed to deduct it."

Mr. Pugsley: "Suppose that instead of being an individual, it was a real estate company."

Sir Thomas White: "That is different."

Mr. Pugsley: "It owns land with buildings on it in one block, and in the next block land which is not bringing in any income. If it is a company, the minister will allow its revenues to be put on one side and its total taxation on the other. Why should the individual be treated more harshly than the company?"

"Mr. Pugsley: "In accordance with all the principles of fair play, he ought to amend the bill so as to make it clear that the net income upon which taxation will be levied is the net income which a man gets in the fair and reasonable carrying on of his business, and the fair and reasonable administration and management of the property that he owns."

These extracts are sufficient, although meagre, to give the point under discussion. Each one taking part clearly put his point of view. The difficulty of doing justice in matters of taxation is admitted. The proper course to adopt should be in accordance with sound principles. The finance minister's point of view is apparently that of the assessor or tax collector. In the case of a man with a salary, holding also productive and unproductive real estate in Ottawa, he admits the net revenue from the real estate, deducting not only the taxes of the productive but the unproductive property as well, should be the basis. He admits that in the case of a company owning real estate, the sums paid for taxes would be allowed. He says: "The danger in allowing deductions for taxation upon non-productive property is that it is impossible to ascertain how much that property has appreciated in the year, and the man may be speculating with it."

The correct principle to adopt is the course a man would take in ascertaining his own income. It is clear that taxes paid on unproductive real estate would be deducted by anyone desiring to ascertain his true income. Many men have incomes which vary from year to year. It is the net balance left after deducting all proper charges that should be taxed, but it is surely going too far to tax rates—i. e., compel a man to pay a tax on sums paid by him in order to hold unproductive property through years of stress, property that he cannot sell, no matter how anxious he is to do so. It is contrary to principle to raise public funds by taxing moneys already paid for municipal taxes.

Mr. Pugsley laid down the correct principle.

BONDHOLDERS AND SHARE-HOLDERS.

Mr. Nesbitt raised the point that "a corporation having no bonds and having stock will be in a very much worse position than a corporation that just carries bonds."

Sir Thomas White did not think the point well taken. He said: "The corporation that has a share capital pays upon its net earnings, and its shareholders, upon receiving their dividends, are credited with the war tax that is paid by the corporation. Take the case of the company which has large bonded indebtedness. The holders of these bonds, not the company, are assessable under the income tax bill for the incomes which they receive. The holder of the bonds pays upon the earnings of the company, which are used to pay its bonded interest. Therefore the bondholders in the one case and the shareholders in the other are virtually the proprietors of the two companies, and they are both taxed and are taxed about the same basis."

Mr. Nesbitt's point was well taken, if the finance minister's reply means that the company composed of shareholders pays the full tax, and the individual shareholder can deduct the tax from his individual income, it is clear that all shareholders whose incomes were exempt would not get the benefit of the exemption. And if the holders of the bonds in a company composed of bondholders pay the tax, it is equally clear that any bondholder whose income was exempt would not pay.

The result is that the company composed of shareholders would pay the full amount, but the company composed of bondholders would pay less by the number of its bondholders, whose incomes were exempt.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"Old" George Gibson gingered up the Giants.

Let us all thank heaven for Prince Rupp-wrecked.

Hindenburg's line is now in a tangle that will catch no more fish.

Pigs may be next on the list, but this will not interfere with the supply of pork and beans.

This is the canning season. The conscription bill is not heard from. What's the answer?

Good band music for the old 1st Battalion, thanks to the generosity of citizens who responded to The Advertiser's appeal.

Just after the crown prince had done his best for us, Papa Hohenzollern put little puppy in the box for one inning, just one.

Camp Borden air service casualties seem more numerous than those at the front. What is the matter with the instruction?

Now for a few new records for our gramophones, reproducing the latest whines of the kaiser over Loos, Langemarck, Hill 70, etc.

No "beefless" day inspector could ever discover a cause of action at a certain house on the days we have hash. The disguise is perfect.

One may not have blisters on his hands from harvesting the crop, but one may have an abrasion on his lower middle finger knuckle from writing about it.

It's fine to read Canadian dispatches about Canadians, but when we know the United States and English writers can't overlook the deeds of our lads on the line, it's more gratifying still.

The Detroit Journal is whacking the Hun-American press hip and thigh. Only a few months ago, before the change in owners, the Journal could almost be classed with those it now assails.

Chicago's pro-German mayor begins to be understood. It is said that his political director and confessor is a Swede called Lundin. Such Swedes as Sven, Hedin and Lundin have been useful lickspittles to the Huns.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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SHE WENT HUNTING.

By Mary Gray.

"Mother, I am going down to Sarah's today," was the announcement made across the breakfast table by Nan Lenox to her widowed mother at their home in the city.

"Down" meant a few miles out in the country; "Sarah" was a married sister living on a farm.

"But the summer has gone," protested the mother.

"Glad of it."

"What kind of a time can you have down there at this season?"

"Much better than in the sticky hot weather, with its flies and mosquitoes. When I got disgusted and left in July, sister made me promise to come back in autumn."

"But it will be lonesome. The folks are back from the country long ago."

"All the better. Last summer you couldn't stir out doors without bumping into somebody."

"It will ruin your complexion for the winter, but if you must go——"

"Of course I must, and the complexion must take care of itself!"

And go she did. She found the ripe apples being gathered; the hired man getting in the pumpkins; the hazelnuts ripe; glorious sunrises, and the days a tonic and not an insect to annoy, and the quails as fat as butter.

When Nan had fed the hens, tamed the colt, talked with the pigs and warned the gander that if he bit her she would go right home—when she had picked and eaten a peck of hazelnuts, made a pumpkin jack-o'-lantern and tried her hardest to milk, the "hired man" said to her:

"It's a pity you don't know how to handle a gun."

"Why?"

"Because you could go rabbit hunting. I saw half a dozen down in the lower orchard this morning. If I'd had a gun with me we'd had rabbit pie for dinner."

"But I never thought of rabbits," was the exclamation. "I shall go hunting right away."

"But you can't shoot a gun."

"But you must teach me. Hurry up."

The shotgun was smuggled out of the house and behind the barn, and the lessons began with:

"Now, I work this lever—so, and it throws a cartridge into the barrel ready for firing."

"I see. Easy as pie."

"When walking, carry the barrel across your left arm."

"I will."

"Now put the gun up to your face, like this, and aim at that old stump. You must squint along the sights and have both in line."

"Yes."

"You won't fire now, because your sister would hear it; but when you do want to, just curl your finger around this trigger and pull."

"How many cartridges have I got?" was asked.

"Seven."

"Give me at least seven more. When I get to shooting I don't want to have to stop."

But there were no more available and Nan was told that if she brought in seven rabbits they would make a pie big enough to last a week. It was after the noonday meal that she slipped out with the gun and the hired man whispered to her:

"You can pile the seven dead rabbits up somewhere and I will come and get 'em."

It wasn't at all singular that Burt Robbins of the big fire insurance company in the city, should be stopping at a country inn a mile away. He had elected to take his vacation in the fall. He would have a quiet time, he thought. He would hunt a little, fish a little and take long walks through the woods, with their carpets of golden leaves.

Young Mr. Robbins had been at the inn for three or four days, when the landlord said:

"There are more rabbits around this fall than I have seen for years before. Did you bring a gun along?"

"I had none to bring."

"Then I can lend you one. It's a rifle, where you ought to have a shot gun; but you can have some fun with it."

It did not follow that because the hired man had seen several rabbits in the lower orchard in the morning that they would still be there at an hour after noon and waiting to be shot by a good-looking girl.

Miss Nan reached the hunting grounds and looked about her. Not a bunny.

"Have they gone to their caverns?" she asked herself.

Echo answered.

In hunting rabbits if they won't come to you, you must go to them. After wasting half an hour peering and peking, the huntress adopted this rule, and climbed a fence for a tramp in a bit of woodland. Mr. Robbins had been out almost an hour and had not caught sight of a rabbit. The red squirrels chattered at him, and the chipmunks mocked him, but he let them go. It was when he was scuffing up the leaves and his mind far away that a rabbit ran out of a brush heap and scurried away. In his confusion, the hunter ran after it, for a few steps, and as it crossed open ground he fired.

At the same instant his cap was dashed from his head and he realized that another gun had been fired. When he had advanced twenty steps he saw a girl holding up a dead rabbit by the leg and heard her exclamation:

"Oh, I've killed him! I've killed him!"

"I—I beg pardon," said Mr. Robbins.

"Who? What?"

"I killed that rabbit if you please."

"You didn't do any such thing!" was the prompt retort.

And then they stepped back and scrutinized each other.

"I don't want the game," said Mr. Robbins; "but it was a long shot and a lucky one for me."

"I saw him and fired and he fell and—and kicked," replied Miss Nan.

The young man walked back and recovered his cap and brought it to her and said:

"You have a shotgun. You fired high. Some of your shot knocked the cap from my head. A bit lower and I'd have got them in the face."

As a matter of fact, Miss Nan had shut her eyes when she fired. As a matter of fact, she could see that the rabbit was only bleeding from one wound instead of a dozen, but a sudden wave of perverseness swept over her, and she exclaimed:

"Sir, you are no gentleman to claim the rabbit I shot!"

Mr. Robbins saluted and turned on his heel and walked away, and after watching him out of sight the girl picked up the game and walked to the house.

"Jewhittaker, but you have killed one!" exclaimed the hired man.

"At the first fire, and a long shot, too. I had quite a time over it, too. A young man who was hunting claimed that he shot him."

"What sort of gun did he have?"

"A rifle."

"Say," said the man, after he had carefully examined the rabbit; "you never killed this!"

"Why didn't I?"

"Because it was killed by a bullet instead of a shot."

"But I fired."

"And into the treetops, probably. What sort of a looking man was he?"

"A young man."

"Did you have any dispute with him?"

"Why, I said he was no gentleman!"

"Maybe he isn't, but he shot that rabbit sure enough."

The rabbit was given to the dog and nothing was said to the sister. Nan's conscience began to trouble her. It was a settled thing that she had not killed that rabbit, and had not come within 40 rods of it. What she had done was to come within an ace of grievously injuring or killing a young man, and then telling him to his face that he was no gentleman. She was thoroughly ashamed of herself. She wished she could let him know that she was sorry.

In the middle of the next morning on the next day the hired man was asked if he had seen the girl anywhere around. He hadn't, but when he found the gun missing, he asked of himself:

"Now, then, is it rabbits or a young man?"

There were three or four rabbits in the lower orchard as the girl passed along, but she offered them no violence. She no longer cared a cent for rabbit pie.

Three or four crows sat on the fence and cawed at her, but she did not so much as call "shoo!" at them.

What she did was to walk slowly to the spot in the woods where poor bunny had met his sad end the day previous and sit down. It was nearly an hour before she rose up, and then because she heard the scuffling footsteps of a human being.

"I am glad to find you here," said Mr. Robbins as Nan faced him. "I want to beg your pardon. On thinking the matter over, I am sure you killed that rabbit."

"But I am sure that I didn't, and that you did, and it is for me to apologize."

"But I——"

"But I——"

And then they sat down on a log and talked of rabbits, and guns, and falling leaves, and crops, and fire insurance and lots of other things. When Miss Nan returned to the house the hired man called out:

"Well, didn't you get him?"

"Perhaps!" was the reply as she hurried into the house.

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

A New York man, fearing the draft, married a widow with three children, and then committed suicide. He put a lot of people to a heap of trouble for nothing.

* * *

These meatless and baconless days start funny things. The conductor of the column had this pulled on him yesterday: "Is Bill Hanna, the food controller, a Catholic?" a gent asked. "Certainly not," was the answer. "Well, I believe he is," said the man. "He is giving us Protestants the worst of it. We have two beefless and baconless days, when the Catholics only have one." Now, that's a pity.

* * *

A Cleveland preacher says there are too many big churches. Not too many big Christians, though.

* * *

Americans are told to treat their mothers-in-law well, or they will be drafted. This war is taking all the joy out of life for some folks.

* * *

Russia is sound to the core, says Elihu Root. Must be an awful lot of wrapping around that core.

* * *

A Philadelphia man was killed over a box of matches. The light of his life went out.

* * *

A poet died recently and left $100,000. He was not much of a poet.

* * *

A Maryland minister has enlisted in the navy. The Detroit Free Press says he must be a Baptist.

* * *

It seems a pity that Russia's population was not composed of women folks. Something might happen then.

* * *

Bob Rogers has been presented with a testimonial, and the electors will present Bob with a long, long holiday.

* * *

No booze can be made in the United States after September. That month is a hard one on the gents with a thirst.

* * *

The Germans are likely quite pleased with Lloyd George's speech. He makes it plain to them that they will be permitted to fight until the last ditch.

* * *

There may be a dictator in Germany. Nobody to date has mentioned the crown prince for the situation.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Following Changes Will Be Made in Grand Trunk Train Service Between Toronto and the Highlands of Ontario, On Dates Shown.

Train leaving Toronto 1:15 a.m. daily for North Bay and intermediate points will not run north of Scotia Junction after Saturday, August 18.

Train leaving Toronto 10:40 a.m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, will not run after Friday, August 17. Passengers to Muskoka Lakes will take 10:30 a.m. train, commencing Monday, August 20.

Train for Penetang, Muskoka Wharf, Huntsville, Algonquin Park, Burks Falls and North Bay will leave Toronto at 10:30 a.m. daily except Sunday, commencing Monday, August 20.

Train leaving Toronto 3:30 p.m. for Collingwood, Algonquin Park, etc., will not run after Saturday, August 18. Passengers will take 10:30 a.m. train after that date.

Train leaving Toronto 1:00 p.m. Saturdays will not have connection with Muskoka Navigation Company steamers after Saturday, August 18.

Train leaving North Bay 5:30 a.m., arriving Toronto 2:35 p.m., will not run after Saturday, August 18.

Train now leaving Huntsville 10:25 a.m., arriving Toronto 4:30 p.m., will start from Scotia Junction 9:30, and have connection from Algonquin Park, leaving that point 7:20 a.m., daily except Sunday, commencing Monday, August 20.

Train leaving Scotia Junction 1:40 p.m., for Toronto, will run from North Bay, leaving 10:00 a.m. daily, except Sunday, commencing Monday, August 20.

Train leaving North Bay 2:10 p.m. will run from Huntsville only, commencing Sunday, August 19.

Jackson's Point special, leaving Toronto 1:40 p.m. Saturdays only, and leaving Jackson's Point 7:30 a.m. Mondays only, will be discontinued after Monday, August 20.

Full particulars from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent or from

C. E. HORNING,
District Passenger Agent.

Toronto, August 10, 1917. 50-n

DOES BACON MEAN HAM AND IS VEAL BEEF?

Restaurateurs in Montreal Are in Bit of Quandry.

MONTREAL, Aug. 17.—Restauranteurs in this city are in something of a quandary as to whether or not in the new food regulations the word "beef" includes veal, and "bacon" includes ham; also whether "lamb" is included in the regulations or not. Many restaurants today served veal, though sticking to the order-in-council so far as beef was concerned. When is beef not beef, and is ham bacon? These questions the restaurant-keepers are anxious to have settled for them officially.

BRITAIN HAS 8,000 ACRES FOR SOLDIER SETTLEMENT

Board of Agriculture Providing for After War.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Via Reuter's Ottawa Agency.—In the House of Commons Major Hunt complained that the board of agriculture was not making proper provision for the land settlement of sailors and soldiers after the war. He emphasized that the facilities which Australia and Canada were providing would be open to the men from the United Kingdom, besides those from the dominion.

Mr. Winfrey, under-secretary for agriculture, said the board had already secured practically the whole of eight thousand acres, which the act empowered it to purchase for this purpose. It might be necessary to ask additional powers after the recess. He was of the opinion that the question of capital was not difficult, as many ex-soldiers had a small capital besides their pensions and were able to take up small holdings.

KINGSTON CATHEDRAL STRUCK.

KINGSTON, Aug. 17.—Lightning this afternoon struck one of the pinnacles of St. Mary's Cathedral tower and knocked off a stone weighing over two hundred pounds. The stone struck the cathedral roof and then fell into the yard of the archbishop's palace.

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No Sign of Dropsy and Kidney Trouble Since Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

HATTIE WARREN.

Port Robinson, Ont., July 8, 1915.

"We have used 'Fruit-a-tives' in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives.' She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives' and would never be without them."

WILLIAM WARREN.

Fifty cents a box, 6 for $2.50; trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

NO EXTENSIVE OPERATION EXPECTED IN BALKANS

Mr. Balfour Adds Words "In Immediate Future."

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Replying to a criticism of military inactivity in the Balkans in the House of Commons today Foreign Minister Balfour agreed to the importance of preventing German schemes for expansion of the war in the east from coming to a successful issue, but he could give no information on the subject, because it depended on the result of diplomatic counsel, but upon the fortunes of the belligerents over the world-wide front. Alluding to the great difficulties attending military operations on this front, which clearly indicates it is not a front suitable for attacks on the western scale, he said it seemed to him that it was very unlikely that any extensive operations could be expected in the immediate future.

YOUNG QUEBEC LAD IS FOULLY MURDERED

Several Knife Wounds Found on Body and Face.

FARNHAM, Que., Aug. 17.—Joseph St. Laurent, aged 15 years, was foully murdered here last night or early this morning by some unknown person. His dead body was discovered in a yard on the market square about 8 o'clock this morning.

Upon examination it was found that he had been brutally murdered, as there were several wounds on the body and face, inflicted by a knife or some other sharp instrument.

There is at present no clue to the murderer, and no reason can be assigned for the taking of the boy's life. He lived with his grandmother, a short distance from the place where the body was found. There were no footmarks or any other signs which would indicate that there had been a struggle or the direction taken by the murderer.

The last known of St. Laurent's movements is that he was seen about 9 o'clock last night in the moving picture show. High Constable Boisvert has commenced an investigation.

OAKEY'S (LIMITED.)

EMERY CLOTH, GLASS, FLINT and GARNET PAPERS

IN SHEETS AND ROLLS

Genuine Emery "Wellington" Knife Polish

SILVERSMITHS' SOAP, PLATE POWDER, ETC.

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CUNARD LINE

PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN MONTREAL AND LONDON

Calling Falmouth to Land Passengers. AND MONTREAL AND BRISTOL

For particulars of sailings and rates apply to local agents, or to The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King street east, Toronto. Aug. 31.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Physicians—Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Most Astonishing Youthful Vitality Into the Veins of Men—It Often Increases the Strength and Endurance of Delicate, Nervous, "Run-Down" Folks 100 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time.

Opinions of Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City; Dr. James Louis Beyea, for fifteen years Adjunct Professor in the New York Homœopathic Medical College, and Wm. R. Kerr, Former Health Commissioner, City of Chicago.

NEW YORK, N.Y.—Since the remarkable discovery of organic Iron, Nuxated Iron, or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm. It is conservatively estimated that over three million people annually are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous iron men.

Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York Physician and Medical Author, when interviewed on this subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anaemia. Anaemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anaemic men and women is pale, the flesh flabby. The muscles lack tone, the brain fags and the memory fails, and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sage, farina, degerminated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss.

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt, when your food has not enough salt."

Former Health Commissioner Wm. R. Kerr, of the City of Chicago, says: "I have taken Nuxated Iron myself, and have experienced its health-giving, strength-building effect, and in the interest of the public welfare, I feel it my duty to make known the results of its use. I am well past three score years, and want to say that I believe my own great physical activity is largely due today to my personal use of Nuxated Iron. From my own experience with Nuxated Iron, I feel it is such a valuable remedy that it ought to be used in every hospital and prescribed by every physician in this country."

Dr. E. Sauer, a Boston physician, who has studied both in this country and in great European medical institutions, said: "As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength-builders.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty, and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46 he was careworn and nearly all in. Now at 50, after taxing Nuxated Iron, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly-looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were failing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

Dr. James Louis Beyea, for 15 years Adjunct Professor in the New York Homœopathic Medical College, says: "As a physician I have always been opposed to prescribing advertised remedies, and for fifteen years, while Adjunct Professor in the New York Homoeopathic Medical College, I taught my medical students that such remedies were generally valueless, but in the case of Nuxated Iron severe tests made on myself and numerous patients have absolutely convinced me that it is a remedy of most extraordinary merit, and one which should be generally prescribed by all physicians. Notwithstanding the fact that I am nearing my 80th birthday, a short course of Nuxated Iron has made me feel like a new man. Friends say, 'What have you been doing to yourself, you look so well and full of life?' In my opinion there is nothing like organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to put youthful strength and power into the veins of the weak, run-down, infirm or aged. But beware of the old forms of metallic iron which often do more harm than good. To be absolutely sure that my patients get real organic iron and not some form of the metallic variety, I always prescribe Nuxated Iron in its original packages."

NOTE: Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a variety of cases, is not a patent medicine or secret remedy but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor disorder stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, rundown conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron, that they offer to forfeit $100 to any charitable institution if they cannot, from any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron, increase their strength 100 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund the money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by Standard Drug Company, Limited, and all good druggists.

A SPLENDID LAXATIVE

ABBEY Effervescent SALTS

Traction Company

Cars leave London as follows, Sunday cars being marked with a star: 6:15, 7:30, *9:00, 10:00, *11:00 a.m., *1:00, *2:00 *3:00, *4:00, *5:00, *6:00, *7:00, *8:00, *9:00, *10:00, 11:00 p.m. Cars at 9:00, 10:00 and 11:00 p.m. run to St. Thomas only. Extra accommodation cars to St. Thomas only at 1:30 and 6:15 p.m. Fares to St. Thomas and Port Stanley and return daily 30c; children half-fare.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY

Timetable Effective June 1, 1917.

To Port Stanley—*5:20, 6:20, *7:20, 8:20, *9:20, 10:20, *11:20 a.m., 12:20, *1:20, †2:20, *3:20, 4:20, *5:20, 6:20, *7:20, 8:20, *9:20, 10:20 p.m. Saturdays only, July and August, 11:20 p.m.

To St. Thomas Only—2:21, 6:21, 11:20 p.m.

*Limited. †Local on Sunday. Heavy type, daily, except Sunday.

2:20 and 6:20 p.m. cars are local between St. Thomas and Port Stanley.

Incline Railway, Port Stanley, operates daily, 6:30 a.m. till 11:30 p.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Harvest Help Excursions

$12 to Winnipeg

August 21 and 30—From Stations Lyn, Ont., and west to Toronto inclusive.

August 23 and 30—From Stations Toronto and west in Ontario.

For particulars as to tickets west of Winnipeg, etc., apply to any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto. Aug.11,15,18,22,25,29

The TRANSCONTINENTAL

Lv. TORONTO 10.45 P. M. TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

Ar. WINNIPEG 4.30 P. M. THURSDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY

Connecting at Winnipeg for all Western Canada and Pacific Coast Points

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS to WESTERN CANADA

EVERY TUESDAY UNTIL OCT. 30th, 1917.

Low fares in effect and tickets good for two months.

Time Table and all information from any Grand Trunk, Canadian Government Railways, or T. & N. O. Railway Agent. Aug. 31 ty

CANADIAN NORTHERN

36,000 Harvesters Wanted

$12.00 TO WINNIPEG

Plus Half a Cent per Mile beyond to any Station East of Calgary, Edmonton or Burbank, Alta.

Return Fare Half a Cent per Mile to Winnipeg till November 30th, 1917, plus $18.00 to Original Starting Point.

Special Through Trains Will Leave Toronto (Union Station) AUGUST 23 AND 30 AT 10 P.M.

The Best of Equipment and Lunch Counter Cars
Electric Lighted Colonist Cars.
Special Accommodation for Women.

For Tickets and for Leaflets showing number of laborers required at each point apply to F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street, London, or write General Passenger Dept., C.N.R., Toronto, Ont. 49tf-ywt

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

MANY THOUSAND FARM LABORERS WANTED for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—$12.00 to WINNIPEG. "Return Trip East"—$18.00 from WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 21st and August 30th — All stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls up to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro' Line; also from stations between Kingston and Renfrew Junction, inclusive, and from stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line. From stations on Sault Ste. Marie branch. From stations on Main Line, Beaucage to Franz, inclusive. From stations Bethany Junction to Port McNicholl and Burketon-Bobcaygeon.

August 23rd and August 30th — From stations West and South of Toronto up to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont., on Owen Sound, Walkerton, Teeswater, Wingham, Elora, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's, Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches, and stations Toronto and North to Bolton, inclusive.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents. W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.