

A Sprain or Cut calls for quick treatment. Don't try experiments. You are safe and sure with the old, reliable

JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE Liniment

Used over 100 years for Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Wounds. Used inwardly for Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Bowel Troubles. 25c and 50c Bottles. At all Dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The 101 Year Old Liniment

Persons' Pills Best laxative. Tonic the System.

CURIOSITY Prompted Many Women To Try PURITY FLOUR

THEY were curious to see exactly what results would be produced by flour consisting entirely of the high-grade portions of the best Western hard wheat.

They were curious to know more about a flour that contained none of the low-grade portions, which are found in every wheat berry, but which are separated and excluded from the high-grade in the process of milling PURITY FLOUR.



THEY were curious to know whether an ALL-HIGH-GRADE hard wheat flour was really superior to a mixed hard and soft wheat flour. They were curious to see and taste the kind of bread, buns, biscuits, cakes and pies PURITY FLOUR would make.

Curiosity prompts you to seek the knowledge they discovered. It's urging you to try PURITY FLOUR.

REMINDER: On account of the extra strength and extra quality of PURITY FLOUR it is necessary, for best pastry results, to add more shortening than you are accustomed to use with an ordinary flour. Add more water when making bread.

Add PURITY FLOUR to your grocery list right now

PURITY FLOUR

"More bread and better bread"

REWARD.

WHEREAS five years ago the word Zam-Buk was unknown in Canada, and Zam-Buk is to-day admitted to be the finest cure for skin injuries and diseases;

AND WHEREAS it has been represented to us that there are still some good Canadians, and even some mothers and heads of families who have not yet tried this great balm, we hereby offer a REWARD of one free trial box of Zam-Buk to every person who has not yet tried this wonderful balm;

PROVIDED they send by mail to us this proclamation together with one-cent stamp to pay return postage of such box;

AND FURTHER PROVIDED that they address such application to our offices at Toronto.

Given under our hand this day.

ZAM-BUK.

THE ADVOCATE \$1.00 PER YEAR
SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

FROM BEDS OF PAIN

Many of the Sore and Stiff Joints. After Having Been Tortured on Beds of Sickness by Chronic Rheumatism.

For more than twenty years the late Charles Russell, writer of some of the finest stories in the English language, never was free from pain. Crippled by rheumatism and never on a single day free from reaching for his cane, he lay on his couch, or was forced about in his invalid chair, and was.

At last, he did not write himself. He was not able to — but he dictated to his daughters, who took down his words. In a way it is to his long days that we owe his books.

Many a book which has thrilled the hearts of readers has been written in a bed of sickness.

"The Mystery of a Hansom Cab" is a case in point. Fergus Hume was at that time a poor journalist in Melbourne, living in a single room, and he wrote the book while he lay in bed, suffering from rheumatism.

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WIFE SEAMING

Confessions of a White Man Who After Searching the World Found His Eden and His Eve in Tahiti.

At last the right Eden has been discovered. The ideal wife, the ideal home, the ideal life, and ideal work are now awaiting any man who cares to follow the example of Mr. John Darling, known among the natives of Tahiti, the principal island of the Society group in the South Seas, as "the white man on the mountain."

Darling lives on berries, has discarded clothes, and spurns all the institutions of civilization in his habitations. Such he has described as "the life of the natives," which led him to his "Eden," are somewhat remarkable. As a young man he was a keen student of the Bible, and the more he read and reflected, the more he was led to believe that the modern "civilized" man did not live naturally.

Darling decided to go out into the world and live the life that accorded with his ideas. The Scriptures said that the world was full of "Edens," and he decided that Tahiti fulfilled all his demands. The French authorities of the island, however, immediately objected to his extreme ideas. In fact, they led him to Tahiti.

The natives tried to persuade him to go back to his "civilized" education, where he was to conform to the general rules of civilization. Mr. Darling was obstinate, however. Tahiti was the one spot on earth for him, and all the government's men could not get him away.

Finally the governor had an "epiphany," and presented Darling with a piece of land high upon the mountain, with a clear understanding that he could stay there with his idea of a minimum of clothing. Fruits and berries were his food.

At last he could play "the life of the natives" to his heart's content. Darling readily accepted the offer, and he has been on the top of his mountain ever since.

When Mr. Darling took his wife to Tahiti, he found a wife who was just what he needed. She was a native, and she was just what he needed. She was a native, and she was just what he needed.

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The Dawn of Better Baking

comes with "BEAVER" Flour. It is a blend of the best wheats grown in Canada—Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat. It has the bread-making powers of the one—and the pastry-making powers of the others.

Every woman, who brings "BEAVER" Flour into her home, makes the right start towards better Bread and Pastry.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grain and Cereals.

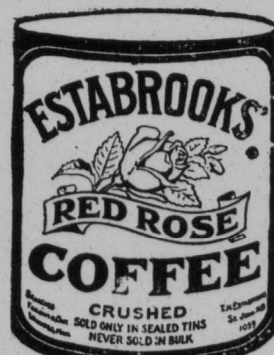
T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

Did you ever hear any one say they could not get good coffee except in the States?

I have heard it, scores of times, and it's one of the reasons that made me decide to go into the Coffee business.

Of the Americans who visit us in summer, hundreds take home a supply of Red Rose Tea because they have never used such good tea before. I determined to put up a coffee that would make for itself just as good a reputation. It has not been easy, but I am sure I have succeeded.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee, put up in sealed tins is—well, it's good coffee. You and your American friends will say so.



A good combination is Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee

ORDER A TIN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST.

The Airtight Package Keeps Tea Good.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

SNOKE SHAMROCK

PLUG TOBACCO

Finest Quality.

THE ADVOCATE 1.00 A YEAR

CHEAP CLOTHING

Some of the Cheap Clothing Samples That Are Taking Place Every Day Throughout the Country.

During the winter months the "cheap clothing" swindler comes to the fore. This is the method of manufacturing the "cheap clothing" clothing. The "clothes for nothing" firm employs agents all over the country who make a point of buying up all old clothing as cheaply as possible. Nothing is despised. The agent is prepared to take old suits, whether they are threadbare or not, coats that would look shabby on a beggar, trousers patched and mended till hardly any part of the original suit remains, and, in fact, anything that can be made into clothing of some kind.

"Teaming Down" factories. At his "factory" the clothes are "team down." The agent is to see that they are picked to shreds. A certain amount of discrimination is shown, the sounder parts of the clothing being placed aside and carefully sorted. The discarded parts of these old clothes are carelessly treated. All colours, all patterns, they are all shredded. When they have been done they are placed in a strong dye for some hours, after which the material is dried and woven into cloth.

and then turned into ready-made suits by the aid of sweating labour. These suits are sold for from \$5 to \$7. The idea used are the cheapest obtainable, and the customer sees the result when his clothes soon begin to acquire a rusty brown or a green tint.

City Warning

Mrs. Wilson's husband was often obliged to make long journeys on business, and frequently did not reach home till after midnight. His wife had usually slept peacefully in those times, but a number of burglaries in the neighbourhood during one of Mr. Wilson's trips had disturbed her calm. One night Mr. Wilson was sleeping peacefully on the stairs, and his wife should not be awakened when he heard her voice, high and strained.

"I don't know whether you are my husband or a burglar," she called; but I am going to be on the safe side and shoot." So if you are Henry you'd better get out of the way!

THE CELESTIAL

John Chinaman Not Taking Any Risks Even from Britishers Who Have Just Been Married.

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Among the recipients of the usual little card boxes containing a piece of wedding-cake was a Chinese merchant with whom he had been on an outstanding account for goods supplied.

After the honeymoon, one of the best persons the newly-wedded husband met was the Celestial creditor. "And how did you like the cake?" the Englishman, laughing, after a few congratulations.

"Ah, ah," returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, "me no such big fool to eat him, sah. Me put cake in fire. Burn him up. He, he!"

"Oh, that's too bad," said the Englishman, very much hurt. "You might have trusted it at least, out of compliment to my wife and myself. Why didn't you?"

"Me too close, sah," said the Celestial, with the same winning smile. "You owe me money, sah; send me cake; I eat him; I die; you no have up. Hm-m-m! He, he, he! I know you English!"

A CLEVER WINDOW-SMASHER. A well-dressed man was hurrying about the Rue de la Paix in Paris the other day. The pavement was wet, and the man slipped and fell, knocking against and smashing in his fall the window of a wine-shop.

Francis exclaimed! The man screamed, the proprietor of the wine-shop rushed forth to demand amends; wild recrimination, compensation for his broken window; a crowd gathered round to see he got it.

"But I have no money," wailed the unfortunate man.

"Search him!" screamed the proprietor.

No policeman was to be found at the moment so the crowd took the law into their own hands and went through the man's pockets. They hadn't gone far when they came upon a five-hundred-franc note.

"No money!" cried the proprietor, tones of mingled triumph and confusion.

"No money!" cried the crowd, who were impatiently looking in sympathy at the poor man who had lumped himself on the hard, hard pavement. "I shall take," said the proprietor of the wine-shop, "a hundred francs to pay for my broken window." The crowd cheered, and the proprietor stuffed the five-hundred-franc note with a change which he thrust into the hands of the man who had caused all the trouble.

The man hurried away, and when he was well out of sight and sound he laughed long and loud, for the five-hundred-franc note was a forgery which he with his own wicked hands had manufactured!