London Advertiser.

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One week by carrier	10c
One year by carrier	$5.00
One year by mail, outside city	$2.00
One year, delivered outside city	$3.00
Weekly Edition	75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

3670 Private Branch Exchange, Connecting All Departments.

Nights and holidays, ring the following numbers:

Business Department	3670
Editors	3671
Reporters	3672
Job Printing Department	3673

[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

LONDON, THURSDAY, NOV. 7.

THE DEMOCRATIC VICTORY AND CANADA.

The latest returns confirm the overwhelming nature of the Democratic triumph in the federal sphere. The great Republican State of Pennsylvania has gone to the Progressives, through the appeal made by Roosevelt to the mining population. The new party's failure to capture California is one of the surprises. The Progressives had painted the western sky in all the colors of Joseph's coat, and got only the single State of Washington. The Republicans retained the three small states of Idaho, Utah and Vermont, a melancholy salvage that emphasizes the completeness of the shipwreck. A more accurate test of public sentiment than the figures of the Electoral College will be the popular vote, which will not be compiled for some days.

There is a disturbing lack of definite information as to the complexion of the Senate in the next Congress. One-third of the members of the Senate will be appointed by state legislatures elected on Tuesday. The Republicans appear to have done better in the state than in the federal arena, and it is doubtful whether they have lost control of the upper chamber of Congress. A Republican Senate would be able to nullify the popular vote by destroying or mutilating the tariff legislation of the Democratic House of Representatives. The two Houses have been playing battledore and shuttlecock with the tariff, and a continuance of the game under the new regime would be gravely disturbing to business. The President is likely to call a special session soon after March 4 so as to try to get tariff legislation enacted, and thus relieve the uncertainty that in the meantime will hang over industry. If the Senate is Democratic, there will be a downward though not a violent revision. Canadians will be interested in the treatment of the agricultural schedules. There will be two alternative courses. Either the duties on food products will be decreased without regard to reciprocal legislation by other countries, or offers of reciprocity will be made to food-producing countries, though perhaps not on so favorable terms as were tendered Canada by the Taft administration. A reduction of the American tariff would stimulate Canadian exports to the United States. But what of the evils that would follow the southward diversion of Canadian trade? Have not the Canadian politicians now in office painted them to a terrified electorate? Interprovincial trade would be disrupted; the Canadian transcontinental railways would be ruined; the loyalty of the Canadian farmers would be seduced by the Yankee fleshpots. How are these afflictions to be warded off if Congress persists in throwing down some of the barriers that keep Canadian grain, cattle, hogs, butter, eggs and fruit out of the American market? We might apply the sawlog policy to farm products and keep these out of the American market by an embargo or an export duty. Congress may put this problem up to the Ottawa Government, which has quite enough problems to worry it now.

A PROGRESSIVE MOVE IN LONDON

An important meeting of the Board of Education will be held, pursuant to the month's notice required by law for introduction of compulsory adolescent education. No protest having been filed, the board can go ahead at once with its plan without submitting it to a vote of the electors. Evidently London wants to be compelled in this matter, not a single voice being raised against the proposed extension of the school limit to 16 years of age.

The years of adolescence are the crucial years of life, a time of the most active growth in body, in intellect and in the emotions. "Your young men shall see visions and your daughters shall be beautiful." The spirit of youth needs the prolongation of liberal studies, and at the same time the sobering initiation into life's labors in a combination of industrial training with the actual occupation. It is not right that an adolescent should be plunged into the gruelling battle without occupational direction or without one longing, lingering look still for a time upon the liberal studies hitherto pursued. The worst thing of all is sheer idleness at such an age as 14 to 16 years; that is the beginning of folly and vice. We want not shirkers, nor dumb, driven toilers, but good workers, good citizens, and men and women of high, intelligent spirit.

The plan which the board intends to carry into execution at the approaching meeting will bring into day or night school a considerable host of the London youth. First the idlers will be caught in the drag-net. The community has no use for youth with nothing to do. Boys and girls employed in an occupation will have a choice between taking part time off, and attending day school, and continuing full work, but attending the night school. Those who can afford it, and who can make the arrangement with their employers may well take the first alternative, though the night school is also a great privilege.

It is a credit to London employers that they show a keen desire to make the scheme a success and to provide opportunities for boys and girls to work part time. Doubtless it will pay them in the long run to offer inducements to their youthful employees to attain proficiency in their studies, both liberal and occupational.

A few cases of individual hardship may very possibly arise under the new law. With such cases a committee of the Board of Education has been created to deal, consisting of the following members: The chairman of the board, the chairman of the advisory commercial committee, the representative of the separate schools, the principal of the industrial school, the principal of the Collegiate Institute, and the inspector of public schools. This is a highly responsible body of men who will deal satisfactorily with complaints or petitions.

The Republican party also ran.

Mr. Taft's steam roller flattened him out.

One of these days ocean captains may be induced to slacken speed in a fog.

The men in Michigan, Kansas, Arizona, and Oregon have voted to give women the ballot, without waiting to be stoned or horsewhipped.

The refusal of the Minister of Labor to grant a body of railway employees a board of conciliation, is a violation of the Lemieux Act. So long as the act is on the statute book, it should be obeyed.

The Progressives elected only 16 Congressmen, the Republicans 129. This shows how the Bull Moose ran ahead of his ticket. Unless the army can keep up with the general it will never win a battle.

Mr. Bourassa reminds Hon. Mr. Coderre of his pledge to demand a naval plebiscite, and calls him a "sneak." But this epithet hits Nantel, Pelletier and at least 20 Conservative-Nationalist members of Parliament. Oh what a happy family!

The other day the owners of a property at the corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, got half a million dollars more for it than they paid two years ago. The people of Toronto and of the whole province contributed to make that value. Some of it at least should go into the coffers of the city of Toronto and the Province of Ontario. In Great Britain this would be done. The case for an increment tax in Ontario cannot be refuted.

Hon. Mackenzie King, in his brilliant and really eloquent speech at Hyman Hall, asserted that the proposal of an emergency contribution was a trick to enable the Borden Government to evade its pledge to submit its naval policy to the people. This is the only explanation. The emergency exists only in the cabinet at Ottawa. The only men who know whether there is an emergency in the relations of Great Britain and Germany are the British cabinet ministers, and they deny its existence.

IT SMACKED OF TREASON.

[Montreal Herald.]

Little Johnny was naughty and would not kiss nurse good night.

"But Johnny, why don't you kiss nurse good night like a little man?"

"Cause when papa kissed her last night she slapped his face."

AGE ACCOUNTED FOR.

[Today Magazine.]

"Ah! So that is the oldest inhabitant?" said the city man. "A venerable figure, truly! How do you account for his having lived all these years?"

"Well," a trifle acidly replied the landlord of the Skeede tavern, "I guess it's b'cuz he's never done anything else."

MADE LIGHT OF HER.

[Ladies' Home Journal.]

"Why is our thin friend, Miss Dash, angry at you?" asked one young man of another.

"Oh, I made a mistake at a reception. I couldn't see her face under her big hat?"

"Well, that's nothing to get mad about mistaking her for some one else."

"No, but you see I mistook her for a piano lamp."

CHARMING.

[Punch.]

"I've just been introduced to Prof. Smythe; such a charming man to talk to. He doesn't make one feel like a fool, in spite of his cleverness."

"Ah, my dear, but that's because of his cleverness."

SUBTLE FLATTERY.

[Washington Star.]

"Your boy seems to be stronger in athletics than he is in the classics."

"Yes," replied the candid parent. "He explained that to me. He says he knows I am much more likely to understand and appreciate what he is doing in athletics."

SUCH A ROMANTIC GIRL.

[Boston Transcript.]

Jack—The college girl I am engaged to picked me up on grammar before a week had passed over our heads.

Tom—You got off easy. The one I knew corrected my English while I was proposing to her.

BRITAIN AHEAD OF US.

[Goderich Signal.]

The struggle for existence is keen because those who work do not get full value for their work, but have to hand out a certain portion of everything (generally unconsciously) for the support of those who, like the landholder, take immense profits without doing much work. In Great Britain, under the legislation of Lloyd-George, a portion of this unearned increment is appropriated by the state. So it will be in this country when the principles of taxation are understood.

WORN OUT.

[Newark News.]

Said the man in the aisle to the man sitting down: "You ought to stand up and give that seat to me. I am the tiredest man in America. I have just taken part in a 60-mile motor-paced bicycle race."

Said the man in the seat to the man in the aisle: "You have nothing on me in the line of exhaustion. Maybe you rode the race, but I sat and watched it."

PENNY ANTE.

[Judge.]

"The Hon. Thomas Rott declares that he will stake his reputation on—"

"Hoh! He isn't gambling very heavily, is he?"

GOOD TIME COMING.

[St. Catharines Standard.]

Still we remember with gratitude that Indian summer comes in November.

DIFFERENT NOW.

[Ottawa Journal.]

Before the war the great powers announced to the Balkan States that the powers would not permit them any territorial gain, if they won. But that was like talking to what looked like a baby and has turned out to be a pugilist.

NO CLOSE SEASON.

[Kingston Whig.]

There is a general impression abroad that Hon. Mr. Rogers, who inherits Mr. Monk's trusty axe, will wield it with patience and dexterity on the bigger game while his colleague, Hon. Mr. Pelletier, will see that the close season for postmasters is indefinitely extended.

FIRST OF THE MONTH.

(Boston Transcript.)

Wife—What makes you so happy. Did that letter contain a check?

Hub—No; but it didn't contain a bill.

THE JOKE PARALYZED HIM.

(Boston Transcript.)

Gibbs—What did you do when the footpad demanded your watch?

Dibbs—Told him I had no time to spare and hurried on.

FAR-REACHING INFLUENCE.

(Washington Star.)

"What is meant by graft?" said the inquiring foreigner.

"Graft," said the resident of a great suburb, "is compelling a large portion of the population to apologize constantly for not having money, and the remainder to explain how they got it."

HIS ADVICE.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"If a woman is young and beautiful, what more should she want?" "Perhaps she shouldn't want anything more, but if you haven't any money in your pockets, don't ask her."

A GOOD PUNTER.

[Boston Transcript.]

Her father had kicked him out of the house, but he returned.

"What!" cried the old man, amazed, "you here again?"

"Yes, sir," answered the imperturbable youth, "I came to see if you could not be induced to join our football team."

FOR REFERENCE.

[Houston Post.]

"See that man over there. He is a bombastic mutt, a windjammer nonentity, a false alarm, and an encumberer of the earth!"

"Would you mind writing all that down for me?"

"Why in the world——"

"He's my husband, and I should like to use it on him some time."

SECOND-CLASS MAIL.

[Boston Advertiser.]

"Pa, what is an 'open letter?'"

"Any letter addressed to me that I get when I arrive home, my son."

A BIG ADDITION TO CIGAR FACTORY

A New Warehouse To Be Erected on Richmond Street North.

Plans are being prepared for a big addition to the Jose Gaste cigar factory on King street, and also for a big warehouse to be erected at the corner of Kent and Richmond streets.

Both buildings will add materially to the building permits of the year, which have now run well over one million dollars.

"I am receiving many inquiries from prospective builders," said Mr. A. M. Piper, building inspector. "Prospects are good, I think."

FOUR-YEAR SENTENCE FOR THEFT OF CASH

[Canadian Press.]

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 7. — Harry Farby, convicted of holding up Oliver Brosseau, of Tilbury, and securing $19, was this morning sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. Farby had been let go with a warning on a similar charge, only a few days before this robbery was committed.

Was Abram a Real Man or Only a Myth?

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

For a number of years the patriarchs of ancient Israel have led a precarious existence; that is to say, a large number of ministers who keep in touch with the writings of the higher critics have wondered whether Abram, Isaac and Jacob are simply tribal names, or whether they are the names of Babylonian deities. While so much else in the early books of the Bible was being heaved overboard it was no wonder that the sons of erudition were willing to toss the patriarchs into the void also. Although I have always been a sympathetic reader of the findings of the higher criticism and believe that the historical method is the only method, still I have clung to Abram, Isaac and Jacob; I have refused to believe that they never existed. Even when the heavy-spectacled scholars of Berlin and Leipzig have reduced them to nonentities, I have continued to look upon them as real men. And now, having waited long enough, archaeology has come to my support, and to the support of others like myself, who were loath to pitch those old worthies to the wolves.

* * *

Henceforth all the theories that state that Abram was a moon-god deity of ancient Babylon, will give me no anxiety. For Albert T. Clay in a learned article in "The Yale Review," has reviewed the theories of the critics only to shatter them by bringing in the last word of the archaeologists on the subject. Albert Clay is himself a noted archaeologist and professor of Assyriology and Babylonian literature at Yale University. He has spent years in studying the cuneiform inscriptions of the Cassite period, and, therefore, he speaks with a tone of authority. In trying to answer the question, "Are the Patriarchs Historical?" Professor Clay enumerates some of the German guesses regarding the patriarchs. They say that Haran and Ur are mentioned in the Old Testament because they were centres of the worship of the moon-god Sin. One of Abram's homes was Kirjath-Arba, the early name of Hebron. The word arba (four) is assumed by these critics to be the name of a moon-god deity, since the moon has four phases. Another home of Abram was Beer-sheba (seven wells), and this is understood by the critics as being the name of a god also, and identified with the number of days in each phase of the moon. The 318 men who fought with Abram against the four kings (see Genesis xiv), represent the number of days in the year when the moon is visible. Again, Jacob's four wives symbolize the four phases of the moon, and his twelve sons the twelve months; while Leah's seven children are the gods of the days of the week.

* * *

After dealing with these absurd guesses, this juggling with numbers on the part of Babylonian scholars, Professor Clay proceeds to give the recent findings of archaeology regarding the patriarchal period. He asserts that "Whenever the monuments have passed a verdict upon questions of tuthenticity in the patriarchal history of the Old Testament narrative, they have without exception confirmed the Biblical account." He chooses as a striking example the story of the four kings with whom, according to the Genesis account, Abram and his men had a battle in the slime-pits. For many years the higher critics laughed at this story; to them it was a wild yarn and the writer of Genesis had simply invented the names of those precious kings. But the names of three of those kings have recently been unearthed and archaeology has actually been able to produce cuneiform inscriptions to show that a king of Elam invaded Palestine, and established a suzerainty there. Archaeologists have been able to show further that a coalition existed between three of those kings mentioned in the Biblical narrative. This is a body-blow for the theorists who reject what they please in Genesis, and frankly regard the whole period before the Exodus as unhistorical. All the finds made in the dust-heaps and city-mounds of the east are favorable to the traditional, conservative views in interesting Genesis. More evidence may be looked for from the same quarter. As Professor Clay says, "It is not impossible that some day the deed will be found which Ephraim gave to Abram for the burial cave, or perhaps, some of the love letters written by Abram to Sarah." Anyway archaeology is one of the most romantic departments of human learning, and we are thankful that learned diggers are rescuing Abram, Isaac and Jacob from the region of myth.

Ivanhoe.

The Milkman

by BERTON BRALEY

The milkman rises when it's dark,
Before the roosters crow,
And ere the sunrise you can mark
He's driving to and fro;
In summer it is hard enough
A milkman's job to hold,
But in the winter it is tough,
And gee, but it is cold!

And there are many stairs to climb
And many bells to ring,
And many kicks from time to time
About most everything;
If milk is thin or old or sour,
Whatever fault they claim,
The milkman, every day and hour,
Is sure to get the blame.

In many an area-way he gropes
And stumbles on the cat,
He has to pull dumbwaiter ropes
For many a sixth floor flat;
No easy path is his to trot,
For when all's said and done,
The ordinary milkman's lot
Is not a happy one.

25 Dozen Women's Vests and Drawers

Women's Heavy-Ribbed Vests and Drawers, fleece-finished, winter weight; high neck and long-sleeve vests and ankle-length drawers. Friday and Saturday only, each garment.....31c

CHAPMAN'S

"Darling" Kid Body Doll

Undressed Kid Body Doll, 22 inches high, handsome features, moving eyes and eyelashes, sewn wig, choice of blonde, tuscan and brunette; full-jointed body. Ask for this beautiful "Darling" Doll, at.....$1.00

Friday and Saturday Bargains

Women's Suits

12 only Women's Broadcloth and Tweed Suits, becomingly trimmed with braid. Worth $18.00 and $20.00. On sale Friday and Saturday at.....$14.95 **$14.95**

26 only Women's Fall and Winter Suits, in tweed, serge and diagonal materials; broken lots, but the size range is from 34 to 40. Worth $15.00. On sale Friday and Saturday....$7.45 **$7.45**

8 only Children's Bearcloth Coats, black or white, some slightly soiled; sizes 20, 22 and 24. Worth $2.50 and $3.00. For...$1.95

11 only Women's Whitney Coats, with combination collars; blue, brown and gray. Worth $12.00. Friday and Saturday.....$9.50

Hosiery Bargain Day

10 dozen Children's Stockings for boys 6 to 15 years; clearing odd lines of ribbed, cotton, cashmere and worsted. Regular 25c and 30c values. Friday and Saturday, a pair.....22c

Women's English Llama Cashmere Hose, fine quality; also a heavy weight made in Canada in all sizes, in both grades. Friday and Saturday, a pair.....33c

MEN'S HEAVY RIBBED GRAY SOCKS; also heather mixtures in finer qualities. Great to wear. Usual 25c and 30c values. At.....22c

Tweeds

Perfect tailoring qualities of English Tweeds, in a variety of different mixtures for women's and misses' suits. Were 75c to $1.25. Also one piece fawn beaver, suitable for opera cloaks. Was $1.50 a yard. Choice Friday and Saturday, at, a yard.....55c

4 pieces Heavy Tweed Suiting, gray and brown mixtures, for making ladies' and misses' suits. A bargain for Friday and Saturday only, a yard.....25c

Sheets and Pillow Cases

READY-MADE SHEETS, heavy round thread cotton, hemmed ready to use; size 70x90. Friday and Saturday, a pair.....$1.29

PILLOW CASES, made of soft pure cotton, hemstitched, 40x42 inches wide. At, each 12½c; a dozen.....$1.50

Tabling

60-Inch Half-Bleached Tabling, every thread linen. Friday and Saturday, special, a yard.....37c

Night Gowns

Women's Flannelette Night Gowns, kimono or high neck styles; in extra O. S. sizes as well as ordinary sizes. Special....$1.00

Corset Covers

Long-Sleeved Corset Covers, of fleeced knitted cotton; white only. Friday and Saturday, bargain..23c

Children's Caps

The popular Aviation Caps for children and misses; also warm Toques and Hockey Caps, in cardinal, scarlet, navy and white. Special, each.....50c

Boys' Sweaters

2 dozen Boys' Sweater Coats, in gray, fawn, navy and cardinal, with contrasting trimming; for boys 4 to 9 years. Some were $1.50. Reduced to.....93c

Aviation Wool

Another lot of Eiderdown Wool for making aviation caps; all colors. Regular 12½c a skein. On sale, a skein.....10c

Type Towels

Good drying Type Tea Towels, size 20x28. At, each.....9c

Flannelette

Heavy Angora Skirting, dark and medium colors. 15c a yard. Sale price.....12½c

Prints

Best English Prints, dark and light colors, 32-inch. Friday and Saturday only, a yard.....10c

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO., 239 and 243 Dundas St.

"I don't like cucumbers," said Uncle Abner, "and I'm glad of it, fer if I did, I'd be eatin' 'em all the time, and I hate the darned things."

* * *

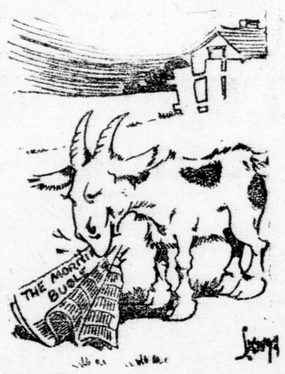
Judging from the way they rushed on Saloonika, those Bulgarians must have had some thirst.

* * *

Yes, Pemberton, if someone has dug up Mr. Aladdin's lamp, that incinerator may be built before Dec. 1, as per promise.

* * *

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



"He Swallowed Every Word of It."

* * *

"First cousin to a furnace," advertises one of the big clothing houses, referring to its fine overcoats. A clever phrase, indeed. But they didn't mean our furnace.

* * *

Why not put on your Christmas disposition early?

* * *

The Farmers' Bank inquiry has closed. It looks like another long, hard winter to the victims.

* * *

Perhaps many people fail to respond to Opportunity's knock because it sounds just like the sewing machine man's.

* * *

But why does Opportunity knock anyway, when she must know that most folks have electric bells.

* * *

Uncle Joe Cannon even seems to have been deserted by the chin-whisker vote.

* * *

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Sir—Are we nearing a city hall solution yet? I have been away for six months. A. F. R.

A.—Yes, inquirer, we are—nearing it yet.—Ed.

Sir—Do you not think that on a rainy day it is brought home to us that we have the finest street car service in America? ADMIRER.

A.—Yes—we do not think. It is brought home to us if we will wait long enough.—Ed.

Sir—Who finds the most fault with the newspapers? M. G.

A.—The man who always borrows one from his next-door neighbor.—Ed.

Sir—I have three leaks in the roof of my house. What shall I do when it rains? MRS. D.

A.—You might secure three small boys to sit on them.—Ed.

Sir—My husband found the baby's rattle in the creamed potatoes today. He became angry. What shall I do? YOUNG MATRON.

A.—Perhaps he'd prefer it mayonnaise style. Try him on this.—Ed.

* * *

President Wilson's favorite drink is buttermilk, and apparently there's some butt in buttermilk.

* * *

Here's hoping that citizens aren't saving their odds and ends until that incinerator is built.

* * *

Our first fervent Christmas wish is that someone will present the Dominion Government with a cash register for the Hon. "Bob" Rogers.

* * *

The Royal George is on the rocks, and more motor-boats have been carried away by the Thames. These marine disasters are appalling!

* * *

Lake Killarney may be some scenery, but have you lamped the lakes in East London?

* * *

Every time a man sees a woman kissing a pet dog he feels more friendly to those of her sisters who eat peanuts at the theatre.

* * *

Didn't Need To Tell It.

[Kincardine Reporter.]

Live hens, chickens and ducks are wanted every day but Saturday. Deliver to BERNARD GROSBERG, (What they call the Jew).

* * *

Two Kinds of a Mail (Male) Carrier.

[Kincardine Reporter.]

Mr. L. McDonald is wearing a broad smile these days. I wonder if it is the new job as mail carrier that caused it or is it the bouncing baby boy that arrived at his home last week.

* * *

Not Conducive to Piety.

[Harriston Review.]

A prominent citizen went home to tea at dusk the other evening, and his wife was busy baking pies. She had just removed three from the oven and placed them on a form and was relaying the oven when her energetic spouse bustled in and sat down on a hot "squash" pie. The curtain drops here, but there was an uprising in that domestic circle.

* * *

B'rer Donley's Duties.

[Simcoe Reformer.]

An all around newspaperman should be able to write a poem, weigh corn, discuss the tariff, umpire a ball game, preach the gospel, beat a lawyer, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire, make one dollar do the work of ten, shine at a soiree, address the horticultural society, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whiskey, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack imperialism, defend Dreadnoughts, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, praise prize babies, delight pumpkin raisers, administer to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to the finish, set type, mold opinions, sweep the office, move the world, scorn the flesh and the devil, be everything, feel everything, see everything on this footstool at a small salary and support a family.

DIED AT LISTOWEL.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Listowel, Nov. 6. — Mrs. Susan Patterson, wife of D. A. Patterson, was buried this afternoon at Fairview Cemetery. Deceased was in her 68th year, and died after an illness extending over some time.

ELDERLY FOLKS! CALOMEL, SALTS AND CATHARTICS AREN'T FOR YOU

Harmless, Gentle "Syrup of Figs" Is Best to Cleanse Your Stomach, Liver and 30 Feet of Bowels of Sour Bile, Decaying Food, Gases and Clogged-Up Waste.

You old people, Syrup of Figs is particularly for you. You who don't exercise as much as you need to; who like the easy chair. You, whose steps are slow and whose muscles are less elastic. You must realize that your liver and ten yards of bowels have also become less active.

Don't regard Syrup of Figs as physic. It stimulates the liver and bowels, just as exercise would do if you took enough of it. It is not harsh like salts or cathartics. The help which Syrup of Figs gives to a torpid liver and weak, sluggish bowels, is harmless, natural and gentle.

When eyes grow dim, you help them. Do the same with your liver and bowels when age makes them less active. There is nothing more important. Costive, clogged-up bowels mean that decaying, fermenting food is clogged there and the pores or ducts in these thirty feet of bowels suck this decaying waste and poisons into the blood. You will never get feeling right until this is corrected—but do it gently. Don't have a bowel washday; don't use a bowel irritant. For your sake, please use only gentle, effective Syrup of Figs. Then you are not drugging yourself, for Syrup of Figs is compound of only luscious figs, senna and aromatics which can not injure.

A teaspoonful tonight will gently, but thoroughly, move on and out of your system by morning all the sour bile, poisonous fermenting food and clogged-up waste matter without gripe, nausea or weakness.

But get the genuine. Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs is composed of only luscious with contempt, any other Fig Syrup unless it bears the name—prepared by the California Fig Syrup Company. Read the label.

A Successful Treatment

Mrs. Edward Kennedy, of Meriden, Conn., 40 years old, was advised by her Physician to try Dr. Martell's Female Pills. She did so with wonderful results. Thousands of others would say the same. Twenty years the standard. At your Druggist. ywt