

London Advertiser

FOUNDED IN 1853.
NOON AND EVENING DAILY.
WESTERN ADVERTISER WEEKLY.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER CO.
Limited, Publishers.
281-283 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

PHONE NUMBERS:
Business Department..... 107
Editorial Rooms..... 124 and 126
Job Printing Department..... 125

TO SUBSCRIBERS:
Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, Delivered by Carrier in City:
One Year..... 10c
One Week..... 1c
Daily, Delivered by Carrier Outside City:
One Year..... \$2.00
One Month..... 25c
Daily, by Mail, Outside City:
One Year..... \$2.00

The Advertiser is on sale regularly at the following news stands, where subscriptions may be left:
Buffalo, N. Y.—R. J. Seidenberg, Elliott Square News Stand.
Chicago, Ill.—Chicago Newspaper Agency, 179 Madison Street.
Louisville, Ky.—Kentucky International News Company.
Toronto—Toronto House News Stand, 200-202 Dundas Street.
[Entered at the London (Canada) Post-office as matter of the second class.]

THE FOREST FIRES.

The forest fires are raging mainly in the State of Minnesota, immediately south of the Ontario boundary. Minnesota and Ontario are separated by the Lake of Woods, the Rainy River, Rainy Lake and a chain of small lakes reaching down to Lake Superior. The burned district thus far is chiefly south of Rainy River and the Lake of Woods, but the flames have crossed the boundary at several points, extending even into the wooded portion of south-eastern Manitoba.

The town of Rainy River, which is threatened with destruction, is on the north side of the Rainy River, which has so far been its protection. Beaudette, Minn., on the southern side of the river, opposite the town of Rainy River, is in ashes. The Canadian town is crowded with refugees, but they may be driven out at any moment. The flames have already leaped the river at that point and destroyed 250,000,000 feet of lumber. Only the corner of the town has been scorched, but it is at the mercy of the winds. The Canadian towns of Stratton and Fort Frances to the east are also menaced.

The Canadian Northern Railway, which traverses the Canadian side of the Rainy River, and cuts across the state of Minnesota to Manitoba, skirts the northern edge of the fire area. It has proved a friend in need to the Minnesota refugees, who have been carried out of the fire zone in thousands. But hundreds were unable to escape, and perished in their tracks. The fire has crossed the path of the Canadian Northern in Minnesota, so that immediate assistance will have to come from the east. The Government of Ontario will no doubt respond at once to the appeal and rush in supplies for the homeless refugees. This province will be fortunate, indeed, if the disaster goes no further.

OCTOBER.

While the American poet voted for the "day in June," we feel now the superior thrill of an October dawning, the dazzle of a more level sunshine in unclouded air, the thankful spirit of nature's ripeness. June had its haying; October presents a gorgeous panorama of corn-fields, yellow pumpkins awaiting Halloween and Thanksgiving feasts, apples, where the horticulturist's providence has secured a crop, red haws and fiery sumachs.

Get out the scene of prosperity. Now is the time for motor cars, on the dry, level roads, to flit past Springbank toward Byron and Delaware, where the chestnut burrs are opening. But a brisk walk is best of all, evening or morning; only thus can you thread the bush-paths, where the hazel shells are plumped, and the yellow flowers of the witch-hazel are gleaming, or where the butternut trees suffer the assaults of young shoots. Wild asters still purple the woody places, some golden rod stands reminiscent of September, while nearer home or in our own backyards the blackened sunflower rises twelve feet above the scene for birds to peck at.

The sounds of autumn are as grateful as its sights. Often we hear the strong quacking of well-grown ducks, their appetite better than ever, if possible, on these keen mornings. Soon they will have quacked their last. Lambs of the spring "loud bleat from hilly bourn." Crickets continue the din of September with a gradual dimming, the true recession for the Ontario year.

It is the coming end which lends peculiar poignancy to the joy of this season. Those leaves that still hang and rustle about our doors in two weeks they will be brown and shriveling upon the ground, food for bonfires. Already the birds of summer are gone or going; frequently the Canadian wild geese appear at a vast height over our heads following in flight the stiff pace of some strong gander, who leads on the V from their summer docks in Keewatin to the far south. Now is Nature's carnival of final merrymaking before the sullenness of winter. Sometimes, it is true, we have even later the Indian summer, but that is a mere after-thought.

USES OF THE MOVING PICTURES.

At a recent church convention a noted divine ventured the opinion that if St. Paul were on earth today he would certainly utilize moving pictures in his preaching. Undoubtedly the cinematograph is destined to become a moral force and educational aid. At present it is used chiefly for amusement purposes, and the craze has expanded the business to huge proportions, but its utilitarian possi-

bilities are fast obtaining recognition. One American municipality recently contracted with a moving picture theatre to display a series of films showing the effects of impure milk. In the same community the public school board is considering the use of the films as a regular part of the curriculum. It seems only a matter of time before the cinematograph will be accepted as part of the machinery of our courts, while the business world finds it a profitable advertising medium.

For the science student, the biologist, and the medical lecturer the scope of the moving picture is limitless. As usual along this line France is to be found leading the way. Recently in Paris a wonderful demonstration on the microbe of recurrent fever was made in the factory of Pathe Freres, the celebrated film makers. Here is an account in the London Daily News:

"First of all, a view was given of a scientist's laboratory, with two doctors busily engaged in examining blood through a microscope. Suddenly, from a corner of the room, a lively chimpanzee bounds upon one of the tables, but the doctors seize him, with the object of using him as a fearful example. They inoculate him with the microbe of recurrent fever. Then a switch of the cinematograph shows a magnified drop of his blood, with the fever microbes chasing each other through it. The next moment shows the pathological effect of the inoculation upon the monkey himself. The poor animal that before was so lively now begins to pine. He can eat nothing, and thirsts for cooling drinks. The fever takes its usual course, now raging in all its fury, and now leaving the patient in his normal state again. At this point the doctor comes along once more and applies to the inoculated one the proper course of treatment. Soon the effects begin to show themselves. The microbes no longer run revel through the magnified drop of blood, but he down like slain soldiers on a battlefield. The monkey revives, and begins to play his pranks again."

In time doubtless the church will adopt the moving picture as an evangelical force, as it will be readily seen that the marvellously lifelike phantoms can drive home a moral lesson with peculiar force.

Complaints have been made, more especially as to American cities, of the demoralizing subjects of picture shows, but public opinion is eradicating this feature. If the men in the business are wise they will support the demand for an intelligent censorship. The cinematograph may be made a greater means than at present of instruction and innocent entertainment, and a powerful agency for the general uplift.

One day of fire has wiped out the forest growth of one century in Minnesota. Tariff protection is no substitute for conservation.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier frankly says he will conclude a reciprocity treaty with the United States if the terms are profitable to this country in the Government's opinion. It is an unassailable position in common sense, but it will be assailed just the same by partisans who think there is some capital to be made by appealing to prejudice against the United States.

J. W. Vivian, M. P. of Birkenhead, Eng., who is to address the Canadian Club of this city on Saturday, is one of those divinely inspired men of wealth and station, who devote their lives to the betterment of the lot of their less fortunate brethren. Such men are the glory of British public life. His advice on town-planning is needed in this country, where towns grow like Topsy, without rule or forethought.

The dispatches from Lisbon are still under the censorship of the new Government. The outside world may not learn for a few days the actual truth as to the scenes attending the birth of the republic. Lisbon advises say there was little bloodshed; from other sources come tales of fearful slaughter. Accounts from impartial eye-witnesses are not yet available. It would appear from the dispatches of the British ambassador that in the capital events have resumed their normal course.

Lieutenant Sutor, of the British army, wrote a book in which he complained that army officers as a class did not take their work seriously, and that the army offered no career for a man who was in earnest about his profession. He was unquestionably guilty of a breach of the regulations, and was reprimanded by a court martial. But he expressed what the majority of the British people believe. The bravery of the average British officer has never been impugned, but so long as a commissioned officership is a perquisite of the upper classes there will be a tendency to regard it as a berth, not a business, and its duties as chiefly social.

ALL IN THE GAME.

[Chicago News.]
The Maid—Mr. De Bore is at the door. Shall I tell him you are engaged?
Miss Wisegirl—No. Show him into the parlor, Jane.

The Maid—Yes, ma.
Miss Wisegirl—And, Jane—after he lays his box of candy on the piano tell him I am out.

THE PORCUPINE.

Mother Nature surely must have set out to make "something different" the day she invented the porcupine. Here was provided a pathetically mild disposition, without cunning or courage, and almost as slow and clumsy as a turtle. It would have been absurd to give him weapons of defense; he would never have the energy to attack anything, so he was given a coat of mail in which he might walk abroad among his enemies and yet be as safe as though he were behind a wall of steel. His upper parts, from his nose to the tip of his

thick, muscular tail, are covered with a mass of sharp-pointed quills, intermixed with coarse hair. Each quill is provided with a number of sharp barbs, pointing backward, so that, when it is once inserted in the flesh of any animal, the mere movement of the muscles will cause it to work deeper and deeper.

NO IDLE BOAST.

[Judge.]
The Famous Painter (angrily)—I hear, sir, that you're boasting that you studied art under me?
The Near-Painter (calmly)—And so I did, sir, so I did; why, I occupied a room under your studio for nearly a month!

OBSOULETY.

[Puck.]
"The aeroplane is in its infancy yet."
"Then it's a wonderfully precocious infant."
"In what way?"
"It's already going the pace that kills."

SORRY HE SPOKE.

[Life.]
Myrtilla's beau was bantering Myrtilla's sister. "I hear that Jammy Jenkins is courting you, Elsie," he said; "now don't you think he's beginning rather young?"
"Oh, no," said the wise child. "He'll probably have his mind made up to propose by the time we've both grown up."

BLEST BE NOTHING.

[Elegance Blatter.]
Wife—The doctor writes that, in view of our poor circumstances, he will not present his bill immediately.
Artist—We are lucky that our circumstances are no better; if they were we might have to pay at once!

LANGUAGE OF AQUATICS.

[Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.]
A Frenchwoman, proud of her limited knowledge of English, and an American woman, proud of her limited knowledge of French, were introduced at an uptown evening company. The Frenchwoman insisted on expressing herself in bad English, and the American would talk nothing but bad French.
When the guests began to depart they were still at it. At last they arose to go. Here is their watery farewell:
"Reservoir!" said the fair American.
"Thanks!" responded her new friend.

TIT FOR TAT.

[Judge.]
Stammerer the young man, "I called on you last night, did I not?"
"What an odd question! Of course you did."
"W-w-well, I just wanted to say that if I proposed to you I was drunk."

SAVING TROUBLE.

[Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.]
"Judge," said the prisoner, "I would like to ask a few questions before I enter my plea."
"You have the court's permission," said the judge.
If I go on trial," said the prisoner, "do I have the right to sit here and hear all the hypothetical questions asked by the lawyers?"
"Certainly," said the judge.
And hear all the handwriting experts?"
"Of course."
And follow the reasoning of the chemist and insanity experts?"
"Very probably," said the judge.
"Well, then, judge, I will enter my plea."
"What is it?" asked the judge.
"Guilty."

"THE DYNAMO OF THE WORLD."

[Brandon Times.]
Britain is an inexhaustible source of man-capacity as she is also of money-capital. To a surprising degree these islands off the west coast of Europe are the dynamo of the world. Their perennial power and the influence that they exert upon the destinies of mankind constitute a miracle of the centuries.

A POINTER.

[Toronto Star.]
The London Meds. who rushed the gates of the Dorchester Fair and injured three officials would have done better to have reserved their pointing for the football field, where no one would have suffered but themselves.

NOT SUCH A CATCH NOW.

[Hamilton Herald.]
And poor little Manuel H. of Portugal will find it harder than ever to get a wife of royal blood.

NOT A RARE BREED.

[Greenwood Ledger.]
A rancher in Scotland is arranging to bring a flock of black sheep to Canada. They should not be lonesome in the west.

GEN. BOOTH'S REPLY.

[Exchange.]
General Booth visited Scarborough, England, recently, and at one of his meetings, champions of the cause were strongly and outspokenly even than his own against certain slanders which, he said, have been ever and anon directed against the Salvation Army and its general.

Nervous Strain and the Will

People who have formed the habit of "standing outside and watching themselves" are well aware of the psychological fact that to some extent the physical manifestations of emotion are, in a sense, the emotion itself, and that by the habit of watching these manifestations an emotion can be largely produced or dissipated. By merely lowering the pitch of the voice in the midst of a heated discussion one may reduce at rate one's own more strongly and outwardly even than his own against certain slanders which, he said, have been ever and anon directed against the Salvation Army and its general.

They are mere substitutes. Special relaxing exercises and ways of talking to oneself are prescribed. These must not mainly, if not altogether, by diverting attention from the malice of emotion. The really important thing is the habit of watching oneself and detecting the onset of injurious emotions. Those who are nervous are overdone. One might succeed in eradicating nearly all emotion, good or bad, from one's experience, to the great impoverishment of life. But the book, if its psychology is not quite scientific, is sound on the whole, and it has a value of its own from the remarkable collection of ways not to do it. The author must spend a great deal of time in observing her irritable fellow-mortals and diagnosing their complaints.

The strained, high-pitched, and inaudible voice of the angry subscriber at the telephone, his habit of rattling the hook up and down in his irritation too fast to allow it to give the signal, and all the little demonstrations by which he makes himself and the operator uncomfortable, are accurately noted. The habit of nervously talking, rattling on with nothing to say, to one's own fatigue and that of others, is a less obvious but equally common symptom. The externally recognizable type of nervous tension is quite neatly summed up. "She sits complacently in her pose of prompt action, quietness, and rest, and has a tormented look on her face. She is so deluded in her own idea of herself that she does not observe the tornado, and yet she has caused it. Everybody in her household is tired out with her delusion, and she herself is ill, chronically ill." One recognizes the nervous affects the "interior tornado," the author puts it, pent up within. Rather different is the case of the woman who believed in the power of mind over body, and who after an indignant tumultuous tirade, ended up with, "Well, I don't care; it's all peace within!"—Manchester Guardian.

The Safety of "Fruit-a-Tives"

May Be Taken For Years

The Ideal Remedy For Young and Old

Nature's gifts do us good, if used judiciously. We eat bread from babyhood to old age without ever tiring of it. We drink water, year in and year out, with the greatest benefit to our health. So too, we eat fruit in season and are better for the change of diet. This is true, because such things are the natural foods and drink of mankind. It is for this reason that "Fruit-a-tives" may be used for years in correcting some ill of the body. As is well known, "Fruit-a-tives" is made of the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes.

Just as fresh fruit may be eaten at every meal, so "Fruit-a-tives" may be taken every night for 30 years or more with the greatest benefit. The absolute safety of "Fruit-a-tives" has been a great factor in its success. Those who suffered with chronic troubles such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, etc., naturally took a number of boxes of "Fruit-a-tives."

As they became better, they found that instead of being compelled to increase the dose as in most medicines, they were decreasing it, and gradually taking fewer doses. The price of a box is 50¢ at dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"I am charged sometimes," he said, "with selfishness, with having made money out of the Salvation Army, and with having fine motor cars and houses of my own. To these I can answer that I have never taken a shilling out of the Salvation Army's coffers, that no fine house of mine can be mentioned because none exists, and that I have never ridden in a motor car that was not hired or lent, and even then only for the purpose of saving souls."

NO REFLECTION.

[Tit-Bits.]
"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.
"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

REAL SOLICITUDE.

[Ideas.]
Husband—You are quite comfortable, dear?
Wife—Yes, love.
Husband—The cushions are easy and soft?
Wife—Yes, darling.
Husband—Don't you feel any jolts?
Wife—No, sweetheart.
Husband—And there is no draught on my lamb, is there?
Wife—No, my ownest own.
Husband—Then change seats with me.

19 RUSSIANS ARE HELD UP AT SARNIA

Immigration Officials Say They Are Undesirable Citizens.

[G. N. W. Dispatch.]

Toronto, Oct. 10.—The Immigration officials of the Dominion Government at Sarnia are holding 19 Russian immigrants, en route to Toronto. It is understood that they are detained at that point because they are undesirable citizens.

The immigration officers at the Union Station have been given instructions to investigate the matter. Not one of the party is able to speak English, and Interpreter Bornstein will be sent up from here to investigate conditions.

The services of the Interpreter will cost the country \$3 per day and all expenses.

FELL UNDER TRAIN

Hugh Watson, of Montreal, Had Leg Off, But Will Recover.

Montreal, Que., Oct. 10.—Hugh Watson, a well-known young member of the Montreal Hunt Club and Montreal Polo Club, fell under a C. P. R. train at Farnum Junction, Saturday evening, and had his right leg cut off at the thigh. He was brought in on a special train and taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital, where it is stated his chances for recovery are good.

CHAPMAN'S

WATCH THESE COLUMNS FOR EMBROIDERY SALE TO BE ANNOUNCED IN A FEW DAYS.

Ladies' Winter Coat Models

LADIES' COATS, made of heavy imported vicuna cloth, in black and navy, 52 inches long, semi-fitting back, velvet collar. Perfectly tailored long coat for winter wear. Remarkable value at \$8.50

LADIES' COATS, made of heavy imported broadcloth, in navy, brown and black, 50 inches long, semi-fitting back, notch collar and revers with velvet facing. A smart winter coat. Priced at \$10.50

LADIES' 54-INCH COATS, made of extra fine beaver cloth, in black, navy and brown; body and sleeves lined. This is one of our leading specials at \$12.50

LONG GRAY DIAGONAL COATS, handsome ulster style, with velvet shawl collar and patch pockets, full 54-inch length, semi-fitting back, very modish coat, at \$14.00

ELDERLY LADIES' COAT, made of black beaver, richly trimmed with silk braid, French neck, semi-fitting back, long length, waist and sleeves lined; made especially for stout figures; sizes 38 to 44. Price \$18.00

Bargains in Little Boys' Overcoats

We were fortunate in securing three lines of Little Boys' Overcoats at very low figures. These we will put on sale this week, and there should be a great rush for them.

LOT ONE includes Blue Cheviot Winter Overcoats, made up like the accompanying illustration, lined with Farmer's satin; a style that buttons up close to the neck, with velvet collar and two rows of fancy buttons; sizes to fit boys 3 to 8 years. Regular \$3.50 value. A great bargain at \$2.50

LOT TWO is Fancy All-Wool Tweed Winter Overcoats, double breasted, buttoning up close to the neck, with velvet collar, similar to style of illustration; sizes 3 to 8 years. Regular \$4.00 value. On sale now at \$2.95

LOT THREE also are Fancy All-Wool Tweeds, in dark patterns, very warm and serviceable overcoats for little boys 3 to 8 years, velvet collar and fancy cuffs. These button up close to the neck. Regular \$5.00 value. Sale price \$3.50

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St.

EMBRO.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Embroid and little son, of Hamilton, are visiting at Mr. A. E. Campbell's.

Mrs. D. Bain and children, of Woodstock, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Alex. McDonald.

Miss Bertha Rosser, of London, is spending a few days with her friend, Miss Carrie Munro.

Mr. Thomas Holohan, of Strathroy, was renewing old acquaintances in the village last week.

Mrs. Daniels has returned to her home in Preston, after spending the week at Mr. T. E. Campbell's.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Thos. Filmore took place on Tuesday afternoon to North Embro Cemetery, and was attended by a very large number of friends and relatives. Services were conducted by Revs. Spence and Findlay. The pallbearers were Messrs. R. Slater, S. R. Finlayson, G. G. Gwyn, A. Hamilton, Hugh McDonald and J. McDonald. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Miss Hattie McGinnis, of Woodstock, was the guest of her friend, Miss L. Campbell.

Mr. George N. Matheson, of Sarnia, is spending the week with his sisters, the Misses Matheson.

Miss Addie Humanson, of Toronto, is visiting at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCordquaid have returned from their wedding trip and have taken up their abode at their farm near Kintore.

Miss Kate Eldon, of Woodstock, was an over-Sunday guest of the Misses Ross.

The annual Embro and West Zorra Agricultural Fair was held on Thursday last, but owing to the heavy downpour of rain all day long was not so successful as on former occasions. The exhibits of fruit, grain, etc., and also of ladies' work were very good but fewer in number than usual, owing to weather conditions. There was a good showing of horses, cattle and poultry in the yards. Despite the rain a fair number turned out to the show. The music for the day was furnished by the Woodstock Band and greatly enjoyed by all.

In the evening a grand concert was held in the town hall under auspices of the Curling Society, and attended by a goodly number from Embro and the Zorras. Those contributing to the evening's programme were Miss Mina Taylor, of London; Miss Louie Rodney, of Toronto; also Mr. J. H. Cameron and R. Wilson, of Toronto, all of whom delighted their audience over and over, as they responded to encore after encore, and are sure of a warm welcome should they appear before an Embro audience again.

Miss Libbie McKay has returned home after an extended visit in London.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox Church are holding a reception and social in the church Thursday evening to welcome their new pastor, Rev. Finlay Matheson and Mrs. Matheson. A good programme is being provided by Miss

Anthistle, of London Conservatory of Music, also local talent.

MAY BUY ROAD

Toronto Committees Take Up Purchase Question With President MacKenzie.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—A committee representing the board of control and the city council, met with President Wm. MacKenzie, of the Toronto Street Railway Company this morning, to discuss the question of the purchase of the road by the city. Mr. MacKenzie told the civic officials that he would recommend that the shareholders sell as soon as the city is ready to take over the property. No price was suggested. The franchise held by the company has twelve years yet to run.

CORONATION DATE IS JUNE 21, 1911

Expect Largest Gathering From All Over the World That Ever Came to London.

London, Oct. 10.—The Pall Mall Gazette states on good authority that the date of the coronation will be in the week commencing June 18, probably the 21st. The premiers and other members of the various governments, and the governor of every state and dependency owing allegiance to the British crown, have been invited. Each will be represented by a contingent of troops.

STIFF SHIRT BOSOM KILLS FAINTING MAN

Seated in His Carriage Hartford Man Is Found Dead.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 11.—Sitting in his carriage, apparently asleep, Frank Amiel Johnson, of the Hartford Rubber Works, was found by his friend, Frank Brinkman, when the latter returned to his home, and later, when a physician stated that Johnson had been dead an hour, the medical examiner gave the cause of death as accidental strangulation caused by a stiff shirt bosom and collar band.

When the stiff, heavily starched shirt and collar were removed, a heavy red mark was found across Johnson's neck, where his windpipe had been completely cut.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

CONFERENCE CLOSES

Gathering of Congregational Association at Listowel Is Over.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Listowel, Oct. 10.—The United Brethren Congregational Association closed their annual six days' conference yesterday. Rev. P. G. Gierke, of Stratford, by invitation taking the services morning and evening, when the auditorium was crowded, chairs being needed in the evening. The conference is reported exceptionally successful throughout. The body, though recently affiliated with Congregationalism, retains its own distinctive or ganization.

Very successful anniversary services were held at Knox Church yesterday with Rev. Principal Gaudier, of Toronto, as preacher. In the afternoon Dr. Gaudier gave an address to a large audience in the Methodist Church in the interests of the Laymen's Missionary Movement.

ARE KNOWN AS THE FARMER'S FRIEND

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING GREAT WORK IN THE PRAIRIES.

Michael Anderson Joins the Throng Who Are Shouting Their Praises—They Cured His Gravel and Rheumatism.

Fine Valley, Man, Oct. 10, (Special).—Michael Anderson, a well-known farmer living near here, is added to the number of those who have sent the cry echoing over the Prairies, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the farmer's friend." And truly Mr. Anderson has reason to praise the great Canadian Kidney remedy. Listen to his experience:
"A strain and a bad cold started my troubles," says Mr. Anderson, "and for twelve long years I was a victim of Kidney trouble, Rheumatism and Gravel. Doctors attended me and tried many medicines, but they did not cure me. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me in less than one month."

It is easy to do anything when you know how. Mr. Anderson went right to the root of his trouble. He cured his Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and with the root gone the other diseases disappeared. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys and with healthy Kidneys, you can't have Rheumatism or Gravel.

The advantages of an electrical shovel over a steam shovel have recently been portrayed, showing that wherever electricity is available at moderate rates, the electric shovel is much to be preferred.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by all dealers.