

TORTURED BY BILIOUSNESS

AND TERRIBLE SICK HEADACHES

Both Completely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives"

DRESDEN, Ont. July 17th, 1909. "I was a dreadful sufferer for many years from Sick Headaches and Biliousness, or Torpid Liver. I tried many medicines and physicians, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I finally found "Fruit-a-tives" and after the first box, I was so much better that I continued using these fruit tablets and they have entirely cured me. "I certainly can recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone who suffers from Headaches, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble." Mrs. ISAAC VANSICKLE. "Thousands of people have had the same experience as Mrs. Vansickle. They have tried doctors and taken all sorts of medicine, only to find that "Fruit-a-tives" is the one and only remedy that actually cures these troubles. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices, and is the greatest Liver Cure ever discovered. It acts directly on Liver, Kidneys and Skin—sweetens the stomach and purifies the blood. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

LORD ROSEBERRY'S BEZ.

How the Great English Politician Gave a Good Tip.

On one occasion Lord Roseberry was in a railway carriage on his way to a race meeting at Ayr. Opposite him sat a country gentleman, who was rather inclined to be talkative. Seeing his lordship (who, of course, he did not know) reading the "Racing Calendar," he remarked: "Suppose you are going to the Ayr meeting?" "I am going as far as Ayr," replied his lordship. "Pity young swells get fleeced by blacklegs. Some noblemen I hear, drop fortunes on the turf." "Indeed!" "Do a bit myself sometimes—about a tanner or a pony is my cut. Know anything good for to-day's worth my while touching?" "I am not a tipster." "Beg pardon. Saw you reading the "Racing Calendar," so thought you might know." "Well," replied his lordship, "if I give you the straight tip will it be of service to you?" "Depends if I fancy it." "Put your tanner or pony on Lord Roseberry's Chevronel for the Welter Cup."

"Not for Joseph! I never back Lord Roseberry's horses. They say he's a regular chumpkin." "Indeed! Perhaps they're right. However, you asked me. I can only add that I heard Lord Roseberry himself tell what you term a chumpkin to back his horse."

"Depend upon it, if it was all right, he would not let you overbear his conversation. Mum would then be his game. Why, there's a lot in that race! I'll bet you a pony Lord Roseberry don't win it."

"Really! I am not accustomed to bet in railway carriages with strangers."

"There's my card. Fact is, you ain't game to bet."

"I think you'll lose your money, but as you challenge me, let it be a bet. You'll see me in the stewards' enclosure at the course. I have no cards with me."

"Agreed! It's a bet. I bet you an even pony against Chevronel for the Welter Cup. But what's your name, young fellow?"

"Primrose. Sometimes I'm otherwise addressed."

"All right, young Primrose; pay and receive after the race."

The companies separated at the station. Chevronel won in a canter, and the commercial received the following morning a short note by a messenger from the stewards' stand: "Mr. Primrose (Lord Roseberry) would feel obliged by Mr. Primrose to his servant £25, which his lordship will have much pleasure in forwarding as a donation to the Commercial Travellers' Orphan Asylum."

The "barman" paid his money, looking very crestfallen, and was heard to ejaculate: "Don't! Who on earth would have dreamt that the good-looking, affable young fellow, whom I imagined was a chumpkin, was in fact none other than the Earl of Roseberry, giving me a good honest tip about his own horse, by which I was fool enough to lose £25? Any way, he's a regular trump, and he's right—I'm the chumpkin after all!"

ON A GRAIN OF WHEAT.

Prayer Containing 656 Letters Inscrbed and Four Figures.

Prayers have been written and engraved on many very small objects, but only one person ever has been so patient and painstaking enough to inscribe a complete prayer on a grain of wheat. One day, Sir Moses Montefiore, the great Jewish financier of England, received a small tin box in the mail. On the cover of the box was written: "A Prayer for Moses Montefiore, by Dutch Mendel, son of Zehelirsch Scheinman, of Jerusalem."

The box contained a single grain of wheat, on which was inscribed, in characters so small that they could only be read with the aid of a powerful microscope, the 656 Hebrew letters of the prayer, and the date of the year (Hebrew reckoning), 5644.

By Moses kept the prayer in his desk until he died, and it is now preserved with religious care by one of his friends.

BALANCE THE WRONG WAY

United States Exports of Manufactures.

An examination of the trade statistics of the United States shows an interesting fact. Right upon the country's present overtures for reciprocity with us. For the nine months ending September, 1910, our exports of domestic merchandise of every kind were \$1,190,523,922, of which \$210,490,296 were manufactures for further use in manufacturing, and \$980,033,626 were manufactures ready for consumption. The sum of these two, \$1,190,523,922, amounts for 81 per cent. of all of their exports put together. But this is not crediting the exports of manufactures with a class known as "foodstuffs, partly manufactured," which are valued at \$180,163,193. If we regard this also as legitimately forming a part of the exports of manufactured goods, it means that of every thing the United States exported for the nine months ending September last, manufactured goods amounted to over 66 per cent.

GLADSTONE'S FAVORITE GRANDCHILD

It is Vain for You to Rise Up Early.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Dorothy Drew to Lieutenant Parish, one of Lord Gladstone's A.D.C.'s, recalls the fact that Miss Drew was the favorite grandchild and companion of the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone. She has been the subject of many pretty stories, one being to the effect that she once nonplussed the G.O.M. on a Biblical subject. The famous statesman was trying to induce her to get up earlier. "Why don't you get up, my child?" he asked. "Why, grandpa?" rejoined Miss Dorothy, "didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" "Yes, certainly," said Mr. Gladstone. "The little girl then proudly opened her Bible at Psalm xxviii, and read the second verse: "It is vain for you to rise up early."

RICARDO'S REPLY.

Professor Nichols, a famous physicist, during the recitation of a freshmen class in natural philosophy, observed a tall, lanky youth in the rear seat, his head in a recumbent position, his body in a languid pose, his eyes half closed, and his legs extended far out. He was either asleep or about to lose consciousness.

"Mr. Ricardo," said the great scientist, "you may recite."

The freshman opened his eyes, he did not change his somnolent pose.

"Mr. Ricardo, what is work?" "Everything is work" was the drawing reply.

"What! Everything is work?" "Yes, sir."

"Then I take it you would like the class to believe that this desk is work?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youth, who is: "wood-work."

French Language Used in England

Though we are in the twentieth century the Norman French of the twelfth century is still in use in the legal voice of England. It is never a Bill has passed the House of Commons, the Clerk, before he forwards it to the House of Lords writes upon it according to ancient usage: "Soit baillie aux Communes" (let it be sent to the Lords). If sent from the Peers to the Commons, it bears the like inscription: "Soit baillie aux Communes" (let it be sent to the Commons).

Always the cookbook says: "Sift Your Flour." No lumps, you see. Aerates the flour, making it lighter. Put FIVE ROSES in your sifter. Never soft and sticky—never lumpy, musty, woolly. Never coarse. Milled superfine from Manitoba's grandest wheat. Fine, granular, very dry. Nothing remains in the sifter—FIVE ROSES is free, heavy. And your bread is more porous, more yielding, more appetizing. And more Digestible. Because the particles are finer, easier to get at by the stomach juices. Use this very fine flour—superflour. FIVE ROSES.

Fine Roses Flour Not Bleached Not Blended. DEATH OF PENAN RECALLED. Exchange Children for Vacation Time. Growing Curious in Europe Which Aided in Education of Youth. Though only started five years ago, the system of exchanging children between families in many, France and England, has attained wonderful popularity. In Berlin alone, more than 100,000 children have enrolled themselves as candidates for reception in other countries. In the whole of Europe, the same ambition is being manifested. France and Germany their traditional greatest parties, but the English are not behind. Lord Wessborough, a nobleman of the highest rank, has a section in his country house in London, which is less a nursery than a school. The working of the system is as follows: A family for the day leaves their children in the hands of a French family, and the French family, in turn, leaves their children in the hands of the English family. The children are exchanged for a period of six months, and then return to their own families. The system is said to be very beneficial to the children, as they are able to learn the language and customs of the other country. It is also said to be a very profitable business for the families who engage in it.

Fresh Fruit Arriving Every Day PEARS PLUMS PEACHES APPLES, Etc. Unloading 1 car, o Choice Gravensteins. Vege tables of all Kinds Including New Potatoes. At the People's Store GEO. STABLES Bear Traps. I have on hand twenty Bear Traps which I must sell at once. My Traps are the best obtainable. Call and examine them. Low Prices for Quick Sale. F. H. Gough

\$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers Your Photograph May Win a Prize. AMONG the prizes we are offering in our big Prize Contest is one of \$3,600 (Three "C's") for the farmer in each Province who can furnish us with a photograph showing the best of any particular kind of work done on his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement. For this prize, work of every description is invited. Now just as soon as you finish that new silo, barn, feeding floor or dairy, that you've been thinking of building, why not photograph it and send the picture to us? The photograph doesn't necessarily have to be taken by a professional or an expert. In fact, your son's or your daughter's camera will do nicely. Or, talking this, you might use the kodak of your neighbor's son nearby. In any event, don't let the idea of having a photograph made stop you from entering the competition. Particularly as we have requested your local dealer to help in cases where it is not convenient for the farmer to procure a camera in the neighborhood. By this means you are placed on an equal footing with every other contestant. Get the circular, which gives you full particulars of the conditions and of the other three prizes. Every dealer who sells "CANADA" Cement will have on hand a supply of these circulars—and he'll give you one if you just ask for it. Or if you prefer, you can use the attached coupon—or a postcard will do—send it to us and you'll receive the complete details of the contest by return mail. If you haven't received your copy of "What the Farmer Can Do with Concrete," write for it, too. It's a handy illustrated book of 100 pages full of useful and practical information of the uses of concrete. Write us to-night, and you'll receive the book and the circular promptly. Do not delay—sit right down—take your pen or pencil, and fill out the coupon NOW. Canada Cement Company, Limited, National Bank Building, Montreal.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH. is a favorite in distant countries as well as being the most popular Polish in Canada and the United States. Australia alone takes over half a million boxes per year. Superior merit is the reason. It contains no Turpentine. Try it with a match. It is good for your shoes. THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Limited, HAMILTON, Ont., BUFFALO, N. Y. and LONDON, Eng.