

# Home Testimony



Here are hosts of witnesses who bear testimony to the extraordinary curative powers of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. They are not people from foreign countries nor distant provinces, but your own friends and neighbors right here at home, in the City of London, people whom you rub shoulders with in the cars or on the street. They are constituted much as you are, have the same joys and sorrows and suffer the same ills.

They don't speak from hearsay regarding Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, but relate in simple, plain language actual facts from their own experience. They are earnest, grateful people who have been sick and found relief and cure in this great prescription of Dr. Chase. Most of them have been disappointed with medicines in the past, many of them have given physicians every chance to cure them. Can you wonder at their willingness to give evidence in favor of a medicine which has proven itself so decidedly superior to all ordinary treatment?

The choice of a medical treatment is a serious matter to you. It is a matter of health, vigor, and happiness or sickness, weakness and misery. It may even be a case of life or death. How can you better decide on the remedy best suited to your particular case than to judge from the experience of others? Study these letters. Investigate the cases most like yours. Call on these people personally, if possible. Ask them how they felt, what their symptoms were, and how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food benefited them.

**We will forfeit \$500.00 if these Testimonials are not genuine.**

## Colborne Street.

Mrs. George Wellman, 322 Colborne street, London, Ont., whose husband is employed with E. Leonard & Son, states: "I was generally run down in health, felt very tired and languid, had no energy or ambition, could not sleep well at nights, and in fact my whole system was completely out of order. I have used several remedies, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and can truthfully say that I have found it a splendid medicine. My health generally is very much improved, my nerves are steady and I can heartily recommend this preparation as being an excellent blood builder and nerve restorer."

## Elias Street.

Mr. David Dickie, carpenter, 729 Elias street, London, Ont., states: "For some years I have found myself growing weaker and more nervous all the time. Of course I am getting up in years, and as a natural consequence my nervous system has become somewhat run down. I have been using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and found it very satisfactory indeed. I am able to sleep and rest very much better than I did, my nerves are stronger and steadier and I feel real for the first time. I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and consider them an excellent medicine."

## Pall Mall Street.

Mrs. A. E. Taylor, 442 Pall Mall street, London, Ont., whose husband is a book-binder, states: "For some months my health has not been up to the mark. I felt very tired and languid in the morning, and at times suffered a great deal from headache. My nerves seemed entirely unstrung, and what sleep I got did not refresh me. On the advice of a friend I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after having used several boxes I am pleased to say that my health has been completely restored. I consider that I am indebted to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for this change in my condition."

## Christie Street.

Mr. Harry Donnelly, 7 Christie street, London, Ont., who is employed with Brenner Bros., cigar manufacturers, states: "Being an excessive user of tobacco, my health became undermined. I was very nervous, did not sleep well, and was troubled a great deal with nervous headaches. I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and must say that I found this medicine very satisfactory. It strengthened and built up my nervous system, made me sleep and rest very much better, and as a consequence I feel like a different person."

## Burwell Street.

Mrs. C. G. Lowry, 344 Burwell street, London, Ont., whose husband is a fireman on the G. T. R., states: "My nervous system was all out of order, and in fact I was so nervous that at times I did tremble all over. As a natural consequence I did not sleep as well as I should, and felt weak and exhausted most of the time. I can now say that I found Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a splendid nerve restorer. It has built up and strengthened my system, enabled me to sleep well, and made me feel better in every way."

## Princess Avenue.

Mrs. C. Fitzgerald, 718 Princess avenue, London, Ont., states: "For some time I have not been feeling at all well. I was troubled with general weakness. My nerves were very unsteady and I did not sleep well. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I began a course of treatment with this preparation and now consider that I am entirely cured. I cannot praise the Nerve Food too highly for it has strengthened me, steadied my nerves and enabled me to rest and sleep well."

## English Street.

Mrs. W. C. Wood, 477 English street, London, Ont., whose husband is a bookkeeper, states: "My health was very much run down, my appetite was bad, and I did not feel at all well when I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I am pleased to say that this treatment has proven exceedingly beneficial in my case. It improved my appetite and acted as a thorough system builder. As a result of using this preparation for some time I now feel real strong and well."

## Mill Street.

Mrs. F. Butler, 132 Mill street, London, Ont., states: "I was very much run down in health when I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and can now say that I have received more benefit from this medicine than any which I have ever used for my trouble. I used to be very nervous, and suffered a great deal from nervous headaches, but these ailments have entirely disappeared and my health generally is better than it has been for years. I fully believe that this is the result of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

## Horton Street.

Mr. A. Jacobs, 135 Horton street, London, Ont., who is a cigarmaker with Brenner Bros., states: "I was so very nervous that I could hardly get to sleep at nights. I was also troubled considerably with pains in the small of the back. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven a most valuable medicine to me, and I am now pleased to say that my nerves are very much steadier, I sleep and rest well, and the pains in my back have entirely disappeared."

## South Street.

Mrs. Joliffe, 349 South street, London, Ont., whose husband is foreman for the McCormick Manufacturing Co., states: "We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in our family for nervousness, headaches, run down condition, and as a general nerve tonic, and I can say that we have found it a splendid medicine. It seemed to go right to the seat of the trouble, steadying the nerves, curing the headache, and toning up the system."

## York Street.

Mrs. Walker, 298 York street, London, Ont., whose husband is employed by the McClary Manufacturing Company, states: "I had an illness which left me in a weak, run down condition. My nerves seemed all unstrung and I was tired and languid most of the time. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I feel very much stronger, my nervous system has been greatly built up and I have been much benefited by this course of treatment."

## Piccadilly Street.

Mrs. Morkin, 149 Piccadilly street, London, Ont., whose husband is a traveler, states: "I was not at all well and in fact so weak and run down that my nervous system was all unstrung. When I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could not rest and had frequent attacks of headache. The use of this preparation has been of great benefit to me as I am now feeling strong and vigorous again, sleep well and am entirely free from headaches."

## DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

For every symptom and every ailment which is the result or accompaniment of exhausted nerves or thin, watery blood, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a positive, thorough and reliable cure. It is a tonic and is gently laxative, regulating perfectly the action of the digestive organs and building up the system by instilling new richness into the blood and new vigor into the wasted and depleted nerve cells. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edmandson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE.

Great Value of a Kindly Word and a Helping Hand.

Thought the Wireless Message of Soul to Soul—Your Neighbor's Welfare Should Be Your Own.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. — Romans, xiv., 7.

Somebody has said that thoughts are things. The phrase is unfortunate, because it is misleading and inaccurate. This world is made up of things and forces. Thoughts are more subtle than mere things, and far more potent. They are forces which change a man's life for better or for worse.

If you apply the principles of wireless telegraphy to spiritual concerns, you will see the full scope of my statement. We may safely do this, for there is a spiritual law running parallel to every physical law, and no man can discover a physical law without suggesting a corresponding spiritual law. In this way all thinkers stand shoulder to shoulder, lifting the world out of the old into the new.

The wireless telegrapher tells us that a word or its equivalent creates a vibration of the air, as a pebble creates a ripple in the pond, and this vibration speeds on its way to the desired terminus, however distant, and there makes itself known and felt. We are living in an age of miracles, or, in other words, an age of discovery, and this is one of the startling results.

In like manner a word of scorn or of praise hurled into the spiritual universe from a heart that loves or hates becomes a living force, not lost in the general confusion as a single note is lost in the multitude of sounds, but going straight to the man or woman against whom or in favor of whom it is directed. That other heart at the further end of the line, perhaps half broken by remorse or timidly hoping for better days, is the receiving station of this wireless telegraphy. Your thought, critical or gentle, strikes that

other heart with an impact which either hurts or helps. You may not know that your thought has taken its flight, that other person may not know whence it comes, but all the same he is uplifted or depressed by it.

This may seem strange and even incredible, but while it is today a possible fact, it may tomorrow become a demonstrated truth, and the next day it may change the whole outlook of the spiritual world. It has the appearance of a miracle, but profounder knowledge knows no such thing. The slow and dull ear affords a lower level to the realm of law, see further, and understand God better.

A spoken thought is even now recognized as a force when speaker and hearer are within earshot of each other. An oath, a compliment, a bit of vocal flattery go through the ear to the heart and kindle a flame of resentment or of happiness. What you say becomes part of another man's life, and excites passion or stimulates friendship. Why may there not be a quicker transit than the slow and dull ear affords? Why may not the time come when we can convey our thoughts without the coarse medium of words? There are no words between us and heaven. A prayer is a longing of the soul, uttered or unexpressed. God speaks to hearts. The impression is instantaneous, as when the sun makes its mark on the photographer's plate. There are "unseen beings who walk the earth both when we wake and when we sleep," but they use no words. They make us feel their presence, and we are as sure that they are close by as though we heard a trumpet call. What they would say steals into the heart, for our poor ears cannot catch it. We hear nothing, but we know that they are giving us a helping hand. Is there any language in heaven except that of thoughts?

When the world grows older why may we not speak to each other without this cumbersome factor of spoken words? Progress is indefinite and infinite, and we are moving in that direction. We catch glimpses of the possible already. A look, a pressure of the hand, and sympathy or contempt are complete. Enlarge the circumference and you have a new world. No one needed to tell the Christ what he thought. He read the heart as an open book. He looked at a man and the man's story was already told. Lips had nothing to do with it. The Master felt the woes and shared the joys of humanity. A subtler language than we can use was at his command.

A thought is the wireless message of soul to soul. Your neighbor's welfare is affected by your kind or un-

kind criticism of him. When we deal with subtle and far-reaching forces of this kind, then religion, which enjoins charity, is brought to the forefront as most important in the human life. If you would be at your best you must love your neighbor, for your thought of him will either lift him up or trip him to a fall. The whole trend and swing of the universe bid a man be honest, just and gentle, for we are so bound together that nobility in one kindles nobility in all, and one man's hurt is an injury to all. Since we are marching, one great company, from time to time, let us go as brothers, with a kindly word and a helping hand whenever opportunity offers.

GEORGE H. HEPPWORTH.

## THE PASSION PLAY AGAIN

Protest against the Vulgarization of the Most Sacred of Themes.

[New York Evening Post.]

A play which represents the passion of Christ is now being given before large and apparently devout audiences in Montreal. At the same time a drama on this theme is being transferred from a private to a public stage, and it is announced as one of the sensations of the declining Parisian season. Meanwhile we learn that theatrical speculators, not distinguished by narrowly Christian affiliations, have secured the dramatic rights of a passion play, and are planning, if sufficient encouragement be received, for its presentation in this city. All this means either a re-exploitation of the religious instincts, or at least of the religious curiosity, of the community for commercial purposes, or else it means a more intelligent but quite sincere attempt to revive the religious drama.

No one who has followed the course of religious plays by modern times will be long in doubt in this matter. It is not likely that either of the pieces which are now playing, or the one with which we are threatened, is a serious rival of Racine's "Athalie," or even of Sudermann's "Johannes." And granting that the motives of the managers were quite beyond suspicion, the attempt to make the life and death of Christ the theme of a drama cannot be too strongly deprecated. This, indeed, is possible only in two kinds of societies—a naïvely pious or a wholly skeptical and non-Christian society, neither of which exists at present. In a naïvely pious society like that of the middle ages, there was no irreverence

in presenting to the eye that which all firmly believed, and the miracle plays in the public square were, until their deterioration, merely a reinforcement to those who wish to see latter-day managerial enterprise lay hold of the life of Christ.

If there were not many other good reasons for this "Hands off" to pushing managers and sensational playwrights, the offense which such a performance must give to all truly devout souls would be a sufficient cause for discouraging this proposed revival. It should be realized, too, that the life of the great sufferer for humanity was essentially undramatic. His moral beauty was expressed often in passive endurance, at most in words or in slight intimate actions, which cannot be adequately represented under the conditions which bind the actor. As soon as the touching episodes of the Scripture are put upon the stage all the non-essentials are exaggerated for spectacular effect, and what was insignificant as regards religion, becomes positively bad as regards art. It is the possibility of great spectacular scenes to which morbid curiosity will drive the public, and about which the sentimentality of the pious can be made to furnish indelible free advertising.

It is this which stirs the imagination of managers to whom a crucifixion and a ballet are equally "drawing features." The dubious success of a few closed dramas, which have touched lightly the life of Christ, should not blind anyone to the fact that any dramatization of the Passion is inevitably, under present conditions, a vulgarization of the supreme act of the most revered of lives. We cannot believe that any manager, Christian or otherwise, will wish to revive the Passion in such form as must infallibly recall Judas, who sold his Lord for 30 pieces of silver.

## Won Governor at Craps.

Ex-Governor Hogg's large interests in the Texas oil fields frequently take him to Beaumont, where he put up at the principal hotel and makes himself generally popular with the employees, because he is so liberal with his tips. He had one favorite waiter at the hotel who never received from the governor a gratuity smaller than a dollar; consequently, George, as the waiter was named, was generally envied by his less fortunate associates. One day the oil magnate entered the hotel dining-room, and was disagreeably surprised to see a strange waiter behind his chair. "Where is George?" demanded Mr. Hogg somewhat testily. "Is he up there, now, sah?" softly replied the usurper. "But where's your skin single, it is the vapor of

George?" repeated the disappointed diner. Again the waiter reiterated his previous unsatisfying assertion of confusion. The governor was annoyed. Turning sharply upon the purring individual at his elbow he insisted on knowing what had become of George. "Well, sah," began the waiter, "yo' see, Gawge and I was shootin' craps last night. Gawge got hustled, an' when his pile was gone he staked yo' again three dollars, an' I won. So I see yo' waitah, now, sah." Governor Hogg was so amused that he accepted the new condition of affairs without a murmur.

## QUEER REMEDIES

USED BY VILLAGERS

Ladybirds a Cure for the Toothache—Snail Soup for Invalids.

[Kansas City Journal.]

In Kent, England, the village people use ladybirds to cure toothache. The insect must be caught and placed alive and uninjured in the hollow of the aching grinder. Absurd as the remedy may seem, those who have tried it declare that it beats any other drug or pain killer. Snails are regularly farmed for food. Snail soup is better than any nourishment in certain cases of anaemia. But there is a wide market for snails for quite another use. They have long been employed in out-of-the-way corners of this country for cleaning windows, and this use is now spreading to towns.

## WINDOW CLEANING SNAILS.

The creatures are dipped in cold water and then slowly, devouring all foreign matter and leaving the glass quite bright and clear. They are, of course, used only for upper windows, not easily reached from outside. Water snails also command a ready sale. Almost every aquarium owner keeps a few water snails. They are the best of scavengers and keep the place as tidy as a new housemaid. If you dig up a nest of the common brown ants, whose little mound-like homes are common all over English woodlands, you will notice, by putting your face a foot or so above the hill, a pungent odor arising. This is sometimes strong enough to make your eyes smart and your skin single. It is the vapor of

formic acid, the principle of ant poison. This formic acid has the remarkable property of making plants grow more rapidly than any known fertilizer. The use of this preparation has been of great benefit to me as I am now feeling strong and vigorous again, sleep well and am entirely free from headaches."

Another little known use for ants is the collection of their eggs as fish food. During the late summer a good many people make a living by gathering these eggs in the Surrey and Berkshire pine woods and selling them to London dealers. Fresh ant eggs are worth half a crown a pound.

Perhaps the strangest of all uses for ants is their employment as miners. A species of Rocky Mountain ant builds its nest not of earth nor wood, but stone, and prefers those most brilliant in colors. Miners often transport a whole nest of these insects to some spot where garnet abounds; and when they have built their home all the best crystals within a radius of many yards are certain to be found in it.

## RATS HAVE THEIR USES.

A war of extermination is in progress against rats. They are denounced as the worst carriers of disease and infection, and rewards are everywhere offered for their dead bodies. Yet even rats have their uses. When the electric cable has for any reason to be withdrawn from an underground conduit there is frequently great difficulty in threading a new one through the narrow pipe. To get over this difficulty a live rat is caught, a thread fastened around its body and the creature is turned into the pipe. On the thread is passed to the other end it is used to pull a string, the string to pull a heavy cord, and to this is attached the cable. Even mice have recently found a use. A fire broke out in a colliery at Dysart, and after it was distinguished the air below was in so bad a state that it was most dangerous to venture down. The usual expedient is to lower a candle and if it burns to consider the mine safe.

In this case, however, the depth was too great for such an experiment; so, after some consideration, a cage of five mice was procured, and these were lowered down the shaft. They were pulled up alive from the first level, and the men supposed all was right. Fortunately, the over-seer insisted on their being dropped to the lower level. They came up suffocated. Their lives undoubtedly saved a good many human lives.