

Where London Gets Its Books

MUDIE'S LENDING LIBRARY ONE OF THE SIGHTS OF THE BRITISH METROPOLIS — GREATEST COLLECTION IN THE WORLD.

Mudie's great lending library is something more than a library; it is one of the sights of London and almost worthy to rank with the Tower or the British Museum. It finds a place in every guide book, not merely as a place at which books of all times, of all countries and in all languages may be borrowed, but as an institution to be seen and to be wondered at. In its way it is more wonderful than the colossal collection of the British Museum itself, the second library in the world. The British Museum does not lend its books. Its marvels must be consumed on the premises, and therefore as a complex organization it becomes almost insignificant in comparison with that of Mr. Mudie, whose hands, metaphorically speaking, are forever stretched out to give and to receive back, and who is just as solicitous for the literary welfare of the smallest village in England and indeed of the British colonies as for that of London itself. Mudie's library is the nerve thread that connects the humblest and the poorest of readers with the stored up intellect of the world. Mr. Mudie can at least disclaim all responsibility for popular ignorance, for it would perhaps be no exaggeration to say that no man since the world began has done more to dispel it.

It is fortunately easy to give a few figures that show at a glance the magnitude of Mudie's operations. Where the ordinary book collector buys from one to five copies of a new book Mudie will buy a thousand. Of Mrs. Humphry Ward's last novel, "Lady Rose," Mudie purchased 3,339 copies in order that no applicant might receive the chilling rebuff of "book out." Fancy 3,339 copies of a single novel all bought by the same library and all of them to be lent to those who pay only a few cents for the privilege of the loan. Here are some other figures showing the orders received from Mudie's by the publishers of some recent literature:

	Copies.
"Lady of Rome," by F. M. Crawford	1,560
"Paul," by E. F. Benson	1,040
"Chippings," by Stanley Weyman	1,040
"Sophy of Krayna," by Anthony Hope	1,000
"Marriage of William Ashe," by Mrs. H. Ward	3,200
"Fenwick's Career," by Mrs. H. Ward	2,080
"Master Christian," by Marie Corelli	3,000
"Temporal Power," by Marie Corelli	3,143
Stanley's "Darkest Africa"	3,000
"Sheaves," by E. F. Benson	1,300

Thus thirteen works alone represent an addition to Mudie's book shelves of 25,180 volumes. And new books are published every day, and practically every one of them is bought by Mudie's in varying quantities, according to the anticipated demand. They are bought in order that they may be lent, and every loan implies a registration, a watchful eye upon the due return of the book, an examination of its condition, possibly its repair, and then its replacement upon the shelves. And the loan department is but one of many.

There are three ways in which the benefits of Mudie's library may be enjoyed. The simplest and cheapest way is to go to the head office or to one of the two branches and pay an annual subscription of \$2.50. You may then have any modern book that you select; you may take it away with you without leaving any other security than name and address, and you may bring it back when you will and exchange it. For the \$2.50 annually you may have a new book six times a week.

Husband and Wife

BOTH RESTORED TO HEALTH BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

"Both myself and my wife can truthfully say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been of great benefit to us, and we are constantly recommending them to our friends." Thus writes Mr. Ernest L. Archibald, Truro, N. S., who further says: "In my own case I had been subject to dizzy headaches for over a year, and three boxes of the pills completely cured me of the trouble. About a year ago my wife began to complain. She seemed to be completely run down; was very pale and weak; she could not walk up stairs without stopping on the way to get breath, and ultimately she grew so weak she could not sweep a floor without resting. She tried several tonics but received no benefit. Then I persuaded her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got her a half dozen boxes. After she had used a couple of boxes her appetite began to improve and the color to return to her face. She continued using the pills until she had taken the six boxes, and today she is perfectly well, feels stronger and looks better than she has done for some years. While she was taking the pills she gained twelve pounds in weight."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure troubles like these because they are rooted in the blood. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, general weakness and those ailments that only women folk know, with their attendant headaches and backaches and irregularities. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a sure cure when given a fair trial, because they enrich the blood and thus reach the root of disease. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 60 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

change. Suppose you live twenty miles from London, and, being an omnivorous reader, you like to have ten new books always on hand to suit the changing tastes of the hour. In that case you can pay an annual subscription of about \$15 and you furnish the library with a long list of the books that you would like to read. Every week the library will be at your door and ten volumes will be handed over. You simply give to the attendant whatever books have been read, and you retain a like number of the new arrivals and hand back the remainder to be tendered again on the following week. When your list has been nearly exhausted you will receive a notification to that effect, with a request for a new list. There is no need to consult a catalogue, because, broadly speaking, whatever book appears on the publisher's list is in Mudie's.

The interests of the country subscriber are no less solicitously cared for. In fact, he pays a little less because he will probably ask for fewer books, or in larger parcels, and he will change them less frequently. Moreover, the borrower pays the carriage, and this is considered a great benefit in the subscription schedule. A customer in Manchester, for instance, may take his choice from nearly a million works, and he may have fifteen at a time to be changed, in whole or in part, at a very low rate, for an annual subscription of about \$15. If he is willing to exclude books quite newly published he may have his steady supply of fifteen volumes at a time for about \$15 a year. A slightly higher rate may be made to include carriage both ways. There is still another rate, and a very low one, for those who want foreign books only—that is to say, books in a foreign language—while juvenile needs are cared for by a special department, with subscription rates to correspond with the juvenile incomes. Country libraries are also invited to state their requirements in the way of large parcels of books, and special terms will be made for their constant supply.

COST OF THE ROYAL FAMILY

IT IS ONLY \$2,880,000 A YEAR — LEGISLATORS GET NOTHING.

Having lived many years in England directly under a monarchy, and since the beginning of the present century been resident in the great republic of the Old World (France) in the most important of self-governing colonies, the Dominion of Canada, and last but not least in the United States of America, I feel to some extent able to make certain comparisons between the different forms of government which prevail in the four great countries I have mentioned, and to draw certain conclusions as to what is the most desirable form, from the viewpoint of the man who pays the bills.

In a pretty village in one of the midland counties in rural England, there is a well-known house of call which is known far and wide by the name of "The Four Ails."

Over the doorway of this ancient country inn hangs a weatherbeaten sign, which gives a clue to the queer name by which the hostelry is known. On this sign we have four figures representing—

The King, who rules over all;
The soldier, who fights for all;
The lawyer, who pleads for all;
The minister, who prays for all.

We have often thought it a great injustice that the British taxpayer who pays for all, has not found a place on this famous signboard.

Very many intelligent Americans (and we presume everybody in America is intelligent) who it has been my pleasure to meet during the past years, are evidently under the impression that to maintain a royal family in a befitting manner must be a serious matter to the individual taxpayer.

The money is allotted as follows:
Their majesties' privy purse, \$550,000
Salaries of household, \$25,000
Expenses of household, \$95,000
Royal bounty and works, \$150,000
Unappropriated, \$40,000
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, \$100,000
H. R. H. the Princess of Wales, \$50,000
H. R. H. the Princess Christian (married sister of the King), \$30,000
H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught (the King's brother), \$125,000
H. R. H. the Duchess of Albany (widow-in-law of the King), \$30,000
H. R. H. the Princess of Battenburg (the King's widow), \$30,000
H. R. H. the Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, \$15,000
Trustees of his majesty's daughters—T. R. H. the Princess Royal (Duchess of Fife), H. M. the Queen of Norway, H. R. H. Princess Victoria, \$90,000
Total, \$2,880,000

We are of opinion that no fair-minded critic will think of a sum of less than three million dollars a year as an excessive burden for John Bull to provide for the proper maintenance of his royal family when we remember that it covers the up-keep of such

magnificent and vast establishments as Buckingham Palace in London, Windsor Castle, Sandringham House, Balmoral Castle (in Scotland) to say nothing about Marlborough House, and various other residences occupied by lesser royalties.

We must not forget that upon certain frequent occasions the state departments of the royal houses are open to the public, who gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of inspecting the many treasures they contain. We must also remember that Ireland, the Indian Empire, the Dominion of Canada, the Australian Commonwealth, New Zealand, British South Africa, and other colonies and possessions do not contribute one cent of these royal annuities, though they of course, bear the expense of their vice-regal courts.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland, who with the Viceroy of India is the highest paid officer under the crown, receives \$100,000 annually, but spends considerably more than that sum in the country where he represents the King.

This also applies to the governor-general of Canada, whose remuneration is only \$50,000 a year. And it is well known that the late Marquis of Lintihgow, who as Lord Hopetown was such a popular viceroy in Australia, though a rich man, to resign his position, owing to

Rudyard Kipling on Doctors

A BRILLIANT SPEECH TO HOSPITAL STUDENTS — DOCTORS AN ARMY ALWAYS UNDER FIRE AND IN ACTION AGAINST THE FORCES OF DEATH — A LONG-DRAWN FIGHT.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling recently delivered—without notes—a brilliant speech to the Middlesex Hospital students, whose prizes he distributed.

"It may not have escaped your professional observation," he said, "that there are only two classes of mankind in the world—doctors and patients. I have had a delicacy in confessing to the patient class ever since a doctor told me that all patients were phenomenal liars where their symptoms are concerned. But, speaking as a patient I should say that the average doctor looks upon the average doctor very much as a non-combatant looks on the troops fighting on his behalf and against the more trained men that are between him and the enemy the better."

"I have the pleasure of meeting a number of trained men who, in due time, will be drafted into that permanent army which is always in action, always under fire, fighting against Death. It is unfortunate for the doctor that Death—the senior practitioner—is bound to win in the long run. We patients must console ourselves with the idea that your business is to make the best terms you can with Death on our behalf, to see that his attacks are delayed as long as they may be, or diverted, and to see that, when he insists upon driving the attack home, that he does so according to the rules of civilized warfare."

"Every sane human being agrees that this long-drawn fight for time that we call life is one of the most important things in the world. It follows, therefore, that you, who control and oversee this fighting, must be among the most important people in the world. The world decided long ago that doctors have no working hours that anybody is bound to respect. Nothing except your extreme bodily illness will excuse you, in the world's eyes, for refusing to help mankind at any hour of the day or night. In your bed, in bath, or on your holiday—if any of the children of men have pain or hurt—you will be summoned; and what little vitality you have accumulated in leisure hours will be dragged out of you again. At all times—in flood, fire, famine, plague, battle, murder, and sudden death—it will be required of you that you should report for duty at once, to go out on duty at once, and to stay on duty till your strength fails you or your conscience releases you—which ever may be the longer period."

"And I do not think your obligations will grow less. Nobody has heard of a bill to promote an eight-hour day for doctors. No change in public opinion will allow you not to attend a patient when you know the man never means to pay you, or protect you from the people who, although perfectly well able to pay, prefer to cadge round a free hospital for their glass eyes or cork legs. It seems to be required of you that you must save others; no one has laid down that you

ARE YOU WEAK AFTER SICKNESS?

LATER ON IT WILL BE HARDER TO GET STRONG THAN TODAY — WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO GET WELL?

A case in point is well exemplified in the following letter from Mrs. V. J. Wilder, wife of a well-known citizen of Pittsburg, who writes: "I had a nervous disorder that completely prostrated me. I couldn't sleep, and would lay and toss about all night, arising in the morning more tired than ever, head heavy, eyes dull, and every bone and muscle aching. I tried to get along without calling in a doctor, but was finally driven to it. He treated me for some time, but with no perceptible improvement in my health. Some one recommended Ferrozone. The change it effected in my system was noticeable almost instantly. I gradually took on flesh, my 'all-gone' feeling left me. In less than six weeks I was fully recovered from what looked to me like an everlasting sickness. I will always recommend Ferrozone, feeling with sincerity that it is an honest, powerful, health-giving tonic."

Try Ferrozone today! The nourishment and vital energy it supplies is wonderful. Ferrozone makes you feel better at once, it's good for men, for women, for children—just the thing for everybody seeking better health. Sold by all dealers, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

the enormous expense it entailed upon his own private purse. As there is also an impression amongst American citizens that the members of the House of Lords have a great "gratuity" it may be as well to state here that no peer except the lord chancellor who presides over the assembly and is the chief law officer of the crown, receives any pay whatever unless he happens to be a member of the Cabinet, and not always then, as for example the Marquis of Ripon, who holds the office of lord privy seal to which there is no salary attached.

True the officials of the House of Lords (clerks, etc.) none of whom are peers, are paid a yearly sum of \$186,285 for their services, while the officials of the House of Commons draw a rather larger sum from the national exchequer.

On the other hand it is well to remember that no member of either house excepting cabinet ministers, receive any remuneration of any kind for their services to the empire, which when contrasted with the vast sums paid by the people of the United States to their senators, congressmen and representatives, is distinctly to the credit of the British legislators both hereditary and elected, and a great and much needed saving to the taxpayer in the Old Country.—Robert Mylton, in Chicago Record-Herald.

need to save yourselves. "You belong to a privileged class, and some of your privileges are these: "You, and kings, are about the only people whose explanation a policeman will accept if you exceed the legal limit in a motor-car."

"On presentation, your visiting card will pass you through turbulent and riotous crowds unmolested. "If you fly a yellow flag over a dense centre of population, it will turn it into a desert."

"If you fly a Red Cross flag over a desert it will turn it into a centre of population. Men will crawl to it on their hands and knees, as I know. "You may forbid a ship to enter a port, and if you think the exigencies of an operation demands it, you can stop a 20,000-ton liner, with her mails, in mid-ocean."

"At your orders, houses, streets, whole quarters of a city will be pulled down or burned."

"And you can call upon the armed co-operation of the nearest troops to stop a crowd of rioters, or perhaps to efficiently carry out your orders."

"To do patients justice, they do not often dispute their doctors' orders. You have been exposed, and you always will be, to the contempt of that gifted amateur—the gentleman who knows by intuition everything that you have learned through long years of study. You have been exposed to the attacks of those persons who consider their own emotions more important than the world's most bitter agonies, and who would hamper and cripple research because they fear it is accompanied by a little pain and suffering."

"Such people have been against you from the beginning—ever since the earliest Egyptians erected images of gods and oxen upon the banks of the Nile. But your work goes on, and will go on. You remain the only class that dares tell the world that we can get no more out of a machine than is put into it, and that, if fathers have eaten forbidden fruit, the children's teeth are very likely to be affected."

"At a time when few things are against their right names, when it is called by the spirit of the times to hint that an act may entail consequences, you are going to join a profession in which you will be paid to tell the truth, a profession which exacts from its followers the largest responsibility and the highest death-rate—for its practitioners—of any profession in the world. I will wish you in the future what all men desire; enough work to do, and strength enough to do that work."

A RAILWAY TO SACRED CITY

WHERE MAHOMET'S TOMB IS NOW LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

The Hedjaz Railway is a remarkable undertaking. Not only does it link Damascus with Medina, the city that in the eyes of Mohammedans is second only in sanctity to Mecca itself, but it has been regarded from its inception as a sacred work.

It is perhaps the only Turkish enterprise which bribery and corruption have not had place, for those concerned in it, from the highest to the lowest, give nothing but their best to an enterprise so closely associated with their religion. The line, moreover, was built with the money subscribed by Mohammedans of the world over.

It is likely that the line will be continued to Mecca, and in his speech at the inauguration, Mukhtar Bey promised that he would use every endeavor to secure this end. The actual opening ceremony was performed by the grand Mufti of Damascus, and some interesting speeches followed.

In the course of his remarks Ali Kiamil said: "We are today celebrating three great events—the pilgrimage to Medina, the opening of the sacred railway, and the first constitutional anniversary of the Khalifa of Islam. The Prophet did not permit the railway to reach the Holy City before the Khalifa had granted a constitution to his people."

It was after the line had been inaugurated that the special mission visited the electric plant which has been installed to supply the tomb of the Prophet. Later in the day the events of the hour were celebrated still further in that most modern of cities, by the letting off of fireworks and by illuminating the city of Medina, like Mecca, is forbidden to any but Mohammedans, but the barrier has been broken twice or three occasions. The railway is by no means the only modern thing that has reached the sacred city. Electricity, too, has come to it, as the tomb of Mohammed in which lights are hidden in many strange shades, including some of ostrich eggs and others of Venetian and Bohemian glass.—London Illustrated News.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN EXTRACTED. Guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.

Last Rites of the Church Administered

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH OF MME. FRETTE, OF SOREL, QUE.



"I look upon my recovery from approaching death as a miracle and it was 'Fruit-a-tives' alone that cured me. I suffered from severe womb disease for seven years, and I suffered from severe constipation, great weakness and constant pain all the time. I was treated by six different physicians without any benefit and took every medicine I heard of, but nothing gave me any relief. My suffering was so intense that for a year I was unable to get out of bed—and I became so ill that my friends did not expect me to recover and the last rites of the church were administered to me. At this time I was induced to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and at once I began to improve. These tablets cured the constipation and relieved the dreadful womb pains. I began to improve and 'Fruit-a-tives' entirely cured me. Nothing did me any good but 'Fruit-a-tives.' I took in all 18 boxes and I am quite as well as ever. I was, entirely due to the use of this great medicine."

"Fruit-a-tives" is put up in a new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes, in order to enable everyone to try these wonderful fruit juice tablets. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not have them. Write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THIS MAN KNEW THE BRONTES

A VISIT TO THE PARSONAGE—SHYNESS OF THE SISTERS —FATHER'S TEMPER.

It will probably surprise a good many people to learn that one of the curates whom Charlotte Bronte immortalized in "Shirley" is still alive and well. The Rev. James Chesterton Bradley, now living at Richmond, England, at the age of 80, was the original of the "Rev. David Sweeting" in the novel referred to.

The parish where I went to my first curacy, Oakworth, bordered on the Bronte parish of Haworth," he says, "so I frequently saw all the sisters and their father and brother, and had many talks with them."

Mr. Bradley used often to go to Haworth parsonage "for the change and company," and there he met the other curates whom Charlotte Bronte has so well described. Concerning the sisters, he says: "All the three sisters were very shy, but perhaps Emily and Anne were worse than Charlotte in that respect. The latter, as I remember her, was a lively talker when once drawn out, a girl of about the ordinary stature, or perhaps below it, with features neither very dark nor fair, but with striking, expressive eyes and mouth. She had a particular way of suddenly lifting her eyes and looking straight at you with a quick, searching glance while you spoke to her."

Charlotte Bronte always struck Mr. Bradley as "a young lady with deep prejudices and of strong will." Mr. Bradley describes the Rev. Patrick Bronte as "not at all a bad sort in most things. But for temper! I really think he had the vilest temper I've ever seen in a man." He repeats the pistol story, which he believes the latest biographer of Charlotte ridicules, and adds: "I have known him so wild with anger at the merest thing that ran counter to his wish that he would take up the rug from before the fire and throw it on the flames."

The son he describes as "dreadful"—a

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

"WOMEN!"

"Are You Nervous?"

The results of modern civilization are evidenced in an increase of nervous disorders. It could not be otherwise with the way we eat, drink, lose sleep, and keep up a continual round of excitement. The work, the worry, the excitement, all tell upon the nerves till they cry out in revolt, and will not be placated till a remedy such as

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

some along with their nerve-strengthening and energizing properties, and restore them to their normal condition.

Mrs. Wm. Levi, Markdale, Ont., writes: "I had for several years been troubled with nervousness, and, like many others, spent loads of money on medicine that did me no good. I was so bad that the least noise would make me jump and my heart would thump so you could hear it plainly and I could not lie on my left side at night. I saw a few testimonials of others and decided to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and to my great joy and surprise they completely cured me and it only took six boxes to do it. I have a neighbor, Mrs. Rickett, and I induced her to try them and they effected a cure. I can endorse their use for anyone afflicted as I was."

Price, 50 cents a box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. Best—Most convenient—Most satisfactory. Ask your druggist for it. It is guaranteed to cure all cases of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.

AMBEROL RECORDS for The EDISON PHONOGRAPH



"One touch of melody makes the whole world kin"

Mr. Edison has produced in the Amberol Record a Phonograph Record that plays twice as long as the regular Edison Record

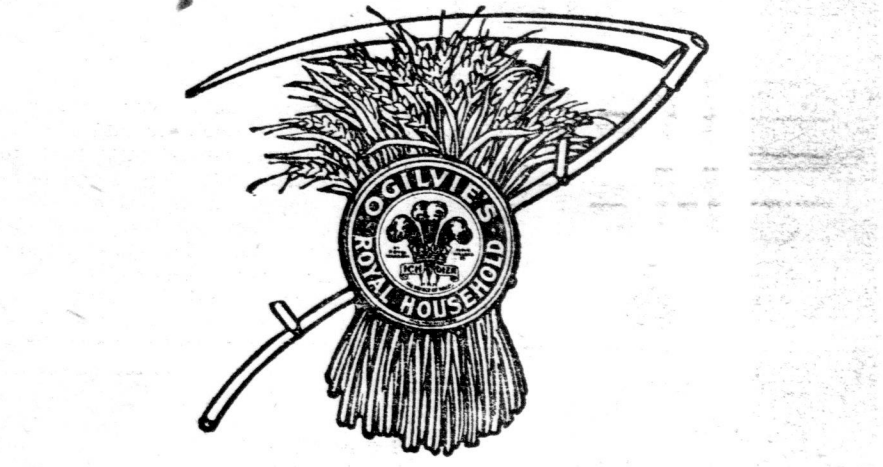
This has not been done by making the Record larger or longer, but by engraving more than twice as many lines to the inch as on the regular Record. Thus Amberol Records can be used in the standard sizes of Edison Phonographs by the addition of a simple attachment or gear.

Edison Amberol Records not only play longer than any other Record now made, but they play better, their tone quality being richer, clearer and more delicate than has been possible in the past.

To Play Amberol Records on Your Present Phonograph requires an attachment comprising a change gear and a new reproducer. Your dealer has this attachment, will put one on your Phonograph at a moderate cost, and will explain it to you.

We will be glad to send to anyone, however, a booklet describing the new attachment, describing the Amberol Records, giving a list of the music now available on these Records and giving all the other information necessary to make it possible for you to get more than twice as much enjoyment out of your Edison Phonograph as you are now getting.

We desire Good Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U.S.A.



The best Canadian wheat, the most modern mills, and the most skilled millers, all combine to give

Royal Household Flour

those baking qualities which make it the choice of discriminating housewives everywhere. Give Royal Household a fair trial and you will never go back to other brands. Your grocer will get it for you if you insist.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal.

good-hearted fellow when sober and right, but too often he is a drunkard, and he is of any use to those girls in that lonely parsonage."

THE GARBONZO.

When you go down to Porto Rico you will get the garbonzo. It is a half-way food between a pea and a bean. It is grown in Mexico, and the greatest market for it is Spain, from which Porto Rico got the habit. It is used very much like rice or beans, but it is far better than either, and we don't see why the Latins should be permitted to monopolize the market for this food.

It is a wholesome, nutritious food—has a fine taste, far better than rice or beans, and there is not a healthier food produced anywhere. We should get it in this country, and when we get used to it, we would give up any other breed of food quicker than we would the garbonzo.

The United States is the natural market for it. It loses slightly its fine quality by its long carriage across the ocean, but coming into the United States by rail, it would bring to us the gentle flavor of the tropics, all of which Spain does not get.

At hotels in Porto Rico they had what they called "Cocido," a boiled mess embracing meat and divers vegetables, but it would bring to us the gentle flavor of the tropics, all of which Spain does not get. The writer remembers how urgently he was wont to request the waiter to be sure to put in plenty of garbonzos. It is marvellous why one cannot enjoy this blessing up here in "God's country."—Columbus Journal.

ALMOST SENSATIONAL

There is General Surprise at the Great Number of Persons in London Who Praise Booth's Kidney Pills.

It's but a short time since the first box of Booth's Kidney Pills came to London.

What a work this stranger has accomplished! Dozens of residents benefited and cured of lame, weak and aching backs, urinary and kidney troubles. It is remarkable. The reason for it is Booth's Kidney Pills are a new blend of vegetable ingredients, having a peculiar action on the kidney tissue that brings quick relief.

Mrs. S. Bottrell, 309 Dundas street, London, Ont., says:

"Kidney complaint has been my lot to endure for several months, and, meaning that I used cured the trouble until I took a treatment of Booth's Kidney Pills, procured at the W. T. Strong drug store. What I was cured of by Booth's Kidney Pills was a weakness of the kidney secretions, which contained a brick dust sediment, attacks of dizziness, pains through the kidney regions and a bearing-down pain in my back and hips. Booth's Kidney Pills not only cured the malady, but also acted as a good tonic to my system and as a blood purifier. I cheerfully give Booth's Kidney Pills the highest endorsement."

Sold by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Company, Ltd., Fort