

DR. WARD The Specialist

79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Men, Are You In Doubt

As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS

Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshing sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lumbago, dizziness, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 29 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 29 years in treating men and their ailments.

Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivalled, Thorough and Permanent.

Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well.

Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, backache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION.

Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of fee. Canadian money accepted at full value.

DR. WARD, 79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y. DR. HERRICK.

CORAL REEFS.

Nature's Methods in Building These Seashell Monuments.

Coral reefs surround many of the islands in the Pacific. They protect the lowlands from the washing of the waves, and the still waters enclosed by them are the only harbor of refuge for ships. The reefs themselves furnish the greatest peril to navigation, and if there were no inlet through which a vessel could enter their protected circle they would be a danger and nothing else.

But almost every reef has such an inlet. It is a necessary result of the laws under which the forces of nature work. To understand this we must see how these reefs are formed.

Chemically the reef corals are almost pure carbonate of lime, the substance of ordinary limestone and marble. The reef grows as the shell of the oyster or any other shellfish grows. It is itself the common and undivided shell of innumerable polypi, or minute insects, which are being produced and are dying in successive generations.

These tiny beings get all their living from the waters of the sea. It is from this source also that they derive the salts of lime from which they secrete the bony structure that remains after the animal is dead.

The coral polypi cannot live in fresh water. Their food supply is brought to them by the waves and currents of the sea. As a result it is found that directly opposite the mouth of the stream from the island the reef does not grow. There will be the inlet to the inclosed waters.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

LET'S GO

Put one hundred men on an island where fish is a staple article of sustenance. Twenty-five of the men catch fish. Twenty-five others clean the fish. Twenty-five hunt fruit and vegetables. The entire company eats what thus is gathered and prepared.

So long as everybody works there is plenty. All hands are happy.

Ten of the allotted fish catchers stop catching fish.

Ten more dry and hide part of the fish they catch.

Five continue to catch fish, but

PARKER'S WILL DO IT

By cleaning or dyeing—restore any articles to their former appearance and return them to you, good as new.

Send anything from household draperies down to the finest of delicate fabrics. We pay postage or express charges one way.

When you think of

Cleaning or Dyeing

Think of Parker's.

Parcels may be sent Post or Express. We pay Carriage one way on all orders.

Advice upon Cleaning or Dyeing any article will be promptly given upon request.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS, Limited

Cleaners and Dyers.

791 Yonge St. Toronto.

work only part of the day at it.

Fewer fish go into the community kitchen. But the same number of men insist upon having the same amount of fish to eat as they had before.

The fifty men who formerly cleaned and cooked the fish have less to do owing to the undersupply of fish. But they continue to demand food.

Gradually greater burdens are laid upon the fruit and vegetable hunters. These insist upon a larger share of fish in return for their larger efforts in gathering fruit and vegetables. It is denied them, and soon twenty of the twenty-five quit gathering fruit and vegetables.

But the entire one hundred continue to insist upon their right to eat. The daily food supply gradually shrinks. The man with two fish demands three bananas in exchange for one of them. The man with two bananas refuses to part with one for fewer than three fish.

Finally the ten men remaining at work quit in disgust. Everybody continues to eat. The hidden fish are brought to light and consumed. Comes a day when there is no food of any kind. Everybody on the island blames everybody else.

What would seem to be the solution? Exactly! We thought you would guess it.

For we repeat that you can't eat, buy, sell, steal, give away, hoard, wear, use, play with or gamble with what isn't.

Minard's Liniment Cures, Colds, etc.

ANARCHY IN THE SCHOOLS.

(New York Sun.) There is no place so unfit for an anarchist, bolshevik, communist or other revolutionary radical as the desk of a public school teacher. The man or woman who holds red opinions and still draws pay from the State to educate the State's children must or necessarily be of low moral character.

If he—or she—teach the red doctrines, he is guilty of treason with the added dishonor of taking the State's money while undermining the State. If he—or she—keeps silent and suppresses opinions really held, it is plain that the individual is willing to sell out his—or her—convictions for cash. There is no third possibility. As a matter of fact, what generally happens is that direct teaching of subversive doctrines is cunningly avoided for the purpose of keeping within the letter of the law and regularly drawing the salary that the State so liberally pays; but, at the same time, by insinuation, by the coloring of instruction, the minds of the pupils are led astray and their loyalty is undermined.

The hope of the future for the United States and for the world is in the children. If their innocence is to be betrayed and their impressionability abused with teachings of hatred and spoliation and immorality—all of which are bound

up together in the Red gospel—the generations to come are doomed to barbarism, to misery, to chaos until a new evolution, a new world of sanity. To protect the rising youth from such a horror is a duty of the present compared with which the peace and prosperity of the existing generation is a secondary matter.

This is not only the sacred duty but the deliberately undertaken personal obligation of every public school teacher in the country. Those who desavow the bond openly or who meanly violate it by secret methods are simply persons of depraved mind and perverted conscience. They are entitled to neither respect nor sympathy in their illicit activity. They deserve, in fact, even greater condemnation, even severer penalties in proportion to the degree of their offending, than the unattached madman or mischief-maker who hires a hall or mounts a soapbox, instead of morally stealing a platform, in order to diffuse his poisonous fallacies.

We do not assume, naturally, to pass on any individual cases. That is the business of the proper authorities. But the general principle of cleaning the school system of traitors to the Government, or hiding it of the enemies of civilization, the propagators of lust, spoliation and murder, we cannot go too far. Not only should these be expelled from the places they outrage, but if their overt acts warrant it, they should be prosecuted and punished with the full rigor of the law.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

POPPING.

Let her pop! These are popping days. There is no jollier sport than popping corn.

If you have no popper, ask "pop" to let you one at once.

Popcorn has a while lot to recommend it to the family.

Besides being "good eats," it is a source of social civility.

My a time has the momentous question been posed over a corn-popper.

The warmth of the fires of love cause the latent sentiment to come to the bursting point.

Some corn, like some lovers, won't pop, and consequently it is necessary to be on the lookout for the best kind.

Among popcorn varieties, the White Rice takes the lead, followed by the White Pearl, the Eight-Rowed and the Little Tom Thumb.

If every home would keep a supply of popcorn and a popper on hand, sugar would be saved and evenings at home made delightful.

VERY SIMPLE CURE FOR BAD COLDS

Let your cold gain headway and you can't keep it from running into Catarrh.

Catarrh never stays in the same place—it travels down into the lungs, then it's too late!

Drive colds and catarrh right out of your system while you have the chance.

Easily done by inhaling Catarrh-zone, which instantly reaches the true source of the trouble, gets right where the living germ of catarrh are working.

Catarrh-zone

A Convenient Inhaler Treatment is the Proper Remedy to Cure.

Hawking and spitting cease, because the discharge is cured. The nostrils are cleared, headache is relieved, breath is purified. Every trace of catarrh, bronchial and throat weakness is permanently cured.

Shun medicines that contain harmful drugs—use a safe remedy that is prescribed by doctors, that is used in hospitals, that is endorsed by thousands Catarrh-zone has cured. For winter ill's there's nothing half so good.

Two months' treatment, large size, price \$1, and guaranteed. Small size, 50c, trial size 25c, at dealers everywhere.

CANADA'S AGRICULTURAL POSITION.

The Hon. S. F. Tolmie, Canada's new Minister of Agriculture, has summed up the outstanding facts of Canada's agricultural position in an article appearing in the November number of the Agricultural Gazette.

He presents statistics showing the growth of Canada's financial burden during the past five years and points out means by which our national debt will be reduced. He says in part "I am confident that this Dominion, through the development of her natural resources, will in time wipe out her national debt. Forests, fisheries, and mines all contribute their part of the revenue but by far the greatest revenue will be derived from agriculture which industry we must continue to establish in permanency and increase in magnitude. One of the greatest responsibilities that falls on either the federal or provincial departments of agriculture is the conservation of the great wealth that lies in the virgin soil. Innumerable considerations are involved in this one problem, but the whole affair can be accomplished if we engage in mixed farming with live stock as a basis. This is a fundamental principle underlying success in agriculture."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Simple Resistance Units.

To a British firm goes the credit for introducing a very simple type of resistance unit which possesses numerous and important advantages. The wire or strip member is supported on a single rod passing through the centre section of each leg of the zig-zagged wire or strip. Among the special advantages claimed are: Very large radiating surface for a given capacity; small weight for a given capacity; absolute freedom for expansion; owing to the large surface and small bulk of metal they cool very quickly; they are absolutely unaffected by vibration or jolts; danger of sagging; repairs can be effected on equipment; tapping can be taken off anywhere along the centre clamp. The number of units being small compared with a grid resistance of equal capacity, there are not many joints to cause trouble.—Scientific American.

PROOF.

(Edinburgh Scotsman.) Mistress—Did you water the ferns in the drawing room, Norah? Maid—Yes, mum. Don't you hear the water drippin' on the carpet?

Neighbor—So your son got 'is B. A. and his M.A. Father—Yes, but his PA still supports him.—Buffalo Commercial.

ROYAL BEST CAKES. MAKES THE WHITEST LIGHTEN. PURE. NEW GILLET COMPANY LIMITED. TORONTO, CANADA. MONTREAL.

FORENSIC WIT, HUMOR

About three summers ago a well-known Philadelphia lawyer went with his family to a small seaside resort on the east coast, and boarded with a farmer who was in the habit of taking a few chickens there to write to the farmer, and in his letter said:

"There are several small matters that I desire to mention to you. I have decided to pass my holidays at your home. We don't like Mary; moreover, we don't think a sty as near the house is sanitary."

The farmer replied: "Mary is a sensible woman and we haven't had no eggs since you went away last August."

PICKING ON THE LAWYERS.

It certainly does do a layman good to pick on the lawyers. An attorney-at-law who wished to show his smartness by quizzing an old farmer from the interior of New Jersey began by asking him how many girls in his neighborhood.

"Yes," replied the old man, "there's a dreadful sight of em, some respectable husbands for 'em, and some of 'em are beginning to take up with lawyers."

"The attorney didn't follow up the subject."

THE SAFER COURSE.

A farmer had a son whose name was Josh, a very lanky boy, who was the apple of his father's eye.

"I guess I will make a lawyer of Josh," said the old man.

"Yes, your wife wants him to be a physician."

"Yes. He's got to be a professional man, and we'd want to show our confidence in him. And I think it would be a heap safer to take Josh's law than his medicine."

EVIDENCE VANISHED.

Several lawyers were discussing the United States Secret Service the other day in the marshal's office in the Federal Building. Much that they said was a counterfeiting case where the marshal, who took it in silence, until he got an opportunity to counter. The most persistent of his tormentors began to tell of a counterfeiting case where the members of the bar were permitted to

COOK'S Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength: No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 25c. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free literature on request.

THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Walker's.)

satisfy their curiosity by handling the counterfeiters. But the man was acquitted.

"How was that?" one of the lawyers wanted to know.

"Don't see," the lawyers walked off with the evidence. They didn't leave a single dollar," was the reply.

SAFE EITHER WAY.

A young graduate in law of Pennsylvania wrote to a prominent practitioner in Arkansas to inquire what chance there was in that section.

"I am a Republican in politics," he wrote, "and an honest young lawyer."

In a few days he received this reply: "If you are a Republican our camp has no place for you, and if you are an honest lawyer you will have no competition."

NOT THAT KIND OF COMBAT.

Early in the legal career of Joseph H. Choate, the future Ambassador, was opposed to a hot-tempered attorney, who, in the heat of argument, shouted impudently at his young opponent:

"Why, I can whip six like you!" Choate looked at the other with profound contempt.

"You've owned a bull," he said at length, "that was a wonder to fight. He could lick all the cattle in the neighborhood, and he did it too. But," concluded young Choate significantly, "he couldn't win a law suit."

A QUESTION OF YOUTH.

The following is told of a young lawyer just admitted. The Judge was passing the sentence, after a verdict of guilty had been brought in by the jury.

"Stand up," he said to the prisoner. "Have you any statement to make before sentencing me, based on your own conscience?"

"Well, your Honor," the prisoner replied, "I would just like for you to consider the youthfulness of my attorney."

NEEDED MORE DASHON.

The late Senator "Boss" Taylor, of Tennessee, told a story of how, when he was "Fiddling Bob," Governor of that State, an old negro came to him and said: "Your honor, you've been a good man this winter, and ah wish you would pardon mah old man. He is a fiddler same as you is, and he's in the penitentiary."

"What was he put in for?" asked the Governor.

"'Stead a workin' for it that rood-to' your honor done stole some bacon."

"If he is good for nothing, what do you want him back for?"

"Well, yo' see, we's all out of bacon ag'in," said the old negro, "and you."

ANTICIPATED THE CONTENT.

Automobilists will appreciate this little circumstance. Said the rural justice to

Use MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy Write for Free Eye Book

the alleged speeder, figuring on the back of an envelope: "Your bill will come to just \$17." "Forty-seven dollars," echoed the automobilist. "Why, Judge, the fine for oversteering is only \$15." "Ye-as, I know," said the justice. "The thirty-two dollars is for contempt of Court."

"But I haven't expressed any contempt of the Court," protested the automobilist. "Not yet ye hev'n't," grinned the justice, "but ye will, my friend, ye will before ye git a mile out o' town. I've made the fine fifty stiff 's t' give ye plenty o' room to move round in."

STRONG FOR JUSTICE.

The editors of newspapers are strong for justice. The publisher of the paper, a gentleman inclined towards commercialism, was a stickler for economy.

"Seems to me five columns a day ought to be enough for that murder trial," he whined.

But the editor, a man of ideals, was sturdily for the better part.

"Let justice be done," he cried, "though the price of print paper goes up!"

PERPETUAL TARGETS.

Juries, perhaps, will never cease to be targets, especially for those who are appointed in verdicts. On one occasion the jurors fell into the jury box, and after all the 12 seats were filled there remained one juror standing outside.

"If the Court please," said the clerk, "they have made a mistake and sent us

13 jurors instead of 12. What do you want with this extra one?"

"What is your name?" asked the Judge of the extra man.

"Mr. Clark," said the Judge, "take this man back to the jury commissioners and tell them we don't need him, as we already have 12 men without Braine."

TOO MUCH TO ASK.

"Don't you know," said the policeman to the servant as she was dumping a pail of garbage in an open lot, "that what you are doing is against the law?"

"Oh, don't talk to me about the law," replied the girl. "It's all I can do to keep the Ten Commandments."

LIKE GROUND GLASS WINDOW.

The old negro hit it off pretty well when he observed: "De law am like a green' glass window, dat gibs light 'auff to tight us poor folks in de dark passages of dis life; but would puzze de debil himself to see through it." And in spite of the fun poked at lawyers were might quote the words of Mr. Justice Brett, of the Supreme Court of Oklahoma, in re Sisson, No. 177 Pacific Reporter, 565.

"The lawyer's life must be one of fidelity, for his client's all—his life, his property, and his honor are placed in his hands, and may mean a life saved, a son given back to the bosom of his family—that the torturing fever of an old man or the home man's hand to the grave in peace, that the daily bread may not be taken from the widow's table, and that the orphan's shoes may not grow pelt with hunger."—William McMahon, in Philadelphia Record.

LANGUAGE AND BIBLE.

The Book that Standardized All the Dialects of Britain.

Before the printing of the Bible there was no English language. It was the Bible that standardized all the dialects of England and that bound them together into a living speech, and it was the Bible that was the foundation of the education and culture of England. As the English historian Green says, "The English people became the people of a book, and that book was the Bible."

To a large degree the same is true of Germany, but it is not necessary to go back to the middle ages to find the Bible forming a nation's culture and fixing its language.

On many of the mission fields, especially in Africa, the language of the natives has never been reduced to writing until the missionary provided them with an alphabet in order that the Bible might be translated into their tongues. The Bible has then become both the language "textbook" and the spiritual guide of these African nations.

In mission schools the language textbook over the Bible is the language textbook. The people of the mission lands want their children to learn the western tongue, and they send them to the school. They learn the missionary's language, but in the learning they find the missionary's God.—Christian Herald.

Childhood Constipation

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of babyhood and childhood and unless it is promptly cured will undoubtedly lead to disastrous results. To cure this trouble nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild laxative which instantly regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus banishing constipation, colic, colds, etc. Concerning them Mrs. Eugene Vallancourt, St. Mathieu, Que., writes: "When my baby was constipated I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with the result. I would strongly recommend them to all mothers for this trouble." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Pagan Fashion.

The fashion of keeping little dogs as objects of luxury is not at all modern. Both Greek and Roman women used to have small pet dogs, over which they made as much to do as does a fashionable lady of to-day over her poodle.

Even now, usually foreigners, were not ashamed to stroll about the Roman streets carrying dogs in their arms. It is said that Julius Caesar, once seeing some men thus occupied, sarcastically inquired of them if the women of their country had no children.

How Cannon Roared During Offensive of Argonne.

It was night in France and the great Argonne offensive was on.

The section chiefs grew hoarse shouting their commands, the gunner corporals manipulated their sights with speed and accuracy and the gun crews eagerly put forth superhuman efforts in serving their pieces which were being loaded and fired as quickly as possible. The terrific detonations shook the forest which actually seemed like a live, throbbing, burning monster, who vomited fire and flame, and roared inhumanly with its terrible voice. Every man in the four-gun crews was soon rendered tempor-

FARMS FOR SALE

CALIFORNIA FRUIT RANCH—12 acres, 8 acres bearing, 100000 lbs. of grapes and grape fruit; piped for irrigation; balance clear; 5-room house, surrounded with ornamental trees, shrubs and roses; good barn and stable; garage; pump house and tool room. An ideal profitable winter home for \$7,500, or with implements, stock and furniture for \$8,500. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

200-ACRES CHOICE CLAY LOAM ON Grand River, 10 minutes' walk from G.T.R. Station, school and college at Caledonia; almost adjoining stone road, splendid buildings. Most desirable property and can be bought with or without stock and implements on easy terms. Will take city property in exchange. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, (Regent 324), Hamilton, Ont.

\$3400—1/4 ACRES WITHIN 1 1/2 ACRES land, balance arable, 2 story frame house; easy terms. This is a most desirable garden proposition. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, (Regent 324), Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

BUY YOUR OUT-OF-TOWN SUPPLIES with Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars cost three cents.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS—MAN WANTED who will represent large American concern manufacturing artificial limbs, make plaster paris casts, measurements, etc.; full instructions supplied; good remuneration. P. O. Box 65, Hamilton, Ont.

IMPROVE YOUR BREAD! JUST ADD a teaspoonful of Ho-Mayde Bread Improver to your regular baking and get a larger, finer and sweeter loaf which will not dry out so quickly. Perfectly wholesome. Ask your grocer or send fifteen cents for package. Ho-Mayde Products Co., Toronto.

SEED CORN

Finest grades; quality guaranteed: 1. New Yellow Flint, White Cap, Yellow Dent, Golden Glow, Early Bantam Sweet, Large-seed Bureka, Evergreen sweet corn; also perfection Beans and Stringless Hay. Big direct from grower and save the middleman's profit. S. J. McLennan, R. R. No. 4, South Woodville, Ont.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

FORTY ACRES STANDING TIMBER. W. Oak, large Elm, S. Maple; reasonable time to remove. Apply And. Struthers, R. R. No. 6, Galt, Ont.

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GARAGE man. State experience and wages wanted. Red Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—WEAVERS AND APPRENTICES to learn weaving; good wages paid while learning; clean, steady work; 40-hour week. Apply to Singsby Mfg. Co., Brantford, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

FOR SALE—GOOD GROCERY AND fruit business. Being good cash business. Good opportunity for right party. Good reason for selling. Apply Max Gross, 12 York street, Hamilton, Ont.

GENERAL STORE BUSINESS—BEST chance in Ontario to buy an old-established money-maker; present owner has other interests. Being sold; annual turnover exceeds twenty-five thousand dollars; stock \$6000; store and dwelling \$2,600. Apply A. Ball, Underwood, Ontario.

arily deaf. Lit up by the ghastly flashes from the fire of their own guns, they looked like veritable devils, their faces gleaming with fiendish joy as they leaped into the pit to shift the gun trail or sprang to the wheels, at which they tugged and pulled with might and main. It was exceedingly tiresome work for the earnest lads. The rate of fire was so rapid that it was necessary for them to pause occasionally in order to permit the intensely heated pieces to cool.

It presented a thrilling scene to see, in the dim light of the early dawn, a stalwart lad, bareheaded, eyes heavy and red from the burning powder gas, his square jaws grimly set and shirt open at the throat, his arms bare to the elbows and black with