DISEASE IS DUE TO BAD BLOOD

To Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must be Made Rich and Red.

Nearly all the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by bad blood—weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism; debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum show how impure the blood actually is. No use trying a different remedy for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these troubles you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood, and that is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood and thus cure these diseases when common medicine fails. Mrs. John Jackson, Woodstock, Ont., suffered from both nervous troubles and a run-down condition and experienced a complete cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for a number of years from neuralgia and a general debility of the nerves and system. I had tried several doctors and many medicines, but to no avail, until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the time I began the Pills I had grown so bad that I could hardly be on my feet and was forced to wear elastic bandages about the ankles. The pain I suffered at times from the neuralgia was terrible. I had almost given up hope when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt an improvement, and I gladly continued the use of the Pills until I was once more quite well and able to attend to all my household duties."

If you are ailing, begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FORETOLD PRUSSIAN FALL.

A Monk Said William II. Would Be Last of His Line.

"William, the second of the name, will be the last King of Prussia; he will have no other successors than a King of Poland, a King of Saxony, and a King of Hanover." More than 600 years ago this prophecy was made by an obscure monk of Mayence. Since then it has been handed down from father to son, through the centuries, until to-day it possesses a startling significance. By plunging all Europe into bloodshed Wilhelm II., the Kaiser, must stand or fall by the issue. The defeat of Germany will mean his virtual disappearance as a world's dictator; it may even mean the disruption of the German Empire. Well may one ask whether the prediction of the clairvoyant monk of by-gone years will come true. Other predictions made by this ancient seer have proved amazingly correct. The prophet mentions William I. by name, describes him marching against Austria from victory between "the earing and the harvesting of barley," and as having his march of triumph arrested at the very gates of Vienna "by the word of a great Emperor." A more accurate forecast of the Austro-Prussian "seven days' war" in the summer of 1866 is inconceivable. In that campaign, it will be remembered, Bismarck checked his victorious advance to Vienna because he believed that the Emperor Napoleon III. was preparing to march his forces across the Rhine in the Prussian rear.

Then the seer foretells how within four years (1870) a great army would be mustered with deadly engines of war and marched eastwards. "Woe," he says, "to the nation that has forsaken all laws, human and divine, and will be abandoned by the Lord of Hosts." He proceeds to picture the flight of Napoleon III. before his enemies to a spot near Sedan, and his disappearance, never to return. Finally, after telling of the complete resuscitation of France, he concludes with the declaration quoted above—the only prophecy which has yet to be fulfilled.

PLEASED TO RECOMMEND BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Henri Bernier, Anceline, Que., writes: "It is with pleasure that I recommend Baby's Own Tablets, which I have given my little ones for stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, loss of sleep and simple fevers. No mother of young children should be without them." The Tablets are guaranteed to be free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The man who manages to keep out of debt, out of jail and out of politics is a little above the average.

JAPAN'S PRIME MINISTER.

Count Okuma Has Made His Country's Interests His Life Work.

Among the statesmen of the great powers now occupied with the heavy responsibilities connected with war there is none whose personal history is more romantic or whose ability is more remarkable than the Prime Minister of Japan, Count Okuma.

Okuma, now 77 years of age, was born of a ruling caste, trained to war for 700 years, to participate in the aristocratic privilege of defending the country. He was brought up to enjoy the immunities of feudalism. His family was steeped in the ideas of national seclusion, by war if necessary, in blind hatred of all foreigners, and fanatical condemnation of their religion. Okuma threw overboard the aristocratic principles of his childhood training, his benefits of class, his instinctive distrust of the alien—everything but patriotism. As soon as he was old enough to be admitted into the Government he accepted a minor office. He had a sacred mission to perform, and took his training for it. He was inspired by the homely Japanese proverb: "The

Count Okuma.

timid rat will find courage to bite the cat before submitting to death." His sacred mission was to rescue Japan from the death sentence of the foreigner.

Saved His Country.

He saw the effect upon his country of the enterprising and insolent Westerner, locating his legations in the ancient temples if he took the fancy, scoffing at the venerable religion as "heathenism," ignoring the ceremonious etiquette which was the symbol of centuries of ideals, and preparing to appropriate whatever wealth the country possessed—to milk it dry. He saw the fire of native resentment break into flame with attacks upon the foreigner for which the people had to pay exhorbitantly—$3,000,000 tribute to England, France, America, and Holland in 1864; $500,000 in addition for the life of one British trader.

That Japan was saved to herself, that the powers her Emperor unwittingly signed away to the foreigner were regained through a revision of the rights and privileges enumerated above the signature on those first scraps of paper, that the people of Japan have learned to defend the sovereignty they so nearly lost, and change their position among the nations from one of condescending toleration to one of admiration and commanding respect, is due to a small band of high-minded patriots of whom Okuma takes a pre-eminent place.

A Big Man.

He helped to eliminate feudalism; he used his rare gifts of eloquence to persuade the aristocracy to give up its privilege of alone defending their land, to admit the commoner and the peasant into the army. Of giant physique and strong, athletic build, quite unlike the typical Japanese, his stern face little resembling the mobile countenance characteristic of his countrymen, Okuma is outwardly typical of the things different from the past for which he stands in modern Japan. His character, however, could not be more deeply Japanese because it is absolutely and thoroughly Japanese at the core—so much so that there is no room for anything else.

Okuma became Prime Minister only last May. It is but a short time past, but the war clouds were not then visible to the eyes of ordinary folk. His first act, however, was to demand an increase in the army and navy. His acceptance of office at this time would be in itself an indication of circumstances necessitating his leadership—in other words, war.

Toys From Black Forest.

The Black Forest is the traditional home of nearly all the toys that delight children. The most skilful wood carvers in the world live there in humble surroundings. Whole families are engaged in toy making. Even the children help. No other nations can compete with the Germans and the Austrians in the manufacture of jointed and bisque dolls.

Rheumatism Goes Quickly Its Virus Forever Destroyed

EVERY CASE IS CURABLE.

Good-bye to Rheumatism!

Your aching joints, your stiff, sore muscles, those sleepless nights and suffering days—good-bye forever—your day is gone.

Sufferer, cheer up, and read the good news below.

"A man met me a month ago, and said, 'don't stay crippled, quit complaining, limber up.' My answer was, 'I'm rheumatic, I can't do it.' He looked me over in a pitying sort of way and told me to go to the nearest drug store for Nerviline and Ferrozone. The combination had cured him. I was convinced of his sincerity and followed his instructions. I rubbed on Nerviline three times every day—rubbed it right into my aching joints. The pain quickly lessened, and I became more limber and active. To draw the virus of the disease from my blood I took two Ferrozone Tablets with every meal. I am well today, not an ache, not a pain and no sign of stiffness at all."

What Nerviline can do in a case like this it can do for you too. For nearly forty years Nerviline has been recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica and Lame Back. It is the one remedy that never disappoints.

RESPONSIBLE ONLY TO GOD.

Kaiser Looks On Himself as Instrument of the Lord.

Mr. J. M. Kennedy, says the London Daily Express, has collected a series of illuminating quotations from the Kaiser's speeches, and his little book "The War Lord," gives a complete picture of the ruthless egomaniac who has plunged Europe into mourning. Here is what Wilhelm of Hohenzollern says about himself:

"Remember the maxim of an old Emperor, who said: 'The Emperor's word must not be twisted or explained away.'"

"Shame on the man who abandons his king!"

"You wear the Emperor's uniform; you have thereby received a preference over other men."

"I am the possessor of an inflexible determination to proceed fearlessly in the path that has once been recognized as the right one, and this in spite of all opposition."

"As I look upon myself as an instrument of the Lord, I am indifferent to the point of view of the present day."

"The soldier must not have a will of his own—they must all have only one will, and that will is mine."

"A ruler may be very disagreeable, and I will be disagreeable if I think it necessary."

"There is only one law—my law; the law which I myself lay down."

"The King holds his power by the grace of God, to whom alone he is responsible. He chooses his own path, and only decides his actions from this point of view."

"There is only one master in this country. I am he, and I will not tolerate another."

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because both contain the drug caffeine.)

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee, for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clear-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage **instantly.** 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

BLISTERS ON FEET COULD NOT SLEEP

Skin Much Inflamed, Itched and Smarted. Could Not Wear Shoes. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Healed.

Victoria St., Thetford Mines West, Que. —"One day I was repairing a valve on top of a boiler when a steam pipe close to my feet burst scalding both. Blisters came on my feet and I could not wear my shoes. The skin was very much inflamed and it gave me such pain that I could not sleep at night. I was treated for ten days with no improvement so tried ointments but none did any good.

"One day I came across the Cuticura advertisement and decided to try a sample. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment gave me such relief and stopped the itching and smarting so quickly that I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some more Cuticura Soap. Now the wounds are entirely healed and the scars have quite disappeared." (Signed) William Neck, Jan. 31, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

In selecting a toilet soap why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore-clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

SAVING HIS FACE.

How a Philipine Chief Concealed His Ignorance.

The Moro lords of the Island of Mindanao in the Philippines,—they are called datos,—although nearer savages than barbarians, do not want native wit and shrewdness. A young lieutenant who has seen service there tells the following incident, which shows how clever one of them was in concealing his ignorance:

Some of the retainers of old Dato Mundi, who lorded it over a few hundred fuzzy-headed, bolo-chopping natives in the Mindanao hills back of one of the army stations, sneaked down one dark night and stole half a dozen cavalry horses from the corral. The commanding colonel, much incensed at the theft, had some native trackers trail the horses to the very village where the old dato held his primitive court. Forthwith he sent the young lieutenant, with a formidable escort of khaki-clad troopers, to bear a letter to the dato that demanded instant restitution of the horses under penalty of immediate war. A half-breed interpreter went along with the party.

The lieutenant found the dato, who had word of his coming, seated in solemn state. He wore a gown of angry Turkey-red calico, while scores of cockatoo feathers bristled in his wool. Heavy rings gleamed on his fingers and toes. Around him were ranked a score of his warriors.

The interpreter translated the letter. The dato, who could not read or write a word in any language, took the sheet from his hand and gazed long and frowningly upon it.

"Well," said the lieutenant, growing restless, for he was fully aware of the Moro's complete lack of education, "ask him what his answer is."

The interpreter translated this; whereupon the dato seized a piece of charcoal from the open fire and, making a number of marks upon the back of the letter, returned it to the lieutenant in solemn silence, while his warriors looked on, struck with admiration at their leader's learning.

The lieutenant gazed at the meaningless "hen tracks" that the dato had scrawled across the page, and frowned in disgust. "Tell him," he cried, impatiently, to the interpreter, "that I want to know just what this means; whether we get the horses, or whether it's war!"

As the hot words were translated to him, the old dato snatched the letter from the lieutenant's hand and, seizing a twig that was burned at one end to a live coal, he swiftly punched three holes through the sheet. Then he handed it back to the officer, drew himself up to his full height, and haughtily declaimed something in his native tongue, while his warriors bowed to the ground in awe.

"He says," translated the interpreter with a smile, "that he thought every warrior knew that when one ruler answers another ruler's letter by writing on the back of it, it means war; and when he burns three holes through it, it means war twice.'

Demanded Her Rights.

Lawyer—You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

SMALLEST REPUBLIC SAFE.

European Powers Don't Trouble to Annex It.

If there is an advantage in a country being large there is also an advantage in its being small, provided it is small enough, says the Wall Street Journal. The Republic of Maresnet, also called Klemis and sometimes Alterberg, owes its independent existence to the fact that it is so small that the European powers don't even take the trouble to annex it.

Maresnet lies on the border of Belgium and Prussia, between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle. It has an area of 1,400 acres, a population of 3,500.

At one time the community belonged to Austria. It was later annexed by France and made the subject of quite a little dispute between Napoleon I. and the Prussians. But at the Congress of Vienne, 1815, nobody seems to have thought of Maresnet, and to this day the country is an independent republic. For a time there was some dispute between Belgium and Prussia about the territory on account of the rich cadmium mine located there, but even this is now extinct.

The republic has an administrator of its own, composed of a burgomaster and 10 members of a council. The burgomaster is both a Prussian and a Belgian subject. The inhabitants speak both German and French, and decide individually whether they will perform military service for Prussia or for Belgium.

Maresnet has not yet been heard from in the present conflict.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms or intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it.

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

What He Prayed For.

"Bobby I suppose you say your prayers every night."

"Yes'm."

"And what are the things you pray for?"

"Mostly that pop won't find out what I've been doin' through the day."

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
Sirs,—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,
Yours truly,
W. C. McCUEAN.
14 St. Paul street,
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

Supplied the Incentive.

"Badger says his wife is largely responsible for his business success."

"Well, she certainly made it necessary for him to buckle down and earn more money."

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A wise man declines to take a drink between drinks.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Did a Lot For Him.

"You can't convince me," said the little man with the ragged trousers, "that you can bring up children right by talkin' to 'em and lettin' it go at that. You've got to use the rod, or you'll spoil the child. I used to git about three lickin's a day on the average." "It doesn't seem to have done very much for you," replied the lady with the protruding jaw. "It has done a lot for me. If they'd let me go my own way I might almost have been a failure in life."

The public trusts many a man with an office whom the grocer wouldn't trust with a cake of soap.

Food Supplies In War Time

Rumors are in circulation that we are unable to supply orders owing to the war demand. This statement is absolutely incorrect. We are filling our orders as usual. Insist on getting what you ask for **CLARK'S**

W. Clark, Limited
MONTREAL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 7½ West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PLIGHT OF REFUGEES.

Heart-Stirring Scenes in London When Exiles Arrive.

It just tugs at the heart-strings to see refugees on their arrival in London, writes a correspondent. Dead beat mentally, they want to lie down and rest and forget that there are Germans and that their country lies devastated an scarred. They are too tired and heartsick even to weep.

Even the children are stolid; they would line up and follow a leader for mile after mile now in utter hopelessness. The boys and girls will recover, but many of the other poor spent creatures have lived their lives and have had their day.

They are here with us, we must do our best to nurse them back to the joy of living again; we must reinstate them; and we must exact a terrible vengeance on their oppressors.

One family which arrived at Charing Cross consisted of an old man and woman, a younger couple, probably their son and daughter-in-law, four tiny children of ages between three and eight years, and twins in a perambulator.

A Professional Hardship.

Maid—My brother is a cook in the navy.

Bridget—Shure it must be terrible to be a cook where ye can't quit when ye feel like it.

For Married Men Only

When your razor is dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. Get her Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's the only painless and safe cure. All dealers sell "Putnam's" at 25c. per bottle.

Another Crisis.

"Well, madam, is your husband out of danger?"

"It isn't quite sure, the doctor is coming again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

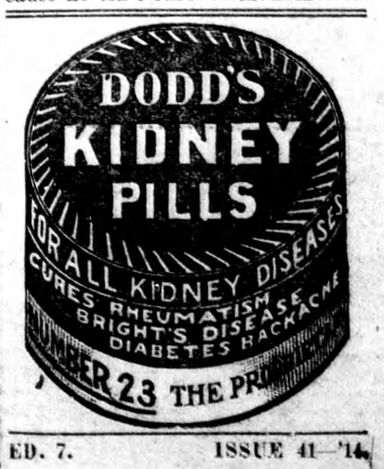
Fighting Again.

"Why, Willie," said the teacher, in a pained voice, "have you been fighting again? Didn't you learn when you are struck on one cheek you ought to turn the other one to the striker?" "Yes'm," agreed Willie, "but he hit me on the nose, and I've only got one."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Wouldn't be Ignored.

Elsie is a self-willed child. One evening while her brother was studying his lessons, she asked him something. Getting no reply, she repeated her question, and again repeated it with increasing petulance. Her mother said rebukingly: "Don't annoy your brother, Elsie. Can't you see that he's busy?"

"I know," replied the child; "but he might at least have said: 'Shut up!'"

And many a timid man gives another credit for his own ideas because he isn't sure of their merits.