RHEUMATIC MISERY

Can Only Be Cured Through the Blood. Liniments of No Use

In no disease does the blood become thin so rapidly as in rheumatism. Not only does it become thin but it is loaded with impurities—rheumatic poisons. Without the proper treatment these poisons increase, the inflamed joints swell and the patient becomes a cripple. There are a number of methods of treating rheumatism, most of them aiming to keep down the rheumatic poisons until nature can build up the blood sufficiently to overcome them. But unfavorable conditions of cold or dampness may give the disease the advantage and a relapse or renewed attack follows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People build up the blood and enable it to cast out the rheumatic poisons with the natural secretions of the body. Thousands have tried this treatment with the most beneficial results. That every sufferer who does not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is neglecting the most helpful means of recovery is shown by the following statement. Mrs. Emeline Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says: "I was attacked with what the doctor said was inflammatory rheumatism. The joints of my hands, feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I suffered the most excruciating pain. Notwithstanding medical treatment the trouble became so bad that I could not go about. My appetite began to fail me and I was growing physically weak. A neighbor who had been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try them and I decided to do so. In the course of a few weeks I noted some improvement, and my appetite began to return. Then the swelling in my joints began to disappear, and it was not long until I was perfectly cured and I have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NAPOLEON'S MAXIM'S.

A Few Striking Sentences by the Great Corsican.

The sight of a battlefield after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war.

Intelligence has rights before force. Force without intelligence is nothing.

To a father who loses his children victory has no charms. When the heart speaks glory is itself an illusion.

Tents are unhealthy; it is much better for the soldier to bivouc in the open air, for then he can build a fire and sleep with warm feet. Tents are only necessary for general officers, who are obliged to read and consult their maps.

The fate of war is to be exalted in the morning, and low enough at night. There is but one step from triumph to ruin.

It is in time of difficulty that great men and great nations display all the energy of their character, and become an object of admiration to posterity.

Valor and a love of glory are an instinct with the French, a sort of sixth sense. How many times in the heat of battles I have stopped to look at my young conscripts throwing themselves into the thick of the fight for the first time, honor and courage coming from their very pores.

Military bravery has nothing in common with civil courage.

Indecision and anarchy in leaders lead to weakness and anarchy in results.

BUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," a physician writes.

"At the time my own health was bad and I was pretty well run down, but I saw at once that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were sound and that if the food was all that was claimed, it was a perfect food.

"So I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with cream twice a day, and in a short time I began to improve in every way and I am now much stronger, feel better and weigh more than ever before in my life.

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts, and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true.

"I have recommended, and still recommend, Grape-Nuts to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this fine food has been wonderful.

"As a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in pkgs, for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SPENDS MILLIONS ON SPIES.

Most Effective Part of Germany's War Machine.

The author of "The German Army from Within," who signs himself "A British Officer Who Has Served In It," has little that is complimentary to say of the Kaiser. The war veterans of the army, when they drank to the coming of "The Day" that has now dawned, at the same time prayed that their War Lord would keep out of it. "When Germany goes to war," they said, "we hope that He will not lead us. We want to win." "He" is always given the dignity of a capital. But "He" is measured at his true value as a military genius by the men who make war their life's work. At manoeuvres, when the Kaiser commands, there is generally muddle and confusion. And the leader of the opposing side, we are told, is very unwise if he comes out victorious!

Of piquant interest are the chapters dealing with the Secret Service—the most complex and most perfectly organized part of the great war machine. Germany, we are told, spends a minimum of £780,000 a year on her spies. These parasites are of all nationalities and of both sexes. The wages range from £10 to £20 a month, with special pay for special work. But, true to the essentials of jack-boot bureaucracy, there are spies set to watch the spies. "The minor swarms of servants of the War Lord," says the author, "are men of no country, no belief, no morals, and no means of support." It is a sentence heavily charged with significance.

Women play an active part in this subterranean scheme—that was to be expected. "High in the hierarchy of spies is the international courtesan."

"In Berlin they have regular meeting places, one of which is so well known that I may without indiscretion name it: the Blumensale."

Farmers, laborers, bank clerks, waiters—and especially waitresses. All these guises and many more are adopted by the parasites who are yet minor cogs in the great machine. "Every German of any ability is an unofficial spy," is the author's sweeping assertion.

Pleurisy Pains Vanish! Chest Colds Cured!

NERVILINE HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE.

Don't suffer!

Nerviline is your relief.

Nerviline just rubbed on, lots of it, will ease that drawn, tight feeling over your ribs, will destroy the pain, will have you smiling and happy in no time.

"I caught cold last week while motoring," writes P. T. Mallery, from Linden. "My chest was full of congestion, my throat was mighty sore, and I had the fiercest stitch in my side you could imagine. As a boy I was accustomed to have my mother use Nerviline for all our minor ailments, and remembering what confidence she had in Nerviline, I sent out for a bottle at once. Between noon and eight o'clock I had a whole bottle rubbed on, and then got into a perspiration under the blankets. This drove the Nerviline in good and deep, and I woke up next morning fresh as a dollar and absolutely cured. Nerviline is now always part of my travelling kit, and I will never be without it."

The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, or you can easily get the 25c. trial size from any dealer.

THE DADDY OF THEM ALL.

There's a hearty stout old party lives
beyond the Northern Sea,
About as rough, about as tough, as a
party well can be;
Strong nerved, well preserved, and
handy with his hands,
With muscle for a tussle to enforce
what he commands.
He's big and bold, a trifle old, his
habit somewhat full;
Recording fame inscribes his name as
Old John Bull.

Rough John, tough John, bluff John
Bull,
The man that carried his burden,
the man that has the pull.
His heart is full of kindness, with
never a drop of gall,
For old John Bull is the daddy of
them all.

There's many a lad to call him dad,
and take the old man's part;
To swell his might, to share his fight
and cheer his loving heart,
To bear his flag from cliff to crag and
thunder on the foe;
Ten thousand sons to man his guns
when the echoing bugles blow.
From every land, from every strand,
they come to the father's call,
For old John Bull is the daddy of them
all.

The waves that roll from pole to pole
still bear him on his way,
From the purple gleams of morning's
beams to the golden close of day;
The heaving seas, the freshening
breeze speed on his freighted
ships,
The roar that fills the startled hills
leaps from his cannon's lips.
The flags that fly to the bending sky
are with his glory full;
They tell the fame and spell the name
of old John Bull.

Rough John, tough John, bluff John
Bull,
With both feet getting there and
both hands full.
Where'er the march of Empire thunders his martial footsteps fall,
For old John Bull is the daddy of
them all.

—A. T. Freed.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared, and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

A LUCKY FIND FOR THE C.P.R.

A discovery which may mean much to the Province of Ontario has been made at Caledonia Springs, namely that the waters of one of the four springs is strongly radio-active. A recent visitor, who had hitherto gone for his cure to the Austrian resort at Badgastein, was prevented this year by the war, and tried the Canadian spring. He was struck by the similarity of the waters, which, on test, was found to be due to the presence of radium. The last official analysis was made in 1903, before the ramifications of radium were fully recognized, but Professor Ruttan, of McGill, has been commissioned to make a new complete analysis. The value of a genuine radium spring in Europe is calculated to average from two to three million dollars, owing to the number of invalids who are attracted to such a spring.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 142 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending Nov. 17th, 1914, 97 of which were granted to Americans, 25 to Canadians, 10 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies, and 10 to residents of foreign countries.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 13 were residents of Ontario, 5 of Quebec, 2 of Alberta, 2 of New Brunswick, 1 of Nova Scotia, 1 of Saskatchewan, and 1 of British Columbia.

Birds the Worst Gluttons.

Birds are among the largest eaters of all the animal kingdom. Some birds consume two and one-half times their weight of food in twenty-four hours. The heron, which has a light weight of four pounds in spite of its size, is a striking example. One was lately caught which had just swallowed two trout of one and one-half and two pounds. Wild pigeons are among the foremost eaters, and they make a most copious repast whenever an abundance of food is found. Thus a single pigeon picked up 1,000 grains of wheat in one day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

What He Wanted.

Captain—Can't you do something for that seasick passenger, doctor?

Doctor—No, he wants too much.

Captain — Why, what does he want?

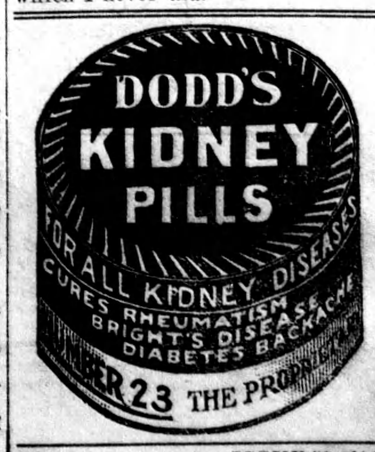
Doctor—He wants the earth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

"Oh, Bobbie, Bobbie," said the aunt, reproachfully, "why is it you never remember to say 'Thank you?'" "I expect it's 'cause I don't get things given to me often enough to practice," answered the young diplomat.

It is sometimes almost as hard to meet a bill as it is to keep out of its way.

Warlike Mistress — Don't you think, James, you would like to join Lord Kitchener's army? Peaceful Footman—Thank you, mum, but I don't see as 'ow I'd be bettering myself. War's for them as likes it, which I never did.



ITCHING BURNING OF ECZEMA INTENSE

Began on Child's Face. Spread all Over Head. Pimples Would Fester and Break Like Boils. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

Elrose, Sask.—"My little boy had eczema when he was about a week old. It began on his face and spread all over his head. It was in pimples and they would fester and break like little boils all over his head, but were like rash on his face. The eczema was very itching and the burning was intense; it made him so restless he could scarcely sleep.

"I tried several ointments and salves and they seemed to do very little good so I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment after he had been sick about a month. When I used Cuticura Soap and a few applications of the Cuticura Ointment I noticed such a difference. He was able to sleep and his face began to get a new skin on it. I kept on using them for three months, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment cured him." (Signed) Mrs. A. F. Thayer, July 13, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough and oily skins, itching, scaly scalps, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, that it is almost criminal not to use them. They do even more for skin-tortured infants and children. Although sold by dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each will be mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

Faint Traces.

"Is the water you get at your boarding house pure?"

"No, we frequently find traces of coffee and other substances in it."

A Bite on the Way.

Ragged Rogers—I haven't had a bite for nearly a week, mum.

Sympathetic Lady — You poor man! Have patience a few weeks longer and you'll get frost-bitten.

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 **Your 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**

Absolute Devotion.

"I think that women ought to have the ballot."

"Do they really want it?"

"They must want it. Some of them are working so ardently for suffrage that they are paying absolutely no attention to dress."

Unpleasant Amputation.

De Carve—"I performed a very distasteful operation this morning."

De Bolus — Indeed! What was it?"

De Carve—"A wealthy patient made me cut something off his bill."

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

A Sense of Fitness.

"Wonder what makes Pounder, the famous pianist, wear his hair so long"

"Well, he's been lionized so much, I suppose he feels that a mane is the proper thing."

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal watering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry. Four splendid trains daily from the new Passenger Terminal, Chicago. The Overland Limited—fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Rates, illustrated matter on California and the 1915 Expositions and full particulars on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Found Belgian Husband.

A Glasgow lady, who had placed her house at the disposal of the Belgian refugees received amongst her guests a woman whose husband, a Belgian soldier had been lost sight of since the beginning of the war. The lady suggested that a visit should be paid to the wounded soldiers at Stobhill Hospital, Glasgow. This was carried out a day or two ago. Great was the surprise and joy of the Belgian woman to find her husband amongst those under treatment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Thoughtful Man.

"Poor Jim was always such a considerate husband, mum."

"Considerate! Why, the brute used to beat you."

"True, mum; but he never hit me where the marks could be seen by the neighbors, mum."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

There is no book like the Bible in its indestructibility. — Rev. Dr. Chapman.

I do think the time has come, seeing we have a Minister of War, when we should have a Minister of Peace.—Lady Barlow.

Nobody can be rich who gets money out of the slums at the cost of the tears and sufferings of other people.—Mrs. A. Mackerly.

Scotland has given much to the world but her best gifts have been the men and women she has sent to colonize new lands.—Hon. Digby Denham.

The finest thing in the world is undoubtedly a beautiful character, and one of the most wonderful things about character and the elements of the mind is that the more they are expended upon others the more the giver becomes enriched.—Sir Henry Jones.

French's Wit.

A new story of Field-Marshal Sir John French was recently told by an officer who served with him in the South African War. A young officer who was attached to General French's staff, being fresh to actual warfare, was very fidgety, and was always imagining a sudden attack by the Boers, whome he always referred to as "Bores." General French on more than one occasion gently corrected his pronunciation, but without permanent effect. At last an occasion came when the young officer approached the general to report that he could make out through his glasses at least twenty "Bores" hidden behind the rocks above the camp. "'Bores,' you say?" inquired the general. "Yes, sir, 'Bores.' Can I do anything, sir?" "Yes, don't add to them," was the reply.

BLED TO DEATH

Tried to trim a wart with a razor and severed an artery. The only wart cure is "Putnam's," which removes warts, corns, callouses in one day. Insist on getting Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor, it's the best, 25c. at all dealers.

Correct.

Teacher (the subject being trees) —"Now, who can name the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles?"

Bright Boy—"I can, miss; the porcupine."

A pessimist is a fellow who expects to be turned down every time he turns up

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and 49

Cleanse the System

FROM FACTORY DIRECT TO YOU.

HOUSE PAINTS $1.25 GAL

No Middleman's profit.

Hercules Mixed Paints has earned a reputation for reliability. Composed of the best materials. Works easily, holds its lustre and color longer than the regular $2.00 Paints. Will not crack, blister or scale.

BARN PAINTS Guaranteed 75c. gal. Sold in 5 gal. cans.

Write to-day for color cards. Guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded.

H. & C. WILLIAMS COMPANY,
121 N. Simcoe St., Toronto.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons,
73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

Good Health!

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.

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.

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

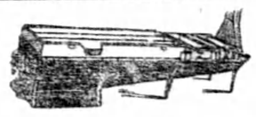
PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
7ta St. James St., - Montreal
Write for information

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Flumes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.



There's Money in Your Maple Grove

It's worth its weight in gold now that adulterations of pure Maple Syrup are being put to flight by the Government's new protective legislation. Farmers will be sure of getting full value for the genuine article. To get the best results from your grove you will need our "Champion" Evaporator. Let us know how many trees you tap and we will send you particulars as to cost, &c. Write for free booklet.

THE GRIMM M'F'G. CO., LIMITED
58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

Will You Help The Hospital for Sick Children, the Great Provincial Charity?

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Thanks for the privilege of appealing through your columns on behalf of the Hospital for Sick Children. The Hospital takes care of sick and deformed children, not only in Toronto, but in the Province, outside of the city.

This coming year, of all the years in the Hospital's history, has a more serious outlook, as regards funds for maintenance, than any year that has passed its calendar.

So many calls are being made on the purses of the generous people of Toronto and Ontario, to help the soldiers of the Empire, that as I make my daily rounds through the wards of the Hospital, and see the suffering children in our cots and beds, the thought strikes me as to whether the people will as of old, with all the demands made upon them, answer our appeal and help to maintain the institution that is fighting in the never-ending battle with disease and death, in its endeavor to save the stricken little ones in the child-life of Ontario.

Last year there were 394 in-patients from 210 places outside of Toronto, and in the past twenty years there have been 7,000 from places in the Province other than Toronto.

It costs us $2.34 per patient per day for maintenance. The municipalities pay for patients $1 per patient per day; the Government allows 20 cents per patient per day; so, deducting $1.20 from $2.34, it leaves the Hospital with $1.14 to pay out of subscriptions it receives from the people of Toronto and the Province. The shortage last year ran to $18,000.

Since 1880 about 1,000 cases of club feet, bow legs and knock knees have been treated, and of these 900 had perfect correction. Nearly all these were from different parts of the Province outside of the city of Toronto.

Remember that every year is a war year with the Hospital; every day is a day of battle; every minute the Hospital needs money, not for its own sake, but for the children's sake. The Hospital is the battle-ground where the Armies of Life have grappled with the Hosts of Death, and the life or death of thousands of little children is the issue that is settled in that war. Will you let the Hospital be driven from the field of its battle to save the lives of little children for the lack of money you can give and never miss?

Every dollar may prove itself a dreadnought in the battle against death, a flagship in the fleet that fights for the lives of little children.

Remember that the door of the Hospital's mercy is the door of hope, and your dollar, kind reader, may be the key that opens the door for somebody's child.

Will you send a dollar, or more if you can, to Douglas Davidson, Secretary-Treasurer, or

J. ROSS ROBERTSON,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees,
Toronto.