THE ISSUE IS WELCOMED.

Lloyd George's Acceptance of Wyndham's Incautious Challenge.

(From His Address of Dec. 21.)

Mr. Wyndham talked here as if we were a nation of money-lenders and commission agents. I am going to give you five propositions, not because you do not know them, but because I want you to remember them as I present them.

The first is that at the present moment we have got the greatest international trade in the world.

The third is, we have the greatest surplus wealth in the world.

The fourth is, we have the cheapest living —houses, food and clothing— of any country in the world.

The fifth is this, that if you take the old countries of the world (and that is the only fair comparison) we have the highest wages, the shortest hours of work, and the best conditions of any of them. (Cheers.)

What does Mr. Wyndham want to do? He wants you to risk all this, all that superiority, all that supremacy, all that predominancy on an experiment which we tried before and gave up because it was a failure.

And then he had a great diatribe against merchants and brokers, against bankers and their clerks. He did not want that sort of people at all. He said we are not producing enough pig-iron in this country. (Laughter.) And what he wanted was that those men who are now wasting their time upon banking and brokering and buying and selling goods to foreigners should give it up and become puddlers. (Laughter.) He admitted that they were making enormous profits by trading in this way with the foreigner, selling British goods to the foreigner, buying the goods we wanted back again, brokering for shipping. But, he said, what is the good of it? They are producing nothing, he said. What you want, he said, is less gold and more pig iron. (Laughter and cheers.)

TRADE ACCOUNTANCY.

Then, he said, there are too many clerks—clerks sitting on high stools. I don't know whether he objected to their position or to the particular article of furniture, but, he said, you have too many clerks sitting on high stools. Well, of course, if you will have a fiscal system that gives you the biggest international trade system that enables you to sell more British goods than any other country sells of her goods, if you have a fiscal system that gives you the biggest shipping the world has ever seen, and if you will insist on a fiscal system that gives you so much money that you can afford to lend to foreigners, well then it is inevitable you will be induced by force—you will be driven into it—to keep clerks. (Laughter and cheers.)

You must write bills of lading: you must keep accounts; you must have clerks on high office stools. It is the gentleman, mind you, who will probably handle the commerce of this country, with its high and delicate machinery, who talks in this wild, irresponsible—really I must say ignorant way. Supposing you had a friend who started in business, say, thirty years ago. There you find him producing some commodity, of course keeping clerks—three clerks. After thirty years you come back and find him with a bigger establishment, turning out more goods, keeping more clerks. Instead of three he has fifty. You say, "My good fellow, I am sorry. (Laughter.) When I first knew you you were really in a prosperous way of business. You only kept three clerks, but now you have actually fifty. When I first knew you you had to borrow money. I am sorry to hear now you have so much money you are actually lending it to your neighbors. Really if you go on like this, ruin and starvation are facing you." (Laughter.)

OUR FOREIGN IMPORTS.

That is the alternative of the Liberal policy. As to lending money abroad purely because we have nothing to do with it here. The two most prosperous years we have had in the recollection of anyone, when you look at the aggregation of trade, were 1906-7. In these years we lent enormous sums of money to foreigners and colonials. Mr. Wyndham imagines that all this money is actually carried abroad in the ships. Not a coin goes. It goes in goods. The next thing Mr. Wyndham will say will be that we are sending useful commodities which may not be useful at home to the foreigner for cash. The Japanese loan, which was reconstructed during the last few years, and the enormous figures of which were quoted by Mr. Wyndham—there was no passing of cash from London to Tokio, it was all in goods. We have lent a considerable amount of money to the Argentine. Can you have anything better for our trade than that? The money is lent to develop railways there, which are run by British Boards of Directors. The result is that they order British goods. Our trade with the Argentine has gone up by millions in the course of the last few years. Foreign countries realize this. Their only difficulty is that they have not got the cash. They actually encourage these foreign loans, because they know perfectly well that business always follows in consequence. I know foreign powers which borrowed money at a high rate of interest in order to lend it at a lower rate of interest in order to secure power, prestige, influence, trade, in that part of the world. We needn't do that. (Cheers.)

Thanks to the free trade, we are an enormously rich country, and therefore we can afford to lend out of our surplus to those foreign countries, and we get it back in business and in goods. Now, I am sorry to have to detain you so long. I have some other figures, but I do not think I will give them to you. (Cries of "Go on.") I only wanted to point these things out in order to show the stupidity of the conception of those who want to recast the whole of our fiscal system upon another basis than that on which our trade and commerce have been built during the last fifty years.

INCREASE OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

I could give you figures, if time permitted, showing how, during the last few years, our trade in manufactured goods has grown enormously. Mr. Wyndham talks as if we were purely dealers and commission agents. On the contrary, we are producers. (Cheers.) We sell more of our manufactures in the world, after all, than any other country. We sell almost as much of goods produced in this country as the two greatest manufacturing countries in the world put together, or very nearly. (Cheers.) Take Germany and the United States of America. We sell almost as much as these two countries put together. Our amount of growth during the last ten years has been considerably greater than the development of the United States or Germany in foreign markets. We are not merely holding our own; we are more than holding our own. (Cheers.) And when you hear them talking about our industries—that they are withering and dying—all I can say is that that is absolutely inconsistent with the most elementary knowledge of the facts and conditions of trade in this land. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Wyndham talks about agriculture as if it had been ruined. He makes the wildest statements about the agricultural population driven into the towns, and he gives a terrible picture of them ranging for a drink at the doors of beer houses. All I can say is, if agriculture is in such a very depressed condition, it is a shame that £45,000,000 of rent should every year be drawn from this depressed industry. (Cheers.)

But the most serious part of Mr. Wyndham's speech was its peroration. That is what you might expect from that kind of oratory. What did he say? He first of all began by saying you must have a small tax, and he ended up by saying that you must go upon higher things—and higher things of course means higher taxes. That is exactly what happens. I really warn those who think they can play with protection to consider what happens in foreign countries. Mr. Wyndham says: "A tax xof 2s. on corn, what is that?" Ah, it is not much, but at the same time there are many poor households in this country where a 2s. tax on corn would make all the difference between enough and privation.

THE TAX ON CORN.

But is it going to stay there? In Germany they began with a 2s. tax on corn. What is it now?—11s. 10d. (Shame.) They began in France with a franc on corn. It is now 12s. 6d. That is what Mr. Wyndham calls "going on," attaining to 'higher things.' (Hear, hear.) And if you look at the price of bread in Berlin you will find the difference between the price of wheat and its price in Liverpool is represented exactly by the 11s. 10d. tax upon it. Well, is that the prospect? Are we to retain the power of irresponsible chamber merely in order to tax the bread of the people and make it scarcer? We have got a far higher and better work to do than that. (Cheers.) Aye, more, the making of it as easy as possible for people to get every commodity that is good for them—that will always be difficult enough at the best—and the making as hard as possible the people's access to every commodity that injures them. (Hear, hear.)

FREE EXCHANGE.

That is the Liberal policy. Look at the design of things and you will find that Providence intended a free exchange between nations. What land is there that produces the best of everything? What land is there that Providence has not given the best of something to? Why is that? Because it was intended they should exchange. This land gives its best to that land. That land in exchange gives its best to this. The result is that we enjoy the benefits that God has given to the children of men everywhere. In a few days we shall be enjoying a great festival. You will find hundreds of thousands of little children gathered around tables in this city, love for confectionery brightening their eyes. As an ingredient of these confections you will have flour that was originally corn sown, grown and harvested on plains thousands of miles away across the seas, lands unexplored centuries ago; spices from the islands of the Mediterranean, dried fruit from the Isles of Greece and the vineyards of Spain. You draw from east and west joy for these little children. You go to them: "Here, little ones, do you know give three cheers for the free import of all the things the good God gives men." The enemy comes along and sows tares in the field of their joys. He says to them: "Here, little ones, do you know that that which you have been enjoying represents a foreign conspiracy against the industries of this country?" (Laughter.) These things have come from foreign lands, and if you feel any gnawing in an hour or two it is your patriotic conscience that repudiates your disloyalty."

Free access for the people to all the best the earth can produce, protection from the worst—that is our policy. (Cheers.) If there is poverty in the land it is not altogether through foreign competition. It is a certain kind of home consumption. You cannot have a hundred and fifty millions a year spent on stuff that enfeebles the constitution and shatters the brain without some poverty resulting. That is a direction in which we, too, can do something. And we want, too, to do something to bring the land within the grasp of the people. The resources of the land are frozen by the old feudal system. I am looking forward to the springtime, when the thaw will set in and when the children of the people will enter into an inheritance that was given them from on high. (Loud cheers.)

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Our Baby.

Our little baby came to town
When days were bleak and chilly,
His eyes they were a soft, dark brown,
His name—shall it be Billy?

"Oh, no!" said father to the boys,
Who stood around our pet,
"We're going to call him Johnnie Roys,
We think that better yet.' "

Now would you like to hear about
The brothers—five and seven—
Who coming home when school was out
Found baby come from heaven?

The questions without number sped—
"Say, mother, is he rubber?"
And "Why is he so soft and red?
Why wrap him in that cover?

"Do let us take him on the sled
When we go out to-morrow:
We'll let no one, not even Fred,
Our little brother borrow.

"Please wrap him in your furs as tight—
They'll match the eyes of brown—
The furs that came on Christmas night,
That father sent from town.

"Oh, father's slippers, where are they?
We'll knock out every tack;
His tiny toes there warmly lay,
We'll bring him safely back."

Said father, laughingly, "Dear boys,
Just wait a little longer;
Another year he'll play with toys,
Then baby will be stronger."

British Drummers to Study Russian.

In order to foster and develop trade with Russia, classes for the teaching of the Russian language are being formed at the City of London College, Moorfields, to commence study under a good teacher next month.

In a circular announcing the inauguration of the classes it is stated that once the difficulty of castering the alphabet is overcome the student makes as good progress in learning this language as in the most common European languages. It is further pointed out that it is a mistake to suppose that all Russians speak French. For the men who would do business in Russia a knowledge of Russian is essential.

The possibilities of trade with Russia are enormous. It is urged that the country, which occupies nearly one-sixth of the land surface of the globe, will become in the immediate future one of the most important markets of the world, and that while other countries have realized this and are represented by well qualified agents, England is doing little or nothing.—London Standard.

Another Gold Brick.

Tomdix—I thought I had a golden opportunity to become a benedict a few days ago.

Hojax—Well?

Tomdix—The golden opportunity aforesaid turned out to be blondined.

A four-in-hand tie—A double wedding.

THE LAZY CLUB.

Plan of English Workmen to Discourage the Habit of Being Tardy.

One of the best assets of a manufacturing plant is the interest of employees and when this develops into friendly rivalry its value is many times increased. Frequently workmen will adopt methods spontaneously that are of great assistance to the firm.

In the engineering shops of a certain English firm the workmen a year or two ago originated what they called the Lazy Club. It was entirely their own idea, which for obvious reasons has received neither recognition nor financial support from the management, but has been a most excellent means of reducing the number of late comers.

Whenever a workman is more than five minutes after time he finds the gate locked and he is not allowed to enter until the half hour is up. This half hour is deducted from his wages, but in addition he has also to pay to the treasurer of the Lazy Club about five cents for coming late.

If he is late more than once or so during a week everybody is aware of the fact, and the second or third time he makes his appearance after starting time he is greeted with a terrific combination of noises produced on any available material by his fellow workmen.

At certain periods the accumulated funds of the Lazy Club are divided, not among those who have produced them, it should be noted, but among the entire staff equally. Thus the late workman is made to pay the early comers for his laziness. The last distribution was just prior to a "beanfeast," and funds accumulated during twelve months were distributed amounting to over seven shillings a head.—System.

Constipation Bad Breath Headache

When the bowels are constipated and you have stomach trouble and headache, try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are so mild you can scarcely feel their action, yet so effective that the entire secretory apparatus is stimulated to healthy action.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE QUICKLY

Thus writes Mrs. D. P. Fowler from Yarmouth: "I used to feel drowsy and heavy, my color was shallow, and there was usually a bad taste in my mouth. I had vague pains all through my limbs, and an annoying headache as well.

"After one dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills there was a sudden change. I felt better, my appetite increased, and that exhaustion and depression gradually left me. Life seemed brighter and happier after I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills, so I strongly recommend such a good medicine."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills you certainly need; then why not get them now, and enjoy the abundant good health they are sure to bring you? Price, 25c per box, or five boxes for $1.00. At all dealers.

Whoops.

Somewhere, where I been a snoopin',
Papa says, they had the whoopin'
Cough.
That's the reason how I got it,
But I don't know who I caught it
Off.
Papa says, but he's just funnin',
If I caught 'em, Whoops was runnin'
Slow,
Or, he says, perhaps I met 'em
An' he asks why don't I let 'em
Go?
Seems to me Whoops did the chasin',
An' they go to beat a racin'
Track.
Wish I knew who made me ketch 'em,
An' you bet I'd go an fetch 'em
Back.
Anyway, we got a card out
On the house an' kids are barred out
Now.
Wish they'd let in Tom an' Benny,
But they got to go to school yet, anyHow.
They ain't had 'em, but they ought to,
So's us three could have a lot o'
Fun.
But their ma's afraid they'll take 'em,
An' you ought to see me make 'em
Run!
Dan's had ony mumps, an' Tom an'
Benny never had but common
Croup.
Shucks! They better not come near me,
Wait a minute till you hear me
Whoop!

—Edmund Vance Cooke in the Circle Magazine.

This woman says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her after everything else had failed.

Mrs. W. Barrett, 602 Moreau St., Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For years I was a great sufferer from female weakness, and despite every remedy given me by doctors for this trouble, I grew worse instead of better. I was fast failing in health, and I was completely discouraged.

"One day a friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and am thankful to say that it cured the female weakness, making me strong and well.

"Every woman who suffers from female troubles should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Is Your Chest Sore, Wheezy?

To delay is dangerous—inflammation must be drawn out at once. Rub throat and chest well with "Nerviline" and put on a **Nerviline Porous Plaster.** In one hour you'll feel well. The penetrating qualities of Nerviline enable it to soak to the very core of the trouble, and from the Nerviline Plaster comes a feeling of warmth and comfort that proves danger is past.

For weak chest, sore throat, colds, quinsy and bronchitis nothing can be better than Nerviline treatment. No home is safe without "Nerviline."

Kingston, Dec. 14th.

"To Mfrs. of Nerviline:

"Eight weeks ago I was exposed to very inclement weather, and during a twenty mile drive caught a severe cold that settled on my chest. I suffered intensely, couldn't draw a long breath without it hurting. My chest was tight, and every time I coughed it rasped and made my throat raw. I went to bed, and still that cold didn't break up. Then I sent to the drug store for the Nerviline treatment. I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot water three times daily, rubbed my throat, chest, and shoulders with Nerviline, and put on a Nerviline porous plaster. In twelve hours I was cured." Cyrus C. Stanhope.

Nerviline Always Cures Quickly

For nearly 50 years Nerviline has been a family standby. Large bottles, 25c, and Nerviline Plasters, 25c—at all dealers.

Time Required to Launch Lifeboat.

Aboard the Romantic the other day several officers were talking about the length of time required to launch and man one of the large lifeboats that swing from davits on the upper deck, a distance of perhaps sixty feet above the sea. It was agreed that a boat can be lowered with its crew and get away from the ship in two minutes in anything like decent weather.

An instance was related where a man had fallen from the Romantic while she was speeding 14 knots. The alarm was sounded, a boat lowered and the swimmer rescued after a considerable row back over the course to where he was floundering about. The crew had the rescued individual back to the ship with the boat in its chocks in just seventeen minutes, which is regarded a most creditable performance. There was no ice on the rope falls to hamper the work and everything worked smoothly or the boat would have been much longer on its mission.

A steamship of 10,000 tons when going at full speed had momentum sufficient to carry her at least two miles after the engines are stopped, providing the sea is fairly quiet. Crews of lifeboats frequently have hard work cut out for them while going to a rescue before the headway of their vessel has been stopped.—From the Boston Herald.

LITTLE LIVES LOST HOW TO SAVE THEM.

The annual report of the Registrar-General for Ontario shows that for every thousand children born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the age of one year. Most of these deaths are due to disorders of the stomach and bowels, and most of these little lives could be saved if mothers kept always at hand a safe and simple remedy like Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, but better still an occasional dose will prevent these troubles coming on. Mrs. N. Shaffer, The Brook, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and always find them satisfactory. I feel that my little ones are safe so long as I have this medicine in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BARREN CHURCHES.

7,000 in 1905 in Which Not a Member Was Received on Confession.

There are many churches which do not report a single addition on confession of faith in a year, and the number of such barren churches is rapidly increasing. Only a part of the denominational year books furnish the necessary data for analysis, but all that do show the same tendency.

The number of barren charges in the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1893 (the remotest date for which I have made the analysis), says a writer in the National Congress of Mothers Magazine, was 4 per cent. The number in 1905 (the latest date for which I have made the analysis) was 8 per cent.

The number of barren Prebstyerian churches in 1893 was 19 per cent. The number in 1905 was 29 per cent. The number of barren Congregational churches in 1893 was 25 per cent., and twelve years later the percentage had risen to 41.

The aggregate number of churches in 1905 did not add a single soul on confession was some 7,000—an increase of more than 3,000 barren churches in twelve years.

There are no corresponding data for Sunday schools, but generally speaking a barren church is a sure indication of a barren Sunday school. It is an alarming fact that from 1902 to 1905 there was a shrinkage in the membership of the Sunday schools of the United States. Simply to have kept pace with the growth of the population there should have been a gain of 751,000 scholars, whereas there was an actual loss of 164,000 scholars.

Much has been made of the fact that during the nineteenth century the membership of the Evangelical churches of the United States gained on the population from one member for every fourteen of the population of 1800, to one for every four of the population of 1900. But few are aware of the greater part of this gain was made during the first half of the century, and that during the last half the rate of gain steadily fell until in the last decade it was only one-sixteenth part of the rate of gain fifty years before.

In view of this steady decline in the rate of gain for half a century we must not be surprised to learn that five years later even the slight gain in 1900 had disappeared and the Evangelical churches, plus all others, including Christian Scientists, Spiritualists, Roman Catholics, Jews and Mormons, failed to keep pace with the growth of the population.

MODERN BURIAL CASKETS.

Only 10 Per Cent. of the Dead Buried Nowadays in the Old Time Coffin.

An elaborate burial casket lately made in this city was lined with silk and covered with silk plush, both lining and covering being of a delicate peachbloom pink. At least one such casket has been covered with plush of a Nile green; and plush covered caskets are made in blue, white, black, gray and purple, purple being the color most often used. Made of the finest materials, such caskets are expensive, ranging in price from $900 to $1,700.

While caskets such as these might excite wonder, yet burial caskets of one sort and another have now come into such general use that throughout a great part of the country probably not more than 10 per cent. of those who die are buried in coffins. With this change has come a great change in burial customs.

The old time coffin was made in one anciently familiar style. It might be made of whitewood or oak or mohogany, and it might be expensively trimmed, but it was still a coffin; and by the cabinet-maker or the undertaker all coffins were made. The modern burial casket is made in hundreds of styles and its manufacture is a business by itself.

Burial caskets of the least expensive sorts, of whitewood stained in imitation of oak or mahogany, may be bought at a cost not much greater than that of a coffin; and a cloth covered casket may now be had as low as $40. The great majority are those ranging in price up to about $100, and the greatest demand is for caskets black cloth covered.

There are burial caskets covered with embossed velvet; and metallic caskets of aluminum and bronze, burial caskets of bronze costing from $1,100 to $1,800; and there are many caskets, some in great simplicity of design and others richly covered, made in various fine woods.

Here is a massive burial casket of teakwood, its cost $1,000. Here is a casket of dark red mahogany finished with marqueterie work, the inlay being of sycamore, the price being $900. Here is a casket made of what is called vermilion wood, of a deeper hue than even the darkest red mahogany and having a beautiful grain, and here is a simple and beautiful casket of white mahogany, this costing $650.

Burial caskets made of the silver maple are very beautiful. Of its natural color the maple would be very light, almost white, but to be used for this purpose it is so treated as to make it gray, and this not on the surface alone but all through. It is a wood with beautiful natural markings, and this beautifully marked gray wod is finished in the made up casket with a dull smooth polish. From $500 to $800 the silver maple caskets cost; more of them are sold in Philadelphia than in any other city.

American burial caskets in considerable numbers are now exported to various foreign countries, including the West Indies and South America, and England, South Africa and Australia.—N. Y. Sun.

HE KNOWS FROM HIS EXPERIENCE

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Will Cure Bright's Disease.

Postmaster Cote Tells How the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Cured Him After Doctors Had Given Him Up.

Le Petit Bois Franc, Temiscouta Co., Que., Jan. 24.—(Special)—Mr. Charles Cote, postmaster here, is firmly convinced that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease or any other disease of the kidneys. He knows it from his own experience. Hear what he says:

"For over four years I was troubled with Backache, Rheumatism and lack of ambition, and my urine was of a dark unnatural color. I was attended by three doctors who did me no good. The last one told me it was only a waste of money to try anything else as I could not live more than a year at the outside.

"At the verge of death I decided to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I used eighteen boxes and to-day my Rheumatism, Backache and Headache are gone. My urine is like that of a child. I feel I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Postmaster Cote had all the symptoms of Bright's Disease. The doctors evidently knew he had Bright's Disease—the most deadly form of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. They will cure any form of Kidney disease.

True Sympathy.

"You are charged with stealing three pairs of trousers," said the Judge "What have you to say for yourself?"

"I'm guilty, your honor," replied the prisoner, "but I stole them for my wife."

"You are discharged," said the Judge, in a tone redolent with sympathy. His honor was in the henpecked class himself.

ORIGIN OF COFFEE.

Sheep in Arabia Ate Coffee Plants, Became More Lively.

The use of coffee is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal service, made them drink infusions of coffee, upon the report of shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of the coffee plants. This then, affirms the fact that coffee drinking is a powerful stimulant and prevents sleep. It is claimed that black coffee, dripped, is less injurious than coffee served with cream, but the latter will not be so injurious if allowed to stand until it forms a scum on the cup, which can be lifted off. If you purchase ground coffee, put it in a glass bottle and cork it. It will retain its strength for years if kept in a tightly-sealed tin. If exposed, the aromatic oils evaporate, leaving a tasteless, woody bean.

(N. Y. Engineering Record).

The supply of electric light and power is, in its nature, monopolistic. No community wants duplicate systems of supply taking up its streets with wires if it can get reasonable rates from a single system. If such duplicate systems compete at all, it is generally only for a short time, and then ensues a consolidation or traffice agreement that leaves the community no better off than if there were an original monopoly. Would it not be better to encourage physical monopoly while reserving in the case of any grants from the nation the right, periodically, to regulate the rates on any system reinforced by such grants, and to require all supply corporations operating wholly or in part under such grants to come squarely under national supervision as a necessary prerequisite to receiving under any pretext energy from national sources? The obvious effect of this would be to force consolidations in such cases, which is physically generally a good thing, while putting such consolidations under public control and supervision.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Only Sensible Way to Cure Stomach Troubles and Give New Health.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach, and cause serious interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. General bodily weakness and loss of weight is the result. The nerves and the brain are disturbed, and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritability and despondency originate from this source. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach, and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Here is a bit of strong proof:

Miss Lizzie Macdonald, Harbor-au-Bouche, N. S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me what no other medicine did or apparently could do. For almost three years I suffered untold agony from indigestion. I would rise in the morning feeling tired and worn out. I lost in weight and was almost reduced to a shadow. I was under doctors' treatment almost constantly, but with no benefit. One day I read the testimonial of a lady who had been cured of dyspepsia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. The first two or three boxes I took did not show any apparent relief, and I began to fear the medicine would not help me, but as I had bought a half dozen boxes I decided that I would use them up anyway. To my joy, before they were all used I began to improve, and I got three boxes more. By the time I finished these I was again in the best of health, and had gained 12 pounds in weight. I have not since had a twinge of this terrible trouble, and am more grateful than words can say for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Love-Making in Mexico.

In Spanish-speaking countries young women are allowed but little of the liberty that they enjoy in lands where English is the native tongue. They rarely meet young men at social entertainments, and are never permitted to converse with them except in the presence of older people. They do, of course, contrive to carry on flirtations, but chiefly with the eyes. In every town in a Spanish-speaking country there is a plaza, where a band plays on one or two evenings of the week. The young men and women congregate there, the former walking round and round in one direction and the latter in the opposite direction. Thus they are constantly meeting and making eyes at each other, but they do not pair off or sit down on the benches together. When a young man wants to pay his attentions to a girl, he must get notes smuggled to her or "play the bear"—that is, stand under the window of her room and try to attract her attention, either by serenading her with some musical instrument, or, if he has no gift that way, by simply waiting patiently until she chances to look out and cast him an encouraging glance. In spite, however, of all difficulties and obstacles, Cupid contrives to find a way, and young people fall in love and marry just as in lands where etiquette is less strict and opportunities for tete-a-tete conversations more frequent.—From the January Wide World Magazine.

Ready Theme.

"Archibald," called the wife of the special writer in excited tones.

"Don't bother me, Lucy," shouted her husband from his den.

"Archibald, [illegible] insisted.

"Please keep quiet. Didn't I tell you not to bother me when I am busy."

"But I must, dear. The children have taken those six bottles of gold paint you bought for the gas fixtures and smeared it on the walls from garret to cellar."

"That so, Lucy? Well, don't let that worry you. I'll just call it an inspiration and use it in an article entitled 'How Children Brighten Up the House.' "

MAGISTRATE'S ECZEMA CURED AFTER 20 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Zam-Buk's Healing Power Proved by School Commissioner and Baptist Deacon.

ONE of the most recent converts to the Zam-Buk method of treating and curing disease is Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S.

Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed, throughout the County it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. Some time back he had occasion to test Zam-Buk, and here is his opinion of this great balm. He says:—

"I never used anything that gave me such satisfaction as Zam-Buk. I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but all in vain. I was advised to give Zam-Buk a trial, and as I am a firm believer in Nature's remedies, I did so. From first applying it I saw it was altogether different to the ordinary ointments and embrocations, and it soon began to show signs of clearing away the eczema on my ankle. This was so gratifying, that I persevered for some time with it, and I am glad to say it had the desired result. I am now cured of the disease which defied every other treatment for twenty years.

"This is not the only direction in which I have proved the merits of Zam-Buk. I suffered for a long time from piles, and I found a perfect cure for this painful ailment in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk soothes the pain, relieves the congested veins, and so restores the elasticity to the tissues that the piles gradually but surely disappear."

Zam-Buk is a positive and certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, piles, festering sores, ulcers, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, scabs, chapped hands, cold cracks, chilblains, ringworm, scalp sores, bad leg, diseased ankles, and all other skin diseases and injuries. Rubbed well into the parts affected, it cures neuralgia, rheumatism, and sciatica. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, three for $1.25, and post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse the harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

Zam-Buk

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO