A TALK ON RHEUMATISM

Telling How to Actually Cure This Common and Painful Malady.

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved—but actually cured. The most the rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when this poisonous acid is driven out of the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. The truth of these statements has been proved in thousands of cases throughout Canada, and the following cure is a striking instance. Mr. Henry Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says: "For upwards of a year I was a victim of rheumatism in a most painful form. The trouble was located in my legs and for a long time I was so bad that I could not walk. The suffering which I endured can only be imagined by those who have been similarly afflicted. Doctors treatment did not help me and then I began trying other remedies, but with no better results. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I had begun to lose faith in medicine, I finally decided to give the pills a trial. I am very grateful now that I did so, for after taking eight boxes of the pills the trouble completely disappeared. I was free from pain and could walk as well as ever I did in my life. I have since taken the pills occasionally as a precautionary measure, and I cannot speak too highly in their favor."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to weak, watery blood or broken down nerves. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RUSSIA A HIVE OF ACTIVITY.

A Remarkable New Shell Is Being Manufactured.

Under the caption, "The Spirit of the New Russia," the Russian-American Journal of Commerce calls attention editorially to what it terms "the feverish activity to be observed throughout the length and breadth of the Russian Empire." All travellers coming out of Russia, it is stated, bear testimony to the wonderful reawakening everywhere noticeable in the empire.

"Americans in particular," the Journal says, "seem most deeply impressed with the changed conditions in Russia and are most sanguine as to the future of that country. They say that there is something akin to the old call of the West in the fast-opening opportunities and the wide-reaching resources of Russia which sends an anxious tinge through the veins of every American business man or prospector who has delved into Russian conditions as they exist to-day and is far-sighted enough to see the prosperity that is in store for the Russian people.

"Factories in Russia are running day and night, turning out munitions of war, clothing, and the varied necessities of the empire's multimillions. Americans have said they were surprised at the large number of factories, especially between Petrograd and Moscow. Other factories are going up with feverish haste, and everywhere, it seems to the traveller, railroads are under construction. Many of the lines are new, while others are being double-tracked. Men and women are working side by side on the railroads, the women handling picks and shovels with even greater strength and effect than many of the men.

"The returning Russian travellers bring many and varied stories of the military resources of the empire. One of these is to the effect that not less than 8,000,000 men have been recently sent to the front and that another 9,000,000 are in training. All are imbued with the absolute assurance that the weight of Russian men and material must be the deciding factor in the war. There has been told, too, the story of a new explosive shell being manufactured in Russia after a French formula, but not yet used on the western front—a shell which in exploding spreads over a radius of 300 yards a heat of 3,000 degrees—a withering blast calculated to incinerate all within its fiery reach."

Prayers for Soldiers.

Many British towns have just started the practice of having the church bells ring at a certain hour every day to remind the people to pray for the soldiers fighting at the front.

INDIAN RULERS ASSIST BRITAIN

GIFTS AND SERVICES OF NATIVE POTENTATES.

Aid Has Included Soldiers, Mounts, Hospitals, Motors, Aircraft and Fortunes.

In contradiction of the many reports of the disloyalty of India to the British Government, the Government of India at Delhi has issued a summary of the work done for the empire during the war by the princes and potentates of that country. It contains an enumeration of many of the gifts and services of these rulers, including the Begum of Bhopal, perhaps the most noted woman in India.

"Inspiring in its loyalty and thrilling in its magnitude is the assistance rendered by the princes and ruling chiefs of India to the empire in the great war," the report reads. "They have given of their best freely, enthusiastically. They have supplied thousands of fighting men to march with British soldiers against Britain's enemies. War-like chiefs have taken the field with their troops and the treasures of the east have been poured into the empire's war chest. The number and splendor of these princely gifts is India's reply to those who would seek to undermine her loyalty and slander her honor.

"All India is represented in these gifts of empire, and among the donors are men of great accomplishments and striking personality. That splendid old soldier, Sir Pertab Singh, the maharaja Regent of Jorhpur, although he is nearly seventy years of age, is a vigorous campaigner, and his only wish is to die in the service of the Emperor. The young Maharaja, one of the most romantic personalities among the Indian princes, is only seventeen, but he has seen fighting on the Continent. The services of the First Jorhpur Imperial service lancers, together with reinforcements, were offered to and accepted by the Government, and they are now on active service.

Woman Ruler Offered Own Services.

"Her Highness the Begum of Bhopal, one of the most remarkable women as she is one of the most masterful rulers in India, gave great assistance, monetary, military and personal. Her Highness offered to train remounts for the government and the Bhopal Imperial service lancers were placed on garrison duty at Meerut. Ten tents for hospital use she sent to France. She set out on active service, but was invalided at Aden. Bhopal is the only state in India where the ruler is a woman, and the present Begum is the only living woman ruler who has been in action with her own troops. During a pilgrimage to Mecca she and her bodyguard were attacked by Arabs, whom she repulsed after a bloody encounter.

"Her Highness contributed $28,800 for the Prince of Wales relief fund, $8,000 for comforts for Indian troops, and $1,600 for relief for Belgian sufferers.

"A very fine example of the old Rajput nobility is his highness the Raja of Ratlam, who has been on active service in France ever since the beginning of the war.

"The Nizam of Hyderabad, the great Mussulman prince of the Deccan, at the outbreak of hostilities offered $2,000,000 toward the cost of the war, together with many horses for government use.

"He offered $1,920,000 for the expenses of the First Hyderabad lancers, which proceeded on active service, and he provided a hospital of fifty beds for the wounded.

"His Highness the Maharaja of Kashmir gave $64,000 to the Imperial Indian fund, and $32,000 to the Prince of Wales' Relief fund, together with thirty hospital tents for use in France and 7,000 rupees for comforts.

"Among other gifts he offered 4,000 horses and contributed $240,000 for motors and motor ambulances. His was the major share in the cost of the hospital ship Loyalty, while his gifts of $90,000 for aeroplanes, his donation of 3,000,000 cigarettes, and his contribution of $228,000 to various war funds add lustre to the proverbial munificence of Indian potentates.

Camel Corps Are Provided.

"The Maharaja of Bikaner provided the Bikaner camel corps and himself proceeded on active service. Six thousand loading camels, 2,000 each, were provided among other gifts by the Khan of Kalat, the Sirdar of Kalat, and the Jam of Las Dela, frontier chiefs, while Arab chiefs from the Persian Gulf have contributed large sums for Red Cross work.

"The Maharaja Holkar of Indore placed his personal escort squadron at the service of the Government and contributed $32,000 to the Indian relief fund, $16,000 for the purchase of motor cars, $32,000 for comforts and $25,000 to the Prince of Wales' fund.

"The Maharaja of Kapurthala visited the Indian troops at the front, where his son was wounded. His offer of the Imperial service troops and $32,000 for war expenses was accepted. The Maharaja of Jaipur offered his personal services, $160,000 for war expenses, $32,000 for the Indian relief fund, together with the services of the Imperial Service Transport Corps. The Maharaja of Alwar offered his personal services and the Alwar Imperial Service Infantry, while drafts from the Imperial Service Lancers have gone as reinforcements.

"The Mysore is second only in size to Hyderabad. The Maharaja offered his personal services and those of the Mysore Imperial Service Lancers. His gift of $1,600,000 was mentioned in Parliament. He also offered ambulance carts, horses and hospital tents for use in France.

"Apart from the munificent gifts of materials of war, the Princes of India have contributed a total of more than $6,712,000 to the war chest.

SPANISH PRIEST SHOWS BRAVERY

WINS HONOR IN THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION.

Was Confessor of Spanish Court, Asked for Chance to Meet Real Sinners.

The almoner of the Foreign Legion, Father X——, has had a third palm pinned on the ribbon of his war cross, for having carried a wounded legionary off the Somme battlefield under a heavy fire, writes a Paris correspondent.

This heroic priest, who is loved and admired by every soldier of the legion for his self-sacrifice and devotion, has a strange history. It is told among the legionaries that he was for years in charge of a fashionable church in Madrid. Finally he became weary of hearing at the confessional only the silly sins and petty intrigues of the men and women of the Spanish court, and asked permission of his bishop to go out into the world and seek a parish where he might come in contact with real sinners. His request was granted, and the father went to Algeria, where he became attached to the First Regiment of the legion as priest. For several years he followed the regiment about northern Africa, cheering the lonely, sick and wounded, administering the last sacrament to the dying on battlefields, and in military hospitals and reading the last simple service over the dead and unmourned soldiers of the legion.

Went Into Trenches With the Men.

When the legion crossed from Africa to Europe in the autumn of 1914 Father X—— came with the corps. A regimental priest or pastor holds the rank of captain and may enjoy all the possible luxuries of war life, but this priest went into the trenches with his men, talking with them and encouraging them as best he could. Just before the First Regiment charged north of Arras on May 9, 1915, he held a short service; then he went along with the legionaries in their forward rush, stopping to comfort and ofttimes bandage the men as they dropped down wounded, or to close their eyes as they fell in death.

On that day the bullets and shells missed the slight, black-clad figure with the string of beads and crucifix about his neck and the Red Cross brassard on his arm, but on June 16, 1915, he was struck down by a shrapnel ball and seriously wounded. In Africa he had been decorated with the cross of Legion of Honor; now, he was awarded the French war cross with palm.

Prayed For All the Dead.

When the Champagne offensive started last September, Father X—— was back at the front with the legion. All through that ferocious and weary battle he was with his polyglot flock of warriors. It was he who carried Lieut. Charles Sweeny as that American volunteer officer lay almost dying against the German barbed wire entanglements near the Navarian farm, and watched Sweeny's orderly carry him off the field. And when, after the battle, some 600 men of the legion were buried in the temporary cemetery near the Bois Sabot, this brave priest of the Roman Catholic church prayer for them all.

Many a priest and pastor has cast aside the frock and cassock, dropped his identity and entered the legion as a plain soldier. These men have made good soldiers, too, according to the testimony of their officers. No questions are asked in the legion about a man's antecedents, yet it is hard for him to hide what once he was, and the former servants of the church usually disclose themselves in one way or another.

The Lover's Request.

It was to be his last call. They stood on the porch in the moonlight.

"You are determined?" he said, finally.

"Yes, George, I think it is for the best that we do not see each other again."

"Do you love another?"

"I do, George. I have promised my heart to Harold Updyke."

There was a moment's silence. George stepped back and drew from his pocket a revolver, which glistened in the pale light.

"George, George," shrieked the girl. "What do you intend to do?" She took hold of his hand.

"Not a great deal," replied George calmly. "I have been calling on you for the last six months, Evelyn, and I have only exterminated about half the dogs in this neighborhood. I want you to take this gun and give it to Updyke. He may want to finish the rest of them."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

IN EVERY EMERGENCY
You will find some use for
Vaseline
Trade Mark
Petroleum Jelly
It relieves rough, chapped hands, broken blisters, burns, cuts, insect bites and skin irritations of all kinds.
Sold in handy glass bottles and tin tubes, at chemists and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes.
Free booklet mailed on request.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated)
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TURK AND BOCHE COMPARED.

Former is Brave and Fights Fair, Says Australian Soldier.

Anzacs who have been "through it" in Gallipoli tell me that they have a great respect for the Turk as a fighter, says a writer in the London Morning Post. "Johnny Turk," said a young Australian, "in comparison with the Boche is a gentleman. He fights fair and is a brave man. The German is a swine, who shoots at wounded and helpless men. I've seen him do it. The Turk will fight like the very devil at close quarters. Did you ever hear of the Germans risking their skins in a hand-to-hand encounter with the bayonet? Bet you can't prove it. Why the moment they see us coming at them with the bayonet they flop down on their knees and squeal like rats. Johnny Turk will stand up to you with the bayonet and fight like a good old tough. All our chaps know that. And Johnny Turk won't give in till you've outed him. If he should prove to be a better or a cleverer man than you at bayonet work—well, you're done in—that's all.

What We Give, We Get

In 1915 and 1916 Ontario contributed more to the Canadian Patriotic Fund than she drew from it, the surplus going to assist those western provinces whose contributions, although exceedingly liberal, did not equal the heavy demands caused by the large enlistment from these provinces. For 1917 the situation will change. The demands from this province on the Fund are estimated to reach six million dollars, and the committee has decided to ask Ontario to raise that amount—in other words, to make provision only for its own people.

The total represents about one million dollars above the contributions for 1916, and therefore there can be no weariness in well-doing on the part of Ontario's patriotic people so far as the Fund is concerned.

GERMANY LOST CHANCE TO WIN

Could Have Ravaged British Shipping at Start of War.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford asserts in a letter to Colonel Robert M. Thompson, president of the Navy League, Washington, that if Germany had taken advantage of her opportunity at the outbreak of the European war, they could have entered Paris and reached St. Petersburg in a short time. "We would have been brought to our knees in a couple of months," says the British admiral.

"We escaped a most appalling danger, for if the Germans had attacked us first without a declaration of war, and sent what they could have sent — 140 cruisers and armed merchant ships—on to our unprotected trade routes we would have been brought to our knees in a couple of months. They could have put down a thousand ships in the first week.

"If the Germans had carried out that plan they could have gotten into Paris, compelled peace with France, and then been in St. Petersburg in a short time, and become the dominant Power of Europe and the world possibly for a century."

Good News.

"You look very smiling this morning, Toner," said Bailey. "I guess I ought to be. I went to a fortune-teller last night, and she prophesied immediate financial reverses," chortled Toner. "I fail to see anything very joyous in that," said Bailey. "You would if you knew anything about my finances," said Toner. "I tell you right now that if they don't reverse pretty quick I'll be busted."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Explained.

Why is it that truth will rise again when crushed to earth?"

"Because of its elastcity, of course. Don't you know how easy it is to stretch the truth?"

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23

BRITAIN HELPED UNITED STATES

AT MANILLA, HONG KONG, AND AT CHEFOO.

How the British Admiral Provided Coal Free for American Cruiser.

Poultney Bigelow, an American traveller and author of wide fame, in a letter addressed to the editor of the New York Times, writes:

"It cannot be true that American naval officers assisted Prussian submarines in their dirty work outside of Newport. Meanwhile, pray permit me to add my mite of testimony regarding the attitude of Great Britain in 1898, when Imperial Germany sided with Spain and sought to bully our gallant Dewey in Manila.

"The tale of how the British Captain Chichester stood up with our admiral against the German admiral has been told before—and finally by Admiral Dewey himself. This story I checked step by step in Manila by conversation, not merely with our own admiral and his British colleague, but by other participants in that memorable fight.

Aided Dewey at Hong Kong.

"Moreover, the British authorities in Hong Kong, although legally neutral, interpreted their duties in the manner most favorable to the American ships, and Dewey found no difficulty in fitting out to the best advantage prior to steaming across to the enemy in the Philippines. And as the Yankee fleet steamed past that of England in Hong Kong, the British bluejackets manned the rigging and cheered us heartily—a most unneutral and yet most generous act.

"After the war I found myself in Chefoo, waiting an answer from the Russian commander at Port Arthur, to whom I had applied for permission to cross Siberia. The palace revolution was in full swing at Pekin and the fleets of the great powers controlled every bucket of coal in the treaty ports.

Couldn't Buy Coal.

"Then it was that our Consul Fowler ran up and down the streets of Chefoo, wringing his hands and begging for a few tons of coal—but not a lump could he buy. He showed me the cable in which he was ordered to coal his cruiser, expected every moment on a hurry call to protect American lives and property in Tien-Tsin. He told me he could not do anything—money could not buy an ounce of coal. 'Nonsense,' said I, 'the British admiral has plenty of coal.'

"'True,' said Consul Fowler, 'but what of that?'

"Help Yourself."

"Our consul, you see, was another of that strange species who think that good things can be bought by money only. Then I told him to state his case to Admiral Seymour at Wei Hai Wei, forty miles to the eastward. He sniffed suspiciously, but finally yielded, and together we concocted the cable to which in an hour came the joyful news :'Certainly, help yourself—as much as you wish'—or words to that effect. I wonder if England has ever been paid for that coal, for I'm sure that no bill would ever be sent by John Bull."

This story, says the Times, is here printed for the first time—not because it is of importance by itself, but because it is typical of hundreds of cases familiar to many Americans.

FELL FROM LOFT; HURT; THEN WELL

How a Man Who Landed On Wood Pile and Was Sore From Head to Foot Found Quick Relief.

Once upon a time Edwin Putnam, who lives in the quiet, pretty hamlet of Wendel Depot, Mass., climbed up into a loft to get some building material just as many another man living in the country must often do. Suddenly he slipped and fell. Ten feet below was a pile of wood, knotted and gnarled. It was a nasty tumble, and Mr. Putnam was injured painfully in the back, he was covered with bruises, and was sore from head to foot.

The next day he bought a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which had been recommended to him. Within a very few hours the soreness had vanished and the lameness had disappeared. He was an active man once more.

Sloan's Liniment can be obtained at all drug stores. 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

The Only Question.

The only rofessor was delivering the last lecture of the term. He told the students with much emphasis that he expected them to devote all their time in preparing for the final examination.

"The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer," he concluded. "Now, is there any question you would like answered?"

Silence prevailed for a moment, then a voice piped up:

"Who is the printer?"

Wars and Seasons.

No great war of our time has ended during the winter months, nor, with the exception of the Russo-Japanese War, has any begun then. For a century all wars have begun in the spring, summer or early autumn and ended between March and August.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

ARMY DISOBEYING ORDERS.

All French Soldiers Have Become Pipe Smokers.

The startling discovery has just been made that France's famous armies are, almost to the last man, in a state of open rebellion and breach of discipline.

To be more exact, it has just been officially ascertained that there is hardly a "poilu" in the whole 5,000,000 men whom France has under arms at the present moment who is not smoking a pipe.

Pipe smoking is one of the severest breaches of discipline in the French army.

They were officially tabooed largely on account of the fact that a soldier smoking a pipe cannot possibly salute an officer whom he may chance to meet with the dignity the occasion requires.

The failure of the French officers to note that their men were smoking pipes until the practice had become practically universal is generally attributed to the fact that all have been so busy fighting that the breach of discipline escaped notice.

Now the practice is so universal and so firmly implanted in the ranks of the "poilus" that the question of rooting it out presents a serious problem. The men say they were driven to smoking pipes because the tobacco furnished them by the Government doesn't lend itself to cigarette rolling.

CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

When sick the newborn babe or the growing child will find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They are absolutely safe for all children and never fail to banish any of the minor ills from which little ones suffer. Concerning them Mrs. Arthur Sheasly, Adanac, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and think they are splendid for children of all ages." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Clean Page.

Portly Woman (pushing her way into a police station)—I see you have arrested a man whose mind is a blank.

Officer—We have, madam.

Portly Woman—Then please bring him out so that I may have a look at him. My Henry didn't come home last night, and that's a fairly good description of him.

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.

All Agreed.

"Did you speak to father about me, Arthur?" asked the girl.

"Yes, I did, dear, and he agreed with me heartily," replied her wooer.

"Then he said I might marry you?"

"Why—er—no, I didn't quite get so far as that. I just said you were a fine girl."

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

The More Self-Sacrificing.

Heiress—I like you very much, Mr. Ardup, but I cannot marry you.

Ardup (picking up his hat)—I will be equally frank with you, Miss Bullion. I don't like you at all, but I would marry you in a minute. I am more self-sacrificing than you are. Good evening.

"SUMMER THROUGH THE WINTER" IN CALIFORNIA.
Get away from the cold, disagreeable winter. California temperature is from 60 to 75 degrees the year round. It is not expensive to spend the entire winter there. Bungalows rent from $23.00 per month up.
Special Winter Tour Fares. The famous Los Angeles Limited, a fast, refined and exclusive through train from Chicago to Los Angeles, leaves Chicago 10.00 p.m. and arrives at Los Angeles 4.30 p.m. the third day—less than three days en route.
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Teacher—"What is meant by divers diseases?" Child—"Water on the brain, miss."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Not Responsible.

The barber—Your hair is thinning, sir. Ever try our hair preparations?"

The patron—No, I can't blame it on that.

Indirectly.

"Do you ever wake yourself up snoring?"

"It amounts to that. I frequently wake up the baby."

PILES.
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.
Zam-Buk

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Heals Day and Night
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all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it overnight—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.
I Am Free—You Can Be Free
My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.
But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.
RISK JUST ONE CENT
Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Kate: Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, free. Do not delay. Send postal card or letter at once. Do not think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that has done for you what it has done for me.
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