INTENSIFIED FRUIT JUICES AN IMPROVEMENT ON NATURE

A Discovery that is Revolutionizing Medicine.

Remarkable Success Attends the Finding of a New Medicinal Compound by Combining the Juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes.

[illegible] to keep one healthy, [illegible] itself, will not cure diseases. The medicinal principles or that part of fruit which has a curative effect—is in such infinitesimal quantities, that it is unable to overcome a diseased condition of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys or skin.

Just here is where science stepped in. An Ottawa physician did what nature could not do. He first found that some fruits were stronger medicinally than others and that apples, oranges, figs and prunes contained all the healing properties of other fruits. There are two principles in fruit juices—bitter and sweet. After extracting the juices of the four fruits mentioned, this physician succeeded in replacing one atom of the sweet principle by one of the bitter. This resulted in an entirely new combination being formed. This new compound was many times more active medicinally than the fruit juices. Where eating fruit only helped to keep one well, this compound actually cured disease.

To make it more valuable still, this physician added the finest tonics and antiseptics, and then, by evaporating the entire compound to a powder, made it into tablets.

This, in short, is the method of making "Fruit-a-tives"—these wonderful tablets — the most reliable cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Stomach Troubles, Kidney and Bladder Disease and Skin Affections. Being made from fruit, "Fruit-a-tives" may be taken by women and children without fear of ill-effect.

Don't take a substitute. If your druggist does not handle them, send 50c for a box to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. 113

Beware of imitations and substitutes.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific disease within—using also—

The fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop to the creation of this now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Other diseases of the stomach nerve, alone brought that success and fever to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. While one that original and highly vital principle, no more being accomplishment were ever to be had.

For stomach disease, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

At All Druggists.

Marriage As "Endurance Thrile."

In his Dissertations, Harper's, Mr. Dooley says:

"Th' throuble about mathrimony, as I have observed it in me seat in th' gran' stand, is that afther fifteen or twinty years it settles down to an endurance thrile. 'Women,' as Hogan says, 'are creatures in such beauchous mien that to be loved they have but to be seen, but,' he says, 'wanst they're seen an' made secure,' he says, 'the first embrace, thin pity, thin anchre,' he says."

It's a good deal easier to give a man money than to give him charity when his name is at stake.

Some men never make any noise in the world until they have been asleep for awhile.

BIG CANADA.

Sad News Will Take Six Months to Get to Trading Post.

Hundreds of miles from Winnipeg, in lonely northern trading posts of the Hudson Bay Company, the two sons and daughter of ex-Chief Factor Camsell are living, ignorant of the death of their father, which took place in January in Winnipeg. Not until next July will the sad news reach them. W. R. Camsell, the oldest son, has followed in his father's footsteps, and is an accountant in the Company's service at Moose Factory. Fred Camsell is in charge of the post at Fort Simpson, and Mrs. Harding lives with her husband at Fort Resolution.

The late Captain Julien Camsell was born 68 years ago in Ceylon, where his parents were then living, his father being an officer of the British ordnance. After being educated in England, he joined the army in 1853, being anxious to see service in the Crimean war. But his regiment did not go after all, being later sent to Canada and stationed at St. Johns, Quebec. In 1857 a portion of the Royal Canadian Rifles, a Colonial regiment, was despatched to Red River by way of Hudson Bay, and with it, as an ensign, marched young Camsell. The expedition left Montreal by sailing ship on the 20th of June, 1857, and arrived at Fort Garry on the 15th of October in the same year. The force was sent to Red River by the British Government in anticipation of trouble with the United States over the Oregon boundary, and also at the solicitation of the Hudson Bay Company, who feared that the natives were contemplating mischief. The soldiers remained at Fort Garry two years, when the regiment was disbanded, most of the men returning home. Capt. Camsell became infatuated with the adventurous life of buffalo hunting on the plains, and in 1860 joined the service of the H. B. Co., and was sent to the Mackenzie River district in the Far North. Major Seaton is said to be the last surviving member of the expedition of 1857, which numbered 116 men and 16 women.

Capt. Camsell was an able and efficient officer, and rose steadily in rank in the Company's service. Appointed chief trader in 1872, he was given charge of the Mackenzie district in 1878, and in 1892 became chief factor. He retired in 1901, after forty years' service in the Mackenzie River district, of which he was in charge for twenty-three years. The deceased officer was famous as an athlete. On the snowshoes he was unexcelled, and he handled the huskies as few dog-drivers could. In 1869, having met Miss Sarah Poulds in Winnipeg, he was married to that lady at Fort Simpson, whither she was accompanied by Mrs. W. Hardisty, a sister-in-law to Lord Strathcona. Mrs. Camsell is still living.

It is an old trick to make so much noise with your head that folks will not look at your heels.

The poorest way in the world to get a light heart is to throw your load on others.

It will take more than the change in your pocket to work the change in the world.

Delicious Soups

and Tasty Gravies

Are what every lady desires to have served at her table. But unfortunately it often happens that when prepared in the ordinary way they lack nourishment and flavor. At such times

"Bovril" is invaluable

A little "Bovril" added to a weak, tasteless soup gives it richness, strength, and a delightfully appetising flavour. The next time you make soup try a little "Bovril" in it. You'll appreciate the difference.

A CREATION OF CANADA

AUTHOR OF "SAM SLICK" WAS PROGENITOR OF "UNCLE SAM."

Birthplace of the Alert, Worldly-Wise "Uncle Sam" Hardly to Be Credited Except By the Very Contrast—How the Scene Appeared In the Days When Judge Haliburton Lived Down By the Sea.

A journey to Halifax, a ride across country, skirting for ten miles the picturesque and romantic Bedford Basin, past the Lily Lake, the Rocky Lake and numerous other gem-like ponds with equally pretty pasture lands that form the backbone of Nova Scotia, to the place where the River St. Croix flows out into the broader estuary of the Avon, brings one to the settlement known long ago to the French and Indians as "The Meeting of the Waters," and later to the English as Windsor, the settlement in which it is supposed the Uncle Sam we are familiar with first saw the light.

The tide is out, and only two or three narrow streams of water are creeping through the deep, shining, mud-lined channel of the Avon. The train has come and gone, and utter listlessness settles down upon the two rows of low, brown buildings, which form the street of Windsor. It seems hardly credible that the alert, worldly-wise "Uncle Sam" could have sprung into being here except by very contrast.

From so much dullness of the present one turns instinctively to the past for some sign of life, and an easy link is found on the high hill overlooking the station in the green mounds that once formed the ramparts of Fort Edward.

The fort, named for the Duke of Kent, was constructed for the protection of the whole country round about the Basin of Minas after the English gained possession of it. Its building was doubtless a wise precaution, for the village at the base of the hill was one of those flourishing Acadian villages depopulated at the time of the expulsion, and the one which served as the last rendezvous of Coulon de Villiers and his band after their long winter march, and from which they set forth on snowshoes in a blinding storm for the massacre of the English forces at Gaspereau.

Features of Windsor.

If by this time the tide is rushing in under the two bridges of Windsor, bringing the boats that make this town the third shipping port in all the Dominion, the place but now so dull may exhibit an enterprise sufficient to satisfy even Uncle Sam's enterprising people.

What does Windsor sell? Gypsum, above all, or plaster, as it is better known to commerce.

At the western end of the village a short distance one comes to a place where the road forks, the one branch, a wood road, suggesting a long disused driveway, leading through tangled underbrush under the heavy shade of fine old trees; the other, the broad, sunny, sultry highway. People who live in Windsor choose the latter road; those who do not, the former.

There is a peculiar charm about an old driveway under long standing trees, which accounts doubtless for the fascination this place possesses for artists. Nowhere else is the play of sunshine and shadow prettier. Nowhere else do wind and rain produce such soft and delicate harmonies.

This driveway, moreover, is not lacking in the weird attraction of a veritable ghost. The haunted spot is known as "the piper's pond," a sink hole, in reality such as are common in countries underlaid by lime or gypsum. Into the water of this pond, a long time ago, a bugler dropped his instrument, and, rashly leaping in to regain it, sank, never to rise again. It is no rare thing, however, to hear the strains of his sad piping still floating out upon the evening air.

Judge Haliburton's House.

The shadowy wood road suddenly emerges upon the wholesome lawn in front of the low, spreading house in which Samuel Slick of Slickville, vendor of wooden clocks, first saw the light, and which was Judge Haliburton's third home in Windsor.

"I and my father were born in the same house, but 20 miles apart," often remarked the judge, and it was a fact, for between the two births the building was floated down the River St. Croix to Windsor from Douglass, 20 miles above.

There was a second home, like the first destroyed, to which, as a minor, the judge brought home the young Miss Neville, his bride, whom he had met while on a visit to his uncle in England. It was to the artistic nature and training of this daughter of an East India captain of dragoons, a young woman whose life had been filled with strange adventures, that much of the attractiveness of the third home is due. Together they planned and graded and planted until the place became a fairyland, a marvel of landscape gardening to all comers, and here together they enjoyed the development of Sam Slick.

What were the sources from which such a character could be drawn?

According to Mr. Slick they yield to laziness and procrastination without any loss of self-esteem. Like many other sluggards they had their conscientious reasons: "When the spring comes, and the fields are dry enough to be sowed, they have all to be plowed, 'cause fall rains wash all lands too much for fall plowin'. Well, the plows have to be mended and sharpened, 'cause what's the use of doin' that afore it's wanted. Well, the wheat gets in too late and there comes rust, but whose fault is that? Why, the climate, to be sure, for Nova Scotia ain't a bread country."

He Hated Politics.

Political agitation never had any charms for the judge.

"For my part," says Sam Slick, "I hate politics. There are cheaper things to handle and pleasanter to smell."

He describes his personal experience in elections thus: "I was an assemblyman, but since then I give up politics. There is nothing so well taken care of as your rights and privileges, Squire. I shall never forget the day I was elected. I felt two inches taller, and about a little the biggest man in Slickville. I knew so much was expected of me. I couldn't sleep a-trying to make speeches, and when I was in the shop I spiled half my work by not having my mind on it.

"'Save your country,' says one, 'Save it from ruin; cut down salaries.' 'I intend to,' says I. 'Watch the officials,' says another; 'they are the biggest rogues we have. It don't convene with liberty that public servants should be masters of the public.' 'I quite concur with you,' says I.

"'Reduce lawyers' fees,' says some. 'They are a-eating up the country like locusts.' 'Just so,' says I. 'A bounty on wheat,' says the farmer, 'for your life.' 'Would you tax the mechanic to enrich the agriculturist?' says the manufacturer. 'Make a law agin' thistles,' says one. 'A regulator about temperance,' says another. 'We have a right to drink if we please,' says a third. 'Don't legislate too much,' says a fourth; "it's the curse of the state.'

"And so on, without end. I was fairly bothered, for no two thoughts were alike, and there was no pleasing nobody. Then every man that voted for me wanted some favor or another, and there was no bottom to the obligation. I was most squashed to death under the weight of my cares, they was so heavy."

Even England came in for her share of criticism, for, says Sam: "Perhaps there ain't no place in the world such nonsense is talked as in parliament. They measure every one by themselves, as father did about his clothes. He always thought his ought to fit all his boys, and proper laughing stocks he made of us."

A Wondrous Fish Story.

Not many persons have the luck of a fisherman on the Arrow Lakes, British Columbia, last summer. At the same time he captured a 200-pound deer and a ten-pound trout.

The fisherman was trolling for trout, when several deer swam past his boat. The man managed to catch hold of an old buck as he was going by, and, having no gun, attempted to kill the animal with a clasp knife.

Struggling violently, the deer got away, and as it swam off it carried the fisherman's line upon its horns.

Picking up his oars, the man started in pursuit, but was unable to bring the deer to bay and kill it until after about two hours of pursuit and fighting.

Most amazing, however, was the fact that then developed. The fishline was still fastened about the deer's horns, and hanging on the hook was a fine ten-pound trout, that had seized the bait as the deer dragged it through the water. The fisherman bore home in triumph both fish and animal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

And Everyone Interested in Concrete Machinery.

F. D. Emsly, sales manager for the London Concrete Machinery company, will have an exhibit of London Face-down adjustable cement block machines and London cement pressed prick machines at actual work at the International hotel, Gananoque, Ont., on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 14th, 15th and 16th days of March, and at the Windsor hotel, Kingston, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 11th, 12th and 13th days of March. If you are interested in concrete machinery, and are within fifty miles of this exhibit, do not fail to be in attendance. Mr. Emsly will give expert information in regard to everything in the cement line. If you are in need of a brick machine, block machine, tile machine, concrete mixer, Sill and Lintel mould, fence post mould, sewer pipe mould, gasoline engine, or anything in the cement line, this is your opportunity to inspect these machines and purchase direct at wholesale price. We do not employ agents, but supply direct from the factory. London Concrete Machinery Co., 28 Redan street, London, Ont., largest exclusive concrete machinery company in Canada.

Second-Hand Creeds

Second-hand clothes are not popular as a matter of pride, but yet many people in religion are, strangely, quite content to wear the second-hand religious opinions of the past. Where did you get your creed? Did you make it? Was it made to order for you, to fit the facts and fashion of your own brain? Or was it just handed down to you by some other person who had worn it and passed it on to you? It is a mystery to me why your ordinary pride, if nothing else, does not make you a liberal in religion. You become so when you insist upon forming your own opinions, and cutting your own creed from the whole cloth of modern truth.

"Conti," the high-class Italian castile soap, sold only at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

The man with a chip on his shoulder never gets it from hewing to the line.

You are not likely to lead men to faith in God by preaching crooked facts about men.

The light of love shows the true self as the light of learning cannot.

Most men lay their sore heads onto their tender hearts.

Better Underwear

Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe—knit, not woven,—it fits, does PENANGLE Underwear.

Guaranteed Against Shrinkage

Trade-marked in red. In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children, and guaranteed.

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RIGHT USE OF BOOKS.

Lord Rosebery's Excellent Advice—Guides In Libraries Necessary to Extract Best' Literary Food.

Lord Rosebery, as Chancellor of the London University, in accepting a gift to the University Library by the Goldsmith's Co., offered some excellent advice as to the proper use of books. His lordship said in part:

There was a misconception in some minds as to the function of a library, which they must not indulge in that afternoon. A library was an adjunct to a university, but it was not the staff on which a university leaned. There was a famous heresy that the true university of our day was a collection of books. That was one of those fallacies which passed current because it appeared under an illustrious name, but there was no greater misconception of a library than that it could take the place of a university. They might just as well say that the true regiment was a butcher's shop, for the reason that soldiers who were well-fed fought better than ill-fed soldiers. Food was necessary for a regiment, but it was not a regiment, any more than a library was a university.

No doubt a student must be fed by books, and it was impossible for him to proceed far without books, but the mere habit of reading, even reading copiously, without any exercises or output for his knowledge, was injurious rather than beneficial to the mind. It was apt to produce a condition of mental debility, if not of mental paralysis. If the mind was in the condition of receiving nothing but imports, and was not able to produce any exports, it was in a condition fatal to intellectual progress. If a university were only a collection of books, a student might enter a library and say, "A fig for your degrees; Mr. Carlyle has told me that this is the true place of my education, and Mr. Carlyle is good enough for me." His lordship said he wished to protest strongly against such an argument, and he hoped no student would ever believe that the library of this university was intended as anything more than a staff and an assistance.

What could be more fatal than a library without a guide? A young and ardent mind, let loose in the collection of the University of London would, as President Lincoln said, "Browse about indefinitely" without finding any fixed point on which it could concentrate its reading. Rather than browse about like a wild buffalo one had better be as a Dutch cow, that was tethered to a peg and could only eat within a limited circle. A student might enter a library, take down the first few books that came to his hand, and devour them without knowing till long afterwards that the books were quite obsolete and had been superseded by a hundred better ones on the same subject. A student entering a library must go there with an object, and must have guidance. He was quite aware that many eminent men dated their success from their haphazard reading in libraries at home. He would remind those who relied on that argument that those men confined that desultory reading to a very early period of life; if they had carried it on into middle age they would never have been eminent men.

His lordship went on to say that there were many Royal Commissions nowadays—it was almost the primary function of Government now to appoint Royal Commissions, but he was inclined to think the Royal Commission most required for intellectual purposes had not yet been appointed. It would be a Royal Commission of experts in the various departments of knowledge, who would tell us which were the books that were obsolete on any given subject—the books that had been superseded, and that, for all practical purposes, might be said to have no further existence. There was no student who had not felt that deficiency a great one in his own line of study. In the domain of history there should be no difficulty about an authorized inquisition condemning books to literary death, and thus enabling the student confronted with a list of books on any subject to discard a great number of them as practically dead.

New Theory of Birth Rate.

That a high birth rate does not necessarily involve a larger, effective addition to the population than does an average or even low birth rate, is the assertion of Sir William Dunbar, the Registrar-General, in a report on British vital statistics for 1906. This reads like a new theory on the steady fall in the birth rate, which is generally held to be a sign of a nation's decay.

In too many cases, claims Sir William, high birth rates are associated with excessive sickness and mortality during the first few years of life, the result being that fewer than the normal proportion of children survive for five years, while those who do survive fall below the normal standard of physical fitness.

There is some ground for the opinion that moderate birth rates, associated with low mortality, may be more effective towards keeping up the population than high rates associated with high mortality.

Among other facts, the death rate in England and Wales in 1905 was the lowest on record, while only four European countries had lower birth rates. Fifty-eight centenarians, of whom 47 were women, died that year.

Mrs. Langtry Is Lady De Bathe.

The death occurred at Wood End, near Chichester, on Jan. 5 of Sir Henry Percival de Bathe, Bart, in his 84th year. Sir Henry, who was the fourth baronet, had a distinguished career in the army, which he entered before he was 16 years old. He went through the Crimea with the Scots Guards, being second in command of his battalion at the taking of Sevastopol. Later he was colonel of the Scots Guards, and was made general in 1879, retiring from active service four years later. He is succeeded by his son, Hugo Gerald de Bathe, who was born in 1871, and married in 1899 Mrs. Langtry, the well-known actress, who, therefore, now becomes Lady De Bathe.

You go forward to no prize without leaving behind many things that seem desirable.

If the voice of conscience disturbs you silence it by obeying it.

Everything is possible to those who do not fear the impossible.

Backache Gone!

Backache, Rheumatic Gout and All Forms of Uric Acid Poison are Results of Kidney Disease and Can Only Be Cured by Getting Directly at the Seat of the Trouble, the Kidneys, With

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

A TRIAL BOTTLE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY CURE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE TO EVERY READER OF THE KINGSTON WHIG, WHO SUFFERS FROM KIDNEY, LIVER, BLADDER OR BLOOD DISEASE.

MRS. L. CLIFFORD FIGG.

Mrs. L. Clifford Figg, of Chicago, Ill., who suffered intensely for months from kidney and bladder trouble, says that after taking other medicines without relief Warner's Safe Cure restored her to health. She writes June 1st, '06:

"It gives me great pleasure to recommend Warner's Safe Cure to all who may be suffering from kidney and bladder trouble. I was ill and miserable for months with backache, sick headache, dizziness, rheumatic pains and neuralgia, grew daily more nervous and irritable, and finally, after consulting a physician, I learned that I had kidney and bladder trouble. After taking his medicines for some time with little or no relief, I determined to take the advice of a friend and try Warner's Safe Cure. One bottle certainly made a great difference, and, continuing the use of Safe Cure, I soon noticed the urinary disorders and pains disappearing, and gradually my health and strength returned. I took six bottles in all, which effected a complete cure, and I am most happy to recommend your medicine to all in need."—Mrs. L. Clifford Figg, 1449 Dakin St., Chicago Ill.

Cures Kidney Disease

When the kidneys are diseased the uric acid is not carried off and this causes Gout, Lumbago, Rheumatism of the Joints, Rheumatism of the Muscles, Rheumatism of the Heart, Rheumatism everywhere.

In Bright's Disease the bowels are often constipated and the liver torpid. Warner's Safe Pills quickly relieve this condition, and no ill after effect is experienced.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE is put up in two sizes and is sold by all druggists, or direct at $1.00 A BOTTLE. Refuse substitutes containing harmful drugs which injure the system.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

To convince every sufferer from diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood that WARNER'S SAFE CURE will cure them, a trial bottle will be sent, ABSOLUTELY FREE, postpaid, to any one who will write WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., Atlantic & Pacific Ave., Toronto, Ont., and mention having seen the liberal offer in the Kingston British Whig. The genuineness of this offer is fully guaranteed. Our doctors will also send medical booklet containing descriptions of symptoms and treatment of each disease and many convincing testimonials free to every one.

BRONCHITIS CAN BE CURED

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Will Do It.

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by inclement weather or exposure to wet, and is a very dangerous inflamatory affection of the bronchial tubes.

The symptoms are tightness across the chest, sharp pains and difficulty in breathing, and a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, but later of a greenish or yellowish color.

Neglected Bronchitis is one of the most general causes of consumption, so cure it at once by the use of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

Mrs. S. Fidler, Linton's, N.B., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of my experience with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl was very low with Bronchitis and our doctor did all in his power for her, but could only give her relief for a short time. My husband saw your medicine advertised, and immediately procured three bottles. I never saw anything give so much relief in so short a time. It stopped the annoying cough at night and she is now perfectly cured. I am so glad I can hardly express my gratitude for what Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has done for us."

Price 25 cents at all dealers.

TIE A STRING AROUND YOUR FINGER

And do not forget

TAYLOR & HAMILTON'S 15 DAYS' 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT SALE

Of Agate-Ware, Tin-Ware, Stoves and Cutlery.

All Sales for Cash.

Ladies' Tailoring

I have much pleasure in announcing to the Ladies of Kingston that I have secured the premises, 261 Princess St., and have opened up a First-Class Ladies' Tailoring Establishment. Style, Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Kindly call and see me. Will make up from your own cloth. Prices moderate.

A. METZ

Graduate of Varando Cutting School, Regent St., London, Eng.

Ladies' Tailoring

Finest of Workmanship, Up-to-Date Styles, and Good Fit Guaranteed.

236 University Ave.

MAKING WRITING INK.

Long Experiments Crowned With Success.

Cleveland Leader.

David Anderson, a farmer of Joelton, just over the Davidson county line, in Cheatham county, is raising a crop of corn which promises much greater money returns than ordinary field corn. The yield in ears is equal to that of any other corn, and it is a sweet, excellent table corn. But the stalks appear, at first glance, to be covered with purple dye, and the sap is of the same dark hue.

From one stalk as much as a pint and a half can be obtained, and the fluid makes a permanent writing ink, rich purple in color. Mr. Anderson has been experimenting for ten years in the endeavor to grow corn with dark purple sap, which could be converted cheaply into a good quality of ink, and he believes he has at last succeeded. He has a half-acre patch, the result of a decade of experimenting, and is confident that the ink will be a commercial success.

Wooden Plows Still Used.

The large and fertile fields of Manchuria are tilled with wooden ploughs. The vast number of well-made carts that are turned out are constructed with crude tools, laboriously fashioned in the local blacksmith shop, and a day is taken to put in shape iron fittings that an expert machinist, with good cold chisel and emery wheel, would finish in half an hour. The borings are made with hand-fashioned augurs, operated with a bow and cord. Labor is cheap, but foreign inventions are creeping in.

A Pertinent Question.

Harper's Weekly.

A teacher in a Long Island City school was giving her class a lesson in hygiene.

"Never sleep on more than one pillow," she said; "in fact, it's better to use no pillow at all, because if you do it's likely to make you round-shouldered."

Little Rocco Pisciotta waved his arm wildly.

"Well?" said the teacher.

"S'posen you sleep on your stummick?" piped Rocco.

An umbrella in a crowd offers a splendid field for the exercise of vital religion.

Silent endeavor for things honorable has greater eloquence than silver trumpets.

NOBODY NEED HAVE INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM!

THAT'S FACT THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN PROVE TO YOU EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—CARELESSNESS COURTS IT—PRECAUTION PREVENTS—IT'S NOT A CONTAGION THAT STEALS IN UNAWARES!

South American Rheumatic Cure

is the fortress behind which you may be perfectly secure; and why take chances if, through exposure to heat and wet, you feel those unwelcome chills, then the fever, then the sweating, then the pains in the joints. Do not put off securing the greatest of rheumatic and neuralgia cures. Experience shows that the duration of inflammatory rheumatism, under ordinary treatment, will cover a period of six to eight weeks; and what a wracking it gives to the sufferer, and it seems almost incredible that the great South American Rheumatic Cure has, in thousands of instances, controlled and conquered most stubborn and next to baffling cases in from one to three days.

Lumbago is one of rheumatism's full brothers. It comes and prostrates at times with the suddenness of a thunderclap, and yet, as in the most acute inflammatory cases, the great South American Rheumatic Cure comes as a ministering angel, holds out its healing hand, and bids the bent and bedridden take on the suppleness of youth. Lots of testimony for the asking. 11

Healthy kidneys are kept so by South American Kidney Cure, and unhealthy kidneys are cured by the same great remedy

"SOLD BY H. WADE."