

**"ONLY MEDICINE THAT DID ME ANY GOOD"**

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Backache After Doctors Failed Utterly.



"I have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from backaches and pain in the head and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives' and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches. I take 'Fruit-a-tives' occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured."

Be wise. Profit by Mrs. Eaton's example, and start with 'Fruit-a-tives.' They will quickly relieve Pain in the Back, and stop Headaches because they keep your kidneys and skin in perfect order and insure the blood being always pure and rich. 'Fruit-a-tives' is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. All dealers should have both sizes. If you do not, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



**GOODY TWO SHOES**

Never wore so pretty a bit of foot-gear as our

**Good \$2.50 Shoes for Ladies**

They have the style, quality and durability of many shoes that sell for one-third as much money. They come in several styles and we will be glad to show them to you.

**H. JENNINGS, King St.**

**NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK**



**LYDIA E. PINKHAM**

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. J. M. Tweedale, 12 Napanee Street, Toronto, Canada, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, had those dreadful bearing-down pains, and during my monthly periods I suffered so I had to be bedridden for a long time but the doctor's treatment failed to help me. My husband saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and got a bottle for me. I commenced its use and soon felt better. I kept on taking it until I was well and an entirely different woman. I also found that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made childbirth much easier for me. I would recommend your Vegetable Compound to every woman who is afflicted with female troubles."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. J. M. Tweedale, it will do for other suffering women.

**THE CANDY TOWN SUGAR STICK CHIEF VICE OF COBALT.**

It is Also Considered "Real Devilish" to Drink Pop-Mining Centre Without Crime.

Toronto World.

Cobalt, Sept. 23.—This town has other points of interest besides its silver output. Cobalt, for instance, has its vices, somehow, there is in these shadeless, grassless towns something which makes strong men yearn for things which they would shun in Fifth-avenue or in the little New England villages whence many of the silver seekers hail. Cobalt in its excesses, however, is inventive rather than imitative, and although the camp is only five years old it already has invented two new methods of debauch entirely unknown at Creede or Cripple Creek or any other mining camp. Already in twenty buildings and shacks and log huts the high priests of the new mining vices minister to the votaries. This makes one such place for every seven hundred and fifty men, women and children within five miles of silver ore. And the traffic which is enriching Americans, English Canadians, French ones, even Polish purveyors is carried on with flagrant openness. The evidence of the previous night's excesses are piled high on the rough hard sidewalks for all to see.

The habit seems not merely the rough miners—young college men, the mining engineers of the camp, scions of great families, and graduates of the world's famous technological schools can be seen furiously chewing the thing they have bought from the prosperous jeweller. The other thing comes in bottles. Of this traffic the Canadian Government must have cognizance; some of its school teachers have it, the people hint, but the government raises no finger to prevent and allows the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railroad to make good freight returns from the traffic. Even, it is said, the little children in the public schools patronize these places, and the teachers recognize it by early rotting teeth and upset stomachs and general dullness.

What are these strange, uncommon vices of Cobalt camp? Simply candy and soda water. For Cobalt, which tenderfoot approach with the idea that they are to be made dance to the tune of revolvers on the very railroad stations, is distinguished by the number of candy and soda water stores patronized, by the dissipating silver miner. By actual count there are twenty candy stores in Cobalt; in places five and six to a block, or as near a block as the infrequency of cross streets allow. And they are orderly, quiet, law-abiding candy stores, without even so much as an automatic piano in them to grind out irreverent music. The stranger in town asks to be directed to the miners' dance halls and groggeries. He is told that there are no such places. If he wishes excitement he may go to the Salvation Army barracks or to the three moving picture stores.

If he wants inward exhilaration, he has the choice of a nut sundae, or a chocolate soda, or a bottle of "sassy" even candy. And in the candy line he can get anything, from the lolly-on-a-stick to the bonbons he sends his best girl on Christmas. Liquor saloons are not allowed in Cobalt; the dives were driven out years ago. There are a few "blind pigs," you are told, but they are few and far between. On a Sunday, when the mines are closed and ten thousand men are amusing themselves, the crowd gathers about the drug store across the street from the bank munches candy or smokes, and listens to the Salvation Army. In the forenoon it goes to the five churches in the town. Many go on excursions to fish at Temagami, or run up to Haileybury and at train time the stations are crowded. The returning trains in the evening, however, bring no riotous, drunken crowds. They are as orderly as when they went. And in the history of the town there has never been a case of larceny involving as much as \$100. The jeweller leaves his warehouse all of Sunday in an unbarred window.

This seemed incredible. So the visitor to Cobalt tried to trap one of the engineers at La Rose who showed him a rich vein recently uncovered by a trench.

"I suppose when you ran across that you had a large celebration?"

"Not so that you'd notice it," was the reply. "This camp is mining on an industrial rather than a firewater and six-shooter basis. And if you wanted to celebrate the ordinary sense of the term you'd have to leave Cobalt, unless you can acquire a soda water jar. If you please, this camp is part and parcel of the effete east. Why about a year ago, when there was a strike of the men at some of the mines one of the superintendents who had come from the west wanted to put in an armed force to protect his property. This idea was generally regarded as being a good joke. There wasn't any attempt at violence and you had to read the local newspaper to know that the strike was still on, Candy? Sure, they all eat it."

The visitor had had policemen tell him that there was "nothing in it" before he went to Cobalt, so he took a look for himself. Up and down the strange streets where sheet tin shack crowded a log cabin, which in turn leaned against a sort of Coney Island frame store, he went one Sunday, his ear pricked for the sound of feet dancing and for the festive noise of the melodicon fiddle and piano. In all the town he heard but one musical sound, which proved to be a young mining engineer playing on his boarding house piano. Beyond this all was quiet. Well-dressed men and few neat, domestic-looking women were in the streets, minding their own business. A dressmaker and a millinery store accounted for the women's appearance; some half-dozen tailor shops, which "pressed 'em while you wait," told the story of the ready-made trousers. Half a dozen barber shops explained the habitant's gloriously waxed moustache and the pervading odor of bay rum.

The incoming express that evening further told the story. From the baggage car were thrown off hundreds of parcels which made a great heap on the station platform. Many of the parcels were from Toronto tailors or dressmakers. There were pieces of machinery for the mines, packages of breakfast food and condensed milk, an after can of fresh milk, tub after tub of ice cream; and soda water in the cylinder and in the case; dozens upon dozens of bottles, and huge cases, which, in the nature of the things, must have contained candy.

And the result of it all is that Cobalt—that is, even downtown Cobalt—has a clean, wholesome smell of its own. Nowhere is there the odor of stale beer, such as you can get on any side street fifty feet from the business avenue in a large city. And there are no loud oaths, no wrangles, no crimes, for the miners, big, burly chaps, or the refined college bred engineers, in stead of fighting booze, eat candy and it is decidedly open to question if they would care or dare to eat it so brazenly in Fifth-avenue as they do in Main-street, Cobalt.

**The Origin Of Woman.**

Philippines Gossip.

According to a Hindoo legend, this is the proper origin of the female. Twashti, the god Vulcan of the Hindoo mythology, created the world, but on his commencing to create woman, he discovered that for man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left. This, of course, greatly perplexed Twashti, and caused him to fall into a profound meditation. When he arose from it he proceeded as follows: He took:

- The roundness of the moon.
- The undulating curve of the serpent.
- The graceful twist of the creeping plant.
- The light shivering of the grass-blade and the slenderness of the willow.
- The velvet of the flowers.
- The lightness of the feather.
- The gentle gaze of the doe.
- The frolicsomeness of the dancing sunbeam.
- The inconstancy of the wind.
- The timidity of the hare.
- The vanity of the peacock.
- The hardness of the diamond.
- The cruelty of the tiger.
- The chill of the snow.
- The cackling of the parrot.
- The cooing of the turtle dove.
- All these he mixed together and formed a woman.

**Was Remarkable Heroism.**

Sir William MacGregor, Governor of Newfoundland, 30 years ago, while holding the post of medical officer in Fiji, performed a remarkable feat of heroism. A shipful of Indian coolies had been wrecked about twelve hours' steaming from the capital, and Dr. MacGregor—a man of vast physical strength—who headed the relief party, clambered aboard a broken mast which gave access to the vessel and returned again and again with a man or woman on his back, and sometimes a child gripped by its clothes in his teeth. His greatest feat, however, was the rescue of a woman who had fallen onto a reef below, and who, having got at the top, was mad with drink. Two men who tried to save her were swept out to sea, but young MacGregor, lowering himself down a rope, seized the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth and dragged her up to life again.

**Don't Forget Good Looks.**

There is no beauty so attractive as the beauty of health. It is a kind of beauty almost any one can have. Don't endure pimples, boils, blotches, etc. They not only mar personal appearance but are signs of dangerous blood disorder. Wade's Iron Tonic Pills (Laxative) cure the blemishes and remove the cause. They are a great nerve strengthener and blood maker. In boxes, 25c, at Wade's drug store. Money back if not satisfactory.

**The Best Inheritance.**

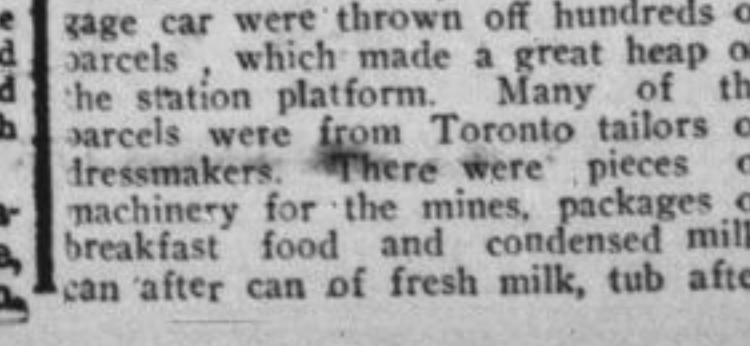
Property left to a child may soon be lost, but the inheritance of virtue will abide forever. If those who are toiling for wealth to leave their children would take half the pains to secure for them virtuous habits how much more serviceable would they be! The largest property will be wrested from a child, but virtue will stand by him to the last.

Many a man imagines he's done something for the church when he buys a cushion for his pew. The remedies most people recommend they do not use themselves.

**SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE**

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we were happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I hereby advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

Free Package and pamphlet, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence accepted confidential. Address: THE SASSA REMEDY CO., 15 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

Also For Sale at Henry Wade's Drug Store, Kingston.

**IS PETERING OUT FRANCE IS SLOWLY BUT STEADILY DYING.**

The Premier at Strathearn.

It is now twenty years since I assumed the leadership of the Liberal party, or, to put it more exactly, it is now twenty years since the too great partiality of my friends in the House of Commons put upon my shoulders the responsibility of leading the Liberal party in the whole of Canada. I would have wished at that time—my friends know I was quite sincere—I would have wished that the burden, the duty, the honor, had been entrusted to someone from the great banner province of Ontario. I would have followed with enthusiasm the leadership of Mr. Mackenzie, of Mr. Blake, or of any other worthy man, but when the too great partiality of my friends chose me to be the standard-bearer, I promised to dedicate to the task the whole of my life, of my soul, of my body—and that I have done.

"My days cannot be very long now, but whether they are long or short, I shall ever treasure as the most holy thing in my life, if I may say so, the confidence which has been placed in me by men who are not of my own kind and kin. But, though they were not of my own kind and kin, they know that at their rights were just as sacred to me as the rights of my own people. I have endeavored to maintain that principle; to demonstrate that the Liberal party is broad enough and Liberal principles large enough to give shelter and an equal share of justice and liberty to all men, no matter what their creed or origin. This is the feeling which has animated me, and this is the feeling which shall animate me to the end. My life cannot be very long now, but when it comes to the end, if my eyes close upon a more united Canada than I found 20 years ago when I became the leader of the Liberal party I shall believe that I have not lived in vain, and I shall die in peace and happiness."

The Irish Of It.

Toronto Saturday Night.

The Minister of Agriculture for the far province of Alberta is Irish. It is hardly necessary to label him after reading the following:

This son of Erin was down at Margreth in the south-western corner of the province, where he was addressing the farmers. In the course of his remarks, he urged upon them the necessity of following a line of "mixed farming," and told them not to try and "carry all their eggs in one basket." Then came a display of the Emerald in these words:

"We must always look FORWARD for something to fall BACK on."

In the absence of a mirror it would appear rather paradoxical.

A Lesson In English.

Philadelphia capitalist went to Chicago and was very much disgusted with the Chicago accent.

"You speak," he said to a Chicagoan, "a wretched patter, don't you? But we Philadelphia men, I've been assured, speak a very pure English. Ah, how do you account for the difference?"

"Well," said the Chicagoan, "the only way I can account for it is that they carry all their eggs in one basket. While Philadelphia men enterprised the British army a good long time in your town, while we Chicagoans never had any such—er—honor."

**BITTERLY FOUGHT CAMPAIGN.**

Both Parties Confident of Success at Polls.

Montreal Star.

St. Johns, Sept. 24.—Morris or Bond? Now agitating the public mind, it is personal to a great extent, inasmuch as few vital principles of public policy are at stake. Newfoundland may be regarded as a large and flourishing business concern, with a staff that has been so accustomed to control that abuses have crept in. The present chief has had eight years to make good. His opponents declare that government has become a mere name; that his supporters are merely recorders of the chief's will, and that the dry rot, inefficiency and mismanagement characterize every department. They ask for a change of staff and in a manifesto published last spring, Sir Edward Morris laid before the country a program of essential democratic reforms. The old lines of Conservatism and Liberalism have been obliterated. Sir Robert Bond has, in his executive, standard-bearers of the old Conservative party, whilst the Liberal Old Guard, of which Sir Edward Morris is the sole member, is working hard in hand with the trouble Conservatives, in the effort to overthrow a government which he and they alike, are agreed has forfeited all claim on the public confidence. Hitherto the government has remained wholly on the defensive, but it is probable that within a few days that an aggressive campaign will commence and last until the poll is declared, somewhere about the first week in November.

Not in the memory of the present generation has a more vigorous fight been fought. The newspapers have been engaged in campaign work since February last, and there appears no "let up" in their efforts. The leader of the people's party, Sir Edward Morris, is a good campaigner. He is not an idle, idle-fattable work-walker, but is that rare faculty in a leader, of making himself the friend of his supporters, as well as their chief. Sir Robert Bond has all the prestige of possession, and is, moreover, a speaker of much power and eloquence. He has swayed audiences in the past, and it has not yet been shown that his tongue has lost its persuasive force.

The government appear to be relying mainly upon three pleas—the question of confederation with the Dominion of Canada, the anti-Reid cry, and the appeals to the prejudices of a Protestant majority, the leader of the people's party being a Roman Catholic. As to the first, Sir Edward is as opposed to confederation as Sir Robert. The Reid cry has almost largely lost its efficacy. Men have learned that the future of the Colony runs parallel with the success or failure of railway conduct or extension. They resent control by contractor or monopolist, and would see a goodly measure of unanimity in efforts made to give undue influence to wealthy corporations; at the same time they are wearied of cries that are wholly at variance with the facts, and know too well the disastrous results of the contract of 1898. Sectarian appeals too are losing their influence. Men have lived for twenty years in amity, and are learning to appreciate the cure of the other for what he is, and that a man counts for what he is, and not for the altar at which he kneels. The pivot on which the election will now fall probably be local issues, and general dissatisfaction, resulting from the low price of fish.

Glass Discovery.

Technical World Magazine.

We all know that there is one pane of glass for the rich and another for the poor, known respectively as plate and sheet glass. And while both have essentially the same composition, they differ greatly in the purity of the materials used and the method of manufacture. Until a few years ago sheet glass—the windowpane of the multitude—owed its origin to the blowers' breath. But in 1893 John H. Lubbers of Allegheny, Pa., invented a window glass blowing machine which was described as "the newest marvel in the industrial affairs of this country." And now under another name, the Irving W. Colburn of Franklin, Pa., has gone one better and perfected—at a cost of \$300,000—a machine which makes glass without blowing it at all—turns it out in a continuous sheet and enables one man and two boys to efficiently perform the work of thirteen skilled mechanics.

**A BRILLIANT PERORATION.**

Sir Wilfrid's Call to the Leadership.

The Premier at Strathearn.

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**THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA**

Established 1873 OF CANADA 51 Branches

**For Your Children's Education**

Start a special Savings Account at once with the Standard Bank, and keep adding small amounts to it regularly. You will never miss the money. Then, when the child is old enough your deposits, with the Compound Interest which you add quarterly, will provide a fund large enough to give a thorough education.

It's a good plan. Think it over.

**HINGSTON BRANCH**

J. S. Turner, Manager  
COR. PRINCES AND BAGOT STS.

**VARICOCELE CURED**

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on a double varicocele. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician had had an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but soon found out all they wanted was my money. I continued to look upon all doctors as little better than I. One day my boss asked me why I was off work so much and I told him my condition. He advised me to consult Mrs. Kennedy & Kennedy, as he had taken treatment from them himself and knew they were square and skillful. I wrote them and got Mrs. Kennedy's treatment. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, I continued treatment for three months longer and was rewarded with a complete cure. I could only earn \$2 a week in a machine shop before treatment, now I am earning \$21 and never lose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment."

HENRY C. LOCUST.  
**HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?**  
BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD cures all blood diseases.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED MEN—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically, and vitally you are not the man you used to be or should be. Will you heed the danger signal?

Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you. What has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion. Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

**Drs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY**

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

**PANDORA RANGE**



"Friend to Friend"  
"You're going to be married, girlie, and want me to recommend a range."

"Well, the important part of a range to a woman is the Oven. This should be made of steel so as to properly absorb, retain, circulate and dispose of heat from the fire-box. Meats will then be firm, yet juicy, and biscuits, etc., sufficiently raised, with crust even all around."

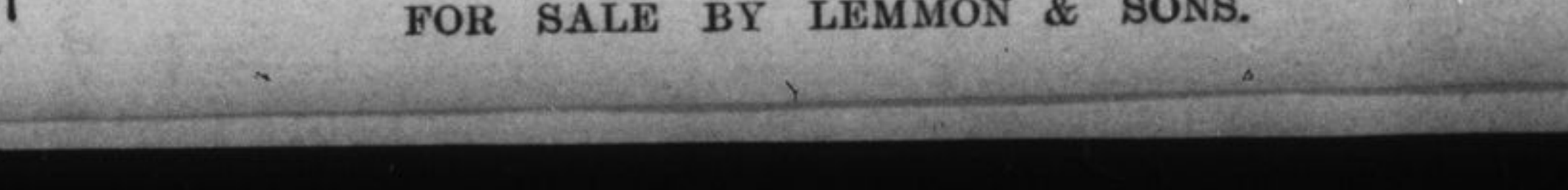
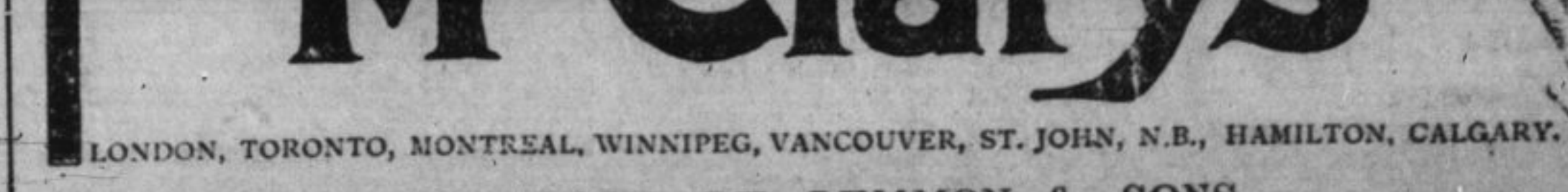
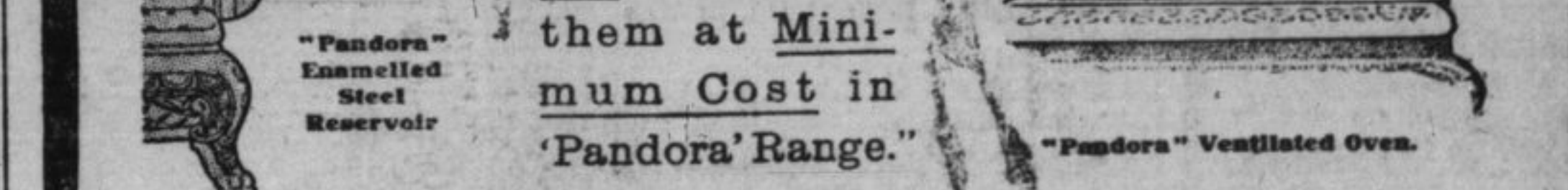
"The Fire-box should be substantially made, be wide, roomy, and allow perfect freedom for the manipulation of the grates."

"An Emery Rod and Towel Drier helps the housewife with her knife sharpening and towel drying."

"An accurate Thermometer can be set at the necessary heat required for a baking and will save you all sentry duties."

"The Reservoir should be constructed of steel, lined with white enamel, so as never to burn out or rust out."

"The 'housewife' features I have mentioned mean Maximum Service, and you get them at Minimum Cost in 'Pandora' Range."



McClary's  
LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., HAMILTON, CALGARY.  
FOR SALE BY LEMMON & SONS.