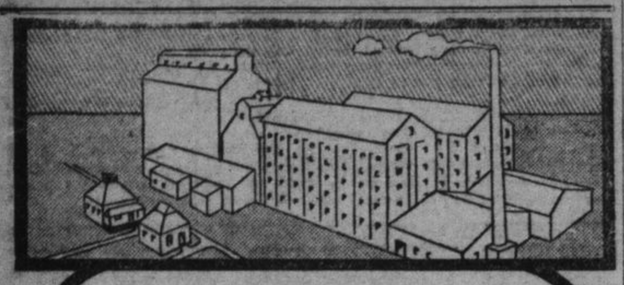
Dominion Brewery Co., Ltd.

CELEBRATED

White Label Ale
India Pale Ale
Invalid Stout
XXX Porter
Extra Mild Ale

RIGNEY & HICKEY, Agents, 136-138 Princess St Kingston.



The Robin Hood Mill where

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR

Is Made "Different"

Ever since this mill was started it has been working at its full capacity trying to keep up to the demand for Robin Hood Flour.

Ever since this flour first got into the homes of the West, its success has been nothing short of sensational.

We want *you* to be a party to this success. *How can we induce you?*

By highest quality? Robin Hood Flour has it. By best value? This flour gives it.

Then, Madam, why not *you* start using it?

Ask your grocer about our Money-Back Guarantee.

SASKATCHEWAN FLOUR MILLS CO., Ltd.

Moose Jaw, Sask.

MEN-YOU NEED NERVE

EARLY INDISCRETIONS AND EXCESSES HAVE UNDERMINED YOUR SYSTEM

The nerves control all actions of the body so that anything that debilitates them will weaken all organs of the system. **Early Indiscretions** and **Excesses** have ruined thousands of promising young men. **Unnatural Drains** sap their vigor and vitality and they never develop to a proper condition of manhood. They remain weaklings, mentally, physically and sexually. **How you feel?** Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, debilitating dreams, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, etc.

This is the condition our New Method Treatment is GUARANTEED TO CURE

We have treated Diseases of Men for almost a lifetime and do not have to experiment. Consult us FREE OF CHARGE and we will tell you whether you are curable or not.

We guarantee curable cases of NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, GLEET, BLADDER URINARY AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

Free Booklet on Diseases of Men. If unable to call write for QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT

Wonderful Nervous System

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

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

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat **no patients** in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

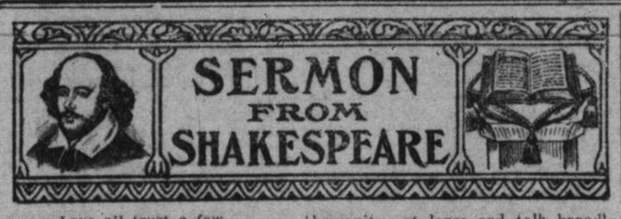
SHREDDED WHEAT

Every shred is food for brain and muscle—nourishing and wholesome. You feel good all day.

Delicious these cold mornings—heat biscuit in oven, pour hot milk over it and salt to taste. Try it.

Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. ang6

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT BY THE KING.



Love all trust a few,
Do wrong to none.
All's Well that Ends Well, Act I., Sc. 1.

Man, in his search after happiness, could not have a better guide than the advice given by the Countess of Rousillon to her son Bertram, "Love all!" That is an ancient command, which nations and individuals have been slow to obey. It is found in the instruction to "love thy neighbor as thyself," in the command to "love one another."

For two thousand years Christianity has been endeavoring to establish the kingdom of love, and during these two thousand years the world has been rent with feuds and bloody wars. There is the opposite of love in the hearts of the nations. Each looks with jealous eye on the other. German philosophers and divines have been preaching the doctrine of universal love, English poets and thinkers have been proclaiming the brotherhood of man. The love they bear each other is evidenced in their warships and standing armies. Instead of worshipping the Christ they are pouring forth libations to Mars.

It is not easy to love all. Among the nations past history prevents it. The sufferings endured at the hands of rival powers rankle in the heart. The individual find it as difficult. He is in a world where business success usually comes to the shrewdest, and the wicked frequently flourish like the green bay tree. It is not "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them." The command has been shortened. In business it too often is, "Do others." While this state of things exists universal love is an impossibility. It will be necessary to cast out the devil of selfishness before the angel of love can reign in the heart. The armed fleets patrolling the seas, the armies learning the art of war in every country, the policemen in the cities—are all proof that love is not the ruling force on earth.

But there is another side to the question. It is two thousand years since the doctrine that "God is love" was first taught. It is only necessary to study the history of those two thousand years to see that love has been at work. The care bestowed on the sick and helpless, the asylums and hospitals, the educational institutions, the factory laws and a hundred other off-springs of man's love for man, show that steadily through the ages the world has been growing better.

It is not necessary that in loving all, all should be taken to the bosom. Prospero could truly say to Caliban,

"I have us'd thee,
Filth as thou art, with human care."

He could profess love and care, and at the same time chastise. It is love that shows tolerance for the erring, tenderness for the weak, and pity for the unfortunate. That Snakespeare's "love all" does not mean a passionate affection for all is seen in the second clause of the passage under study "Trust a few"! In a world of commercial rivalry, jealousy and hate, it is not possible to find many to whom a whole-hearted confidence can be given. A man is fortunate if in the course of his life he finds a half-dozen men and women to whom he can unlock his heart or trust his purse. But no man can stand alone. He will fall in life's battle unless he is fighting shoulder to shoulder with trusted and trusting friends.

The idea contained in "Do wrong to none" is in reality included in the expression "Love all." It is impossible for one who loves, knowingly or willingly, to injure the object of his affection. Nations profess love for humanity at large and talk broadly about taking up "the white man's burden," but in time of dispute they refuse to settle their difficulties by arbitration, selfishly and wickedly resorting to war. Had the modern nations been inspired by the principle of love there would have been no Spanish-American war, no British-Boer war, no Russian-Japanese war. There is no true love in their hearts—vaulting ambition instead.

As individuals it is as necessary to grasp the idea to "do wrong to none" as it is that of loving all. The latter is the theory of right living, the former is its practice. The cruelty, tyranny, cheating of the business world are wronging tens of thousands. The larger operators brutally, callously crush out the smaller. Tricks are resorted to in trade to put competitors out of business. Honesty is at a premium. Why is this the case? Men do wrong to others because they have not vitally grasped the fundamental idea of Christianity, that they should love all, that they should love their neighbors as themselves. But society is improving. Missionary movements, philanthropic movements, labor reforms, all indicate that, though the day is far distant when all men shall be as brothers, it is nearer at the beginning of the twentieth century than ever before. Over one hundred years ago Robert Burns saw, in prophetic vision, that the brotherhood of man was coming. He dreamed in song of a time when man to man the world over would be brothers. The very fact that his words have found such wide appreciation is proof that men feel that they should "love all" and "do wrong to none."

Sciatica

Expected Death Any Day.

Another Case Where Life Was Saved and Health Restored by "Nerviline."

We have all read and heard of the agonies of Sciatica, but only those who have been tortured by this dread malady can fully appreciate what it must mean to be cured after years of suffering.

It is because he feels it his solemn duty to tell to the world his faith in Nerviline that Victor P. Hires makes the following declaration: "For three years I was in the Royal Mail service, and in all kinds of weather had to meet the night trains. Dampness, cold and exposure brought on sciatica that affected my left side. Sometimes an attack would come on that made me powerless to work. I was so nearly a complete cripple that I had to give up my job. I was in despair, completely cast down because the money I spent on trying to get well was wasted. I was speaking to my chemist one day, and he recommended "Nerviline." I had this good liniment rubbed on several times a day, and got relief. In order to build up my general health and improve my blood I used Ferrozone, one tablet with each meal. I continued this treatment four months and was cured. I have used all kinds of liniments, and can truthfully say that Nerviline is far stronger, more penetrating, and infinitely better than anything else for relieving pain. I urge everyone with lumbago, neuralgia, rheumatism or sciatica to use Nerviline. I know it will cure them."

CURED SIX YEARS.

There isn't a more highly-esteemed citizen in Westchester than Mr. Hires. What he says can be relied upon. For six years since being cured he hasn't had a single relapse. Don't accept anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." Large bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; at all dealers.

KANSAS MISER'S BURIED GOLD.

Old Gentleman Had Money Buried All Over His Farm.

A story which smacks of the days of Capt. Kidd and his hidden pirate hoards of fiction has come to light in Kansas, following the discovery of $21,000 in currency by the heirs of Perry Rice, one of the old-time residents of Glen Elder, who died recently. The heirs are continuing the search in the belief that only a portion of the old man's wealth has been uncovered, and before it ends the home place will be turned upside down.

Some of the money already uncovered was in the yard, more of it in the cellar and a roll containing $5,000 was found in an old mattress just before it was consigned to the flames. Mrs. Ross, one of his daughters, was searching for hidden treasure in the cellar and found a buried can which contained $15,000. This money was all in gold, and the search was taken up with renewed vigor and in an old can which was buried in the yard $5,000 more was found.

Mr. Rice was known for his eccentricities, and for years past had had no confidantes, living the life of a hermit in the hovel which answered the purpose of a home to him. He owned much city property, including several business buildings and three good farms, from which he derived a considerable revenue, which he refused to deposit in banks.

There was much speculation before his death as to where he kept his wealth, and it was common talk that it was buried about the place. This led to the search which has so handsomely rewarded his heirs. Not a great while ago a force of workmen were excavating for a cement walk and their labors were watched closely by the old man until one of them unearthed a can filled with glittering gold coins, which he carried away with him to a more secure hiding place.

Stories are in general circulation of mysterious happenings, which the neighbors have witnessed about the place for years past, and indicate that all of the old miser's hoard of wealth has not yet been located. Often late at night he has been seen busily digging about in his yard and it is believed that he was during these periods secreting his wealth.

Late one night he was seen to go to his well with a lantern on his arm and it is thought that at least a part of his fortune will be found at the bottom or hidden away behind some loose bit of the stone curbing. As he dropped out of sight in the well the neighbors wondered, but considered that it was one of his eccentricities, and thought but little of it as he reappeared a few moments later.

So the stories go, and before the search for his wealth is discontinued his farm, as well as city property, will be thoroughly searched. He left no will, though it is thought that his property is worth at least $50,000 besides the currency which so far has been unearthed.

The Charge.

Vancouver Sunset.

The defendant leaned over the rail with a nasty sneer.

"The constable who has just given evidence," he snorted, seems wonderfully certain about the details of my case, but how is it he doesn't call his fellow officers to corroborate what he says?"

"Because," replied the man of blue, "there 'appens to be only one constable stationed in the village."

"But I saw two last night," indignantly asserted the defendant.

"Exactly!" the policeman rejoined, triumphantly. "That's jest the charge against you."

Tired?—Nature's Sweet Restorer

Abounding in stimulating goodness, a most healthful and pleasing beverage. Its sustaining and invigorating qualities are beyond dispute.

GO to your grocer, buy a package of Asepto—it will cost you five cents—take it home and dissolve a single teaspoonful in a pan of dishwater.

That's what you do—then see the result. Note how it cuts the grease—how it leaves your china and glassware bright and shining—how clean and wholesome it leaves your pots — your pans — your cooking utensils.

It does all that—and more. It destroys every trace of the germ life that exists wherever there is sustenance for these microscopic trouble breeders to feed upon—it sterilizes and renders everything antiseptically—surgically, if you will—clean. That's why you should always wash glass, chinaware, cutlery — any article used for eating or drinking with Asepto. It makes contagion impossible.

Perhaps the very quickest way for you to realize how it cleanses is for you to note the way it sweetens your dish-cloths.

Tell your grocer to send you a package of Asepto — all good grocers sell it at five cents.

THE ASEPTO MFG. CO. ST. JOHN, N.B.

ASEPTO SOAP POWDER sweetens the home

V5¢

JUST think of eating Moir's Chocolates! Such rare, delicious, enticing delicacies! The luscious, creamy centres, with their thick, rich, pure chocolate coatings, are simply irresistable. Each piece is a delightful surprise. Moir's Chocolates are for sale nearly everywhere. If your dealer does not sell Moir's please inform us, and we'll tell you where you can get them.

MOIR'S, LIMITED HALIFAX, N.S. 22

Moir's Chocolates

THE BEVERAGE FOR ALL WEATHERS.

"Epps's" means Excellence

EPPS'S COCOA

A delicious food and drink in one

Grateful A cup of "Epps's" at breakfast Warms and Sustains you for hours. As a supper beverage it is perfect. Comforting