

# POLO SHOE POLISH



**POLO Shoe Polish** shines quicker—holds its deep, black gloss longer,—can be revived more easily,—comes in a bigger box than any shoe polish made,—and being in greater bulk, keeps its oily freshness longer—is a genuine leather food right to the bottom of each boot. Rubbers never affect a Polo shine. Polo Tan Polish both cleans and polishes. Grocers and shoe men sell Polo, Ladies like it.

**10¢**

**"Good for Leather—Stands the Weather"**

## HECLA FURNACE

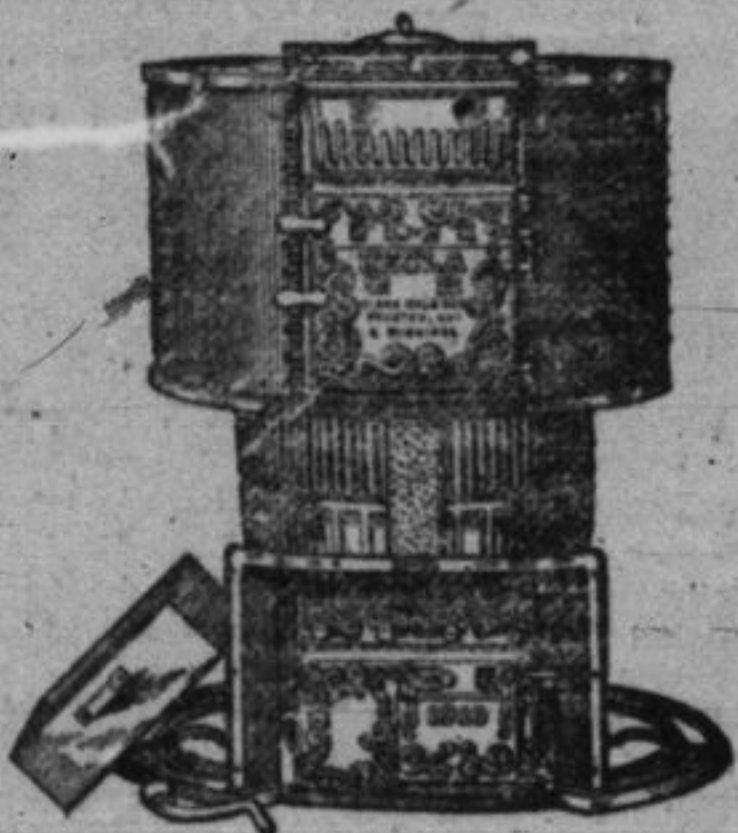
Has 30 Years Experience Behind It

Invaluable experience to you, who are going to buy a furnace this year.

20 years ago, we invented and patented the most important improvement made in furnace construction—our now famous FUSED JOINTS.

These joints mean an absolutely gas, dust and smoke proof furnace.

Then we adapted the FUSED JOINTS to the firepot and fused '97 steel ribs into the castiron, thus increasing the radiating surface three times that of any other firepot. An accurate three years test, proved that the "Hecla" Steel Ribbed Firepot saves one ton of coal in seven.



We learned that a steel combustion chamber was not durable. By experimenting, we found that an all-castiron chamber would last longer than a steel one.

We can help you, too, in planning the right heating for your home. Our book will tell you. Write for free copy.

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, - PRESTON, Ont. ELLIOTT BROS., Kingston, Ont.—Agents.



Kellogg's has the real flavor of wholesome, healthful corn, flaked, and cooked to a delicious crispness.

## TOASTED CORN

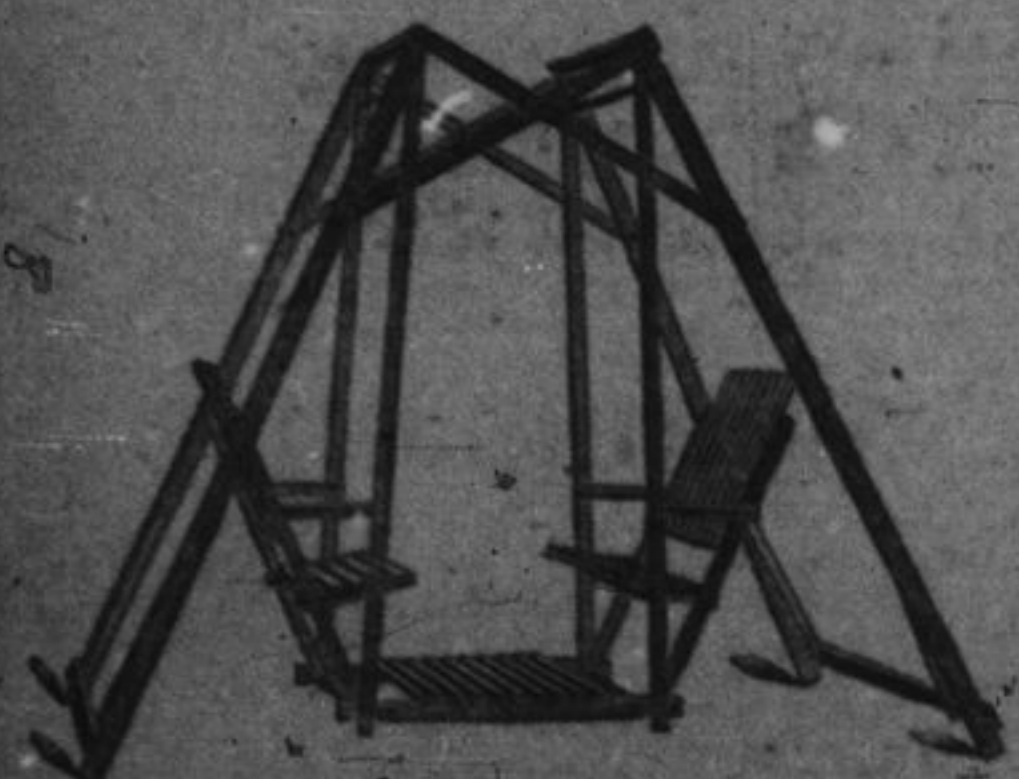
Kellogg's has the nourishment that nature takes out of the earth, and puts lavishly into the grain.

## CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's is clean. No food could be cleaner. It excels in making digestion easy. Order Kellogg's now

## FLAKES

Big Sale of Summer Furniture



Rockers, \$1.50  
2.00, 6.50, etc.  
Chairs, \$1, 1.50 and up.  
Settees, \$1.50, 4.50 and 6.50.  
Camp Cots and Chairs.  
Motor Boat Chairs.

R. J. REID Leading Undertaker. Phone, 577

### LOSES HER BLOOD.

HER BEST PEOPLE EMIGRATE TO OTHER LANDS.

Agriculture Wanes, and With it the National Stamina — Population Crowding into Cities.

On the face of it, says the Manchester Guardian, it may not be well when a nation sends thousands of its sons across the sea. It depends entirely on the sort of sons it sends.

Emigration is rather like blood-letting. The letting of bad blood and of unwholesome humors oft-times relieves the patient, and even restores him to health; the letting of good blood, on the other hand, leads always to weakness, and, if prolonged, to death itself.

There are quite a lot of people who could be spared from England—our idlers, to wit, our wastrels, our detriments, moral and physical.

In the last census more than six hundred thousand adults, wrote themselves down as "no occupation." But these are not the people whom the emigrant ships bear off towards the setting sun. On the whole, our country is a pleasant sort of place for parasites, and, anyhow, the parasite is a clinging animal; the wastrel is an unenterprising one.

Those of our fellow-countrymen whom we are losing just now are, if not the best, at least of the best, that we have among us; those, at any rate, who can least happily be spared. England wants workers; England may want fighters, and England is parting with both . . . in many thousands.

If this phenomenon be a phenomenon of evil some slight comfort may be derived from the reflection that it is not a new phenomenon. It is constant and ever recurring. For a good many centuries there has been an outflow, a human outflow, from these islands. The very fact of the existence of the United States of America, with their eighty millions or so of population talking English, speaks loudly of the emigration of the past.

Emigration, moreover, is the reason why so large a portion of the world's map is painted red. So many of our kin go to Canada now because so many of our kin went to Canada in days gone by. Had it not been for emigration there would be no Canada for our kin to go to, there would be only a waste land, or a strange foreign land speaking a strange foreign tongue.

A writer in a contemporary, much alarmed by the continued emigration, makes the statement that our population no longer increases. The census figures disprove this. In twenty years our population increased between six and seven million. The next census will no doubt show a further increase of three and a half millions in the past decade.

So that we can spare a few hundred thousand emigrants, and still be strong in numbers. England is not, as the writer above referred states, "being turned into a desert."

What, in point of fact we are turning England into is a number of densely-packed industrial centres. In the last eight years London has increased its population by 300,000, Manchester by 100,000, Sheffield by 90,000, and so on through the list of all our great cities and towns—the cities and towns in which men work, in which they make things.

These people are fed to a great and to an ever-increasing extent by the labor of men who have emigrated in days gone by, and their children will be fed by the labor of men who are emigrating to-day. Speaking broadly, to export a laborer is sooner or later to import food, especially if that laborer happens to be landed at a Canadian port.

No, it is not the supply of agricultural produce that needs greatly to trouble our thoughts. It is the supply of agricultural men. If history teaches one great lesson more surely than another, it is that no civilization can be based, or can for long be sustained, upon aught but agriculture, and the reason is that only the men bred in agricultural districts and trained by agricultural pursuits can hold a civilization against its foes from without.

We should do well to remind ourselves from time to time that it was a few thousand agriculturists, not a few thousand factory hands, or "bankers' clerks, or even professional footballers, who for three years or thereabouts kept a British army at bay in South Africa.

England is losing her agriculture, and she is losing it from many and multifarious causes, the first and most important of which is that the agricultural laborer has learned to dislike his job and learned how to escape from it—to Canada, and other places.

He Knew His Way. Col. Younghusband, of Thibet fame, tells one good story of a native who was with him in the British expedition which penetrated into Thibet, over which Col. Younghusband was in command. The colonel was extremely annoyed by the guerilla tactics of the mountaineers, especially by one determined sniper, whose aim was particularly good, and who was responsible for at least one casualty every day.

One day the colonel was approached by a native who had recently joined the expedition, and requested to be allowed to go out and stalk the stalker. This was readily granted, and the man went off. A day or two later he returned bearing the sniper's rifle, and a grin of triumph on his dusky countenance.

"Well," said the colonel, "how did you succeed in silencing the man?" "I knew his ways, sahib," was the reply, "I kill him easily."

"Why, was he a friend of yours?" asked Col. Younghusband.

"No, sahib—only my father," was the illuminating reply. "A man may not be a coward because he is afraid of a woman."

### LISTS OF DATES

Of the Agricultural Societies' Fairs, 1910.

Alexandria	Sept. 19 and 20
Almonte	Sept. 19, 20 and 21
Arden	Oct. 4
Bancroft	Sept. 29 and 30
Belleville	Sept. 13 and 14
Brockville	Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1 and 2
Centerville	Sept. 17
Cobden	Sept. 29 and 30
Cobourg	Sept. 21 and 22
Colborne	Oct. 4 and 5
Cornwall	Sept. 8, 9, 10
Delta	Sept. 26, 27, 28
Frankville	Sept. 29 and 30
Guelph	Sept. 20, 21, 22
Harrowsmith	Sept. 15 and 16
Inverary	Sept. 14
Kemptville	Sept. 19 and 20
Lanark	Sept. 8
Lansdowne	Sept. 22 and 23
Lombardy	Sept. 1
London	Sept. 9-17
Lyndhurst	Sept. 21 and 22
Maberly	Sept. 27 and 28
Madoc	Sept. 22 and 23
Marmora	Sept. 19 and 20
Merrickville	Sept. 15 and 16
Morrisburg	Aug. 31, Sept. 1 and 2
Napanee	Sept. 15 and 16
Newboro	Sept. 15 and 16
Oshawa	Sept. 13 and 14
Ottawa	Sept. 22 and 23
Parham	Sept. 14, 15, 16
Perth	Sept. 14, 15, 16
Peterboro	Sept. 15, 16, 17
Pictou	Sept. 21 and 22
Port Hope	Oct. 3 and 4
Prescott	Sept. 6, 7, 8
Renfrew	Sept. 21 and 22
Roblin's Mill	Sept. 1
Shannonville	Sept. 24
Spencerville	Sept. 27 and 28
Stella	Sept. 27
Stirling	Sept. 22 and 23
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Wolfe Island	Sept. 20 and 21

### Dingler's Folly.

The old mansion house above the Ancon Quarry, on the Balboa Road, called by the French "La Folie Dingler," or "Dingler's Folly," and later the French Folly, is to be torn down and has been sold for \$325. It was built for Jules Dingler, the French director-general of Panama canal work, and was finished in 1885. His wife died in January, 1886, of yellow fever which had already carried off a son and daughter. Dingler returned to Paris in 1887, never having occupied the home, which was hence called "La Folie Dingler." For a long time the dwelling was said to be haunted, as it certainly was by sad memories of the tragedies of the French occupation. In those days the digging of the canal was a succession of delicious pleasures and grim fatalities; the cost in human life, paid by that nation in launching the Panama canal enterprise, will probably never be known.

### How to Tell the Date.

Lippincott's. A way of deciding dates of certain important events is suggested by the following anecdote. The parents of an undergraduate were disputing as to the date of their last letter to their "hopeful" from whom, somewhat to the distress of the mother, they had not heard for some time. "Are you sure, Thomas," asked the mother, unconvinced, "that it was on the 12th that you wrote to Dick?" "Absolutely," was the father's decisive response. "I looked it up in my checkbook this morning."

### Kitchener Wouldn't Write It.

T. P's Weekly. Unlike many other of Britain's leading soldiers, Lord Kitchener has no liking whatever for literature in any shape or form, so that this is not likely to take up much of his time. A short time ago, a leading firm of London publishers approached him, and offered him practically his own terms to write his biography; but he declined, laughingly explaining that it was quite impossible for him to write a single page that would be of the slightest interest to anybody.

### POPE AN EARLY RISER.

Long Reigns of Recent Occupants of Papal Chair.

The pope has a less stout than he was and less inclined to physical exertion, but altogether he is more robust, and finds mental labor less of a burden. Of one thing he is proud, as he says, namely, that he is the earliest riser in the whole apostolic palace, as it is his constant practice to get up at dawn a habit which he himself says dates from his early childhood, when he was obliged to get up with the sun in order to have time to do his lessons and to cover, barefooted, the several miles which separated him from the nearest school.

The excellent state of his health makes people wonder whether the life which the head of the Roman church has imposed upon himself since the fall of the temporal power, that is to say, of remaining always within the vatican, is not conducive to longevity. In fact, while in the past the average duration of a pontificate was from four to five years, since 1870 we have had the longest reign known among the occupants of the chair of St. Peter: Pius IX. was the first to surpass St. Peter's in length, while Leo XIII. who was elected chiefly because he was supposed to be so feeble that his life would be a short one, remained pope for twenty-five years, and Pius X. has already worn the fisherman's ring for seven years.

Of course, there is a prediction that the present pope will not outlive the nine years of pontificate, because he was nine years a parish priest, nine years a bishop, and nine years patriarch of Venice. However, whenever he has read in the papers, which he peruses carefully every day, that he is also expected not to be more than nine years pope, he has exclaimed laughingly: "This time I am going to disappoint them!"

### The Fault of the People.

St. Louis Globe. The Governor Folk, of Missouri, at the Missouri Societies' dinner in the Waldorf-Astoria, said of corruption: "The existence of corruption is the fault of the people. The populace, instead of making a real effort and ridding itself of corruption once for all, wriggles uneasily and does nothing. In fact the populace adopts the dangerous laissez-faire policy of the boy with the stomach ache. 'You mustn't go swimming to-day'—this boy's father said. 'You've got stomach ache.' 'Oh, that'll be all right, father,' said the boy. 'I'll swim on my back.'"

### Howling Success.

Success, New York. Kirke La Shelle met an actor and noticed that he was wearing a mourning band on his arm. "It's for my father," the actor explained. "I've just come from his funeral." La Shelle expressed his sympathy. The actor's grief was obviously very real and great. "I attended to all the funeral arrangements," he said. "We had everything just as father would have liked it." "Were there many there?" asked La Shelle. "Many there," cried the actor, with pride. "Why, my boy, we turned on a way."

### This Time.

An old laborer was hurrying along a railway platform to catch a train when a porter suddenly collided with him, knocking him down. A minister happened to come along as he was slowly rising to his feet and said to him, "Ah, my good man, is this the whiskey again?" "No, yer honor," replied the old laborer, "it was the porter."

After a man gets on the farther side of forty he becomes reconciled—even though he isn't satisfied.

## THE FORMULA OF "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Is On The Outside Of Every Box For All The World To See

Every user of "Fruit-a-tives" knows exactly what is being taken. The formula of this famous fruit medicine is printed plainly on the outside of every box. We have stated many times—and now state clearly—that "Fruit-a-tives" is made of the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, with valuable heart and nerve tonics and antiseptics.

Everyone knows that fruit juice is healthful—but perhaps some do not understand why this is true. Fruit juice consists of about 91% water, 8% of sweet principle, and 1% of a bitter substance. It is the quantity of bitter principle in fruit that gives the fruit value as a medicine. An eminent physician of Ottawa, after years of experimenting, found a method of increasing the bitter principle in fruit juice, thus increasing the medicinal or curative qualities.

The juices are first extracted from fresh, ripe oranges, apples, figs and prunes. By a secret process, some of the sweet atoms are replaced by the bitter principle. Then tonics and antiseptics are added, and the whole made into tablets, now known far and wide as "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world that is made of fruit juices, and is one of the few remedies that have let their composition be known from their introduction to the public.

"Fruit-a-tives" is nature's stimulant for the liver, bowels, kidneys and skin. In cases of obstinate Constipation, Liver Trouble, Indigestion, Backache, Rheumatism, Headaches and Impure Blood, this wonderful fruit medicine cures when everything else fails.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold everywhere at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c., or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



Use it for Dish-washing

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 substance 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, china, 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

5¢

Elliott Bros., Telephone 35. 77 Princess Street.

Give us a call when you require Garden Hose, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Rakes, Refrigerators, Gas Stoves, Coal Oil Stoves, etc. We carry a full line of the above goods at the lowest prices. Tile Sewer Pipe and Fittings Constantly On Hand.