

Unable to Work for 14 Months

Complete Nervous Breakdown Left Mr. Black an Invalid—Cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mr. Henry Black.

What a helpless mass of flesh and bone the human body is, once the nerves become exhausted. Extreme weakness comes over you, and you lose control of the limbs. The next step is paralysis.

You will be fortunate if, like Mr. Black, you get the building-up process in action before it is forever too late by forming new, rich blood. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food carries new vigor and energy to every organ and every member of the human body.

Mr. Henry Black, 81 St. Catherine street east, Montreal, Que., writes: "The wonderful results I obtain from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food constrain me to write this letter in order that others who suffer from nervous exhaustion and weakness may use this medicine with equally satisfactory results."

"I was overworked for fourteen months. As I am the father of a family, these were sad days for me, but after I had used six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I had improved so greatly that I continued the treatment until I was completely restored to health and strength. I now work twelve to fifteen hours a day, and feel in excellent health."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Butler & Co., Limited, Toronto.



A Hundred Springs To Rest You

THE principle of the Banner Spiral Spring

construction is the reason for its health-giving, sleep-inducing qualities. It cannot sag and double your body up—cramping nerves and blood-vessels, as does an old-fashioned wire-wire spring. Instead, each of its hundred coiled spirals support, independently, a small part of the mattress, "giving" when pressure is applied and springing back instantly when it is removed.

Your body is supported evenly, with the backbone straight and level. Every nerve and blood-vessel is in its natural position. You are fully relaxed, entirely comfortable, able to get the greatest possible benefit from your hours of sleep.

Your dealer should be able to show you the "Banner" spring. If he cannot, write us.

THE ALASKA FEATHER & DOWN CO., LIMITED Montreal and Winnipeg

Also makers of "Alaska" brass and iron bed, Health and Outdoor Mattresses, Feather Pillows and all kinds of bedding.

For sale only by the T. F. Harrison Co., Phone 90.

FOR PICKLING We carry a full line of Pure Spices and Vinegar. D. COUPER'S Phone 78, 841-3 Princess St. Toronto, Ontario.

NEWS OF NEIGHBORS

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS TELL US.

The Tidings From Various Points in Eastern Ontario—What People Are Doing and What They Are Saying.

Death at Tamworth. Tamworth, Nov. 4.—The village has been much improved by the installation of electric lights. Mrs. Andrew Byron dropped dead at her home, on Monday night last. The funeral took place on Wednesday. C. R. Jones is building a new drive house. Dennis Gillmour is moving his house near the town. The Orangemen held a banquet, on Tuesday night, in honor of their grand master. Rev. Mr. Rolfe, of Enterprise, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday night.

Death at Verona. Verona, Nov. 5.—The angel of death visited the home of Mrs. Storms on October 12th and took from a loving wife and mother after an illness of one month. Deceased, whose maiden name was Sarah Fox, was born in Odessa, and resided there during the early part of her life. Later she came to Verona where she has lived for the past thirty-five years. Deceased was fifty-eight years of age, a good neighbor, kind and loving to all, ever ready to help the poor and needy. She bore her suffering with great fortitude. Her meek and gentle disposition won for her a host of friends who sorrowfully regret her loss and sympathize with the family in their bereavement. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband, two sons, Joseph and Frank, and four daughters, Mrs. S. J. Devo, of Deser Lake, Mrs. A. Card and Mrs. Zara Hall, of Verona and Miss Grace at home.

Elm Dale Notes. Elm Dale, Nov. 6.—Farmers are ploughing and ditching. School has again opened. The teacher spent her holidays in Kingston. R. Coulter is improving his residence by adding a cement veranda. Hunters are passing through the vicinity en route to Kalamazoo. M. Price is at Long Lake collecting taxes. A. Hayes has returned home from Kingston. J. A. Coulter has completed his cellar, which is one of the finest in the district. The cheese factory closed with satisfaction to all the patrons. The culvert near M. Price's has been repaired so that the highway is once more passable. A number from here attended the lecture at Mountain Grove on Thursday. M. Miller is repairing his house. Visitors: S. Tanner and daughter, at Mountain Grove; Mr. Flewitt, at J. A. Coulter's; Miss Marie Fox, at C. Fox's; P. Barr and Miss N. Stinchcombe, at home; James Dawson, at Sharbot Lake; Mr. and Mrs. A. Crozier, at R. Coulter's; Miss M. Thompson, at home over Sunday; O. Hayes, at A. Hayes' for the week.

Bell Rock Budget. Bell-Rock, Nov. 5.—Some of the farmers here are busy at their fall ploughing. Frank Clark's little son, Kenneth, who was so seriously ill last week, is recovering. S. Burley, an aged resident, has been quite ill, but is much better this week. Miss Corneil York, student of Belleville Business College, spent Thanksgiving at her home here. W. F. Pomeroy and daughter, Grace, are visiting friends at Desert Lake. Mrs. B. F. Revell left to-day for Parry Sound to attend the funeral of her father, the late Mortimer Meek. Visitors: Mrs. W. Drew, Long Lake; G. M. Sanborn's; Miss Estella Timmons, with friends at Erinville; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. York and Miss Margaret York, with friends at Godfrey; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Timmons, Centreville, at John Timmons'; Mr. and Mrs. George Phippen, Sydenham, at H. C. Young's; Rev. C. W. Crane, Verona, and C. G. York, Queen's, Kingston, at J. Pomeroy's.

In a Minority. A case was being tried in the west of England, and at its termination the judge charged the jury and they retired for consultation. Hour after hour passed, and no verdict was brought in. The judge's dinner hour arrived, and he became hungry and impatient. Upon enquiry, he learned that one obstinate jurymen was holding out against the verdict. That he could not stand, and he ordered the twelve men to be brought before him. He told them that in his charge to them he had so plainly stated the case and the law that the verdict ought to be unanimous, and the man who persisted in his individual opinion to weigh against the judgment of eleven men of wisdom was unfit and disqualified ever again to act in the capacity of jurymen. At the end of this excited harangue a little squeaky voice came from one of the jury. He said: "Will your Lordship allow me to say a word?" Permission being given, he added: "May it please your lordship, I am the only man on your side."

Fierce Cheese Eaters. James Oliver Curwood, the novelist and magazine writer, was aboard the steamship Megantic, at Montreal and just before the vessel left on her trip to Liverpool was watching the loading of an enormous quantity of Canadian cheese. A number of school teachers were on the boat bound for Quebec, and these young ladies were very much interested in the loading of the cheeses. One of them asked the writer how much there was. "The Megantic takes on from fifteen thousand to twenty-five thousand cheese every trip," he truthfully informed her. "How many people are there on board," she asked. "About twelve hundred this trip." For a moment the young lady regarded him in astonishment; then she looked at the cheeses being loaded by the hundred. "It's truly wonderful," she gasped. "I never would have believed it if I had not seen them with my own two eyes! And only twelve hundred people! Goodness me, they must be fierce cheese eaters."



NOT ALL SEAL COATS GROW ON SEALS. Genuine seal is so atrociously expensive since the diet forbidding the killing of seals for three seasons, that all sorts of substitutes are being evolved—for sealskin is the fashionable pelt and must be had. This good looking coat is made of Hudson seal, alias Paris rat, and the pelt is so soft and rich in color and texture that it is really very distinguished and beautiful. The coat does not always cover the hem of the top of the buttoned street frock. A collar of otter adds distinction to this fur coat.

BEDOUIN'S CODE OF HONOR. Tent Life of Sheikh Provides for Entertainment of Strangers. A Bedouin chief is esteemed at least as highly for his prowess as a social entertainer as for his valor in time of war. The sheik must be a fine warrior and a successful host. Hospitality toward strangers who come to his door is part and parcel of the Bedouin's code of honor, and it would be next to impossible to find from the Valley of Zered to Damascus, a man who would refuse the shelter of his tent of hair to a tired traveler. Desert encampments are they of the Shammar, Ibn Shailan, Kawalah al Anazeh or other tribe, are arranged according to an almost identical plan. The tents form an enclosed rectangle, and the guest tent of the sheik is erected in a central position. At its door a spear is planted, point upward, in the ground. In some districts the tents are made of camel hair, and their manufacture is carried on by a distinct tribe or community of gypsy tent-makers, who also deal in camel hair for repairing purposes. Six or eight poles uphold the structure, the ends of one side being pegged to the ground, and the whole of the other side being left quite open. This is the "house of hair" of the Arab sheik, wherein all are welcomed and no guest is more favored than another. The tent is divided into two apartments, one of which is occupied by the sheik's wives, but travelers who sit in the other departments may quite easily converse with the unseen beauties of the chief's establishment, and such social intercourse is not prohibited, as a rule. It would be an act of gross discourtesy for a traveler to ignore the presence of a great tent and to erect a tent of his own in the neighborhood. Furthermore, it would be "asking for trouble." While the sheik would protect, at whatever cost, the guest who had sought his door, he would not think twice about plundering the foolish stranger who had passed it by. Quite large villages are formed by the encampments of some of the important desert tribes, and these are regularly visited by commercial travelers from Damascus for they host a regular bazaar or market street of tent shops. In one particular, at least, the lot of such a traveler is happier than that of his European confrere: he is boarded and lodged free of cost in the guest chambers. In such a village there would be a separate guest chamber, distinct from the residence of the sheik, and this would be a resort for gossipers throughout the day. Games are played in these guest chambers, in which, of course, the visitor may join; and one of them has recently found his way to Europe, apparently via America, and is now fairly popular in London, though in a modified form. It is known by the title of "go ban," although this is not its Bedouin name, and in Europe is played with stones upon the floor, which is chalked into squares. A detailed description is unnecessary, but the game consists of manoeuvring to get nine stones in three straight rows in the western game to get nine men in one straight row. Coffee is placed before every visitor to the Bedouin tent. Essentially the taste for this preparation is an acquired one. Mark Twain's long-cherished vision of the delights of coffee drinking in the luxurious east was shattered at the moment that he raised the cup to his lips; but it would be an insult to the hospitality of the sheik to display such distaste as this when partaking of the beverage in a Bedouin tent. On the advent of a visitor green coffee berries are roasted in a kind of ladle over the fire, and, when done, crushed in a mortar and served in tiny cups, which, fortunately for the western guests, hold little more than a liquor clam. The preparation has the consistency and appearance of mud, and the coffee grounds irritate the throat of one unused to the luxury in a highly unpleasant manner. But it is an established habit of well come and must be acknowledged by ensuring the lips as if with enjoyment.—Kansas City Star.

THE BEST WHISKY SOLD in Canada, regardless of nativity, is the Special Selected Whisky of the Corby Distillery—pure straight whisky—without artificial flavor or color—sold in bottles under Government seal. The color of this whisky is the golden glow from years of mellowing in charred oak barrels—at an evenly warm temperature. The flavor is the natural, mild sweetness of ripe old grain. That fiery, harsh, smoky taste of ordinary whisky is entirely absent. Large Bottle \$1.00 at all leading hotels and liquor stores. Corby's of Corbyville for Over Half a Century.

OXO Cubes advertisement. All the goodness of prime fresh beef is concentrated into OXO Cubes—the wonderful new food-invention of the Lemco and Oxo Company, that has done away at one stroke with the old-fashioned beef-extracts and fluid-beefs for all kinds of cookery. No messy jars, bottles, or corks—no measuring—just clean, dainty little Cubes. The cook who uses Oxo Cubes can always prepare a variety of cold-weather dishes—meat pies, hashes, stews—in the least possible time, with the least possible trouble. For adding richness to soups and gravies, Oxo Cubes are splendid, and take the place of meat. They are cheaper, quicker and more delicious. Buy a tin of Oxo Cubes next time you shop, and see how they save time and trouble, and how they improve the home-cooking. Wonderful praise for the new OXO Cubes. They may be had near home, from any high-class store.

"LITTLE DARLING" and "LITTLE DAISY" HOSIERY FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN. Delightful Quality—Delightful Price. Judging by other standards, "Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" hosiery should cost much more than it actually does. No other brand, at any price, offers more quality for no finer material can be used than Australian lamb's wool; no better knitting machinery exists than ours, our dyeing process represents years of experience, and our operatives are all highly trained. Tremendous output alone accounts for the low price—quality is never sacrificed. "LITTLE DARLING"—Has slicker heel and toe. All sizes for infants up to seven years old. "LITTLE DAISY"—Reinforced heel and toe. All sizes for children under twelve. COLORS—Pink, Sky Blue, Cardinal, Black, Tan and Cream. Your dealer can supply you. Cost no more than inferior kinds. Look for the "Sunshine" Trade Mark on the ticket. The Chipman Holton Knitting Co., Limited Hamilton, Canada MILLS AT HAMILTON AND WELLAND, ONT.

Bees Cure Blindness. While chasing a swarm of bees from one hive to another, George Bailey, who lives near Placerville, Cal., and makes a living selling honey, but who had been almost blind for some time because of some ailment of his eyes, was stung on the face and eyelids by several of the bees. Bailey intended to go to Sacramento to consult a specialist, with a view of having his sight restored, but the bees did the work that he intended the specialist should try to do. The effect of the stings has been to restore his sight. Disobedience. Customer—Waiter, I notice that the servants in this establishment are forbidden to receive gratuities. Waiter (solemnly)—Sir ever since my earliest childhood I have been noted for my disobedience. I broke my mother's heart through it. I—Thank you, sir. Sure He Would. "Hark!" observed the romantic young woman spending her vacation on the farm. "Just hear how those old trees in the orchard moan and groan in the storm, like the crying of a lost soul." "Well," rejoined her practical and unromantic companion, "I guess you'd moan and groan, too, if you were as full of green apples as those trees are."