

NO RHEUMATISM THIS WINTER

Thanks to GIN PILLS

Don't you want to have ONE WINTER free of Rheumatism? Don't you want to enjoy life as other men enjoy it? Don't you want to eat and sleep and work as healthy, normal men do, instead of being all crippled up with Rheumatism or Kidney Trouble?

Then take GIN PILLS and conquer your old enemy for good. Mr. Beaudry did, with the help of the GIN PILLS. 597 Panet St., Montreal, P.Q. March 25th, 1912. "It affords me great pleasure to inform you that I have used GIN PILLS for about six months, and that they have done me a great deal of good. I have had Rheumatism for a couple of years, and this winter I saved myself from it by using GIN PILLS. I highly recommend GIN PILLS to the public."

A. BEAUDRY. Thousands of boxes of GIN PILLS are sold every year through the influence of those who have been cured, and who recommend GIN PILLS to their friends and neighbors. If you are subject to Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, start in right now on GIN PILLS. Soc. a box, 6 for \$2.50. If you want to try them first, write for a free sample to National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 148

Blacksmith Coal

High Grade
DRURY'S Coal & Wood Yard

GRIMASON HOTEL

Has changed hands and has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished.
Serves a Specialty.
Bar stocked with choicest liquors and beverages.
Best yard and stables in city.
JOHN COUSINEAU, Proprietor.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF BRONCHITIS

Is an inflammation of the mucous lining of the bronchial or air tubes connecting the windpipe with the lungs. The Ready Relief should be frequently and vigorously rubbed into the throat and chest several times a day. The boxes must be kept regular, use one or three of Radway's Pills. Out-door exercise when strength will permit. ASK FOR RADWAY'S and TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES

Fruit Bonbons.

1 lb. Glass Bottles with ground stoppers
Only 50 Cents
A. J. REES
166 Princess St., Phone 58

TORONTO WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Bearing Down Pains, Backache and Pain in Side by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Toronto, Ont.—"Last October, I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels and am stronger in every way. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound highly to all expectant mothers."—Mrs. E. WANDY, 92 Logan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

COMING INTO HIS OWN

JOHN RUSKIN'S PROPHECIES ARE NOW COMING TRUE.

The Views of the Great Critic, Economist and Philanthropist of Half a Century Ago Are Finding Renewed Favor After Years of Neglect—Bitter Attacks Marked the First Appearance of His Books. Just over fifty years ago a genius, the worth of whose writings, according to Mr. Frederic Harrison, is equal to that of any three thinkers put together, was being violently assailed on all sides. This genius, John Ruskin, had in a series of articles expressed his views on political economy and social reforms, and it was the publication of these articles in The Cornhill Magazine, then under the editorship of Thackeray, that caused the storm to break.

"It is no pleasure," wrote one critic, "to see genius mistaking its power and rendering itself ridiculous." "Eruptions of windy hysterics," "absolute nonsense," "utter imbecility," "intolerable twaddle," "a perfect paragon of blubbering," "his whines and snivels are contemptible"—such were the denunciations hurled at Ruskin's head, while one super-critic added that it was "an act of condescension" on his part "to argue at all with a man who can only write in a scream."

In newspapers all over the country the attack was carried on, and so antagonistic did everyone seem to the articles in The Cornhill that after the publication of the third they were stopped. And the feeling against Ruskin's articles is further illustrated by the fact that when, two years later, he collected them into a volume entitled "Unto This Last," the first edition of 1,000 copies was not exhausted in ten years.

Ruskin, however, was an optimistic prophet. "It will sell some day yet, you'll see," he wrote to his father, shortly after the publication of the book. His prophecy has literally come true, for to-day, Andrew Carnegie, a member of the famous firm which originally published Ruskin's works, "to estimate the number of copies of Ruskin sold every year, on account of the fact that since various copyrights have lapsed other publishers have issued them in cheap editions. But popular editions issued by us of such books as 'Unto This Last,' 'Time and Tide,' and 'Sesame and Lilies' have long since passed the hundred thousand mark, and these books are selling more rapidly every day—and selling to men of the working classes."

"The interest that working men take in Ruskin to-day is really astonishing. A couple of house painters were renovating my house a short time ago and one of them asked if he should grain a certain door. To have done so would have meant spoiling the whole of the article's decoration, and I asked if he had never read Ruskin's views on art and decoration. "Of course I have," he promptly replied, "so has my mate. I mere suggested a grained door because that is what people generally ask for." It then transpired that these two men, inspired by Ruskin's teachings, instead of going to Margate or Southend when their holiday came round, were in the habit of going to Munich, Dresden, and other art centres, and studying art."

Ruskin would have been delighted to know these two men. He loved the working man who thought for himself, and he loved the man who, no matter how small and insignificant was his part in life, did his level best, and thus helped to build up the perfect state. Speaking of individualism, he wrote: "All effectual advancement towards true felicity of the human race must be by individual, not by public, effort. Certain general measures may aid, certain revised laws guide, such advancement, but the measure and law which have first to be determined are those of each man's home."

It was because people, however, years ago regarded Ruskin as a painter rather than a prophet that they refused to treat his views on social science and political economy seriously, telling him that every cobler should stick to his last. And yet those views, which they ridiculed, have not only proved to be right, but they have come to be acted upon by modern politicians and employers. In "Unto This Last," for instance, Ruskin pleaded for national schools at Government cost, technical classes, and Government workshops, every child to be taught some trade or calling, any person out of employment to be set forthwith to work at the nearest Government workshop, work to be paid for at a fixed rate in each employment, and comfort and homes for the old and destitute.

And Ruskin predicted what he preached. The world laughed at his "foolish generosity." Discovering on his father's death, that he was sole inheritor of \$60,000, he at once distributed \$35,000 among relations he never saw and never overtook. He gave away large sums to people in difficulties, established and endowed museums, built houses for the poor, made practical experiments in the reclamation of land, in village industries, in farming, in model tea-shops, in purification of streams, in street cleaning and in road making, until at last, out of the original fortune left by his father, there remained but \$20,000.

Good character may be defined as imitation of the best we find in the best of men. If you will think more than you talk what you say may be of more importance.

CANADA'S DESTINY.

M. Bertilland Forecasts Strange Division of Dominion.

Henri Bertilland, the great French controversialist, has just evoked a striking future for Canada. For a month this resident of Old France studied conditions in Canada, and has come to the conclusion that the French and English will never assimilate, and that the logical outcome will be the establishment of a French republic in Quebec and the assimilation of the west of Canada by the United States. M. Bertilland believes the French Canada is to become ultimately an independent French republic.

"The statements wrought the fabric of your Dominion," said the "Sidney Brookes of France" "are worthy of high praise for their constructive policy; but their handiwork was foredoomed to destruction by warping forces far more potent than could be endured by the artificial bulwarks of Government. I have gone into the matter thoroughly. I have conferred with representatives of every class in your conglomerate population. After all this, the only opinion I can offer is that your dreams of a united Empire are merely folly."

"Furthermore, there can be no reconciling the interests of this great country. Your western farmer clamors for reciprocal trade with the United States, and he will not sacrifice permanently his material prosperity on account of a policy of selfish protection fostered by Canadian vested interests. British Columbia's Imperialism is the business of Nationalistic Quebec. What in the one case means self-preservation, in the other signifies taxation without representation."

"This viewpoint is novel, I admit," continued M. Bertilland, "but I look merely at facts, tendencies and analogies. This great country will work out its destiny through a process of economic and political evolution. Many years may elapse before your political rhapsodies are disillusioned, but the hour of destiny is certain. French Canada will be a great republic, including not only the two and a half millions of its people, and also the two millions of co-religionists and co-linguists in the United States. The middle western provinces will become States of the American Union, and British Columbia will evolve from a stage of dependency upon British naval protection to be either an Asiatic colony or a petty independent kingdom."

Mr. Bertilland will write a series of articles for Parisian papers on his so-called findings of conditions in Canada. Rede on Duke's Train. One of the characteristics of the Duke of Connaught, whether at home in Ottawa or on the road, is to take a walk before breakfast, no matter what the weather may be. In this connection H.H.H. himself, the story of an incident at Fort Arthur in the early stages of his transcontinental tour. To appreciate it one would have to hear the duke himself state his experience, but it is good enough to repeat second-hand. The vice-regal car had been sidetracked for the night, away down in the railway yards, and when the duke arose in the early morning he was the first of the party to be up. Starting off by himself he walked along the railway track for half a mile or so and noticed a big building in the distance. Not knowing what it was he made up his mind to ask the first man he met. He had not been walking more than five minutes before a man came along, walking to the west, and the following conversation ensued:

The duke: "Good morning, sir, will you be good enough to tell me what building that is in the distance?" The other man: "How should I know. I'm a stranger here myself. I was thrown off the train last night."

Then there ensued a conversation as the result of which the man who was thrown off the train was taken to Winnipeg in the royal car and there joined the harvest party, which he had left Nova Scotia—Star Weekly.

Money in the Bank.

A glance at the September bank report shows that Canada has money in the bank. The fever of real estate, which seems to have seized the whole country, landed men laying out new suburbs, the eager public falling for their offers cold storage and all; the very heavy year on the exchange because of the remarkable appreciation of many domestic issues—these operations require money. Wealthy publicists have sounded warnings admonishing Canadians not to be carried away by the speculation in land and stocks; have urged upon the country to keep its bank balance on the right side. Have they been heeded? Figures don't tell the whole story, but they must go for something. In May, for the first time in our history, Canadian bank deposits reached the thousand million mark. An evidence of the thrift of the Canadian people is the fact that the September bank report indicates that demand and saving deposits were \$22,000,000 ahead of September, 1911.—Canadian Courier.

Tribute to Dr. Vogt.

When the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto was in Boston last season Canadians heard many stories of the royal occupation of the dining-car. There is a neat little complaint, however, to Dr. Vogt, which has been overlooked. It was on the home trip in the dining-car. The members of the choir were hungry, and rushed into the diner at the first call. Some one apparently in a particularly important position bowed politely and shook his fuzzy head. "You all can't sit down here. This boat table is reserved for Doctah Mendelssohn."

Progress is never made by the one who follows the "wait-till-to-morrow" plan. Religious zeal is all right until it changes into religious fanaticism and persecution.

BURIED TREASURE.

Canadian Has Maps and Plans That Mark Huge Fortune.

Almost any day you may expect to see in the papers a paragraph to the effect that another expedition has been fitted out to go in search of the treasure which is supposed to be hidden in a little island out on the Pacific Ocean. Four expeditions are already on the way, some of them furnished with the latest mining machinery. The last to start consists only of one man and a lot of picks and shovels. His name is Snodden, and he hails from Calgary. He has a map showing where to find the buried wealth. He got it, he says, from a man who got it from a woman who got it from her sister who got it from her husband, now dead, an old sea captain, named Richard Trevan.

Nobody knows exactly where Captain Trevan got his information, but there is in existence another map that is almost certainly authentic. This is the one in possession of Captain Hackett, who sailed from Puget Sound a few weeks ago in the schooner Hepper, bound for Cocos Island with a great amount of hydraulic mining machinery. Captain Hackett's map was drawn by the man who buried one of the treasures.

Cocos was a resting place for pirates in the old days before 1700, when piracy flourished and the Spanish main was a land of marvellous wealth. There are legends of hidden wealth captured by Spanish ships and stowed in caves, but nobody seems to know where to find the hiding places. With the modern treasure, however, this is not so. This is in two parts. One part consists of money and bullion and jewels sent from Peru in 1820, and is valued at \$200,000 to \$10,000,000. Peru was in danger of invasion, and the valuables of Lima, the capital, were entrusted to Captain Thompson, of a merchant brig, the name of which was either Mary Dear or Mary Dyer. According to one story, Captain Thompson buried the treasure on Cocos Island, and there buried his ill-gotten gains in a secret cave. Afterwards he joined forces with the notorious pirate, Benito Bonito, who, for a few years, was as terrible a sea-rover as any of the seventeenth century. But Benito died, his crew were soon well punished for their sins, and Captain Thompson, late of the Mary Dear, or Dyer, was the sole survivor, save one other. In 1844 he made known his identity to a man named Keating, who fitted out an expedition in New York.

Keating was picked up by a schooner two days later, and the two sailed home without any treasure. Keating tried to escape in a small boat with all the treasure that they had collected, but the boat was overturned in the surf. The captain was drowned. Keating was picked up by a schooner two days later, and the two sailed home without any treasure. Keating died about forty years ago, while he was preparing for another expedition to Cocos. He left his map with his wife, who was then a young woman, and who, twenty-five years or so later, set out in partnership with Captain Hackett on the unsuccessful expedition of 1894. The trouble is that the map points to a part of a rocky cliff over which there has been a land slide, so that the mouth of the cave—if there is a cave—is covered by tons of earth.

Hired Man and His Bank Bills.

As a Winnipeg financial journal points out, the "hired man" plays a part in the tight money situation which few people recognize. The western farmer has been withdrawing money from the banks in big bundles to pay their hired men and to defray the various expenses of their harvesting. This money does not go into the hands of the banks, but is quickly as money which is paid out in the ordinary way in the east. The hired man rolls this money up, puts it in his pocket and keeps it there until after the harvest is over and he returns to Eastern Canada. When he gets back home he puts it in the bank and it is once more available for general purposes.

Just Finding Out.

Canada is not yet properly understood or her resources appreciated in the old country. This fact is found out in a short item appearing in the last issue of "Canada," a London publication devoted to Canadian subjects. Recently, H. A. Macdonell, Ontario director of colonization, drew attention to the article in a number he had just received from his agent in London, N.B. Coe.

The item is an English newspaper reporter's impression gained in viewing the window display of the Ontario Government office. It reads: "The window of the Ontario Government offices, 163 Strand, now contains a wonderful exhibition of vegetables grown in that province which needs to be seen to be believed. Photographs might be regarded as 'frills,' and special utensils would have to be made to cook many of the specimens entire. The following is some of the weights: White marrow, 18-3-4 pounds; yellow marrow, 22-1-2 pounds; pumpkin, 32-1-2 pounds; squash, 28 pounds; Hubbard squash, 20-1-2 pounds; six varieties of potatoes, a variety of onions, carrots and red peppers also afford unimpeachable evidence of the productivity and variety of the soil of Ontario. Samples of peaches grown in the open air are also shown."

McGill's Physical Test.

McGill University has adopted the rule that all students entering that institution must pass a physical examination. Where minor weaknesses only are concerned, the medical director will give advice as to how to correct them. This will be followed by regular and compulsory physical training.

Bringing Out the Family.

Women and children coming from the old country to join heads of families are prominent in the later immigration arrivals. Most of them are bound for the west, though Ontario is getting a goodly number. The Immigration Department is arranging for a large exhibit at the Chicago land show on November 22.

Bull Moose in the Town.

A huge bull moose avoaked many residents in the north end of Port Arthur, Ont., recently by frantically bellowing. The animal was first observed at one o'clock a.m. by one MacVicar, not ten feet from his front door. A rush was made for guns, but in the meantime the big fellow decamped.

TUBERCULOSIS SUNDAY.

Great Movement Will Be Given a Day In the Churches.

Letters warmly endorsing the proposal to observe the first day of December as Tuberculosis Sunday throughout Ontario have been received by the National Sanitarium Association from such distinguished citizens as Rt. Hon. R. L. Burden, Premier of Canada; N. W. Rowell, K.C., leader of the Ontario Liberal party, Mayor Hooker of Toronto, Archbishop Hamilton of Ottawa, Bishop Sweeney of Toronto, and Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada. In addition to lending their approval to the proposal, they warmly praise the efforts being made by the association to combat the ravages of consumption. It is apparent from the wide interest being taken in the plan to devote one Sunday to a consideration of this important subject that a great forward impetus will be given to the movement, and it is probable that the observance of the day will be made an annual event in the churches.

Through the Hon. W. A. Charlton, a unique gift, consisting of a hand-made patchwork quilt, was received at the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives, from Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Charlton of San Diego, Cal. This quilt, done in red and white, had written on each white square a Scripture text. The fortunate patient on whose bed this quilt was placed writes as follows: "Your gift shall always be before me, and I shall always entertain a grateful remembrance of you in prayer; and also of the staff who so faithfully minister to me here."

Hon. Louis Coderre. "I am Louis" is the unassuming title Hon. Louis Coderre, newly-selected Secretary of State, has won from his many friends. It describes him almost better than a photograph could. In the apt phrase of his native tongue you get the nonchalant, free and easy manner, which has won him hosts of friends.

Hon. Louis Coderre is comparatively a new man in Parliament, though he is by no means a novice in public life and politics. A stubborn fighter for his party, he accomplished a feat which many older and more experienced men might not have accomplished, winning Hochelaga from the Liberals, who had held that constituency for fifteen years, and that by the astounding majority of 1,373 votes over Mr. L. A. Rivet.

Hon. Mr. Coderre has advanced very rapidly, being still quite a young man; in fact, few people would take him to be 47 years old. He does not show his age. He is not only young-looking, but he has the heart of a boy of twenty, jovial, and quick-witted.

Hon. Mr. Coderre has always been looked upon by his fellow-members of Parliament as one of the most able of the French-Canadian representatives. He speaks clearly and to the point. The new Minister is one of the best known members of the Montreal bar, and for a number of years he has taken a very active part in every meeting and session to improve the standing of the legal profession. Before their annexation he was attorney of the towns of St. Henri and Ville Emard, in which capacity he rendered important services.—Canadian Courier.

Autos in Western Canada.

A point that strikes the visitor to Western Canada is the great number of motor cars in town and country. There are fully 10,000 motor cars and trucks in the prairie provinces. Manitoba has 4,150, Saskatchewan is said to have at least 3,000, and some people claim that it has as many as Manitoba. Alberta has fewer than Manitoba or Saskatchewan, but is buying eagerly. The increasing prosperity of farmers has led them to buy many automobiles; some firms state that they sell as many new cars in the country as they do in the cities. Of Manitoba's great number, Winnipeg has 2,350.

Big Salmon Shipment.

The first direct shipment of salmon from Prince Rupert, the Grand Trunk Pacific's terminus, to Europe, sailed recently via the Crown of Galicia, a Liverpool vessel. The shipment, consisting of over 5,000 cases, came from the cannery at Namu, and it is confidently expected that this is but the forerunner of a new and important branch of export trade.

Family and civic pride ought to go together to produce a desirable community. The solid advice you tender others might do more good if followed by yourself.

DON'T TRY TO SAVE MONEY BY

buying low grade coffee. Get an extra half cent or cent a day will buy

Seal Brand

and you will know the exquisite flavor of the finest coffee obtainable.

CHASE & SANBORN MONTREAL

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years,—has borne the signature of its creator, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its use is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CANTON COMPANY, 77 BURLING STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Why Not Give a Watch?

Nothing you could give "her" would be more appreciated than a good Watch—such as the one shown above. The case is the finest quality gold filled and contains a fully guaranteed 15 Jewel movement. The beauty of this perfectly plain and reliable Watch is made still more attractive by engraving a monogram on the back. The illustration is only two-thirds the size of the Watch. The price is \$14.00 with a two years guarantee. Order by the number—21.

RYRIE BROS LIMITED

134-6-8 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

The Most Valuable Medicine ever discovered.

The best known Remedy for

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

Acts like a charm in DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY & CHOLERA. Effectually cuts short all attacks of STAMES. Checks and prevents those too often fatal diseases—FEVER, GROUP AND AGUE. The only palliative in NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the quantity. It temporarily reduces pain of whatever kind, creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail. Leaves no bad effects, and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.

INSIST ON HAVING
Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE

The immense success of this Remedy has given rise to many imitations.

N.B.—Every bottle of Genuine Chlorodyne bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis-Browne.

CONVINCING MEDICAL TESTIMONY WITH EACH BOTTLE.

Sold by all Chemists
Price in England: 1/6; 2/6; 4/6
Sole Manufacturers: J. T. DAVENPORT, LONDON, S.E.

Wholesale Agent, Lyman Bros. Co., Limited, Toronto.