A Real Lever Simulation

GOLD WATCH FREE.

A straightforward generous offer from an established firm. We are giving away Watches to thousands of people all over the world as a high advertisement. Now is your chance to obtain one. Write now, enclosing 25 cents for one of our fashionable Ladies' Long Guards, or Gents' Albert, such carriage paid to wear with the watch, which will be given Free (these watches are guaranteed five years), should you take advantage of our marvellous offer. We expect you to tell your friends about us and show them the beautiful watch. Don't think this offer too good to be true, but send 25 cents to-day and gain a Free Watch. You will be amazed.—WILLIEMS & LLOYD, Wholesale Jewellers (Dept. 81 J), 68, Cornwallis Road, London, N., England.

ERUPTION ON HEAD HAD TO CUT HAIR

Formed Pimples and Matter Spread. For Three Months Did Not Go to School. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Ten Days.

60 Rue Derazilly, Ville Emard, Montreal, Que.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured my little girl, aged eleven, of itch of the head.

It formed a pimple and that pimple broke and the matter spread and wherever the matter went another formed. She had large scabs on her head and at night she scratched until the blood came. I was obliged to cut her hair all around the eruption. For three months she did not go to school and I cared for it during that time without result.

"I was told to wash it and to make an ointment of ——, but after washing it she was worse. One evening when reading the paper I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I wrote at once. After receiving the sample I immediately washed her head with the Cuticura Soap, then I put the Cuticura Ointment on. I did that twice a day, evening and morning. From the time I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment that night she did not scratch any more. It stopped the itching from the first evening. After buying some Cuticura Soap and another box of Cuticura Ointment, in ten days she was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Poirier, July 5, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

THE SHINE of the TIMES

"COBRA" BOOT POLISH

Thousands will be glad to know they can buy "Cobra" Polishes in Canada, as they were in the habit of using them at home, and are now being sold by the following:

The A. M. Reid Shoe Store
Abernethy Shoe Store
Lockett's Shoe Store
H. Jennings, Shoe Store
J. A. Scott, Shoe Store
C. R. McLeod, Grocer
W. Gilbert, Grocer

Minimum Rub—Maximum Shine

For 2c in stamps to cover postage, we will send you a large sample of "Cobra" Boot, Furniture and Floor Polish.

AGENTS MACLAREN IMPERIAL CHEESE CO. LIMITED TORONTO

BLYTH & PLATT LIMITED WATFORD ENGLAND

THE BLESSING OF MOTHERHOOD

Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes

Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and greatest desires; yet thousands of noble women through some derangement have been denied this blessing.

In many homes once childless there are now children, because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong. This is evidenced by the following letters which are genuine and truthful:

London, Ont.—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking your famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my baby was born I was so ill I could not stand long or walk any distance. I had to lie down nearly all the time. After I took your medicine I felt like a new woman. I could work from morning till night and was happy and well. I certainly think it relieves pain at childbirth and recommend it to every woman who is pregnant. You may use this testimonial if you like. It may help some other woman."—Mrs. FRANK CORRIN, 132 Adelaide St., London, Ont.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was ailing all the time and did not know what the matter was. I wanted a baby but my health would not permit it. I was nervous, my side ached and I was all run down. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good and took the medicine. I have now a beautiful baby and your Compound has helped me in every way."—Mrs. J. J. STEWART, 290 Humboldt St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Taxes are indeed genuine trouble to the man who is inordinately fond of money.

Week day methods are often in direct contradiction to Sunday pretentions.

BIG ISSUES THAT FEATURED ELECTIONS OF OTHER DAYS

Executive or Parliamentary Control in 1871—Alleged Extravagance of Mowat Administration—The Ross Bible—The P.P.A. and Patrons of Industry

Seldom or never has the main issue at an Ontario election been so clear-cut and unmistakable as it was at the general election just over.

Sir John A. Macdonald chose as the first premier of Ontario the Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald, who had been a determined opponent of the Federal scheme. In the first election after Confederation the two premiers, Sir John Macdonald and Sandfield Macdonald, adopted the same platform, and "hunted in couples." For Sir John had always preferred legislative to federal union, since the former would have enabled him more easily to control the administration of affairs, and he continued to show his preference for it even after the new constitution had been adopted.

At the provincial general election of 1871 the question as to whether executive control should be substituted for parliamentary control really formed the main issue. The liberals, under Edward Blake and Alexander Mackenzie, who were strong for parliamentary control as an essential part of responsible government, concentrated on this issue. But Sandfield Macdonald had really himself to blame for the raising of this issue at all. He had induced the legislature to place at the disposal of the government $1,500,000 for the purpose of aid to railways. And he had been instrumental in causing to be voted down a resolution moved by Edward Blake declaring that every Order-in-council granting railway aid should be subject to ratification by the legislative assembly. As Alexander Mackenzie saw it, the 1871 election was mainly fought on the question of whether or not the government of Ontario should continue to be what he styled "the mere creature of the Dominion government, existing by its sufferance and subject to its control."

The Liberal Position.

Thus early in the history of the Ontario legislature the liberal position was defined. It was opposition to the contralizing policy of the conservatives. And, in greater or less degree, the two parties have ever since been divided along these lines. Another big issue at the 1871 election had been raised by what Mackenzie called the open avowal of the conservative government "to locate public buildings and public works where it receives the greatest amount of parliamentary support." The electorate pronounced in favor of the liberals on these issues, though not very decisively, for, on the reassembling of the legislature, it was only by a majority of one—the vote being thirty-seven to thirty-six—that a liberal administration replaced that of Sandfield Macdonald.

Edward Blake became premier, to be succeeded very shortly after by Sir Oliver Mowat. In January, 1875, the latter's government appealed to the province on its record, particularly in regard to the passage of acts amending the marriage laws, for simplifying land transfer, and for consolidating the insurance company laws. The conservatives' chief line of attack was the alleged extravagance of the government, but it was easily shown that the additional expenditure had been more than counterbalanced by an expanding revenue. The electors showed an increased confidence in Sir Oliver Mowat's administration, which until the next election in 1879, continued to command a majority of 23 or so.

The second general election under Sir Oliver Mowat's premiership took place in June, 1879, and the opposition again raised the issue of the government's extravagance, and, in addition, bitterly attacked Sir Oliver Mowat, who, it was said, had "laid aside the pure ermine of the judge to gird his loins with the tattered and unclean raiment of a trimming politician." Notwithstanding this rhetoric, the government increase its majority to 25. At the general election of 1883, the conservatives again raised the "extravagance" cry, but they also made the first of their appeals to sectarian prejudice, making a strong bid for the Roman Catholic vote in a campaign sheet, called "Facts for the Irish Electors," in which it was claimed that "the Catholics of this province can never have any confidence in the Hon. Oliver Mowat. The liberal majority was cut down to 12.

The Ross Bible.

At the general election of 1886 the conservatives again raised the sectarian issue, but this time they strove to arouse Protestant, and not Roman Catholic, feeling against the government, declaring it to be the "slave of the hierarchy" in respect of its policy in administrating the separate school system, and of its authorization of a book of scripture selections, nicknamed the "Ross Bible," by reason of its having been compiled by the Hon. G. W. Ross, which it was alleged, had been dictated by the Roman Catholic archbishop. In the result the government's majority was increased to 28.

During the remaining ten years of the Mowat premiership the conservatives practically despaired of success. In 1890 they renewed the cries of "extravagance" and "Romish supremacy." But their novelty was gone, and the government got a majority of 23. In 1894 the issues were complicated by the interposition of the "Protestant Protective association" and of an association of farmers called the "Patrons of Industry". The Mowat administration obtained a majority of 12 over all parties, although it was soon shown that the "Patrons," who numbered 15, were not among its opponents. Sir Oliver Mowat retiring from the premiership in 1896, the Hon. A. S. Hardy replaced him. Ontario was becoming more conservative, and the chief issue at the general election of 1898 was the insidious appeal that it was "time for a change." In addition, cross-currents with regard to separate schools and prohibition had set in, and the liberals got a majority of 11 only. At the election of 1902 with the Hon. G. W. Ross as premier the liberal majority was reduced to four, and in 1905 it vanished altogether, the successful issue raised by Sir James Whitney and his party being largely that of "cleaning-up" conditions, electoral and administrative, in the province, following the Gamey charges against Hon. J. R. Stratton.

The Whitney Rule.

In 1908 the Whitney government appealed to the electorate on its general administration, particularly in respect of the reconstruction of the provincial university and of the commencement of its Hydro-Electric scheme. The Hon. A. G. Mackay subjected the government to much searching criticism on account of the alleged inefficiency of its educational policy. But the electorate gave it a huge majority, as it did again in 1911, when Mr. Rowell raised the standard of reform, especially as regards temperance. Sir James' majority of to-day is double the highest ever obtained by Sir Oliver Mowat.

ON THE RURAL LINE

There was a break somewhere on one of the toll lines; hence the threatening state of atmosphere in the telephone office. It was distinctly charged with electricity.

Central—the most patient and officient central in the office—answered angry queries with an ominous note in her voice. "If this goes on much longer I leave," she burst out heatedly to her neighbor at the switchboard.

"Find out where that break is and send a man out to repair it at once!" thundered the head man as he was leaving his office. Ward, patiently pouring directions into the receiver he was holding, paused to flash a sharp retort. "Did you think," he flamed, that these inquiries were merely a pleasant diversion on my part?"

The angry emphasis of the retort was still in his voice as he again turned to the 'phone. "I will repeat this once more. Put up your receivers," he ordered "every one on the line, until we can find where the trouble is." Then, after a period of experimenting, "There is still a receiver down somewhere," he fairly barked. "Put it up at once!"

He jumped from his desk a moment later to answer a sharp query from the man at the information desk, in turn, had received a sharper one from an irate patron. The irate patron had a big business deal on with a man on the toll line.

"Gee!" exclaimed Ward. "this gives me the willies! I must get out of here before there'san explosion." He paused to give an order, then shot out of the room and into the office of a friend next door.

"I could find that confounded break," he exploded. "If any attention was paid to either requests or orders. A call for any one on that line is a signal for all receivers at ong to come down. We've had to send a man out in the teeth of this storm to hunt the break.

"The office force has been nearly disrupted and all 'for the want of a horseshoe nail'," he quoted. "If I could get hold of the stubborn party who is glued to his receiver I'd give him a hair-raising experience. There'd be a worse blizzard than the one that's raging outside."

"Easy, Easy, Ward!" counselled his friend. "Remember that the news that comes over the line is daily paper, theater and lecture course to the dwellers in remote country districts. Think of enduring the monotony of life snowed up out in that dreary Crabapple district, for instance."

"Think of it?" Ward had thought of little else in the unoccupied moments of that jangling morning. The words strengthened a half formed purpose in his mind. He strode to the window and stood looking out on the storm. It was early afternoon and the mercury constantly descending. "Whew!" he ejected, "what will it be by evening?" Then, after to the desk, ordered a horse and sleigh and prepared for a drive to the country.

It was a long drive and a bitterly cold one, but, he reflected, it would be worth all the trouble if he only could discover the persistent offender of the afternoon. And, more important still, at the end of the long ride there was Sylvia. Sylvia was, indeed, the chief reason why that inopportune break had been particularly irritating to him. The necessity of talking with her to-day had seemed imperative. Since she had admonished him against tender 'phone messages that were shared by the whole neighborhood, he felt that he had been kept on a very short allowance of Sylvia, but even the sound of her voice and the assurance that all was well with her would have been soothing to him to-day.

Poor, little orphaned Sylvia, accustomed to feather-lined luxury, and now, by a swift turn of affairs, sent to teach the dreary Crabapple school! Her letter lay in his pocket. Such a brave little letter! She was getting along beautifully, she declared. But then, she would say that in any circumstances. There was never the least bit of whine in Sylvia's nature. To Ward there was something radically wrong in the thought of her battling with the cold winter in this desolate region. "And she has no more idea than a kitten about how to take care of herself," he groaned inwardly. Some way it was hard to disassociate Sylvia Acheson in his mind from the thought of high-heeled pumps, silken hose and thin, futile little lace coverings for neck and arms. And it would be a year at least before he could take her out of this. He fairly gritted his teeth over his impotence to be of service.

At Sylvia's boarding place, a little brown house by the roadside, he stopped his horse. He would wait till 4 o'clock and then drive over to school for her. A plump butter ball of a girl answered his knock, and a red fire gave him cheery greeting.

"Excuse me for not getting up," apologized Mrs. Teter from her rocker by the window, when he made bothers me consider himself known; "my rheumatism bothers me considerably this kind of weather, so I sit a good deal."

"Oh, certainly," he answered, crossing the room to shake hands with her, "I——" He suddenly stopped short. "Great Scott!" he exclaimed, for the little old lady sat placidly darning a stocking which was stretched over the telephone receiver. "Look here," he burst forth, "I'll send you a darning ball when I go back to town!"

"Oh, no," she smiled, serenely, "this is every mite as good, and always hangs here right handy."

Now was Ward's time to give Mrs. Teter the promised hair raising experience. He opened his lips to give utterance to a sarcastic remark, but at that moment his eyes fell on the stocking she was darning. It was of silken texture with a gay little vine creeping over the instep. The wildest imagination could not conceive of plump Mrs. Teter or Ellen, "the help," in that slender footed, dainty stocking.

"I've got her to wearing heavier ones now," Mrs. Teter explained, interpreting the glance, "and good warm clothes all through. She isn't in a steam-heated house any more, and you know, she's just a slip of a girl and hasn't any one to mother her but me." Mrs. Teter paused to wipe her motherly eyes, which had grown misty.

Ward could have hugged her in a sudden revulsion of feeling. The scene at the office that afternoon suddenly occurred to him. All through those jangling hours, he smilingly reflected, Mrs. Teter had sat, peacefully darning. "Why, let her use the receiver," re declared to himself. "Let her use the whole telephone system if she wishes!"

For what to Ward was a disarranged service compared to the supreme fact that some one was tenderly and beautifully mothering Sylvia.

CHECK CHRONIC RHEUMATISM NOW

RHEUMA Thoroughly Drives out Deep-Seated Uric Acid Poison.

There is only one way to be free from Rheumatism—the accumulated impurities caused by excess of Uric Acid poison must be expelled from the body. That is what RHEUMA will do and do it thoroughly. If you suffer from any form of Rheumatism—Sciatica, Inflammatory, Arthritis, Muscular, Lumbago or Gout—get a bottle of RHEUMA from J. B. McLeod for 50 cents—it is guaranteed.

"For years I suffered with Rheumatism in my arms and shoulders. My kidneys and bladder were affected, and I rapidly lost flesh. After five weeks' use of RHEUMA I was a well man."—William Fry, Fort Erie, Ont.

SHOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right and prevents sickness. During the hot summer months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if Baby's Own Tablets are not at hand the child may die within a few hours. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house and give their children an occasional dose to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait till baby is ill—the delay may cost a precious life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses the Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Warming Light

By Paul Hattinger.

Oh, Freedom's Land, look to thy
free!
Let not thy name be mockery
To the poverty-crushed and lack-
land mob,
Who 'neath the pall of ornate wealth
Lie prostrate from injustice's fangs,
And moan and sob.

Blood of the blameless on thy hand,
Revenge within their hearts hath
fanned,
Till they themselves, bereft of mind,
To hatred turn, a brother's love,
Who kill, destroy, and wot not that
They maim their kind.

From o'er the hills and out the sea,
A clarion call for liberty
Comes dank with the sweat of honest toil,
That, trenchant, brooks no calm delay,
But rings, a voice that will not
down,
"Release the soil!"

Heed that cry, oh, Freedom's Land!
Before the people are unmanned
And reason falls before their might;
Soothe their troubled tears and fears,
Rise to stature bold and proud
And calm the strife.

Rise in thy righteous majesty—
Restore the true democracy;
Preserve her pure, untainted name,
Like gold that lies within the soul
That the richer need and the poorer
have;
May it never wane!

The tailor-built man is not always a financial success.

Owed for style stands upright only for a brief period.

THE MOUNTAIN FREIGHTER

Picturesque Figure Fast Disappearing From British Columbia.

The distinguishing marks of a real freighter is his inherent love of the horse, over which he holds strange dominion. He loves to tell his experiences and adventures on the trail, but he will always include the horse in his recital.

Chief among the old historic trails of British Columbia is the old Cariboo. It can be seen from the cushioned seats of the C. P. R. passenger coach as it winds along the edges of the mountains, crosses the valleys and rivers to again lose itself among the hills. It now shows the devastating hand of time in its rotted bridges and crumbling rock cuts. The lure of gold is a call with a ready response. The rough, hardy elements of mankind are ever found in the game of hazard. They are the men who take life as a gamble, who penetrate the distant unknown, and trumpet the call to the rest of their kind. They were physically strong men, endowed with imagination. They, too, have mainly gone as the old trail is going. They trod the trail in the days of the gold rush with the unreasoning passion for gold, or the careless quest of adventure. But with them were the horses of the pack trail. Romance was alive; they sang of their heart's desire:

On slowly then I paced the deck that
bore me from my home.
There were strangers all around me,
and I found myself alone;
There were strangers all around me,
I knew not what to do.
But I still kept up my courage for
the gold in Cariboo.

In speaking of the miner we say: "The lure of gold." In speaking of the freighter we can as truthfully say: "The lure of the trail." Many men cannot break away from the cities, while others desire the pathless forest. The freighter drew a happy medium. He spent a day or two in town, but weeks or months on the trail in one trip. He drank John Barleycorn in town, and fought and cursed under the influence. On the trail he lived a normal life that neutralized his brief sojourn in town. He sang from the fulness of his heart, and ate his meals in the open, under the broad canopy of heaven.

Like the ancient bards he told strange stories of prowess, but it was the prowess of his horses. He may have been a man of common intelligence, from his own view point; but his horses were uncommonly intelligent. He was a freighter.

When the Ashcroft trail was in the zenith of its glory, and thirty teams stood hitched to the big freight wagon and its trailers, was the day of the jerk-line train; the day of the real freighter. The freighter then was no mean man of affairs. He had a pride in the expert management of his freight train that no railway president ever felt. Unlike the train of the railway, the freighter's train was almost human—no doubt far in excess of some humans. The horse of the jerk-line train knew every turn in the game. Guided by a jerk or a pull, the leaders manifested every trait of intelligence. Governed by a word, the wheelers forced the wagons into the desired position, while the string would leap over the lead chains at the word of command.

The lesser freighter had his honor also! He had no camp following, but alone with his six or four-up he hauled his heavy freight wagon over the hills and through the valleys. He met each trouble as it came. He did his breakage repairs mainly with an axe. Even when the trouble was beyond repair he knew the tricks of his trade. With a tongue broken he knew how to lock so that he could reach assistance. Undaunted, resourceful, he had no such word as "can't."

The lesser freight trails are along the different lines of construction. The freight trail s the forerunner of the railroad; the completion of the railroad is the knell of the freight trail — the establishment of limitations and social restriction for the individual—the death of the old order of romance in the birth of commercialism.—Orville Deville in British Columbia Magazine.

Organized Labor Grows.

The third annual report on labor organization in Canada, covering the year 1913, has been issued by the Department of Labor. At the close of 1913 the strength of organized labor in Canada stood approximately at 176,000, an increase of nearly 16,000 over the figures at the close of 1912. The estimated membership for each of the three years during which reports on organized labor in Canada have been issued, has been as follows: 1911, 133,132; 1912, 160,120; 1913, 175,799.

Of the total numerical strength of organized labor for 1913, the membership owing allegiance to international organizations reached the large proportions of 149,577, leaving for all other organized bodies a membership of 26,222.

Toronto leads with 131 unions and a membership of 20,992. Montreal is second, with 121 unions and 18,556 members.

Advised Not To Come Here.

The congested conditions in the Canadian labor market, and the fact that in some parts of the country there are large numbers out of work, has caused the Government, through the Immigration Department, to begin advertising in British papers advising mechanics and laborers not to come to Canada. Only agriculturists are for the present encouraged to emigrate.

It is the first time in history that such steps have been taken, and a decrease of fifty per cent. in immigration this year is estimated by Supt. Scott.

Town Has Dwindled.

Only seven people now live at Dyea, which in the days of the Klondike had a population of 20,000. Of the seven it is said only two are whites.

Peace seeks other quarters just as soon as dissatisfaction reaches the chronic state.

In a lot of homes the Bible is the least soiled book.

"With Fleece as White as Snow"

YOU may wash your choicest blankets with never a fear as to the result if you use Sunlight Soap. They will come from the tub as clear and sweet-smelling as the day they were woven, and they will dry as soft as the fleece on Mary's lamb.

Sunlight saves all the rub and wear and doesn't do the slightest injury to fabric or hands. A $5,000 guarantee proves the absence of any adulterant or impurity. Ask for Sunlight and you receive satisfaction.

Sunlight Soap

All grocers sell and recommend it

5c. A BAR

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Rates moderate. Information free.

H. F. Metcalf, Principal

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this year it will pay you to get our prices for cement, blocks, bricks, etc., as you will save $250.00 between solid brick and cement blocks.

We also have all sizes in sills, lintels, pier blocks, caps and vases at reasonable prices.

Kingston Cement Products Factory
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Office: 177 Wellington St.

Sold by all druggists in 50c. & $1 sizes.

Barbers give 10c. applications of Adonis

ADONIS HED-RUB

—is a most delightful hair dressing. Adonis will render the hair soft and lustrous. It is an invigorating hair tonic for men and women; cooling and refreshing, and contains no sediment or grease.

Manufactured by the SOVEREIGN PERFUMES LIMITED, Toronto, Ont. 10

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MOTOR TRUCKS

Capacities—1, 1½, 2, 3, 5 and 7½ tons.

"What kind of service may I expect from the manufacturer after I have purchased a motor truck?" An important question to consider.

Mack service begins with an analysis of your delivery problems, the furnishing of accurate and interesting data regarding the experiences of business men whose transportation problems are similar to yours.

And Mack service ends when the truck wears out—how long this will be we do not know, for the first Mack Truck built, 14 years ago, is still doing reliable work at Tucson, Arizona.

The strength of the company behind the truck should be as carefully investigated as the strength of the truck itself. Address Dept. 28

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