

100 YEARS

and more, people with chest and throat troubles have tried to cure them by pouring cough syrups, lung tonics and the like into their stomachs. All a mistake! The Peps way is different.

Peps are tablets made up of Pine extracts and medicinal essences, which when put into the mouth turn into healing vapors. These are breathed down direct to the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes—not swallowed down to the stomach, which is not ailing. Try a 5c. box of Peps for your cold, your cough, bronchitis or asthma. All druggists and stores or Peps Co., Toronto, will supply

Peps

An Appeal to Wives

You know the terrible affliction that comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know the money wasted on "Drink" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment. No sanitarium expense. Can be given secretly. We are in earnest when we ask you to give ORRINE a trial. You have nothing to risk and everything to gain, for your money will be returned if after a trial you fail to get results from ORRINE.

ORRINE is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment; ORRINE No. 2, the voluntary treatment. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Ask us for booklet.

G. W. Mahood, cor. Princess and Bagot streets.

A Simple Way To Remove Dandruff

There is one sure way that has never failed to remove dandruff at once, and that is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, common liquid arvon from any drug store (this is all you will need), apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find all itching and digging of the scalp will stop instantly, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody will Know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks dry wispy and scraggly, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur Compound. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully and removes dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair; besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Eat less meat if you feel Back-ache or have Bladder trouble.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's uric waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.

SPOTS ON THE SUN

The Way They Affect Our Source of Light and Heat.

POINT TO THE GRAND CLIMAX

When Darkness and Cold Shall Overtake Our Planet and Smother It in the Chill of Death—Their Effect Upon Climatic and Weather Conditions.

The return of sun spots is a phenomenon that astronomers always regard with great concern. They come flocking back once in about every eleven years. It takes on the average four and a half years for them to reach a maximum of numbers, when the sun is seen to be more or less speckled every day, and six and a half years to decline again to a minimum, when for months in succession the sun's face is as clean as a polished mirror. Upon the whole the heat on the earth, taking its entire surface into account and basing the observation on the temperature of the atmosphere, is about 1 1/2 degrees of the Fahrenheit scale lower at sun spot maximum than at sun spot minimum.

This cannot be wholly due to the darkening of the sun caused by the presence of the spots, since, as Mr. C. G. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution has shown, the amount by which the temperature is lowered is five times too great to be accounted for in that way.

But there are other ways in which an invasion of a horde of spots on the sun makes its effects felt upon our globe. The most conspicuous of these is in connection with the earth's magnetism.

The earth is a great magnet, and the sun appears to exercise a direct influence upon its magnetic state, that influence varying with the condition of the sun as to spottedness. When sun spots are at a maximum, magnetic storms of great violence occur, during which the electro magnetic excitement of the earth is vividly manifested—in the atmosphere by imposing displays of the aurora borealis, and in the earth itself by vagabond currents which interrupt telegraph and cable communication, and sometimes leap into visibility in the form of crackling sparks and electric flames playing about the instruments.

Occasionally it has been possible to trace phenomena of this kind to the influence of individual sun spots of unusual magnitude and activity. It is like the transmission of a shock from the sun to the earth, across a gap of 93,000,000 miles, supposed to be filled with nothing but the invisible and intangible ether.

Exactly how the forces that produce spots upon the sun affect the earth's weather is an unsettled question. There is a considerable amount of evidence for saying that such storms as our western tornadoes, the hurricanes of the West Indies and the typhoons of the China seas are far more numerous during sun spot maxima, and especially during the time that the spots are increasing in numbers. It has also been thought that wet and dry seasons are connected in some way with the sun spot cycle, but on this subject the evidence is contradictory. Some statistics show that dry seasons accompany sun spots and others that wet seasons accompany them.

But all of these things are really of little account in comparison with the great question of the effects produced upon the sun itself. The earth is a speck in the infinite vault of space, and we are animated atoms living for the fraction of a moment upon that insignificant speck. Of how great consequence in the vast scheme of the creation can the little questions that relate to our ephemeral comforts be! If a sun flame should lick us up, our disappearance from the universe, physically considered, would be of less importance than that of the minutest drop of water from the ocean. But if the sun, should disappear there would be a star gone from heaven. A part of the universe at least would notice its absence. Whatever threatens the existence of the sun, then, has an appreciable importance. The astronomer finds that the sun spots are symptomatic of progressive changes which will eventually bring the sun's career to an end, and so he studies them not for the sake of finding out merely how they may affect our petty affairs, but in order to trace for his intellectual satisfaction the grand phenomena of the life and death of a star. And in doing that he is pursuing the only course which can rescue man from oblivion, offsetting his material insignificance and nothingness with the relative greatness of his mind.—Garrett P. Serviss in Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The Blue Heron.
Notwithstanding the nature fakers who write wonderfully unsound natural history, the heron does not spear prey with its bill nor does the loon; it bites them, nips them between the long, sharp mandibles. We have had captive herons and have seen thousands of wild ones all over this continent, and they do not do the silly trash told of them by the nature fakers.

Some of the nests are as big as a small haystack, built upon year after year until they reach enormous weights, very often up to 500 pounds.—Outing.

Good humor and generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.—Alexander Smith.

Many a man has made a fool of his son, and then is indignant because he is called one.

The leather here at home ought to be dearer than those in the foreign countries.

CHINESE COURTESY.

A Native View of the Oriental Brand of Politeness.

A Chinese, unlike an American, who would oppose other men's viewpoint till it ends in an altercation, is always courteous and answers a question with "Yes, yes, yes, yes." In case he disagrees with his opponent he will say: "Your honor will take more time to reach a better conclusion. Your honor is quite right, but perhaps you may have a wiser opinion later on. I, worthless little brother, think somewhat differently from you. However, my ignorant conclusion may be wrong and yours right. I beg your excellency to think over the matter."

But oriental politeness has its bad aspect. It takes too much time. If a guest is leaving his host's door he has to turn his head and ask a dozen times that the host should not accompany him any farther. The same is true of tea drinking, and there is a great deal of ceremony between host and guest. So it is with dinners and every social gathering. Even in fighting a duel one person—provided both are gentlemen—will say to the other, "Pray hit me first." The other refuses and says, "Oh, no; please you hit me first."

Politeness is especially manifested in the form of an invitation. Few Chinese go to an invited dinner on time; they delay they delay for an hour or so. Polite in the extreme, although consenting to accept the invitation, they would not go to dinner until called and dragged in a gently rough manner by their host. Knowing the habit of his guests, the host always turns out all the members of his family to drag one after another of his invited friends to the dinner. A youngster is often sent out by his mother to hunt their guests like a hound, and, finding them, drag them like mules to his mother's house. Observing such customs, foreigners usually laugh, but they laugh mistakenly.—H. K. Tong in New York Independent.

KINGSLEY STAMMERED.

And George Eliot Was a Bore, According to Mrs. Walford.

Mrs. Walford, the novelist, published some years ago a novel of memories of Victorian London, in which allusion is made to many persons in the world of letters. One of Mrs. Walford's acquaintances in the faroff days was Charles Kingsley.

"One day Charles Kingsley came in, and we had an opportunity of seeing if he were like his photograph which had been sent to Mary or not. To own the truth it flattered him, as he is so very red in the face, perhaps from leading an out of door life in all weathers. . . . In ordinary conversation Mr. Kingsley stammers a good deal, but, being conscious of it, he has taken pains to overcome the defect by speaking very slowly—almost too slowly, for when we heard him make a speech on one occasion we felt inclined to goad him on it became so tiresome."

"Tom Brown Hughes" Mrs. Walford described as "a man neither tall nor short, neither stout nor thin, with fair hair and blue eyes and a round, pleasant face."

In 1876 Mrs. Walford first met George Eliot at the house of John Blackwood in Edinburgh, and concerning that occasion she says:

"Much did I look forward to that evening, but—shall I confess it?—ended in disappointment. . . . George Eliot, with her large head and rather horse-like face and portentous manner, was not to me an attractive personage. . . . I had been set down beside the guest of the evening at her request. . . . and she had meant to be civil and kind. But how heavily drove the wheels of her chariot! How interminably dragged that interview!"

Some may wonder, says the Westminster Gazette, what George Eliot thought of Mrs. Walford.

Our Medal of Honor.
The medal of honor, which congress awards for unusual bravery, is a five pointed star that bears a medallion of Minerva, the inscription, "United States of America," and a laurel wreath surmounted by the single word, "Valor." The order dates from the time of the war between the states. It is given sparingly and is one of the most highly prized of military decorations.—Youth's Companion.

A Dose of Iron.
Anxious Mother—It was after nine o'clock when Clark came down to breakfast this morning, and the poor girl didn't look well at all. Her system needs toning up. What do you think of iron? Father—Good idea. Anxious Mother—What kind of iron had she better take? Father—She had better take a flatiron.—New York Sun.

The Ruling Passion.
"Pa, with all his money, will never let us take our rightful place in society." "Why, he's most indulgent. He has just bought the family a magnificent automobile." "Yes, but unless we watch him all the time he can't resist the temptation to take on a few paying passengers as he rides around."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Thoughts.
Thoughts are much greater than things. They are vital forces and have endless effects. What you think today determines what you will be in years to come.

Would Qualify.
Possible Employer—Hm! So you want a job, eh? Do you ever tell lies? Applicant—No, sir, but I kin learn.—New York Times.

Guard against making a jar of the friend who praises you.

We often think that justice means giving us what we want—not what we deserve.

There is little use of reasoning with the man who is stubborn in his doubting qualities.

BEDOUIN WOMEN.

They Know Little or Nothing of the World Beyond Arabia.

Time seemed to turn back twenty centuries when I stepped off the Tigris river steamer at Bagdad. Old Testament men in turbans, sandals and quaint flowing robes ("abbas") crowded about, calling each other "Yusif" and "Musa"—Joseph and Moses. From the river's edge veiled women walked away, gracefully upright, carrying on their shoulders tall jars of water—the same style of jars no doubt that held the water when it turned to wine. Sheep are slain to seal a vow, and the blood covenant is common.

With their own shapely hands Arab women still wash the feet of honored guests upon their own heads they heap handfuls of dust when they mourn for their dead children, and should a Bedouin woman sin her brother may cut her throat, and the tribe will applaud his awful act of righteous wrath.

Arab women live, love, slave and die knowing little of their Christian sisters in the western world.

Even Arab women I met had never even heard of America. One or two, whose husbands sold wool and dates to Bagdad traders, knew there was such a place as "Amerique," but they believed it merely a part of that far away land called London, whence came their bright calico and the cheap guns used by the sheiks in tribal wars. Even the men can tell the women little of the world beyond the desert's rim.

For all the average Arab woman knows of America, she might as well live on Mars. My serving maid, Nejlah (the star), asked me if I came to Bagdad from Amerique by railway train. Once on this ancient plain, however, lived wise women—the consorts of kings—whose names and fame come down to us through the centuries.—National Geographic Magazine.

CALL OF THE SEA.

Land is Existence, but the Oceans Are Life and Civilization.

From the dawn of time, humanity has dreamed of the sea. Land is existence, but water is life. The open sea is the open mind. The oceans are civilization.

Watch the movements of the progressive races. It is from land to water, from water to wider water. First there are the rivers, like the Euphrates and the Nile, and the civilizations upon their banks are vastly superior to the civilizations of the interiors. But once the seas are discovered and mastered the civilizations of the rivers sink into second place, and nations like Greece and Rome wake into life. Then the oceans. And once the oceans are conquered, you have France and Germany and England.

Suppose back there in the long ago a naked sword had been laid across the mouths of the Euphrates and the Nile. And suppose humanity, having discovered an overland route to the southern peninsula of Europe, had found barring their further march another sword across the strait of Gibraltar. And suppose that thereafter all overland routes to the ocean had been blocked, say, with long lines of cannon. If the democracy of Greece never arose on the Euphrates and the strong type of the independent Roman never developed on the Nile, or if, in the second case, that same, stable constitutional government that is the pride of England never bloomed in Greece and the splendid educational system that is the pride of Germany never flourished in Rome, upon which lands would the blame lie—upon those on the inside or upon those on the outside, upon those that found the sword across their path or upon those that laid it there?—From "The World Storm—and Beyond," by Edwin Davis Schoonmaker.

Her Thoughtfulness.
"George, dear," said Mrs. Dovkins, who had come downstairs in time to pour the coffee, "I'm going to walk to the car with you this morning. Aren't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed, lovey. It's so nice of you to think of me and get up early for the purpose of making it unnecessary to walk those dismal three blocks alone. How much do you want?"—Exchange.

Dr. Johnson's Homeliness.
Samuel Johnson was himself—and this is a quality rarely found in "plain" men—under no illusion as to his personal appearance. Dr. Burney tells us that on one occasion while Miss Burney was examining his portrait he peeped over her shoulder and, with a ludicrous half laugh, exclaimed: "Ah, ha, Sam Johnson! I see thee—and an ugly dog thou art!"—London Times.

Mechanical Riddles.
Engineers say that among the things that will never be settled are the following: Whether a long screwdriver is better than a short one of the same family; whether water wheels run faster at night than they do in the daytime; the best way to harden steel; which side of the belt should run next the pulley, and the right way to lace belts.—London Express.

Mistake Somewhere.
Servant (answering bell)—My master isn't in, sir. You may leave the bill if you wish. Caller (in surprise)—Bill! I have no bill. I wish to—Servant (in surprise also)—No bill? Then you must have called at the wrong house.—Pittsburgh Press.

All For Him.
Mudge—Your wife certainly has a will of her own. Meek—Yes, and I am the sole beneficiary.—Boston Transcript.

There is nothing so prejudicial to friendship as to question the motives of friends.

There seems to be no regular time-tables for golden opportunities.

It Is Your Move Next

We Have Just Moved To 237 Bagot St.

If you want to win in this game of saving money on your purchases, why walk just around the corner of Princess and Bagot, you can't miss us; just follow the crowd.

THE PRIZE we offer is unheard of Bargains. The cost of our doing business is reduced to a minimum. The benefit is yours.

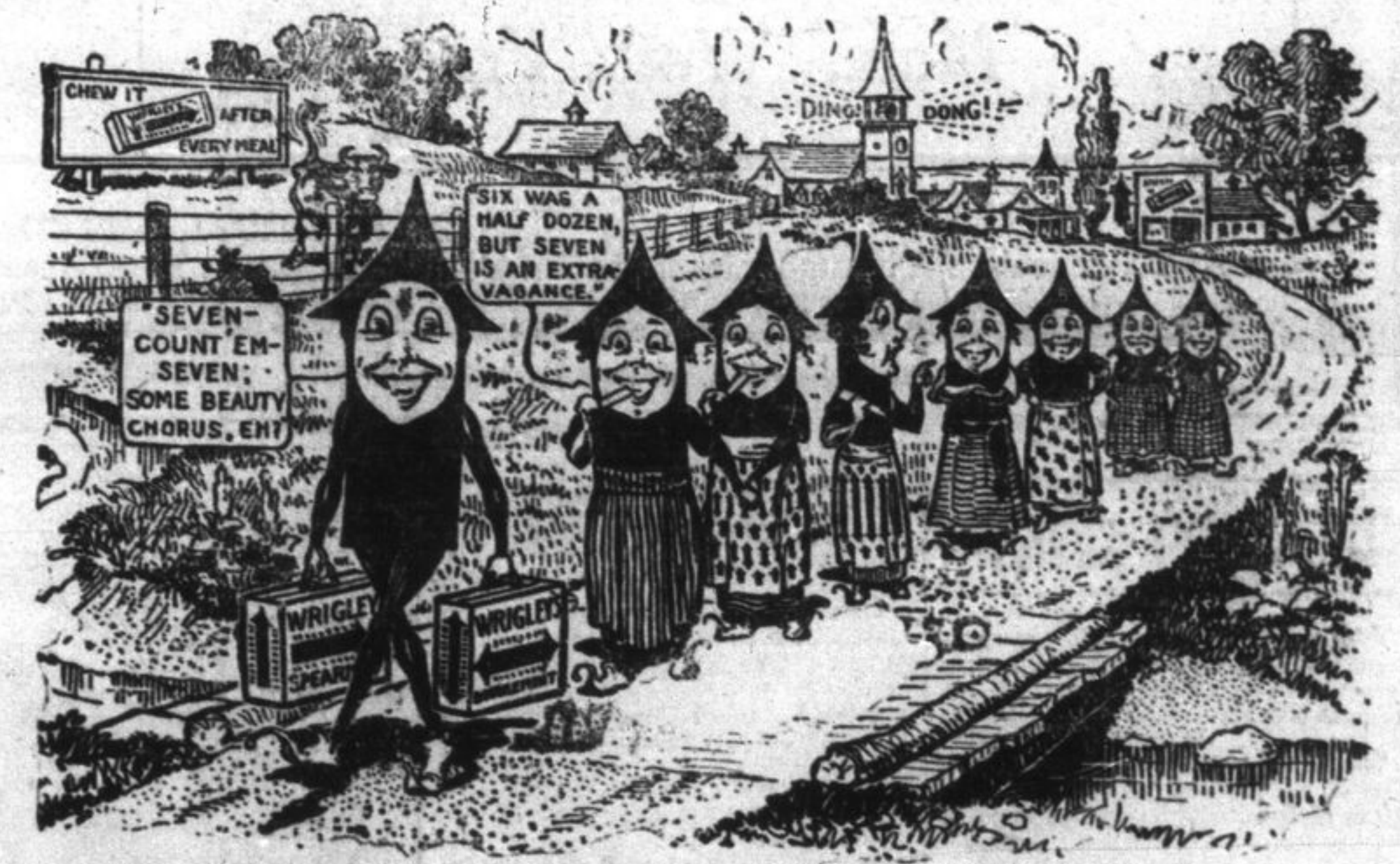
LADIES' COATS—All sizes, all cloths, all styles, at the lowest prices in Canada.
MISSSES' COATS—We specialize in Misses' Ready-to-Wear. Our prices can't be beaten.
CHILDREN'S COATS—A nice line of Kiddies' Coats at Kiddies' Prices.
LADIES' AND MISSSES' SUITS—Only the latest style, only the lowest price.
LADIES' SERGE DRESSES—Pure Wool Serge, latest style, at . . . \$4.98

Ladies' Skirts In Serge, Tweeds, Corduroy, etc., at \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.95, \$3.95.	A Big Bargain The balance of our \$4 Sweaters for . . . \$1.69	Silk Waists Pure Silk Waists, \$1.69 Creme de Chene Waists . . . \$1.98 Worth more than double price.
Ladies' Millinery All our large range of fine silk, velvets, velveteens, trimmed and untrimmed to be cleared at ridiculous prices.	Ladies' and Children's Underwear Pure wool, plush lined, etc. You will need our Underwear. You will save money.	Furs We have a few nice sets to clear at prices that beat all competition.

Walk just around the corner and save half the price.

Mendels, 237 Bagot

BETWEEN BROCK AND PRINCESS STREETS.
Still the Store of Satisfied and Delighted Customers.



The bigger your family, the smaller your dollar

It's sad, but cheer up: in the matter of pleasure and pastime for your wife and little tads, Wrigley's offers a most economical confection. It's long-lasting and beneficial. It aids appetite and digestion. It's friendly to the teeth, soothing to the throat—refreshing and thirst-quenching. A 5c package gives big value.

Every package sealed air-tight. It's made clean and kept clean.

OSWALD SEEMS HAPPY WITH HIS ASSORTMENT OF HELP-MEETS

Use WRIGLEY'S after every meal—see how much better you will feel.



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Send for your free copy of "WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE" unique and funny booklet in colors.

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