

Some Ottawa Glimpses

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

A Day With Sir Sam

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—The good guessers here are wondering what Sir Sam's publicity campaign in England portends. Is Sam to be the man in front at the next general election? If not, why waste all the good advertising...

armed and ready to the last victrola needle, the ultimate reel. He will multiply himself a hundred thousand times for the little red schoolhouse. All Canada will see and hear him at picnics, societies, tea meetings, concerts, oyster suppers—everywhere.

of London from Westminster bridge. Sir Sam takes dinner at the Constitutional Club. He takes the ten-course dinner, which is the next best thing to the banquet the Constitutional Club intended to give him, but didn't because the Duke asked that it be postponed. However, Sir Sam makes a good dinner during which he talks of the Honorary Colonel Dr. Pyne, who is taking a summer holiday at Ontario's expense with a view to finding out how the Hearst Government can avoid spending three million dollars in war taxes on Canadian hospitals, which it doesn't intend to build.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH Lies Through Rich Blood And Strong Nerves.

Debility is a word that fairly expresses many ailments under one name. Poor blood, weak nerves, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, no energy, no ambition, listless, and infernal. This condition is perhaps the penalty of overwork or the result of neglected health. You must regain your health or succumb entirely. There is just one absolutely sure way to new health—take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills will bring you new life, fill every vein with new, rich blood, restore elasticity to your step, the glow of health to your cheeks. They will supply you with new energy and supply the vital forces of mind and body.

THE BEARLESS SOLDIER.

Courage in Fighting Men Possible Even When Faces Are Shaven. Perhaps in no other country would an order like that dooming the beard of the French soldier be received as a thing of merry jest as in France. Not that there is danger of it being ignored; but it will strike the French sense of humor and draw forth from those of high and low degree, as if already has done to some extent, more or less good-natured satire. In this the French are masters; at the same time such reception of the order means that it will be accepted without any semblance of the indignation it might arouse in other lands as an infringement of the liberties of the individual. The people of some democracies take their liberties so seriously that even an army order might be issued with hesitation.

The Man on Watch

What tales the coal carriers could tell of many a Kingston cellar these days! What "Tom" McAuley thinks of the Kaiser the Lampman says would be impossible to put in print. According to the doctors, hay fever is confined mostly to the intellectuals, which is small comfort to the intellectuals.

HOW I CURED MY CATARRH

TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY Without Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity. Heals Day and Night

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sticky smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to suck or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plaster; no keeping a the house. Nothing of that kind at



all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. As I had my mind, I understood my health and was wanting my will. The best coughing, spitting made me obstinate to all, and my mind was so full of worry that I could not sleep. I was in a state of nervousness. My delight in life was gone and I was in a state of despair. I was in a state of despair. I was in a state of despair.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say "Dear Sam Katz." Please tell me how you can be cured. I will send you a FREE trial. Do not delay. Send postal card at once. Do not delay. Send postal card at once. Do not delay. Send postal card at once.

142 Mutual Street, Toronto, Ont.

Oh! Come on over to Cooke's and have a Good Photo taken. His studio is 159 Wellington street, near Brock, right next to Carnovsky's Fruit Store.

\$1,000.00 REWARD

For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Bladder Troubles, Special Ailments, and Chronic or Complicated Complaints who cannot be cured at The Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited.

would remain international waters, with fifteen-inch guns on Italy's "big toe" and on the many islands dotted about the middle sea. It is to be regretted that there are so many "ripe fields" for the mischief maker. In looking for pleasure many in this world have found trouble.

Operations Failed to Cure Kidney Disease. Mr. John T. Pumphrey, Farmer, Victoria, B.C., was twice operated on in an English hospital for kidney disease. Urinary troubles grew worse and caused excruciating pain. He now states positively that he has been cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and is enjoying excellent health.

From there Sir Sam proceeds to the War Office, which he stimulates by his lively remarks on its old-fashioned way of stringing out a war which he would have won long ago. Having scattered these seeds of kindness, Sir Sam makes his way to the United Service Club, where he tells them that there is only one man left now that Kitchener is dead, and that his name begins with an H. He repeats the tale at the Carlton and the Guards, and thus increases his popularity with the British aristocracy.

A Sultan's Compliment.

A little story hails from Morocco in connection with the official visit recently paid to the Sultan by a European diplomat. During the audience the latter noticed with some surprise that not one of the two or three clocks in the audience chamber were going. He mentioned in as delicate a manner as possible to the Sultan that his clocks had all stopped, and hinted that he would like to present him with one that could be more relied upon. The Sultan thanked him with a smile, but added, "My clocks are excellent timekeepers. They were all going just before you came but I had them all stopped as I did not desire your Excellency's all too brief visit to be reminded of the flight of time."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, peculiarly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in Catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O., U.S.A. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SOLDIERS IN TRENCHES.

Armed Wheelbarrow, Moving Trench Recent French Ideas. Boston Globe. The present office of the French government has received many applications for papers covering the "light" on various inventions of French soldiers at the front. Taking the hint from the enemy's infernal machines, and evolving ideas for offense and defiance from their daily contact with the foe, the poilus have offered some interesting models for use in warfare. "The Moving Trench" is what a soldier in the Champagne sector calls his model of an armored barrier on rollers adaptable only for level ground—in which the defenders push forward in bulwark toward the enemy's trenches, thus saving themselves from exposure to machine gun fire.

THAT WEAK BACK

Accompanied by pain here and there—extreme nervousness—dizziness—majority of faint spells, chills or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood to womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering during middle life, which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nerve prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases from which women suffer. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has successfully treated more cases in the past 50 years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the complexion.

A PROMINENT NURSE SPEAKS.

Many Nurses in Canada and Elsewhere Say the Same.



Chatham, Ont.—"Being a nurse I have had occasion to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription quite a lot. I always recommend it to my patients and it has been a wonderful help to many of them. I never knew of a case where it failed. I have a patient who is using it and she is doing fine since taking it. I have taken it myself and got the very best results. I consider it the best medicine there is today for women who are ailing." Mrs. Emma Moore, 30 Degee St., Chatham, Ont.

THE THREE-MILE LIMIT.

A Discussion Upon the Origin of the International Law. The London Chronicle. The Deutschland, we read, began its trip back to Germany from America by submerging "within a short distance of the three-mile limit." The origin of this three-mile limit, three miles from the shore, which fixes the territorial waters of a sovereign state, is somewhat of a mystery. One explanation, and the one usually accepted, is that when it was agreed on by the nations three miles was the limit of range of the big guns of that time. If that were so, and a proposal was put forward to revise the territorial limits in agreement with the effective range of modern artillery, there would be a big shrinkage of the "high seas." France could claim jurisdiction from Calais to Dover, and we from Dover to Calais, which would be awkward; while little of the Mediterranean

JEFF IS CERTAINLY THE SANITARY KID. By BUD FISHER.

