

ARE THE DAYS OF MIRACLES OVER?

IS SUPERSTITION AND FALSE BELIEF TO OVERSHADOW FACTS ANY LONGER?

When a woman who has been sick for years becomes well after taking a certain scientific preparation—can you deny that the remedy must be good? Read these extracts taken from a letter written to us by Mrs. H. Cross, of 362 King Street West, Toronto—

"I suffered for several years with inflammatory Rheumatism and could hardly get up or down stairs. My husband bought me a box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules, and almost immediately I felt relief. The stiffness started to go down and the stiffness left my knees. I might say that previously to using T.R.C.'s I had tried almost everything under the sun without success. I am a happier and wiser woman now, and I cannot thank you enough for the aid T.R.C.'s have given me."

It's the same story from hundreds of other Rheumatic sufferers. They tried T.R.C.'s and T.R.C.'s fixed them up. If you suffer, try them. Ask your Druggist or write us for our new booklet, it is interesting and costs you nothing. (Templeton, 142 King West, Toronto). We mail T.R.C.'s anywhere on receipt of \$1.00. Sole agent for Kingston, James B. McLeod, Druggist.

SHILOH 30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS. Misfortunes come in pairs for the man whose opponent holds three of a kind.

Earliest Rifle Known To be of English Make Has Recently Been Found

THERE is likely to be a revival of the one-time hotly fought question as to whether the British only learned their art of rifle shooting after their experience of the deadly shooting of the backwoodsmen in the War of Independence.

A rifle said to have been made during the reign of Queen Anne has been on exhibition at the National Rifle Association meeting at Bisley. It is the earliest rifle known to have been made in England, and it is also the earliest known English breech-loading flintlock rifle.

The weapon is a long, slightly bell-mouthed, rifle made in London by a maker called Willmore. It is equipped with a solid silver butt-plate, carved silver escutcheons and sideplates, and is loaded from the breech by unscrewing the trigger-guard. The rifle must have been made between 1700 and 1720.

A certain amount of interest attaches to the discovery of the piece. The owner, a well-known collector and authority on firearms, bought it for a few shillings in a curiosity shop because he saw it was a breech-loader of early pattern. Not until he had carried it home and cleaned it thoroughly did he discover that all the mounts were of solid silver and that the piece was actually a Queen Anne rifle.

As the only rifle known in England till 1775 were imported from

Continental arms the discovery of an undoubted Queen Anne piece made in London and bearing proof marks of the London Gunmakers' Company was a matter of considerable surprise.

The following day he went to a well-known armor and firearms dealer in Holborn and told him of his find. The dealer suggested that a breech-loading Queen Anne rifle was an impossibility. "I thought so, too," said the collector, "but it is pure Queen Anne just as much as this pistol is."

He leaned forward and picked up an old silver-mounted cannon barrelled pistol that lay on the dealer's desk. "What do you want for this?" said the collector, examining the pistol.

The dealer said so many pounds, and the collector wrote out a cheque at once. By this extreme edge of coincidence the pistol was the companion piece to the rifle, and was signed by the same maker and decorated in the same style.

The rifle is of extreme interest to experts, as it has a folding aperture back sight, identical in principle with modern aperture sights. It is interesting to historians will be more so owing to the date placed upon it.

"Flappers" Work on Sewers.

You may be under the impression that you know your mother tongue, but just pick up a trade paper, run through the advertisements, and you will speedily discover that there is a lot of English of which you have never heard.

It was seeing an advertisement for a "goffer" that started the writer of this article on the track, says Tit-Bits. Though by experts golf is frequently pronounced "goff," this contributor had a shrewd suspicion that no one advertises for a goffer in a paper devoted to the metal trades. He began to ask questions, and here are some of the results.

As a matter of fact, a "goffer" is a gentleman who makes knife blades, while as for a "snarler," he is anything but what the name implies. He is simply a man who makes metal teapots.

Still pursuing the nomenclature of the metal trades, we find "bumpers" and "buffers." The former is more fully described as a leaf bumper, and his special job is bumping up the leaves which commonly ornament metal work. As for the "buffer," she—for a buffer is usually a woman—works a kind of revolving wheel which is covered with sand and oil, and is used for the purpose of taking the file marks off silver goods which are in process of manufacture.

The London County Council just before the war granted an advance of two shillings a week to all its "flappers." Now, if this had happened since 1914 no one would have been surprised, for all offices were full of young ladies of the type so described. These "flappers," however, turned out to be a very different class of people—stout men in big boots who regulate the storm flaps of the sewers which open on the Thames and so allow the water to escape evenly in times of heavy rain.

A recent witness at the City Summons Court, London, described himself as a "trouncer." When the magistrate asked whom he trounc'd, the man look mildly surprised and explained that he helping his mate on an ice van.

His Eyes.

Sir Rosslyn Wemyss is one of the comparatively few British public men who does not mind telling a story against himself. This is one that was heard from him recently. The embryo admiral, having picked up a red-hot cinder during his watch appeared on deck wearing a green shade in addition to his customary eye-glass. Upon which a bold A.B. was heard to remark: "Lumme, Bill! There's a guy with a dashed conservatory over one eye and a dashed verandah over the other."

White Gloves for Judges.

The custom of presenting a judge with a pair of white gloves when the court assembles with no cases to try owes its origin to the fact that in olden days judges were forbidden to wear gloves on the bench for fear of bribes being dropped into them.

An Unfortunate Name.

It is customary in China, when the number of children—daughters, preponderating—begins to exceed the family income, to name the latest comer "Enough." Acting upon this superstition, the Lees, a native Christian couple, presented their seventh child for baptism, relates World Outlook. "What is her name?" inquired the missionary pastor. "Enough!" announced both parents in fervent unison. "That will never do!" the pastor frowned. "Think of a more fitting name!" But Mr. and Mrs. Lee were smitten with stage-fright and could think of nothing. The Bible woman sitting near whispered: "Call her Dorcas!" So Dorcas she was hastily named. But fancy the dismay of Mr. and Mrs. Lee when they discovered that Dorcas, translated into the native dialect, is identical in sound with the Chinese words, "Many More."

Canadian Houses in England.

Agent-General Wade, of British Columbia, interviewed by the London Daily News, said that hundreds of thousands of mill-cut fir-wood houses could be imported from British Columbia in a short time and erected in Britain within a few days of arrival, and thus relieve the housing problem. Mr. Wade admits that architects and builders would oppose the importation, but such houses, he says, would be more damp-proof and cheaper than brick even adding the cost of freightage.

B. C. Pulp Wood.

A Vancouver pulp and paper company, situated at Port Alice on the west coast of Vancouver Island, is nearing completion, and will shortly be ready to manufacture 70 tons of pulp daily. It is expected that over 800 men will be required for the various operations, including logging and saw-milling.

Can See Behind Them.

Hares, horses and giraffes are better able to see objects behind them without turning their heads than any other quadrupeds.

The smaller a man's mind, the longer it takes him to make it up. A variety stage transforms an actress into an artist.

Pontiac, Mich., Oct. 9.—Giving as a reason for her act that her two



Your Cigar and Pipe Will Be Next!

MEMBERS of the Women's Christian Temperance Union did their best to prevent cigarettes being sent to Canadian soldiers in the trenches.

Field secretaries of the Anti-cigarette League have been working all summer organizing a national campaign to banish all forms of tobacco. It is predicted the movies will be the next to be attacked.

Professional reformers are in the ascendancy—and "the Devil loves nothing better than the intolerance of reformers".

Now is the time to check the spirit of rabid intolerance and interference with personal rights. "Hell is paved with good intentions".

Join with the Citizens' Liberty League in its honest, sincere endeavor to obtain a fair and just solution to Ontario's vexed temperance problem—the repeal of the unsatisfactory Ontario Temperance Act and the enactment of new legislation that will permit the sale of light beer and wine generally and the sale of pure spirituous liquors through Government agencies only.

Start Campaign Against Tobacco. WASHINGTON.—The forces which won prohibition are now about to start a campaign against tobacco. Three independent organizations are working individually to banish the cigarette and the other signs of tobacco. If they cannot do it otherwise, they will strive for legislation.

Vote "YES" to all Four Questions

Mark your ballot with an X. Any other marking will spoil it. Remember, also—every voter must vote on every question or his ballot will be spoiled.

CITIZENS' LIBERTY LEAGUE MEMBERSHIP FEE, ONE DOLLAR. Please enroll me as a member of the League, for which I enclose my subscription. Name, Address, Occupation.

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SENDS CHILDREN TO A SLOW DEATH The Terrible Act of a Mother Tired Attending to Them.

Pontiac, Mich., Oct. 9.—Giving as a reason for her act that her two

golden-haired little girls, Shirley, aged eight, and Edna, six, "worried" her, because she felt too tired to attend to their wants at bedtime. Mrs. Hazel Leukart, aged 29, who, with her husband, lives on a small place between the village of Royal Oak and Pontiac, poisoned them both in capsules she forced each to swallow a slow, insidious poison that paralyzed its victims and steals with slow

march upon the heart, which it finally stills. Those so doomed to die feel no pain, but a great lassitude. They retain consciousness to the end. Shirley, the elder, is expected to die within a few hours, Edna has but three or four days to live, declared the doctors. Mrs. Leukart was arrested and taken to Detroit after she had made a full confession to the assistant pro-

secuting attorney of Oakland county. She told the prosecutor she had had the poison in her house for a long time, and was aware that it would bring slow, lingering death to those who took it. It's easy to convince spinsters that kissing is unhealthy. Never judge a ring by the jeweler's name on the box.

Ontario Brewers' Association