

## HIGH PRICES.

### Some of the Causes Which Make Living Costly.

Other causes of higher prices, apart from that of diminished supply of products or increased demand for them in proportion to supply, which is a temporary and constantly varying influence, are artificial, and are brought about by some kind of interference with the law of supply and demand. The effect is produced mainly by combinations of producers and sellers, controlling either capital or labor. Combinations of labor may increase prices to consumers by raising the cost of production and limiting its volume, through shortened hours of labor or higher wages, or diminished efficiency, and there has been a good deal of this recent times, to the possible benefit of a class of laborers, but at the expense of the general mass. Combinations of capital have still greater power, so far as they get control of productive industries and the processes of distributing and marketing commodities. By repressing competition they raise prices for their own profit, as another "class," at the expense of the whole body of consumers. Of these also we have had much in recent years, and it tends to plowably to inequality of condition, to massing wealth in few hands at one extreme, causing poverty and distress at the other, and curtailing the comfort and well-being of the intermediate body of people with moderate incomes and no control over prices or wages. High taxes and extravagant public expenses, everything that adds to cost and wastes production, contributes to the general result, and nothing does more to help the interference with a normal adjustment than protective tariffs.

## TO THE MOTHERS OF PALE GIRLS

### A Case Showing How the Tonic Treatment Restored Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, overwork and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the weakness of its approach, and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional tonic to ward off the insidious trouble, and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich blood, which promptly makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N. S., says: "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches, and floating specks seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

### GRANDMOTHER'S OLD ARM CHAIR.

(Printed by Request.)  
My grandmother she, at the age of eighty-three,  
One day in May was taken ill and died;  
And after she was dead, the will of course was read  
By a lawyer as we all stood side by side.  
To my brother, it was found, she had left a hundred pound,  
The same unto my sister, I declare;  
But when it came to me, the lawyer said: "I see  
She has left to you her old armchair."

Chorus—  
How they tittered, how they chaffed,  
How my brother and my sister laughed,  
When they heard the lawyer declare  
Granny'd only left to me her old armchair.

I thought it hardly fair, still I said I did not care,  
And in the evening took the chair away.

My brother at me laughed, the lawyer at me chaffed,  
And said: "It will come useful, John some day."

When you settle down in life,  
Find some girl to be your wife,  
You'll find it very handy, I declare;  
On a cold and frosty night,  
When the fire is burning bright,  
You can sit in your old armchair."

What the lawyer said was true,  
For in a year or two,  
Strange to say, I settled down in married life.

I first a girl did court, and then the ring I bought,  
Took her to church, and then she was my wife.

Now the dear girl and me  
Are as happy as can be,  
And when my work is over I declare:  
I ne'er abroad would roam.

But each night I'd stay at home,  
And be seated in my old armchair.

One night the chair fell down,  
When I picked it up I found  
The seat had fallen out upon the floor,  
And there before my eyes  
I saw to my surprise  
A lot of notes, ten thousand pounds  
Or more.

When my brother heard of this  
The poor fellow I confess  
Went near wild with rage and tore  
his hair.

But I only laughed at him,  
And I said unto him: "Jim,  
Don't you wish you had the old armchair?"

Chorus—  
No more they tittered, no more they chaffed,  
No more my brother and my sister laughed,  
When they heard the lawyer declare  
Granny'd only left to me her old armchair.

Proper Care of the Teeth.  
It is hard to impress the public mind with the importance of perpetual vigilance over the teeth. Without doubt they were intended to last as long as the bones of the body, but our habits made the result. They are our best friends, make no mistake about that, as we select the family physician, and place ourselves in his hands without reserve.

Very little gold work is seen nowadays. It was always expensive and never really satisfactory. One was never sure that a gold filling would not leak and allow decay to go on behind it. Cement has proved to be a blessing in that direction, for it makes a tight filling, is quickly put in place and is cheap. It wears away to be sure, but is easily repaired, and is generally used in teeth which do not show. Delicate porcelain work is done on the front teeth, and sharp eyes cannot always discover it.

Dental floss is better than toothpicks, but it must be used with care to avoid bruising gums. There are scores of good tooth powders and mouth washes and both are necessary. Powder should be used once a day—I prefer it in the morning because I use powdered magnesia at night. That leaves a sweet, comfortable taste in the mouth and counteracts the effects of acids. For a mouth wash I like a few drops of tincture of myrrh in water, or the same quantity of camphor. These keep the gums hard and of good color.

Good teeth are not common, but the next generation will probably be better off as children are receiving so much care. First teeth are no longer allowed to decay and drop out and loose teeth are left to fall of themselves. It is generally understood that the shape and soundness of the second set depends upon keeping the first ones in place as long as possible. There are dentists who devote their attention wholly to children's teeth and have all the work they can do. With all our care we cannot keep teeth in as good condition as the other bones of the body because enamel is not as much protection as flesh and skin, but we can save ourselves a lot of misery if we choose.

About Olive Oil.  
(Philadelphia Bulletin.)  
In this country there seems to exist an unconquerable dislike for oil in all its uses and states.

As a matter of fact it is efficacious as a beautifier and health builder. It is an excellent fattener, and if one can acquire the habit of taking a tablespoonful after each meal it is an aid to the digestion, complexion, and general health.

After every bath anemic children should be rubbed with olive oil to strengthen them.

Hot olive oil will relieve the lameness in the feet which is caused by long standing.

It is also excellent for a skin which has been made hard and dry by exposure to the weather.

A little oil rubbed into the skin at night makes it soft and smooth. The ancient Egyptian beauties knew its value and used it almost altogether as an unguent.

As an adjunct in cooking it is invaluable. The Italians use it for frying, and the French chefs who are noted for their sauces, flavor everything with it.

Salads would be almost tasteless without it.

The objection to it is that in this country the pure quality of oil is hard to obtain. If it is bought wholesale at a reliable dealer it is nearly sure to be reliable, and is invaluable in the household.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Trouble Ahead.

The days are near  
When I shall hear  
The call to go a-fishing;  
When I shall spend  
Of time, no end  
In dreaming much and wishing.

The days are near  
When wife dear  
Will say cross words and mean 'em;  
She'll splutter round,  
And then be bound:  
"They'll rot before she'll clean 'em!"

A Distinction.

Some one asked Max Nordau to define the difference between genius and insanity. "Well," said the author of "Degeneration," "the lunatic is, at least, sure of his board and clothes."—Argonaut.

How Jeff Davis Won a Vote.

An Arkansas school teacher who spent a vacation in Kansas City last week was telling some of her friends about Senator Jeff Davis, "idol of the Hill Billies."

"He's a remarkable genius," she said gravely. "Please don't laugh till I finish! I mean that he is a perfect type of the popular politician. When he came to Organ Flat he passed a house where an old man was eating a big onion. Senator Jeff made the driver of the wagon stop and the Senator hurried toward the old man with a light of determination in his eyes.

"If there's anything I love it's onions," he said. "I'll be grateful to you if you'll give me a few of those onions."

"The old man cut the onion in two and Senator Jeff ate his share without even the aid of a pinch of salt. Tears came to his eyes and one drop ran down his cheeks—but he ate every bit of that 'luscious fruit' and won a voter's heart forever."—Kansas City Star.

FORGOT AND FORGAVE.  
(London Telegraph.)

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night."

Gas Distended His Stomach.

Caused Palpitation, and Prevented Sleep. When Healed Was Gone, Cure Followed Use of "Nerviline."

"My last wish will be," writes Harry P. Pollard, a well known boot and shoe traveller of Hartford, "that everyone with a bad stomach may learn as I did, before it's too late, that Nerviline is the one remedy to cure. Why, I was in a mighty bad shape; my digestion was all wrong and every night I would awaken with a start and find my heart jumping like a threshing machine. This was caused by gas on my stomach pressing against my heart. When I started to use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. It is certainly a grand remedy for the travelling man, keeps your stomach in order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago or rheumatism, breaks up chest colds and sore throat—in fact, there hasn't been an ache or pain inside or outside for the past two years that I haven't cured with Nerviline. Do you wonder I recommend it?"

For general household use Nerviline has no equal; it will cure the aches and ailments of the entire family—refuse anything but Nerviline, 25c per bottle, five for \$1.00, all dealers or the C. A. Tarthozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

TESTIMONIAL NO. 4890

NONPLUSED MR. GLADSTONE.

Miss Dorothy Drew, who was presented at court a few days ago, was the favorite granddaughter of the late W. E. Gladstone, and among the stories told of her childhood days is the following: One morning she refused to get up, and all other means failing, Mr. Gladstone was called to her. "Why don't you get up, my child?" he asked. "Why, grandpapa, didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" replied Dorothy. "Yes, certainly." "Well, it disapproves of early rising—says it's a waste of time," rejoined the child. Mr. Gladstone was unable to agree, but Dorothy was sure of her ground. "You listen, then," she said in reply to his exclamation of astonishment, and taking up her Bible, she read verse 2 of Psalm 127, laying great emphasis on the words, "It is vain for you to rise up early."—Tit-Bits.

MADE IN CANADA  
GILLETTE'S CREAM TARTAR  
High Grade  
Guaranteed Chemically Pure  
SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS  
Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds  
E. W. GILLETTE CO., LTD.  
Toronto, Ont.

## Gas Distended His Stomach.

Caused Palpitation, and Prevented Sleep. When Healed Was Gone, Cure Followed Use of "Nerviline."

"My last wish will be," writes Harry P. Pollard, a well known boot and shoe traveller of Hartford, "that everyone with a bad stomach may learn as I did, before it's too late, that Nerviline is the one remedy to cure. Why, I was in a mighty bad shape; my digestion was all wrong and every night I would awaken with a start and find my heart jumping like a threshing machine. This was caused by gas on my stomach pressing against my heart. When I started to use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. It is certainly a grand remedy for the travelling man, keeps your stomach in order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago or rheumatism, breaks up chest colds and sore throat—in fact, there hasn't been an ache or pain inside or outside for the past two years that I haven't cured with Nerviline. Do you wonder I recommend it?"

For general household use Nerviline has no equal; it will cure the aches and ailments of the entire family—refuse anything but Nerviline, 25c per bottle, five for \$1.00, all dealers or the C. A. Tarthozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

TESTIMONIAL NO. 4890

NONPLUSED MR. GLADSTONE.

Miss Dorothy Drew, who was presented at court a few days ago, was the favorite granddaughter of the late W. E. Gladstone, and among the stories told of her childhood days is the following: One morning she refused to get up, and all other means failing, Mr. Gladstone was called to her. "Why don't you get up, my child?" he asked. "Why, grandpapa, didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" replied Dorothy. "Yes, certainly." "Well, it disapproves of early rising—says it's a waste of time," rejoined the child. Mr. Gladstone was unable to agree, but Dorothy was sure of her ground. "You listen, then," she said in reply to his exclamation of astonishment, and taking up her Bible, she read verse 2 of Psalm 127, laying great emphasis on the words, "It is vain for you to rise up early."—Tit-Bits.

MADE IN CANADA  
GILLETTE'S CREAM TARTAR  
High Grade  
Guaranteed Chemically Pure  
SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS  
Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds  
E. W. GILLETTE CO., LTD.  
Toronto, Ont.

Edible Flowers of India.

Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little information, but which in the country itself is named the "mhowad." The natives consume an enormous number of these flowers, whose pale yellow corollae are pulpy and thick, and prepare them in various ways.

When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they had been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment an agreeable wine is produced and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindus are very fond.—From La Culgarisation Scientifique.

A MILD ARGUMENT.

(Louisville Courier Journal.)

"Hubby, do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?"

"Of course."

"Seems to me you don't tell me so as often as you used to."

"Yes, I do. Seems to me you're harder to convince."

How Jeff Davis Won a Vote.

An Arkansas school teacher who spent a vacation in Kansas City last week was telling some of her friends about Senator Jeff Davis, "idol of the Hill Billies."

"He's a remarkable genius," she said gravely. "Please don't laugh till I finish! I mean that he is a perfect type of the popular politician. When he came to Organ Flat he passed a house where an old man was eating a big onion. Senator Jeff made the driver of the wagon stop and the Senator hurried toward the old man with a light of determination in his eyes.

"If there's anything I love it's onions," he said. "I'll be grateful to you if you'll give me a few of those onions."

"The old man cut the onion in two and Senator Jeff ate his share without even the aid of a pinch of salt. Tears came to his eyes and one drop ran down his cheeks—but he ate every bit of that 'luscious fruit' and won a voter's heart forever."—Kansas City Star.

FORGOT AND FORGAVE.  
(London Telegraph.)

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night."

Robin Hood No Myth.

Many famous men have their names linked with Sherwood—King John, the three Edwards, Richard III., Cardinal Wolsey and Charles I.—but the hero of the place, the "genius loci," is Robin Hood.

Some think that the famous outlaw of the ballads was a myth, a mere poetic conception and a creature of the popular mind, but Mr. Hunter in his research into the person and period of Robin Hood holds that he was born between 1235 and 1295, living through the reign of the second Edward and into the early years of the third. He was of a family of some station seated near Wakefield and supported the Earl of Lancaster in his rebellion against the government. When the earl fell and his followers were proscribed Robin Hood took to the woods and supported himself by slaying the wild animals found in the forest and by levying a species of blackmail on passengers along the great road which united London and Berwick. This continued for about twenty months, from April, 1322, to December, 1323, when he fell into the king's power, who for some unknown reason not only pardoned him but gave him a place at court. Anyhow, a man of the name of Robin Hood was a vallet of the king in 1324.

Dr. Spencer T. Hall says that Robin Hood was created Earl of Huntingdon, London ballad writer hard up for a word to rhyme to Little John. Be this as it may, Robin Hood will always be the hero of romance, and those who love romance will refuse to believe that he never existed.—London Globe.

SUNBURN. BLISTERS. SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

Zam-Buk

The First Airship Service.

It is now reported that the first of the steerable airships which are to be run between Paris and the provinces is to leave Sartrouville, near Paris, some time this month for Meaux. During the Nijny exhibition she may make two trips around that town.

It is evident from all the prices of aerial voyages quoted so far that only the rich among us will be able to afford them for some time to come. From \$2 to \$4 is mentioned by the president of the Aerial League at the probable cost of a trip of thirty miles only.

It is true that airship sheds (or docks to be more consistent) cost not less than \$2,000, and may cost well on to \$5,000, and that an airship herself costs from \$10,000 to \$15,000, and may very likely soon have an accident which will cost much more to put right. But railway stations and railway trains, and especially railway lines, cost much more than this to build.

We were all thinking that Lucerne was to have the first airship service connected with a German town, but now it seems that France is to have this honor. The Lucerne-Germany service is not promised until next summer, while the Paris to Fontainebleau, Rouen, Lyons, Bordeaux, Pau or Nancy services are promised—at any rate, some of them—by September next.

There will be five steerable airships of the Patrie type, which will carry from eight to twenty passengers each, besides crew. Paris will be their port and the docks will be at Issy. There will be four lines, one toward the east, via Reims (three of the stations on which are said to be practically ready), one toward the southwest to Orleans, Tours, Bordeaux and Pau, and a fourth to the west of Rouen via Sartrouville, which has a station already. The first airship is ready and has been named the Ville de Nancy.—Queen.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SUNDAY SLIPPING AWAY.  
(Montreal Gazette.)

The Court of Appeal at Quebec has decided that baking bread on Sunday is a work of necessity and not punishable under the law. While this view is a purely legal one, it illustrates a tendency noted generally, to regard what is convenient as necessary. The Sunday running of street cars is now the rule in Canadian cities instead of the exception. Passengers demand and railways promoters steadily increase the extent of their operations seven days in the week. Public opinion, moreover, accepts the situation without murmur. It looks even as if the revolution was popular.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cold, etc.

LOTS OF WATER.  
(Toronto Star.)

We are more than ever impressed with the inexhaustible supply of water in Lake Ontario when we pass through the suburbs and notice the capable manner in which the people water their lawns and the abutting sidewalks.

DIVIDING HIS POINTS.  
(Montreal Herald.)

"Say, maw, do I look like you?"

"Why, yes, Willie, I think there is a resemblance. Why do you ask?"

"Cause when Mr. Pipton laid his cigar down on the porch rail, I took it up an' smoked it, an' he said I had your eyes, maw, an' your nose, an' your chin—an' paw's nerve!"

AFTER THE "STAMPS."  
(Boston Transcript.)

"That woman over there has been divorced three times and I'm hanged if she isn't looking around for number four."

"You don't say! Such a woman should really be arrested for interfering with the United States mails."

It is no difficult matter to turn the nursery into a bawl room.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric.

THE KICKING MAN.

If women should work and men should weep.

And things should be turned around, If people should think with their noses, And their eyes hear every sound;

If cows were bipeds and went to school And birds walked on their wings, Now, wouldn't that be a terrible stew, A ridiculous state of things?

The world is full of people who want The order of being switched; They'd have the hunted turn in to hunt And they want the foot-free hitched. There's nothing that seems to them just right.

And they're always splitting hairs: If they had their way there surely would be A ridiculous state of affairs.

Now, personally, I hate me doots That the world is exactly right. But I'm satisfied, if the day be fair, To have an indifferent night.

Um pleased, indeed, to admit the rain, If the sun shines now and then— And to meet a booster here and there I'll stand for the kicking men!

No More Sour Catsup PARKES' Catsup Flavor and Preserver

Is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time. Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and nicer looking catsup than you ever made before if you insist on getting Parkes' Catsup Flavor from your grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor. Sent post paid on receipt of 30 cents.

PARKE & PARKE HAMILTON DRUGGISTS CANADA

Oregon Woman Kills a Coyote.

From special Game Warden Hodson it is learned there is certainly one farmer's wife in this county who knows how to use a rifle. When on Sugar Pine Mountain, with an eye out for violators of the game law, on the last inst., he heard a shot, and looking in the direction from which the report came he saw a woman shooting. Turning toward the point where she had the gun pointed he saw a dead sheep and near it a dying coyote. The lady was the wife of Joseph West, and she told the rest of the story.

Hearing the sheep running she saw the coyote pull down and kill one of their sheep. Grabbing her husband's rifle she got out of the house in time to see the coyote catch another, and then she opened fire on the brute. She hit it at the second discharge of the gun, killing it at once, and that was all there was of it.—From the Roseburg News.

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house-fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

CONCRETE HOUSES.  
(Ottawa Free Press.)

The merger of the cement companies of Canada lends interest to the future of cement as a building material, and especially as a factor in the erection of dwelling houses. The day when cement was an experiment in big structures has long passed, in that regard it is a distinct success. And if T. A. Edison is correct, the cement age is rapidly coming for the home builder, just as it has arrived for the factory and bridge builder.

Young Sister—What, you can't ride a bicycle yet, and Jack has been teaching you for three weeks? Elder Sister—Yes, but he hasn't proposed yet.—Chips.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid Fibreware, Lasting More Without a Hoop or Seam. Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

ISSUE NO. 33, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED; OTHERS CLEAR \$10 weekly. Why not you? Alfred Taylor, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family. HIGHEST WAGES MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

PERSONAL.

FORNIE TOLD IN BUSINESS, LOVE, marriage, domestic affairs, enemies, seductions, etc.; all mysteries revealed. Send 6 cents in stamps and birth date. A. RENAUD, Box 841, North Coast Cook, Que.

A RARE TREAT.

Dennis was doing his best to speak respectfully of the dead.

"Yes," he said, "Moike was a fine man. Honest, straightforward, hard-working, generous—"

"Generous?" replied Barney, rather doubtfully. "Did you ever know of his treating any one in all his life?"

"Well, he nearly treated once."

"Nearly treated?"

"Yes," he remembered once he dropped into Cassidy's when the boys were all there. "Well, lads, he sez, 'what'll we have?'—with a wave of his hand toward the bar. 'What'll we have?'—rain or snow?"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly, A. E. ROY, Carriage Maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

IS THAT THE WAY HERE.

The two urban councillors were walking arm-in-arm.

"Hello!" exclaimed the first suddenly, his eyes gleaming. "Here's a fine looking street! What shall we do with it?"

"I know!" cried the second. "Let's have it dug up for a sewer!"

"But wouldn't it be proper to pave it first?" insinuated Urban Councillor No. 1.

"Of course, old chap!" agreed No. 2. "That's understood. Then, after it is paved, and a sewer's been put in, we'll have it re-paved."

"Capital!" cried No. 1. "All in readiness to be dug up again for the gas pipe!"

No. 2 wept tears of joy.

"I see you understand the principles of municipal economy!" he exclaimed. "And after we have dug it up again—then what?"

"Why, then, it will be all ready to widen!"

The two urban councillors shook hands with each other enthusiastically.