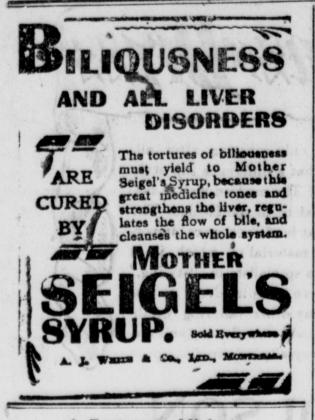
THE DISPATCH.



A Fortunate Mishap.

In a certain New England town they manufacture a well known kind of towel, most efficient for drying purposes. How that towel first happened to be made in the form which has proved so profitable to its makers is the subject of an amusing legend. It savors strongly of belonging to the "too good to be true," genus of anecdotes, and is as follows:

Once the machinery in the towel factory busily engaged in turning out a very conventional brand of towel, suddenly went wrong and began, practically to go backward. There was much excitement. Eventually the machinery was chastised and set to rights again. But it was discovered that the towels turned out during that interval of mechanical anarchy were of a texture quite unrivaled for use as bath towels. At once the machinery was set going backward again, and has been traveling in that direction ever since to the great delight of the stockholders in the towel company.

If You Rid Poisons FROM THE BLOOD By awakening the liver and kidneys.

you will be freed of pains, aches and the tired spring feeling.

Poisons only accumulate in the blood.

an arc-lamp shines down a candle. Peary went with every equipment that twenty years of struggle had taught him was requsite, and was enabled to carry it all on board vessels to Cape Columbia. From there he started off fresh for his dash to the Pole. Dr. Cook, according to his own account, travelled on foot with his sleds and dogs some four hundred miles before he was as near the Pole as Peary was when he began his dash. His detailed and particular account of this unexampled feat will be awaited with intense interest.

We are bound to abide this proof. It isimpossible, however, to avoid indulging in reflections on his situation. If, under the promptings of inordinate vanity, he is asserting a distinction that is not his, what a mocking tragedy is the whole series of ovations which have ensued on his return to civilizationd What were his feelings as he came up New York harbour, with every siren screaming its acclaim to him? If he is a true man, how sweet! If his whole claim is a romance, a polar dream, surely he is not to be envied. A lie has the monstrous faculty of turning into falsehood whatever it touches. Every steamboat whistle, every honest cheer from a human throat was turned into lies if this man's story is a fabrication, and every sound of gratulation must have struck his ears like infinite shocks of physical pain. If any novelist or dramatist can conceive a human being in a more hideous plight he has uot yet iransferred his conceptions to paper, for in all the range of fictitious human agony there is no situation which touches this for moral anguish. The Wandering Jew plagued with his dower of everlasting earthly life; Prometheus stretched upon his cliff, the vultures at his vitals, and "the links of the Lame Lemnian lingering in his flesh"; the fallen angels in the Miltonic hades-these do not match the tortures of a man who promulgates a colossal lie and hears his contemporaries acclaiming it as a truth. The apples of fame are then indeed the bitterest and ashiest of dead-sea fruit. - Toronto Globe.

Fashions Run to Extremes.

It is evident from what is being worn at Ostend that the high waistline and narrow skirts have been retained by many houses, while others rush madly toward deep-pointed girdies and full draperies, says Mrs. Clara E. Simcox in The Delineator for October. Still others seem intent on retaining their hold on

PIMPLES Facial Blemishes Blackheads, Eruptions

They Have One Common Cause, An Impure Condition of the Blood.

Not a bit of use to try external applications. The fountain of life, the blood, must be purified.

More than that, the blood must be supplied with the elements necessary to furnish the organs with increased power to do its work.

Ferrozone supplies exactly these constituents, and it does more.

It stimulates through the nervous system all the eliminative functions of the body.

By stimulating the kidneys and liver the skin is relieved of an excessive work, and it soon resumes its normal mode of action.

Ferrozone destroys the poisons in the blood, gives it new and rich material through the thorough digestion of food.

The skin resumes its normal, rich color.

Every vestige of blotch, pimple, or eruption then disappears.

You see then that Ferrozone is not only a blood purifier, but a blood fortifier, and when your blood is pure and strong, not only will the skin be freed from blemishes and pimples, but the whole body will be rejuvenated and fortified, and given the power of endurance, vim, the natural outcome of health. Ferrozone is sold by all dealers in 50 boxes, six for \$2.50, by mail from the Catarrhezone Company, Kingston, Ont. 11

They're Waiting Mr. Peary. (E. F. B., in Boston Globe.)

They're waiting, Mr. Peary, They're waiting for the shock; Before they got too weary,

Come on, and nail the Doc!

They're waiting in the alley's, They're waiting in the lanes;

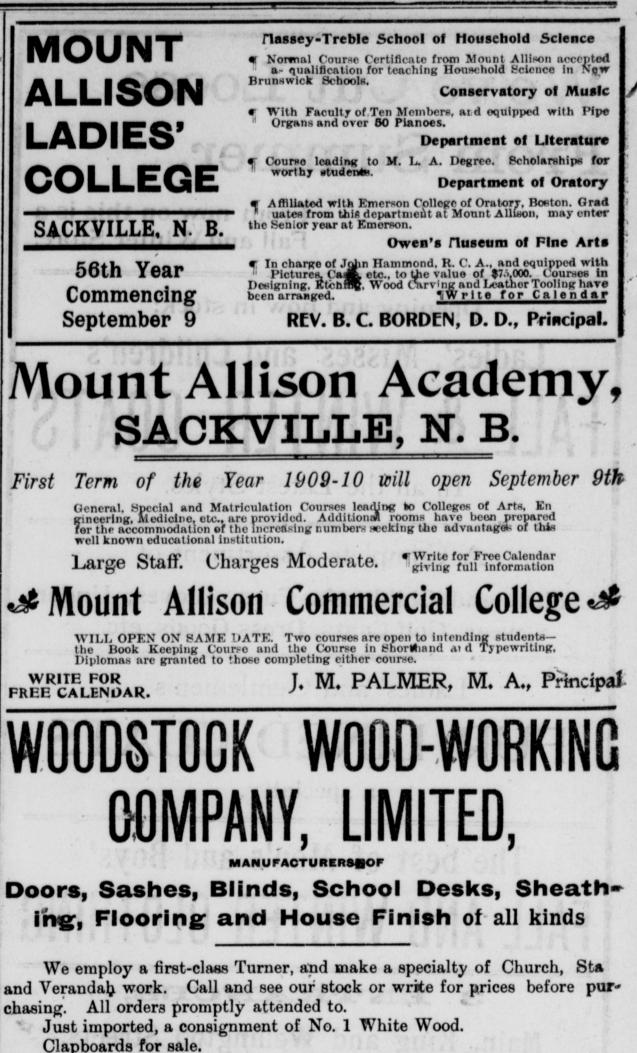
They're waiting on the mountains, They're waiting on the plains.

They're waiting up in Denmark They're waiting in New York, They're waiting up in Norway, They're waiting too, in Cork.

They're waiting in the Everglades, Around the live-oak stumps;

They're waiting on the river fists And on the ocean humps.

They're waiting in Alaska, They're waiting in Japan;



Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

Pains and aches have the same cause. Poisons only accumulate in the blood when

the liver and kidneys get torpid and slow in action and when, as a result, the bowels become constipated.

Get the liver and kidneys working right and away go the poisons. That is their work, to rid the blood of poisons.

When they fail because of the excessive accumulation of poisons in the spring, use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and they will soon resume their natural functions with renewed energy and vigor.

No other organs of the body can filter the poisons from the blood so you must get the inver and kidneys active if you are going to restore healthful digestion, regular bowel action and free the body of pains, aches and feelings of fatigue and depression.

It is only natural that the liver and kidneys should give out in the spring when the blood is usually loaded with impurities, but you can quickly and certainly set them right by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This is the greatest of spring medicines because it is unique in its direct and combined act on on the liver and kidneys.

Put it to the test this spring and you will be atonished at its wonderfully prompt and thorough action on the digestive and excretory systems. You can be certain that it will move the bowels, awaken the action of the liver and kidneys and completely purify the blood. One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Tragedy of a Lie.

Common fairness imposes the obligat on to treat the claims of Dr. Cook and Commander Peary with the utmost impartiality and to await the submission of their proofs before uttering judgment on them. Both explorers agree on one thing-namely, that the northern apex of the sxis of the earth is placed in the midst of an open sea. If a subsequent exploration showed this to be erroneous, both men would go down to history in a special class of infamous persons, of whom the ancient who fired the temple of Diana is the great prototype. That would be a stupid crime, of which Commander Peary, after twenty years of honest polar endeavor, may safely be acquitted in advance. Moreover, there stands the fact that Capt. Bartlett accompanied him to a point where the Pole was attainable to a man in Peary's situation. The Pole was then one hundred and forty miles distant. Peary was in good fettle, he had forty days' provisions, splendid teams of strong dogs, and, humanly speaking, nothing but a northern hurricane or an impassable lead could bar him from the Pole. When Bartlett left his chief he must have been convinced that at least the Pole was to be conquired. There can be little moral doubt, therefore, that, so far as his scientific equipment could in form him, Peary has stood on the place where all longitudes meet.

Cook's story is a more remarkable one. If he reached the same ardently desired termⁱ⁻ pus, his achievement shines down Peary's as last years fashions, while they clutch frantically at the new styles of the present season.

In this latter class are several dressmakers who are attempting to combine the high raised waistline with the newer, fuller bodices and skirts, or still worse, to use the long pointed waistline of the eighteenth century without the compensating fulness of the panniers and fichus. Nothing uglier could be imagined than the combination of the long narrow waist and scant sheath skirt.

In fact the changed definition of the waist line is one of the most striking feautures of the new styles. Some call it the Isabelle or Bavarian point, while others trace it back to the Greuze portraits a la vierge and the pointed corsages of Vigee Le Brun. It is another phase of the Watteau and Pompadour designs that were introduced last Spring, and which have already met with greater success than might have been anticipated when they first made their appearance.

As a train was moving out of a Scotch station a man in one of the compartments noticed that the porter, in whose charge he had given his luggage, had not put it into the van, and so shouted at him and said: 'Hi! you old fool! What do you mean by not putting my luggage in the van?' To which the porter replied: 'Eh, man! yer luggage is ne'er such a fool as yerself! Yer i' the wrang train!'

COLDS Quickly Cured

Everybody has a cold. Some resort to tablets and powders that contain dangerous drugs, and death from heart-depressing remedies is not infrequent.

It's poor policy to neglect a coldespecially when it can be cured so quickly without medicine.

You can send the soothing vapor of the pine woods, the richest balsams and healing essences, right to the cause of your cold by inhaling Catarrhozone.

Little drops of wonderful curative power are distributed through the whole breathing apparatus in two seconds.

Like a miracle, that's how Catarrhozone works in bronchitis, catarrh, colds, and irritable throat. You simply breathe its oily, fragrant vapor, and every trace of congestion and disease flees as before fire.

Catarrhozone Cures

Don't experiment longer—Catarrhozone means sure cure. Two months' treatment, guaranteed, price \$1.00; smaller size, 50c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont. 13 They're waiting in Siberia, Peru and Hindustan.

- They're waiting up in Iceland, Racine and Timbuctoo: They're waiting in the jungles, They're waiting in the Zoo.
- They're waiting here in the city streets, And off in rural scenes; They're waiting up in airships, And down in submarines.
- They want to see the hammer. And what the hardware's like; They want to see each rivet,
- They want to see each spike.
- To see Cook nailed they're waiting, In terrible suspense:

They wonder if you'll nail the Doc Against a tree or fence;

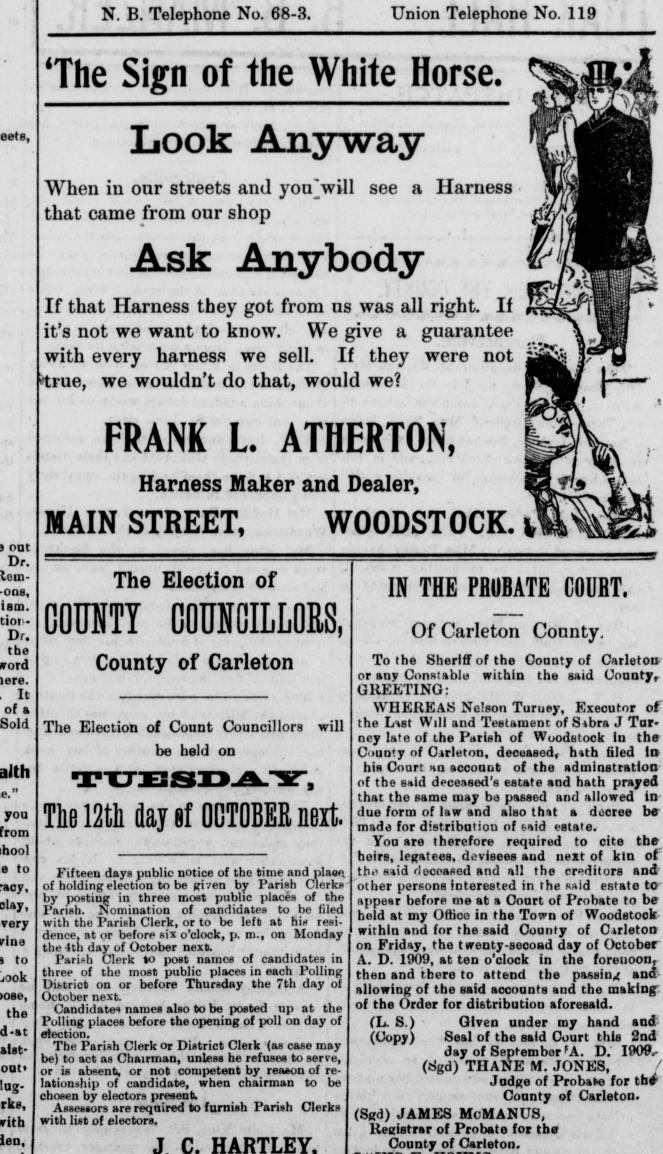
Or at the topmost latitude, Against the topmost goal. With Thor's terrific mallet, You'll nail him to the pole.

Then come, Commander Perry, We've braced us for the shock; Come on with sledge and hardware, Come on, and nail the Doc!

Go to the blood, if you are to drive out Rheumatism. A Wisconsin physician, Dr. Shoop, does this with his Rheumatic Remedy—and with seeming success, Rub-ons, says the doctor, never did cure rheumatism. Ie is more than skin deep—it is constitutional, always. Because of this principle, Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy is perhaps the most popular in ex stence. It goes by word of mouth from one to another, everywhere. Grateful patients gladly spread results. It is an act of humanity to tell the stck of a way to health. Tell some sick one. Sold by all dealers.

A Good Laugh is Good for the Health

So says Eugene Wood in "Success Magazine." Look at the laugh in whatsoever light you will, whether you see it as the deliverer from the bondage to outgrown notions; a school master with the sharp switch of ridicule to teach us manners; an apostle of democracy, proclaiming that we are all of the same clay, made of it, and to return to it, but every ump of it holding some sparkle of the divine fire, and woe betide the man that tries to make us think he is of different suff! Look at the laugh, I say, in any light you choose, and you will see that it is not so much the downfall and confusion of the laughed-at that makes us nappy, that jeggles our waistbands and sends the ha-ha sprouting out. that sends the blood pumping along the sluggish veins, massaging the interior works, and replacing the shopworn stock of air with new consignment, as it is the sudden, sharp, intense realization of our personal well-being.



LOUIS E. YOUNG.

Proctor for Petitioner.

Secretaty-Treasurer. Dated the 1st day of September A. D., 1909.