

Suffered From Boils Constipation And Sick Headache.

There is no more frequent source of illness than that arising from bad blood. When the blood becomes impure the whole system is impure; boils and pimples break out, the bowels become constipated, and the head aches more or less.

Do not neglect to purify the blood on the first appearance of a pimple or boil. Cleanse it thoroughly by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters and thus prevent untold suffering.

Mr. D. M. McBlaine, Niagara Falls, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure I testify to the sterling qualities of your Burdock Blood Bitters. After the Boer War, through which I served in the I.L.L., I suffered from boils, constipation, and sick headaches, and tried many preparations, but got relief from none till an old comrade of mine got me to try the Burdock Blood Bitters. To say I got relief is to put it mildly. It made me myself again, viz., a man who knows not what it is to be sick, and who has been, and is still, an athlete.

"To anyone in want of purified blood and the resultant all round vigorous health I can conscientiously recommend B.B.B."

Get the 3 B's. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

JUSTICE KELLY DISMISSED FIVE ELECTION PROTESTS

Toronto, Jan. 19—Five election protest petitions which have been hanging fire since the last Dominion elections have been dismissed by Mr. Justice Kelly. Only four seats were in dispute, as in one case there was a petition and a cross petition. The result is an even break politically, two Liberals and two Conservatives retaining their seats.

In Norfolk Mr. A. McCall petitioned against Hon. Wm. A. Charlton (Liberal M.P.) and Mr. Charlton cross-petitioned against Mr. McCall. In Haldimand R. A. Miller petitioned against F. R. Lalor (Conservative M.P.) and Mr. Lalor cross-petitioned against Mr. Miller. In West Kent Wm. Stanforth petitioned against A. B. McColg (Liberal M.P.).

The United States still has about 700,000,000 acres available to settlers who care to take advantage of the Homestead acts.

The leap year just ended shows a record for marriages in New York city, 2878 more having taken place than in 1911. The New York girls will have another chance four years from now.

Conservative M.P. Anxious To Do Away With Titles

Breezy Letter on the Subject From H. F. Gadsby--V. E. Loyalists Suffered for the King and Were Rewarded With Land Grants and Government Jobs--Why Sir Joseph Pope is Happy These Days

(H. H. T. Gadsby in Montreal Herald)

Ottawa, Jan. 20—The other day Burnham, M. P., introduced his bill to abolish titles of honor in Canada. When the second reading of the bill comes up there will be a full discussion of the subject and the members of the Borden Government will have a chance to deny that they are sitting back, holding tight and waiting for the glory to descend.

Burnham, M. P., has a knack of asking questions. Last session when he was nattering, so to speak, he asked "Are we married or are we not?" This session he asks "Are we real democrats or are we not?" and the whole country is interested in the answer. Some of our Canadian knights have pleaded that they had it done to them in spite of their screams. Others have urged that they took it because their wives wanted it or because it was useful in their business. But Burnham, M. P., goes behind all these excuses and says: "Do you like it or do you not?" I'm going to put you on record! When he introduced his bill he said that titles and class distinctions were contrary to the spirit of Canadian people and that persons who were respectable enough before they took them frequently turned out whited sepulchres afterwards. I am not quoting by the book but his words were to that effect. At all events he said enough to show what a good Tory thinks of Canadian titles.

Commenting on the bill over a cigar, in No. 46, Major Beatty, M. P., who aspires no higher than Senator, stated that he had only one objection to it. It didn't go far enough. It ought to be made retroactive. Colonel Hugh Clark ventured the suggestion that the duty be taken off agricultural implements and placed on titles even at the risk of breaking up the British Preference. The Colonel took me aside afterwards and explained that his remark applied strictly to imported titles. He wouldn't interfere with titles made in Canada like the Knights of Pythias and such. He believed, he said, in the home market and saw no harm in titles of general utility which made the masses think better of themselves and took their minds off the high cost of living. Other high protectionists expressed similar opinions. In fact there seemed quite a body of sentiment in favour of "Ham" Burnham's bill.

TITLE MIGHT HIT HIM

Distaste for titles on the part of Burnham, M. P., is like getting honey out of the lion's mouth, for "Ham" Burnham belongs naturally to the class that a title might be expected to hit. Looking up the Parliamentary Guide I find that John H. Burnham, M. P., is of U. E. Loyalist descent. Now the U. E. Loyalists are our hereditary aristocracy. In the late unhappy dissensions in North America—as late as 1776 and thereabouts—they suffered for their King to such a degree that they had to be rewarded for it with large grants of land and money when they moved to Canada. As evidence of their undying loyalty I have only to mention that they held our best government jobs for five generations and never complained once.

They were just the kind of people to make Knights and Barons of and Governor Simcoe who had a neat little scheme to divide the people of Upper Canada into layers like a barrel of apples—the big ones on top and the small ones at the bottom—sent despatches home to England recommending this course of action. But the Colonial Office was a bit shy of making any more experiments in the free air of North America and Governor Simcoe's plan was turned down. After that Canada went from bad to worse from the Governor Simcoe point of view and men like William Lyon Mackenzie, and Baldwin and Lafontaine and George Brown came along and secured responsible government for us and taught us the principles of liberty equality and fraternity until now we are too old to learn new tricks.

Lately, however, certain people have cropped up who talk of moving the throne to Ottawa, having first carefully impregnated the landscape

with titles, and of setting up a King after Governor Simcoe's heart who will put everybody in their places. It is the people that Burnham's bill aims to head off. Ham Burnham's father was an "Honourable" but outside of that the Burnham family has escaped titles for over a hundred years and the member for West Peterboro is not going to be caught now. He believed with some of the best families in England that the mark of honor is a private station and that titles only serve to call attention to the newness of one's riches and the crudeness of one's manners. Ham Burnham is never going to be a Knight if he can help it. He would rather be the sort of K. B. he is—Kindly Bachelor, who loves little children, his most-coveted distinction to be known as the founder of the Children's Aid Society in Canada.

GOVERNMENT BINDS EMPIRE.

Ham Burnham's mind was more than half made up to bring in the bill when he went home to Peterboro for the Christmas holidays. What he saw and heard when he came back to Ottawa after the recess made up the other half. He saw Tory members of parliament parting their names in the middle and wearing the English morning coat which is too tight for them on dress occasions, while the neat lounge suit of four checks to the square yard answered for more informal use. It was when he looked at these checker-board patterns that Ham Burnham decided that it was his move if he didn't want all his old friends to drift away from him. He saw a cabinet minister limping. Ham Burnham would have said "corns" a year ago but now he couldn't be sure that it wasn't gout, which is a more aristocratic complaint and binds the empire together much better than corns. Ham Burnham heard another startling thing. He heard that Bob Rogers had been several times at the Archives Office to find out if he had ancestors. Sir Bob? That was the limit.

Another outstanding feature that caught Ham Burnham's eye was Sir Joseph Pope, the secretary of imperial and foreign affairs. All through the Liberal regime Sir Joseph had worn a pale, subdued air but, with his friends in office, Sir Joseph bourgeons like peony under the rath sun. Sir Joseph has come into his own. He feels like setting up a monocle. Sir Joseph is in his way a Petronius Arbiter, a dealer in nice deportment like Mr. Turveydrop, but as long as the rough-neck Grits were in he did not have much to do. Outside of touting a colored potentate across Canada he had no excursion work or entertaining to do that George Ham of the C.P.R., couldn't have done a great deal better. It was the one solitary state mission that Sir Joseph Pope had to perform in fifteen years and one mission is far too little for a ceremonial who excels the best efforts of Major Maude without half trying. Sir Joseph has an exquisite instinct for nuance in bows, curtsies and genuflections but for all that instinct had to do under the Grits he might as well have been eating his head off. As it was, he spent fifteen impatient years biting his finger nails.

READS TABLE OF PRECEDENCE.

But now all is changed and Sir Joseph is delighted with the turn events have taken. He has put away the Bible and the penitential psalms and every day reads instead the Table of Precedence, that wonderful document on which Ottawa society breathes hangs. The Table of Precedence had Bradstreet beaten a mile. Millionaires can get into Bradstreet without any trouble but they can't get into the Table of Precedence unless they have handles to their names. Money has to stop talking when it meets the Table of Precedence face to face. From governor general right down to the common or garden honorable, it appraises every man at his intrinsic importance and puts him just where he belongs. Dr. Watts says the mind's the measure of the man, but in Ottawa it's the Table of Precedence. The Tables of Stone which Moses received on Mount Sinai were some tables but the Table of Precedence has a greater vogue at the capital.

It goes without saying that the Table of Precedence is Sir Joseph's favorite work. He knows it like the inside of his pocket. He sleeps with it under his pillow. He reads snatches of it at lunch—a bite of lunch and a bite of the Table, bite about. Sir Joseph also has a great nose for genealogy. When a Herald's College

is established at Ottawa Sir Joseph will be the first Garter King at Arms. He will trace your lineage and tell you all that is fit to print. He will make up escutcheons out of his own head, although the simple food of this country does not compare with the rich viands and rare wines of the Old Land as an irritant to a herald's imagination. You have only to look at the Wyverns and other monsters which English heraldry has produced to know how well—and how late—the Herald's College feeds.

LITTLE MATERIAL HERE

Besides there is a lack of variety in the origin of our best families which is going to be a heavy handicap on Sir Joseph's riotous invention. In England the old nobility can boast of many picturesque crimes which will start a herald's think-tank boiling. But in Canada we have no such advantages. Most of our millionaires have got theirs out of lumber, mines, railways or high finance and you can't ring many changes on the axe, the pick, the shovel and the thuglar's Jimmy. It is true that many of our captains of industry started with bare feet and a patch on the seat of their trousers, but these facts, interesting though they are, do not lend themselves to artistic treatment. Still Sir Joseph expects to triumph over all obstacles. To get his mind into the proper state of confusion he will read Masterlinck, Nietzsche, Swedenborg the Rosicrucian philosophers and the extant relics of the mediaeval astrologists. Mixing these with lobster salad, Scotch woodcock, Welsh rabbit and golden buck taken after midnight, he is confident of surprising results. It was when he saw Sir Joseph looking so blamed happy about two months ago that Burnham began to suspect that a bill to abolish titles of honor in Canada was the thing the doctor ought to order.

THE ROUND TABLE

Another thing Ham Burnham got worked up over was the doings of the Round Table—named after King Arthur's don't you know, mostly knights or those who hoped to be. In Ottawa the Round Table meets once a week, drinks tea and things, smokes cigarettes and talks "Empire." Empire with the Round Table means titles. Ham Burnham believes in Empire but not in titles hence his grief. The Ottawa sittings of the Round Table are presided over by a Knight in full regalia, star, ribbon, badge and all the other trimmings including a medalion showing St. Michael taking a fall out of Satan or call him the Dragon—the enemy is the same, Democracy. The proceedings are said to be awful in their significance. When the Duke of Connaught, goes home to England with our promissory note for thirty-five million dollars at four per cent in his pocket the Round Table will say "There didn't we tell you so? Whenever you want a good job of Empire building done you've got to get the best family to do it."

Stories like these nettled Ham Burnham, who believes that anything Canada gives to the Mother Country is a free-will offering and that the Round Table has nothing to do with it. At the same time it must be admitted that the Round Table's loyalty is deuced thorough. It was only the other day that the Toronto branch let out one of its

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM

Completely Cured by GIN PILLS

Mr. W. G. Reid, of Hamilton, Ont., one of the best known and most highly respected commercial travellers in Canada, was a cripple from Rheumatism and suffered terribly. GIN PILLS cured him. Mr. Reid writes as follows:

"I have been for the last two years a cripple with Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I tried almost everything known to medical science to relieve me of the intense pain and inflammation. I sought change of climate in Kentucky and other Southern points without relief. My manager in this city recommended GIN PILLS and I have since taken eight boxes and am now cured. I consider GIN PILLS the conqueror of Rheumatism and Kidney Diseases."

GIN PILLS is sold with a positive guarantee to cure or money promptly refunded, 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

CROSS OR FEVERISH HALF-SICK CHILDREN

Mean Their Bowels Are Wasteclogged; Liver Sluggish and Stomach Sour

Your child isn't naturally cross, irritable and peevish, Mother! Examining the tongue; if coated, it means the little ones' stomach is disordered, liver inactive and its thirty feet of bowels clogged with foul, decaying waste.

Every mother realizes after giving delicious "Syrup of Figs" that this is the ideal laxative and physic for children. Nothing else regulates the little one's tender stomach, liver and bowels so effectively, besides they dearly love its delightful fig taste.

For constipated bowels, sluggish liver, biliousness, or sour, disordered stomach, feverishness, diarrhoea, sore throat, bad breath or to break a cold, give one-half of a teaspoonful of "Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged up waste, sour bile, undigested food and constipated matter will gently move on and out of the system without griping or nausea and you will surely have a well, happy and smiling child again shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging your children, being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics it cannot be harmful.

Full directions for children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package.

Ask your druggist for the full name "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old reliable. Refuse anything else offered.

DISCOVERS NEW GAS IN PIECE OF LEAD

London, Jan. 19—Sir J. J. Thomson, F.R.S., Director of the famous Cavendish laboratories at Cambridge made the announcement tonight in the Royal Institution that he has discovered a new gas. It holds the same relation to hydrogen that ozone does to oxygen, which means that its chemical formula is H₃.

Although he has been working on the subject for over two months the professor only managed to obtain rather less than a cubic millimetre of gas, about the size of a mustard seed if gas can be measured in such terms. He found this curious form of hydrogen hidden away in metals, especially iron, zinc, copper and lead. That seems to dissolve it as a cup of tea dissolves sugar, but they are very chary about giving it up. How they managed to get it no one knows but every attempt to form it artificially has failed. Sir Joseph tried to find it in freshly made lead. He tried to force ordinary hydrogen into it, but it did not change its properties when by his own electrical method of cathode ray bombardment he drove the gas out again.

It was merely hydrogen gas that he started with. He took a meteorite placed it inside one of his cathode tubes and found in the ore a less plentiful supply of the new gas.

The largest quantities, however, he obtained from a piece of lead taken from the roof of Trinity Chapel Cambridge. It is well known to have been exposed to the air for at least 200 years. By his radiant method the professor definitely marked down his new gas as having the molecular weight three. Its properties are as astounding and as elusive as a sea serpent. It is not like ozone for it is much less active than oxygen. It will not explode when mixed with air or oxygen. "I should have expected it to be a kind of superfluorine," he said, "but it has no action on glass, in which it is imprisoned. Sir James Dewar, however, informed me that fluorine can be kept quite well in a glass vessel as long as moisture is absent, which shows what wrong impressions one may form from the text books on chemistry."

The Gaekwar of Baroda when attired in his state robes is said to carry on his person jewelry worth more than \$3,500,000.

Proof that the Kaiser is a mighty hunter is given by the statistics showing that during his shooting career he has killed 67,228 animals—not one of which ever did anything to him.

members because his wife was born in the United States.

Don't imagine for a minute that Ham Burnham is going to get away with his bill without serious opposition. Already every footman, butler and upper servant in the country, also their descendants, is up in arms against it. There is no greater stickler for form than James Y. Howplush. Likewise an Ottawa newspaper has sprung to the rescue of Knighthood and there are besides the Knights themselves and the commanders and companions of the various orders who will not see this thing don't with a tight mouth. But that story will keep.

"In the Case of MY Little Girl—"

In choosing and using a soap for your "Little Fairy" you will find no soap so mild, so neutral, so agreeable to tender skins as FAIRY SOAP.

Being made from products that you could eat, FAIRY SOAP agrees with even the tender skin of a babe.

FAIRY SOAP

is white—pure—floating. It comes in a handy oval cake. We could charge you five times the price asked for FAIRY SOAP and we could add nothing to its quality.

In higher-priced soaps you are paying for high-priced perfume and fancy wrappers—not better soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Montreal

"Have you a little 'Fairy' in your home?"

I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

A Few Days Will Be Sufficient to Prove That You Are Curable

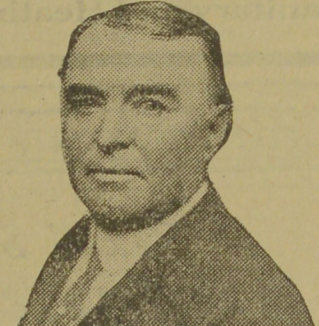
A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it, but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "cure," proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give it with some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age, and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 850 Franklin Building, Toronto, Ont. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes each day for a



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT
who will send medicine to anyone

few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medicine. All any fair-minded afflicted person wants to know is if a certain thing will cure HIM or HER, and here is an opportunity to find out without cost, obligation or important loss of time. THESE FEW DAYS may be the turning point in your life. All who are interested enough to write me for the free medicine will also receive a copy of my large illustrated medical book which describes these diseases thoroughly. It is the largest book of the kind ever written for free distribution, and a new edition is just being printed. I will also write you a letter of diagnosis and medical advice that should be of great help to you; but in order to do this I must know the numbers of the symptoms that trouble you, and your age, and I will promptly carry out my promises. Show an inclination to be cured and you will be.

These Are the Symptoms:

- 1—Pain in the back.
- 2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
- 3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
- 4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
- 5—Prostatic trouble.
- 6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
- 7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
- 8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
- 9—Swelling in any part of the body.
- 10—Constipation or pain under the heart.
- 11—Painful or pain in the joints.
- 12—Pain in the hip joint.
- 13—Pain in the neck or head.
- 14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
- 15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
- 16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
- 17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
- 18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe official Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 81c; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 95c; No. 3, for special cases, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Ltd., 100, Queen St. W., Toronto.