

Quickly Cured at Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to all in Plain Wrapper.

Piles is a fearful disease, but easy to cure if you go right at it. An operation with the knife is dangerous, cruel, humiliating and unnecessary.

There is just one other sure way to be cured—painless, safe and in the privacy of your own home—it is Pyramid Pile Cure.

We mail a trial package free to all who write.

It will give you instant relief, show you the harmless, painless nature of this great remedy and start you well on the way toward a perfect cure.

Then you can get a full-sized box from any druggist for 50 cents, and often one box cures.

Insist on having what you call for. If the druggist tries to sell you something just as good, it is because he makes more money on the substitute.

The cure begins at once and continues rapidly until it is complete and permanent.

You can go right ahead with your work and be easy and comfortable all the time.

It is well worth trying. Just send your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 92 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., and receive free by return mail the trial package in a plain wrapper.

Thousands have been cured in this easy, painless and inexpensive way, in the privacy of the home.

No knife and its torture.

No doctor and his bills.

All druggists, 50 cents. Write to-day for a free package.



It
always
fits right.

Get your size
in Stanfield's—
and you will get
perfect fitting
underwear. Stanfield's
Underwear is absolutely
unshrinkable.

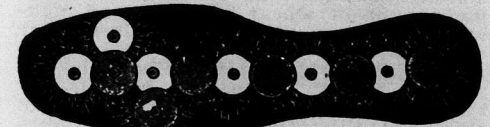
That means, no stretching
—no bulging over the
hips, wrinkling at the waist.
All sizes from 22 to 70
inch bust—in 3 winter
weights.

Insist on seeing

Stanfield's
Unshrinkable

Underwear 15c

WARM FEET.



KARN'S ELECTRIC INSOLES

THEY warm the Feet and Limbs, cure Cramps, Pains, and all aches arising from cold, and will positively prevent and cure Rheumatism. The regular price is 60c. per pair, but in order to introduce our large Catalogue of Electric Appliances, Trusses and Druggists' Sundries, we will send one sample pair, any size, and our new 35c. AGENTS WANTED. Catalogue on receipt of 35c.

THE F. E. KARN CO., LIMITED
Canada's Largest Drug House,
Cor. Queen & Victoria Sts., Toronto, Can.

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Possum Time.

De fros' is on de 'simmon
An' de leaves is comin' down;
De mis' is in de hollows
An' de grass is turnin' brown.
De air is full ob tickles
An' de nights is col' an' clear,
An' all de signs an' omuns
Show dat 'possum time is near.
'Cuz' de fros' mus' tech de 'possum
'Fo' de 'possum 's fit ter eat;
But when de muscardines is ripe
De 'possum sho' is meat.
Firs' yo' take ol' Bose an' ketch 'im.
Den yo' takes an' scal's him white;
Den yo' puts 'im in de oven.
But yo' sho' mus' cook 'im right.
Yo' fills de pan wid yelluh yams
An' lets dem soak up grease,
An' when yo' tase's dat possum
Yo'r min' is sho' at peace.
Dey is meat fo' de nigger.
Dey is bones fo' de houn':
Dey is gravy fo' de baby—
Plenty ter go aroun'.
De fros' is on de 'simmons,
De leaves has lef' de trees.
De nigger sho' is wufless,
'Cuz' 'possum 's all he sees.

He—"When we are married we must both think alike." She—"Yes; but I'll think first."

A rabbit's hide isn't worth two cents on the market, but it's worth more than a million dollars to the rabbit.

"John, I've lost our marriage certificate." "Oh, never mind; any of those receipted millinery bills will prove the ceremony."

"Doctor, how can I ever repay you for your kindness to me?" "Doesn't matter, old man. Check, money order, or cash."

He—"They say travel broadens a person." She—"Surely. The moment a man enters a car he spreads out over half a dozen seats."

Cholly—"What do you think of the engagement ring I gave your sister?" Willie—"It's great; she lets me wear it when her other fellows are calling."

"The evidence shows," Mrs. Mulcahey, hat you threw a stone at Policeman Casey." "It shows more than that, yer Honor; it shows that Ol hit him."

"Yes; he fell over a precipice and was seriously injured." "Too bad," commented Aunt Mehtable. "People ought not to leave things like that layin' around."

Miss Ascum—"And do you really think it is possible for a man to love two girls at the same time?" Mr. Galley—"Sure! provided it also isn't at the same place."

Sunday School Teacher—"What is conscience?" A dead silence. Sunday School Teacher—"What do we call the thing that tells us when we do wrong?" Little Ethel—"Grandma."

"All the little boys and girls who want to go to Heaven," said the Sunday School superintendent, "will please rise." All rose but Tommy Twaddles. "And doesn't this little boy want to go to Heaven?" "N-not yit!"

"You look weary," commented the Arctic explorer. "No wonder," replied the heavy-eyed Eskimo; "the baby has been crying all night." "Indeed?" "Yes; and that's exactly five months and six days so far."

"How goes the fight against the tares, Brother Higgins?" "Wa-al, I ain't bin on one sense the caounty fair, pahson."

He—"I hear that George and Kitty have made up their quarrel?" She—"Only temporarily. They're going to be married soon."

"You seem to have lost flesh while you were out at the summer resort." "Yes. I had a lame ankle and could not run when the bell was rung for dinner."

Frs. Lawson—"How can Mrs. Wykeleigh afford to keep three servants?" Mrs. Dawson—"Oh! she plays bridge with them every Monday afternoon and wins back all their wages."

Mrs. Johnston (over the tub)—"Doan Ah mek yo' a good livin'. Henry Clay Johnston?" Mr. Johnston—"Tol'ble, chile—tol'ble. But yo' sh'd have seen de way mah mothah suppohted mah fathah!"

Mrs. Dashaway—"Yes, while we were in Egypt we visited the pyramids. They were literally covered with hieroglyphics." Mrs. Newrich—"Wasn't you afraid some of 'em would git on you?"

The policeman had shot a fleeing prisoner. "It was accident," he explained to his superior. "What proof have you of that?" "Why, I hit him, didn't I?" rejoined the accused with an air of finality.

"You say the trouble arose over an argument you had with your wife?" "Yes, sir," meekly replied the prisoner. "What position did you take in the matter?" "One just outside the woodshed, sir."

Thirsty Thomas—"I say, where did you get that food?" Hungry Harvey—"I saw'd wood for it." Thirsty Thomas—"I'm ersham'd uv you. You're a disgrace to the union." Hungry Harvey—"It wasn't my fault. The woman hipnotised me."

The second day drew to its close, with the twelfth jurymen still unconvinced. "Well, gentlemen," said the court officer, entering quietly, "shall I, as usual, order twelve dinners?" "Make it," said the foreman, "eleven dinners and a bale of hay."

"What wages do you expect?" asked Mrs. Randolph of Aunt Phronie, who had come to hire as cook. "Well, Ah tell yo'. Ef Ah cooks an' waits on de table, too' Ah 'spects two dollars ebry week Ah lives; b-u-t ef yo' all has family reach at de table an' Ah jes' hab ter cook; den Ah charge er dollar an' fo' bits."

Dr. Carpenter was noted for the quickness of his wit, and it was a common saying in the town in which he lived that he always had an answer ready when it was required. He was once introduced as "Dr. Carter." Immediately his friend saw his error and corrected himself. "Never mind," said the doctor; "it's only a slip of the pen."

"Tommy," said the fond mother, "isn't it rather an extravagance to eat both butter and jam on your bread at the same time?"

"No ma'am; it's economy," the boy answered. "The same piece of bread does for both."

An indignant letter, dictated by a clever old gentleman, ran thus: "Sir, my stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot express it; but you, being neither, can readily divine it."

"Why," shouted the opposer of the tyrannical trusts, "why am I compelled to pay 30 cents a pound for coffee?" "Because," answered one who evidently knew whereof he spoke, "your credit isn't good at the grocer's."

"It's a good idea to have something laid by for a rainy day."

"Yep," answered Peter Cornitoski, "only that kind o' cash is a good deal like a regular umbrella. Some other feller is liable to walk off with it jes' as the shower starts."

The Lady—"Yes. I advertised for a cook. You have had experience, I suppose?" The Applicant—"Sure, an' Ol hove, mum. It's meself as wor-rik'd fer a dozen families in th' last six months, mum."

"Yes," said the girl who makes collections. "It is one of the best autographs I have in my collection." "You are sure it is genuine?" "Positive. I cut it from a telegram that his wife received from him."

"What are they moving the church for?"

"Well, stranger, I'm mayor of these diggin's, an' I'm fer law enforcement. We've got an ordinance what says no saloon shall be nearer than 300 feet from a church. I gave 'em three days to move the church."

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared especially for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by all druggists.

A Great Physiologist

Once Said the Way to Keep the Stomach Healthy Is To Exercise It.

But He Did Not Tell How to Make It Healthy.

The muscles of the body can be developed by exercise until their strength has increased manifold, and a proper amount of training each day will accomplish this result, but it is somewhat doubtful whether you can increase the digestive powers of the stomach by eating indigestible food in order to force it to work.

Nature has furnished us all with a perfect set of organs, and if they are not abused they will attend to the business required of them. They need no abnormal strength.

There is a limit to the weight a man can lift, and there is also a limit to what the stomach can do.

The cause of dyspepsia, indigestion and many affiliated diseases is that the stomach has been exercised too much and it is tired or worn out. Not exercise but rest is what it needs.

To take something into the stomach that will relieve it from its work for a short time—something to digest the food—will give it a rest and allow it time to regain its strength.

The proper aid to the digestive organs is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which cure dyspepsia, indigestion, gas on the stomach and bowels, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, and all stomach diseases.

Rest and invigoration is what the stomach gets when you use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, for one grain of the active principle in them is sufficient to digest 3,000 grains of food.

The tablets increase the flow of gastric juice, and prevent fermentation, acidity and sour eructations.

Do not attempt to starve out dyspepsia. You need all your strength.

The common sense method is to digest the food for the stomach and give it a rest.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do not make the cure, but enables the organs to throw off unhealthy conditions.

Perfect digestion means perfect health, for under these conditions only on the different organs of the body work right and receive the building-up material found in pure blood.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a natural remedy and is a specific for stomach troubles. The ablest physicians prescribe them.

The Tablets are pleasant to the taste, and are composed of fruit and vegetable extracts, golden seal and pepsin. At all drug stores—50 cents per package.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.



LOCKET, \$15.00

THIS \$15.00 Locket is the best value we have ever shown. It is made of heavy 14k solid gold and contains a diamond of fine quality, and a space for two photographs.

IT is equally suitable as a gift either to a lady or gentleman.

WITHOUT the stone we can supply the same Locket in 14k gold at \$7.00 or in 10k at \$5.00, and engrave any monogram free of charge.

Send for our Catalogue.

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Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
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Heintzman Upright Piano for Sale, slightly used. Will accept low price and small monthly payments. Box 45, W. H. Monthly.