

HEADACHE

When your head feels like to split, and a film comes over your eyes that blots out the things you look at, take Mother Seigel's Syrup. Your headache is due to biliousness with very likely constipation, and this great medicine cures both because it restores stomach, liver and bowels to proper activity.

MOTHER Seigel's SYRUP

"I had pains that nearly took my breath away after every meal, and frequent headaches. I was nervous, weak and sallow, and became so disheartened that I often wished I was dead. But thanks to Mother Seigel's Syrup and Pills all that is gone, and I am gaining weight and strength daily."—From Mr. James Batchelor, Grants Farm, Dundee, Que., July 11, 1907.

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WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

The Magazine Farmer.

I used to like the old place
But now it ain't no use;
It's laid out inartistic,
And it's tacky as the deuce;
You see I've been a-reading,
Till envy makes me green,
Of artistic agriculture
In a farming magazine.

It tells you how your pig pen
Should be on aesthetic lines;
And your Looey Fourteen henhouse
Should be draped in ivy vines;
I'm goin' to sell the old place—
It's architecture's bum,
And I'll buy one of them dream joints
In that magazine, by gum!

I'll raise no crops plebeian,
But I'll put in plants and shrubs;
I'll do no harvest sweatin'—
Leave that for old time dubs!
I may not last a season,
Fore I meet the sheriff man,
But I'm goin' to be a farmer
On the magazinist plan!

"Where are the centers of population,
pa?" "Around the bargain-counters,
my son!"

"Did you ever try how birch wood
would burn?" "Oh, yes; I've tried it
on my boys. It seemed to burn, all
right!"

The Cook (selecting her employer)—
"Well, Oi loikes the looks o' yez. But
phat riferences hov yez from the gir-rl
that hod yez last?"

Yeast—"Who is your wife's favorite
author?" "Crimsonbeak—"I am. She
says I make up some of the most won-
derful stories she ever heard!"

There is a period in every woman's
life when she feels the superiority of
her sex, and that is when she sees a
man trying to thread a needle.

Mrs. Biggs—"I don't see as much of
my husband as I used to." Mrs. Wiggs—
"Is he travelling?" Mrs. Biggs—
"No; he's been taking anti-fat."

"Norah, I want you to keep that po-
liceman out of the kitchen." "I know
it isn't good for-m, mem, but he just
won't go into the pa-arlor."

Voice (from the stairway, 1 a. m.)—
"Jane, does that young man know what
time it is?" Jane (complacently)—
"Well if he did I should doubt his af-
fection!"

"Cooks are awfully expensive luxur-
ies," said Mrs. Howe. "All-fired," said
Mr. Howe, as he emerged from the
kitchen after dismissing the twenty-
third.

Pater—"Well, my boy, so you have
interviewed your girl's father, eh? Did
you make the old codger toe the
mark?" Son—"Yes, dad. I was the
mark."

George—"Ethel, dear, I'm going to
interview your father tonight." Ethel—
"All right, George. If anything hap-
pens I'll come to the hospital twice a
day until you are able to be out
again."

"Does your wife do much fancy
work?" "Fancy work? She won't even
let a porous plaster come into the
house without crocheting a red border
around it and running a yellow ribbon
through the holes."

"My! but old Russell is a storage
battery of energy. Doesn't he just fire
one with enthusiasm?" "Yep; I used
to work for him, and I never was fired
any more enthusiastically by any one."

Driver of Overloaded Dray—"That
hoss too old? Why, bless yer koind
heart, lady! he ain't a day older'n I
am, an' I hain't but 51." Old Lady—
"Dear me! you don't say so! I beg
your pardon."

A woman agitator, holding forth on
the platform and presenting the great-
ness of her sex, cried out: "Take away
woman and what would follow?" And
from the audience came a clear, male
voice: "We would."

The editor was criticising the poem
just brought in by the literary con-
tributor. "You speak of the 'spirit of
the forest,'" he said. "Do you think
there is such a thing as a forest spirit,
as distinguished from any other kind?"
"Yes, sir," fiercely responded the lit-
erary contributor. "Didn't you ever
hear of such a thing as wood alcohol?"

Millicent—"What made you refuse
Mr. Wilder's invitation to go walking
with him? Don't you like him?" Mil-
dred—"Oh, yes, I like him well enough.
But his red whiskers don't look well
with my new pink hat."

Physician's Wife—I need a new eve-
ning dress.
Physician—All right, my dear. I'll
look over my list and find some fellow
who can afford an operation for appen-
dicitis.

Ruffon Wratz (laboriously trying to
read fragment of newspaper)—"What
is a 'calumny'?" Goodman Gonrong—
"It's either a graduate of a college
or it's the stuff they put in these bak-
in' powders. Wot about it?"

"Is this the best hotel in town?"
asked a stranger.
"Well," replied the native, "I dunno
as I'd put it as strong as that, but I
guess it's safe to say it ain't as bad
as the rest of 'em."

"Yes," said Mr. Swellman, "I'm look-
ing for a coachman." "Well, sor," put
in the applicant, "shure, I know all
about horses an'—" "But have you had
any experience with an automobile?"
"Not exactly, sor, but I wuz tossed be
a bull wanst."

Mrs. Mossy (hobnobbing)—"My re-
spec's; and how's your family settled,
Mrs. Dossy?" "Nicely, thank you,
mem. Sarah and Alice is in a 'forma-
tory, but's been took in a 'ome and
Joe's jined a refuge. Ah, they do look
after 'em well, those good gentlemen!"

"Haven't you and your friend got
through that argument yet?" asked a
parent of his youngest son.
"It isn't any argument," answered
the boy. "I am merely telling Jimmy
the facts in the case, and he is so
beastly stubborn that he won't under-
stand."

"Tommy," said mamma (who had
noticed severe bruises on his face),
"you've been fighting again." "Yes,
mamma." "And didn't you promise me
that when you wanted to hit anyone
you would always stand still and count
a hundred?" "So I did, mamma, and
this is what Jacky Jones did while I
was counting."

"All my old friends tell me the first
year is the trying one for married
folk," remarked the bride. "They say
that if you get through the first year
you're all right." "Yes, that's true,"
said the woman who had celebrated
her silver wedding. "You don't mind
it much after the first year."

"What ever made you want to build
your house on the State line? As you
have it planned your kitchen will be
in one State and your dining-room in
another." "Say, don't give it away.
I'm arranging to have it fixed so that
the government of our cook can be
turned over to the Interstate Com-
merce Commission."

Wealthy Physician—"I didn't have
\$500 worth of practice until I bought
an automobile." Aged Invalid—"Made
your own patients, I suppose?"
Wealthy Physician—"Well, you see,
I'd run over people, load them in the
tonneau, carry them to the office and
operate on them before they came to.
Couldn't leave them on the road, you
know."

"And the name is to be," asked the
suave minister, as he approached the
font with the precious armful of fat
and flounces. "Augustus Philip Ferdi-
nand Codrington Chesterfield Living-
stone Snooks." "Dear, dear!" Turning
to the sexton: "A little more water,
Mr. Perkins, if you please."

Jagsby (2 a.m.)—"I shay, offsher, is
this — hic — Blank Street?" Police-
man—"Yes." Jagsby—"Wish you'd —
hic — direct me to 411. Goin' to — hic —
tend a lecture there." Policeman—
"What! Attend a lecture at this hour
of the morning?" Jagsby—"Yes.
Thash's where I — hic — live, an' I'm
married. Shee?"

Do not Delay.—When, through debili-
tated digestive organs, poison finds its
way into the blood, the prime considera-
tion is to get the poison out as rapidly
and as thoroughly as possible. Delay
may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vege-
table Pills will be found a most valu-
able and effective medicine to assail the
intruder with. They never fail. They
go at once to the seat of the trouble
and work a permanent cure.

How to Stop Pimples.

In Five Days You Can Get Rid of All Skin Eruptions by the New Calcium Sulphide Wafers.

Trial Package to Prove It Sent Free.

Any man or woman gets awfully tired going around with a pimply face day after day. And other people get awfully tired, too, seeing them go around with faces full of disgusting pimples. If you are one of the unfortunates who can't get away from your pimples, and you have tried almost everything under heaven to get rid of them, take a few of Stuart's Calcium Wafers every day. Do that steadily for a few days, and in less than a week look at yourself in the mirror.

You will then say that Stuart's Calcium Wafers are a wonder in getting rid of skin eruptions.

These wonderful little workers contain the most effective blood purifier ever discovered, calcium sulphide.

No matter what your trouble is, whether pimples, blotches, blackheads, rash, tetter, eczema, or scabby crusts, you can solemnly depend upon Stuart's Calcium Wafers as never-failing.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have cured boils in three days and the worst cases of skin diseases in a week. Every particle of impurity is driven out of your system completely, never to return, and it is done without deranging your system in the slightest.

Most treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and, besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium Wafers contain no poison or drug of any kind; they are absolutely harm-
less, and yet do work which cannot fail to surprise you.

Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A face covered over with these disgusting things make people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what an Iowa man said when he woke up one morning and found he had a new face:

"By George, I never saw anything like it. There I've been for three years trying to get rid of pimples and blackheads, and guess I used every-
thing under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven days. This morning every blessed pimple is gone and I can't find a blackhead. I could write you a volume of thanks. I am so grateful to you."

Just send us your name and address in full, today, and we will send you a trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, free, to test. After you have tried the sample and been convinced that all we say is true, you will go to your nearest druggist and get a 50c box and be cured of your facial trouble. They are in tablet form, and no trouble whatever to take. You go about your work as usual, and there you are—cured and happy.

Send us your name and address to-
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mail a sample package free. Address
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