

An Unscrupulous Druggist Will Try and Sell You a Sub- stitute for

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY Why?

Because "Dr. Fowler's" is the oldest and best known cure, having been on the market for 63 years, for DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, PAIN IN THE STOMACH, CHOLERA INFANTUM, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, AND ALL FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

When they offer to sell you a preparation "just as good" they have not the welfare of your health at heart but that of their pocket. All honest druggists will give you what you ask for. Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and get the best.

Mrs. Thomas Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "I suffered terribly with diarrhoea and asked the druggist for something to cure it. He gave me a small bottle of medicine of his own manufacture, but I got no relief from it. A friend advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry and I was cured after taking a few doses.

The genuine is 35 cents, and manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Fistula and Poll Evil

Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure

—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in

Fleming's Vest-Pocket
Veterinary Adviser

Write us for a free copy. Ninety-six pages, covering more than a hundred veterinary subjects. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
58 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

A Penny in the Slot.

When automatic indication lies in wait for agitation,
To weigh you and record you on the spot,
'Tis no use to hedge and higgie, for the pointer will not wiggle,
Unless you drop a penny in the slot.

If you want from hotel waiter tender steak and good potato,
And all the nicest dishes that he's got, He will surely entertain you with the best that's on the menu,
If you only drop a penny in the slot.

If you want some politician to secure you a position,
And he'd like to, but he knows that he can not!
Your surest way to win him, is not to urge nor chin him,
But just to drop a Penny in the slot.

If you love some pretty daughter, and she lets you know you've caught her,
But her loving father thinks he'd rather not,
Don't argue with the "nincom," just show up a handsome income,
That's the way to drop a penny in the slot.

You will find the same variety in all grades of good society,
For money is the basis of the plot; You can rake in invitations, with the entry to most stations,
If you only drop a penny in the slot.

So through life, in all your gettings, fortune, fun, and all abettings,
That have got to keep a boiling in the pot, It's the coin that has the chrism to start up the mechanism,
You must always drop a penny in the slot.

Medium (who is giving a private seance, in sepulchral tones)—"The spirits are about us"—sharp rat-tat heard in the direction of door, shiver runs through audience, and—
New Servant—"Please, mum, am I to cook all them sausages for supper?"

"Oh, Edgar, did you see in the paper the description of that new house where everything goes by electricity? Wouldn't it be fine if we could live in a house like that? All you have to do to get anything you want is to touch a button."

"That wouldn't interest you, my dear. It would be no improvement. Nothing could induce you to touch a button. Just look at this coat of mine!"

Mrs. Newlywed—"Before we were married you said that my slightest wish should be your law."

Mr. Newlywed—"Exactly, my love; but you have so many vigorous and well-developed wishes that I am as yet unable to decide as to which is the slightest."

Jones—"I say, Smith, you are a good hand at arithmetic?"

Smith—"Yes, I am considered very good. Why?"

Jones—"Well, here is a little problem for you. There was a man named Little, living in Dublin, who had a daughter. Now, she was in love with a chap she knew her pater did not approve of, so one day she eloped with him. When the old man found out he was very angry, and at once followed them. Now, then what time was it?"

Smith (angrily)—"What time was it? How on earth do you suppose I can tell you? I give it up?"

Jones (triumphantly)—"Why, a Little after two, of course."

Photographer—"You are all right now, except your expression. Please look pleasant."

Jay Green—"Hang it, man, I can't! I'm bowlegged, an' am trying to hold my knees together so's it won't show. When I smile I forgot all about my knees, an' when I pay attention to my knees I forgot to smile."

A friend wrote to Mark Twain, asking his opinion on a certain matter, but received no reply. He waited a few days and wrote again. His second letter was also ignored. Then he wrote a third note, enclosing a sheet of paper and a two-cent stamp. By return mail he received a postal card, on which was the following:

"Paper and stamp received. Please send envelope."

"Sir," began old Moneybag's book-keeper, "I have been in your employ now six years. I have worked diligently, and have taken the liveliest interest in the welfare of the firm. My salary, however—"

Here Moneybags patted him on the shoulder and smiled in kindly fashion.

"Have no fear, Quill," he interrupted. "If you continue to do your duty faithfully, your salary will not be reduced."

Deduction by Analogy.

"Mamma, I've got a stomach-ache," said Nelly Bly, aged six.

"That's because you've been without lunch. Your stomach is empty. You would feel better if you had something in it."

"That afternoon the minister called, and in the course of conversation remarked that he had been suffering all day with a very severe headache. "That's because it's empty," said Nelly. You'd feel much better if you had something in it."

Her Voice.

Chunky—Did you ever hear her sing "On the Hills of Old New Hampshire Far Away?"

Lankly—No; but I think I could if I was anywhere in New England at the time.

In the Land of the Sultan.

"Well," said the sultan of Turkey, "what have we got to be thankful for?"

"We might be thankful because there are two kinds of turkeys," responded the grand vizier.

"We sultanly should," retorted the ruler, who was so pleased with himself that he summoned his 438th wife and told her the story of a turkey who had a feather beau, but didn't know enough to wear it around her neck during the thankful season.

A little boy was taught the Lord's Prayer, and found it much to his taste. For a few days he kept it going with great faithfulness, but then he announced to his mother in disgust: "I heard another fellow say that prayer today, mother. It's going to get all around town."

It is told that a grandfather, well known in the English House of Commons, was chatting amicably with his little granddaughter, who was snugly ensconced on his knee. "What makes your hair so white, grandpa?" the little miss queried. "I am very old, my dear. I was in the ark," replied his lordship, with a painful disregard of the truth.

"Oh! Are you Noah?" "No." "Are you Shem, then?" "No, I am not Shem." "Are you Ham?" "No."

"Then," said the little one, who was fast nearing the limit of her Biblical knowledge, "you must be Japhet." A negative reply was given to this query, also; for the old gentleman inwardly wondered what the outcome would be.

"But, grandpa if you are not Noah or Shem or Ham or Japhet, you must be a beast!"

Appropriate Epitaph.

The following is a copy of the epitaph of a watchmaker, written by himself, in which he is compared to a watch that has run down:

"Here lies, in horizontal position, the outside case of George Ritter, whose abiding place in that line was an honor to his profession. Integrity was his mainspring, and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. He never went wrong, except when set a-going by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of disposing of his time so well that his hours glided by in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence. His case rests and molders and decays beneath the turf, but his good works will never die."

Aroused Emotion.

An unfortunate man once obtained access to a certain millionaire, and he started to lay before him his woes. He depicted his wretched poverty in most vivid colors. Indeed, so graphic was the man's sad story that the millionaire himself felt affected as he had never been before. With tears in his eyes he summoned the servant, and in quivering voice said:

"John, put this poor fellow out. He is breaking my heart."

The reputation of the Gourlay piano is due to the achievements of a former generation. There are pianos that have been known longer than the Gourlay but none that will wear or last as long.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—Stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—its fine. Sold by all druggists.

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Write Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Concrete

Blocks

made on the

London

Face-

Down

Combined

Adjustable Concrete Block

Machine makes the most beautiful

public buildings, dwelling houses, farm

buildings, etc. Write us for full information.

London Concrete Machinery Co.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.

28 Redan St. LONDON, Ont.