

## Are you in form to-day?

How often do you get up in! You can, you know, Kruschen the morning with that glorious will show you how, as it has feeling that you are ready to shown millions of others.

tackle anything and anybody?

How often do you carry that
Feeling with you throughout
the day, knowing nothing of
morning irritability, of afterlunch sleepiness, of five o'clock
weariness, and utter dejection
of body and mind?

How often do you return

shown millions of others.

That tiny pinch of Kruscheft
Salts you take in your breakfast
cup of coffee or tea every morning
—you can't taste it, but it has a
most amazing effect. It restores
liver and kidneys to their proper
state of efficiency and regularity,
clears away all the impurities that
have been clogging your system,
and sends new, pure blood driving
through your body.

home fit to enjoy every moment of your hours of leisure, new being, cheery, energetic, self-taking your recreation with all reliant; and you look back upon the greater zest because during the day you have got through a full-size man's job with a full-size man's keenness and efficiency?

How often? Once a week? Once a month? Why not every day?



through your body.

You become in fact, an entirely

the old days of tiredness and de-

pression as upon a bad dream which the morning light has dis-

Kruschen Salts will keep you

in form - always. A 75c bottle

contains 160 morning "pinches."

Health and good spirits for half

Good Health for Half a Cent a Day SOLE IMPORTING AGENTS: Charles Gyde & Son, Montreal.

# New Stories A HEN

## LUCKY EITHER WAY.

ter is made to say: "You will be lucky if you escape with only marrying a woman. Women are sometimes so capricious and unreasonable that they demand that a man stay around afterwards, and board and clothe them, and build fires, and chop wood, and rock the tended to say: "You will be lucky if you escape with marrying only one." Now, after considering the question, it seems likely that there is more in Mr. J. H. Connelly's remark than is dreamed of in the philosophy of the Commercial-Appeal.

Trom five to ten dollars, and a girl, marrying a woman. Women are sometimes so capricious and unreasonable that they demand that a man stay around afterwards, and board and clothe them, and build fires, and chop wood, and rock the chickens out of the garden, and tell the dressmaker when to send in her bill again.

We would like to read the story in question and find out whether the man was lucky enough to only marry the lady, or whether she held on to

Commercial-Appeal.

The history of matrimony gives color to the belief that, to whichever one of the ladies the gentleman might unite himself, he would be lucky if Post. Published by arrangement he escaped with only marrying her. with The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Getting married is the easiest part The Memphis Commercial-Appeal, in commenting on errors in grammar, made by magazines, takes exception to an error in construction occurring in a story which a character is made to say: "You will be lucky if you escape with only marry-ing one" of the affair. It is what comes after ward that makes a man sometimes wish a wolf had carried him into the forest when he was a little boy. It takes only a little nerve, a black coat, from five to ten dollars, and a girl, marrying a woman. Women are sometimes so capricious and unreasing one of the affair. It is what comes after—ward that makes a man sometimes wish a wolf had carried him into the forest when he was a little boy. It takes only a little nerve, a black coat, from five to ten dollars, and a girl, marrying a woman. Women are sometimes so capricious and unreasing of the affair. It is what comes after—ward that makes a man sometimes wish a wolf had carried him into the forest when he was a little boy. It takes only a little nerve, a black coat, from five to ten dollars, and a girl, marrying a woman.

THE LAST LAUGH. to seeing you.

George—You'll find out at headtold me to come right up to your private sitting-room. I hope that doesn't
mean you're ill?
Ann—No, not ill—just lonely. Sit
down here beside me.
George—But your brother—isn't he
George—You'll find out at headquarters quick enough. You've pulled
wrong bird this time.
Annie—A dick! Gee, ain't it
tough luck? Well, come on, Frank—I
thought this was goin't the properties. George-But your brother-isn't he

here?
Ann—Frank's away on business as usual—he never thinks how stupid it is for me alone in this huge hotel. George—It's a shame! He doesn't

appreciate what a treasure you are.

Ann—I? A treasure?

George—Yes. Why, with your beauty and charm you could make any man pay tribute to you. Ann—Any man? But I don't want any man. I—I only want—
George—Ann! Do you mean—?

Ann-Yes? George—You know how I feel about you from the moment your brother introduced us I knew you were the woman I'd been looking for.

Ann—I wish I could believe you.

London. 1:45 p.m., arriving Sarnia (Point Edward Dock) 3:45 p.m., connecting with Northern Navigation Company steamers.

Company steamers.

Commencing Wednesday, June 27, and each Monday, Wednesday and

George—You must.

Ann—Take me in your arms and tell me—I'll believe you then.

George—There. Now are you con-

Ann-Hold me close-close George-Listen! What was that

noise? Ann—Noise? I didn't hear—George—Footsteps. Someone's coming—it's your brother.
Ann—Frank! You! You here!
Frank—So this is what I catch you up to, is it? You're a fine pair.
George—You don't understand—I love her. Frank-I understand, all right. I've

found you making love to my wife.

George—Wife:
Frank—Yes, "wife"! Don't pretend you didn't know it.
George—I didn't—I swear—
Frank—But you'll pay for this, all
ight.

Put that pistol bwn! George, he'll kill you! Frank—You're going to pay me an thousand dollars—now—for this

en thousand dollars—now—for this ousiness or you don't go out of here alive, get that?

George—T—ten thousand dollars!
But this's blackmail!

Frank—You can pay all right cr—
Ann—He'll kill us beth; I know him. Oh, pay him, George! Pay him for my sake!

THE LAST LAUGH.

Ann—You've come at last! You don't know how I've looked forward to seeing you.

George—The clerk at the desk told me to come right up to your pri
Ann—Give it to me and we're safe.

George—There—take it! Now—stick up your hands, Slippery Annie, and you, too, Gentleman Frank!

Anni—Say! Who—who are you?

George—You'll find out at head-

thought this was goin' too easy to be (Copyright, 1923, by Puble Ledger Company.)

STEAMBOAT SPECIAL BETWEEN LONDON AND SARNIA (POINT EDWARD DOCK) VIA CANA-DIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Commencing Tuesday, June 26, and each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, steamboat special will leave London, 1:45 p.m., arriving Sarnia

Commencing Wednesday, June 27, and each Monday, Wednesday and Friday thereafter, steamboat special with connections from Northern Navigation Company's steamers will leave Sarnia (Point Edward Dock) 9 a.m., arriving London 11:05 a.m. These trains will stop at principal intermediate stations. For full particulars as to tickets etc., apply to Canadian National

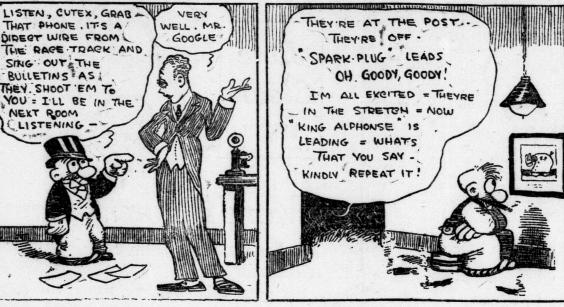
ticket agents.—Advt.

t Hide Them With a Veil; Re-move Them With Othine-

Double Strength. This preparation for the treatment of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a

veil; get an ounce of Othine and re-move them. Even the first few appli-cations should show a wonderful im-provement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength Othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarBarney's On the Firing Line Today.







MUTT AND JEFF.

BARNEY GOOGLE

NEXT ROOM

Jeff Invades the Rural Distracts.

BY BUD FISHER



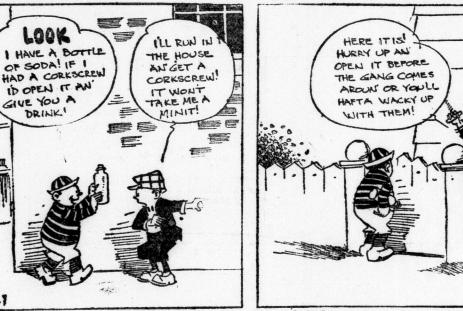
REG'LAR FELLERS

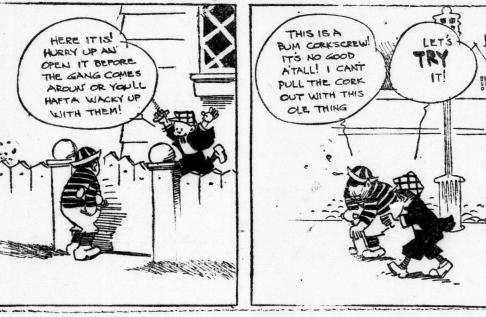
OF SODA! IF I

GIVE YOU A

DRINK

That's Solving the Problem.



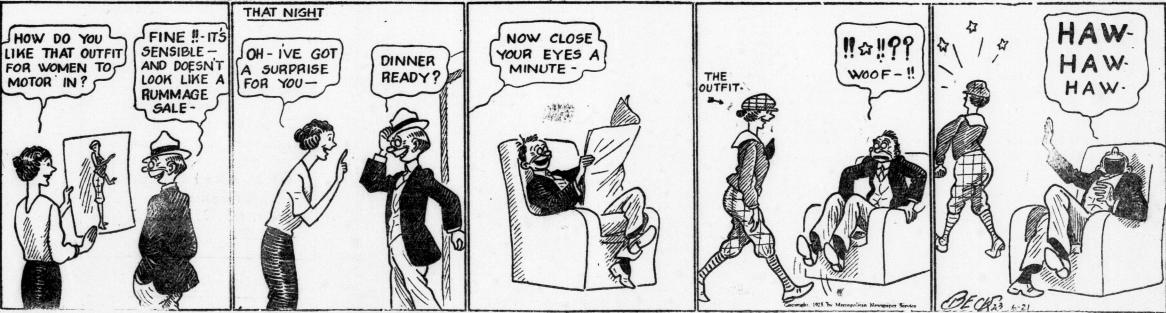




GAS BUGGIES

Did You Ever Know It To Fail?

BY BECK





WHAT'S AILIN'E

ASHUR, MAZ

Evidently It Wasn't the Answer Ashur Expected.

BY CLIFF STERRETT







TOOTS AND CASPER

Buttercup Swells the Vacation Fund.

BY JIMMY MURPHY

YOU DROP SOME THING IN HIS BANK TOO.

