April 6, 1911.

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 wich faces full of disgusting pimples.

If you are one of the unfortuna.es 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 Calclum Wafers are a wonder in getting rid of the 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 sompletely, never to recurn, and it is done without deranging y ur system in the sightest.

Mest treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium waters contain no polson or drug of any kind; th.y are obsolutely harm ess, and yet do work which can not fail to surprise you. Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A fa e covered over with these disgusting things makes people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what an lowa 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 r d of pim, les and blackheads, and guess I used everything under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven cays. 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 to-day, 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 when they went from house to house.

CANADIAN CHURCHMAN,

trouble. They are in tablet form and no truble whatever to take. Yo g about, your work as usual, and there you are—cured and happy.

Sead us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package fr e. Address A. Stuart Co., 461 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

then and we'd be like we was before. Rachel don't forget very easy, and I thought if I was to give her a present of something she liked real well-and she always liked rugs-mebbe she'd be all right again."

Letitia did not say anything for a few moments. She was so busy thinking how pathetic it all was. These two old women-twin sisterssettling down upon them and death waiting for them not far away in the future, when they might have been holding sweet communion together of the things the years had brought them, they were kept apart by a foolish quarrel and a stubborn misunderstanding. The companions of their childhood and girlhood were sleeping under the grass on the hillside or in graves far away; only they two left; no others with whom they might talk, as old people love to talk, of the dear days of the "long ago." The old along the path and met under the woman interrupted Letitia's thought. cherry tree. Rachel spoke first. "Could ye bring some pretty shapins for my rugs when ye come again, Letitia? I want to get them done soon keep ye warm when ye have the as I can, for I do want to get right chills. with Rachel."

soon as your back gets a little better : and talk to Rachel, and don't wait for the rugs."

"It wouldn't be a bit of use," returned the old woman. "Rachel don't forget easy, and unless I have some present to give her she won't make up."

"Well, then, I have a couple of new rugs I just finished yesterday; take them and give them to her, and then you can give me your rugs when you get them done."

As Granny Tragon grew stronger she began to walk out a little-a very little each day, lengthening her walk as the days became longer and pleasanter. One fine day in May she came back with almost a sparkle in her faded eyes.

"I walked clean down to the pasture fence, and I ain't scarcely a bit tired," she announced triumphantly. But she was too tired the next day to do it again, and, besides, it rained a little, so' she stayed in the house and finished—yes, actaally finished the much-talked-of quilt. Next morning she rose early and ate breakfast with the rest of the family.

"I feel so chipper this morning," she said.

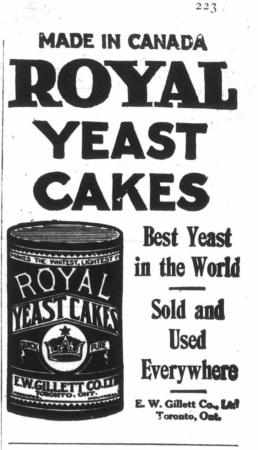
She rested a bit after breakfast, then she wrapped up the wonderful who had walked on life's highway to-l quilt and tucked it under her arm, gether, and now, when old age was and putting on her bonnet and shawl, started out. Oh, if Nancy only wasn't so set in her ways!

> As the warm days came on Granny Fuller, too, had been growing stronger, and on this selfsame day she put the last touch to her marvellous rugs. Tragon's she hobbled. The gentle breeze blew the apple blossoms down upon her. Oh, if Rachel only would forget !

And so the two old women came

"I've made ye a quilt, Nancy," she said. "I thought it would help to

"And I made you some rugs to "Then, do let John take you over keep your feet warm, Rachel," the old woman said.



And then they sat down on the grass and cried; they were so glad to be together once again. They talked Then she rolled them up in a bundle of the dear old times and the people and started out. Along the path to who were sleeping out on the hillside, but never a word of the quarrel that had separated them.

> That night, in their homes, two very happy old women showed to admiring friends-the one a marvellous pair of rugs, and the other a wonderful quilt; and two happy, old faces smiled in sleep all through the night; the one, just under the edge of the wonderful quilt; and the other pillowed where the first thing she could see in the morning was one of the marvellous rugs.-By Lissie C. Farmer.



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"I wouldn't do that," returned the old woman stubbornly, "I wouldn't give her rugs I hadn't made myself." And in this idea she persisted in spite of all Letitia could do or say.

The weeks slipped by and the spring came back to the Hill Road. As the days grew milder the two old women became stronger and could work longer each day; the one at her quilt, the other at her rugs. Many people came to see the two granmes, for they were well kncwn in the whole countryside. Of all their visitors of the gentler sex they each begged "purty shapins," always accompanying the request with a charge not to tell the other granny of the great surprise in store for her. Of course the whole neighbourhood soon knew all about it and speculated as to which granny would get through first; the men in the cross-roads grocery chatted and laughed about it; the women of the neighbourhood cried over it

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