

## Cure Catarrh at Home

A Practical Remedy So Simple and Pleasant That Even a Child Can Use It.

A neglected cold lays the foundation for catarrh; neglected catarrh lays the foundation for consumption. Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy will break up the cold, or cure the catarrh and prevent consumption.

The symptoms of a catarrh are a discharge, which is either blown from the nose or runs back and drops into the throat; a dull headache; a stopped-up feeling in the nose and head; extreme liability to take cold, etc. These conditions often lead to noises in the head, deafness, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, indigestion and consumption.

If you suffer from any of the above troubles you should begin the proper treatment at once.

Dr. Blosser's Catarrh remedy is the best Remedy known to medical science for these diseases. It cures 95 out of every 100 cases.

Samples Mailed Free.

In order to demonstrate its virtues, a five days' trial treatment will be mailed absolutely free to any interested sufferer. The price of the Remedy is \$1.00 per box (one month's treatment), sent postpaid. Address Dr. J. W. Blosser, 151 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Canada.

**50c  
Package  
Free**

Remarkable New Flesh-Builder, Protone, Builds Up Flesh Fast and Makes You Plump and Strong.



Protone Keeps You Nice and Plump

way. It is the most scientific and effective flesh and strength builder so far known, barring none.

### FREE PROTONE COUPON

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. The Protone Company will send to anyone a free 50c package of Protone if they will fill out this coupon and enclose 10c in stamps or silver to help cover postage. They will also send with it full instructions and their book on "Why Are You Thin." THE PROTONE COMPANY, 3084 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

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**ANTI-NICOTINE PIPE**

"Get the Pleasure Without the Poison"  
(TRADE MARK REG.)

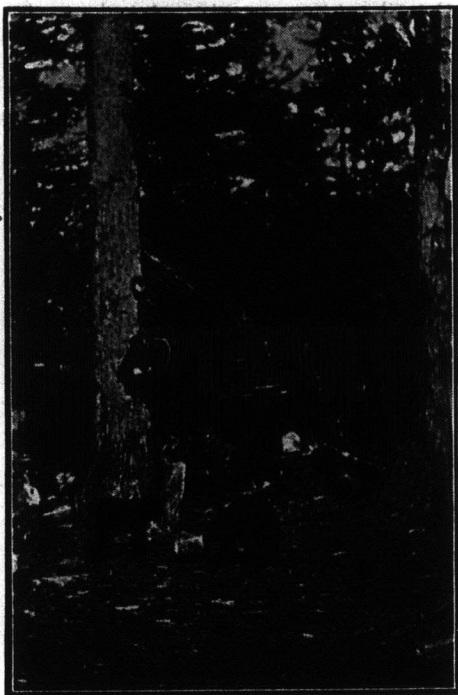
**40c Three for \$1.00**

The pipe they let you smoke at home. Looks and colors like meerschaum. Absorbs the nicotine and keeps on tasting sweet. You never had such an enjoyable smoke. Sent prepaid anywhere. Money back if not satisfactory. Order 3 or More Today. H. MENGES, The Smokers' Friend 410 Menges Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

dant is your mother-in-law!" "Perhaps you'd better hear the whole story," returned the client. "You see, a year ago we lived together, my son and I. In a house across the way lived a widow, Mrs. Foster, and her daughter, Mary. Well, I married Mary, and my son married the widow. Now perhaps you can tell me whether my son's wife is my mother-in-law or my daughter-in-law." But the lawyer could not.

### How It Is Done in America.

Mr. John Burns tells the following story of his visit to the United States. After a busy day the democratic member for Battersea went to bed at his hotel and was just falling asleep when the electric light was suddenly turned up and he heard the boots say—"Mr. Burns, here's a reporter to see you." The reporter, who had entered the room, explained—"My editor has laid me on to have a talk with you. The press is waiting, and I'd like you to fire off two 'sticks' about your views of the States and the Union Hall meeting." "If you don't clear out," replied Mr. Burns angrily, "I'll fire my boots at your head!"—and he looked over the side of the bed for those specimens of the shoemaker's art. "That will do for me," exclaimed the journalist—"a 'shirt-tail' interview! Good night!"—and he went. The next day his paper published a column in which, among many other passages rele-



Bears Squaring Up with the Hunter

vant and irrelevant to Mr. Burns, was this one—"The British labor leader reached for his boot with a brawny arm and a huge fist that might have felled Hercules. I went!"

### What Amused Him.

The attendant at a boys' club noticed that a small negro who was a regular visitor at the reading-room always asked for the same book, and always turned to the same place, at which he would look eagerly and then laugh heartily.

The attendant's curiosity was aroused by a performance so many times repeated, so he followed the little fellow one night, and, looking over his shoulder, saw that he had opened the book to a picture of a bull chasing a terrified negro across a field. He was just about to ask what the joke was, for the laugh had again come rippling up to him, when the boy looked around, grinning:

"Golly, he ain't kotched him yit!"

### She Won her Uncle.

Uncle Harry was a bachelor and not fond of babies. Even winsome four-year-old Helen failed to win his heart. Every one made too much fuss over the youngster. Uncle Harry declared.

One day Helen's mother was called downstairs and with fear and trembling asked Uncle Harry, who was stretched out on a sofa, if he would keep his eye on Helen. Uncle Harry grunted "Yes,"

but never stirred from his position—in truth his eyes were tight shut.

By-and-by wee Helen tiptoed over to the sofa and leaning over Uncle Harry softly inquired:

"Fee-py?"

"No," growled Uncle Harry.

"Tired?" ventured Helen.

"No," said her uncle.

"Sick?" further inquired Helen, with real sympathy in her voice.

"No," still insisted Uncle Harry.

"Dus' feel bum, hey?"

And that won the uncle.

### Couldn't Fool the Boy.

A physician was annoyed by a small newsboy, who would run into his office and yell "Evening papers!" in a way to startle the patients. Thinking to break him of the habit the doctor stretched a wire across the room, arranging it so that a skeleton hanging in a closet would slide out by pulling a string.

The next day, when the boy appeared in his usual noisy way, the skeleton danced out in front of him, shaking its bones in a most terrifying manner. The boy gave one yell and disappeared down the stairs. Thinking that the trick might have been rather too severe, the doctor went down to the street to reassure the boy, whom he found hiding behind a tree. He called to him to come back, but the boy shook his head. "No, you don't," he yelled. "I know you if you have got your clothes on."

### Navigable Soup.

Captain Charles Gerolomich, the millionaire skipper of the Martha Washington, said one night in the steamer's saloon, as he ate some very rich and fragrant turtle soup:

"This soup reminds me of something that happened to my old friend, Capt. Jeremiah Gotschalk, of the brig Scud."

"Capt. Gotschalk and his first mate were doing London. On a fine summer morning they walked in the Row and saw the fashionable horsebacking; they strolled in Picadilly, where all the great clubs are; they looked over the guns and men's things in Bond Street; and lastly they got hungry."

"For lunch they entered a smart-looking restaurant. A maid in a white cap took their order. The things in the little restaurant were rather cheaper than they had expected. Still, that was all the better, provided the quality was good."

"In a few minutes the maid put two plates of thin, transparent fluid with a somewhat salty taste before Capt. Gotschalk and his mate."

"The mate tasted it and coughed. 'Put a name to this, Cap'n, will ye?' said he."

"Capt. Gotschalk tried a spoonful, and then beckoned the waitress to him."

"What might ye call this here, my lass?" says he, lifting up a spoonful, and letting it fall back into the plate."

"Soup, sir," said the waitress.

"Soup!" cried Capt. Gotschalk.

"Yes, ignorance," the waitress answered, flushing up.

"The captain turned to the mate."

"Soup!" he said. "Soup! By tar, Bill, just think o' that! Here's you and me been sailin' on soup all our lives and never knowed it till now."—Washington Star.

### Anything to Oblige.

President Eliot, of Harvard, is not a believer in spelling reform. Not long ago there was a student who was a candidate for the degree of doctor of philosophy. This student had adopted spelling reform as his particular line of work, and as commencement day drew near he went to President Eliot with a request. "You know, Mr. President," he said, "that you are proposing to make me a Ph. D. Now I have made a specialty of spelling reform and I always spell philosophy with an 'f.' I therefore called to ask you if you could not make my degree F. D., instead of Ph. D." "Certainly," replied the President. "In fact, if you insist, we shall make it a D. F."

## A BAD COLD

Developed Into  
**BRONCHITIS.**

Neglected Bronchitis is very often the direct cause of Consumption, and on the first symptom appearing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be used and the Bronchitis cured.

The symptoms are, tightness across the chest, sharp pains and a difficulty in breathing, a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, and later of a greenish or yellowish color, coming from the bronchial tubes when coughing, especially the first thing in the morning.

Mrs. Dan. J. McCormack, Cleveland, N.S., writes: "My little boy two years old caught a bad cold which developed into Bronchitis. He was so choked up he could hardly breathe. Reading about your wonderful medicine, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I decided to try a bottle and with such good result I got another which completely cured him, without having a doctor. I cannot say too much in its praise; I would not be without it in the house as I consider it a sure cure for Colds and Bronchitis."

The price of "Dr. Wood's" Norway Pine Syrup is 25c. It is put up in a yellow wrapper. Three pine trees is the trade mark. Be sure and accept no substitute for Dr. Wood's.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC ANNUAL EASTERN CANADA EXCURSIONS

Low Round Trip Rates to  
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Maritime Provinces

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection with Atlantic Steamships will be on sale from Nov. 11 and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest Equipment. Standard First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment—Library—Observation Car on "Imperial Limited."

**3 Through Express Trains Daily 3**

**THE "TORONTO EXPRESS"** leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10k, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West thereof.

The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 8.25k, and the "Atlantic Express" at 19.00k daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.

APPLY TO N. AREST C.P.R. AGENT FOR FULL INFORMATION

### BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 86, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged persons troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.