

## Quickly Cured

**Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.**

We want every man and woman, suffering from the excruciating torture of piles to just send their name and address to us and get by return mail a free trial package of the most effective and positive cure ever known for this disease, Pyramid Pile Cure.

The way to prove what this great remedy will do in your own case, is to just fill out free coupon and send to us and you will get by return mail a free sample of Pyramid Pile Cure. Then after you have proven to yourself what it can do, you will go to the druggist and get a 50-cent box.

Don't undergo an operation. Operations are rarely a success and often lead to terrible consequences. Pyramid Pile Cure reduces all inflammation, makes congestion, irritation, itching, sores and ulcers disappear—and the piles simply quit. No knife and its torture. No doctor and his bills.

For sale at all drug stores at 50 cents a box.

### FREE PACKAGE COUPON

Fill out the blank lines below with your name and address, cut out coupon and mail to the PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 210 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. A sample of the great Pyramid Pile Cure will then be sent you at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State .....



**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

**The Only Double Track Line**

Between CHICAGO AND EASTERN CANADA And the DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE TO NEW YORK. Via Niagara Falls

Through Coaches and Pullman Sleeping Cars.

Steamship Tickets, Cook's Tours, Quebec S.S. Co.

Special Tours to the Mediterranean, Bermuda and the West Indies. For rates, reservations, time tables and full information, apply to

**A. E. DUFF**

Genl. Agent Passenger Dept. Phone Main 7698 260 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

## TRENCH'S REMEDY -FOR- EPILEPSY AND FITS

**IMPORTANT NOTICE** A BRANCH OFFICE has been established at 107 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

### REDUCTION IN PRICE

This important change permits of prices being reduced to those prevailing in Europe, namely:—Full package, \$12.00; half do., \$6.50; quarter do., \$3.75; postage or express charges extra.

THE ONLY CANADIAN AND U.S. ADDRESS

**TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED** 107 ST. JAMES' CHAMBERS, TORONTO

Pamphlet mailed free on application. Beware of spurious imitations. All packages of Trench's Remedy must bear our trademark seal in unbroken condition on each end.

**Foreign Views** 15 DIFFERENT, FINEST COLOR-ED, and big exchange offer, 10c. (coin). Members everywhere. Round World Postal Club, 41, Dayton, Ohio.

### Science for the Young.

Thoughtful little Willie Frazer Carved his name with father's razor; Father, unaware of trouble, Used the blade to shave his stubble. Father cut himself severely, Which pleased little Willie dearly—"I have fixed my father's razor So it cuts!" said Willie Frazer.

Mamie often wondered why Acids trouble alkali— Mamie, in a manner placid, Fed the cat boracic acid, Whereupon the cat grew frantic, Executing many an antic. "Ah!" cried Mamie, overjoyed, "Pussy is an alkaloid!"

Arthur with a lighted taper Touched the fire to grandpa's paper. Grandpa leaped a foot or higher, Dropped the sheet and shouted "Fire!" Arthur, wrapped in contemplation, Viewed this scene of conflagration. "This," he said, "confirms my notion— Heat creates both light and motion."

Wee, experimental Nina Dropped her mother's Dresden china From a seventh-story casement, Smashing, crashing to the basement. Nina, somewhat apprehensive, Said: "This china is expensive, Yet it proves by demonstration Newton's law of gravitation."

— Wallace Irwin.

### Last but not Least.

Three boys started out in life together. Said one of them: "I'll work only when I have to. I'll make a great show, and sit up nights thinking how I will get ahead of the firm."

At the end of twenty years he had a nice little business of his own.

The second boy took the other tack. "I," he said, "will be ever faithful to my employer's interest. I'll work hard day and night, and will not attempt to push myself forward unduly. I believe that in the long run honest effort must tell."

And at the end of twenty years he, too, had a nice little business of his own.

One day the first boy and second boy were sitting together, congratulating themselves on their success, when the third boy entered.

"He never did amount to much," said the first boy.

"That's so," said the second boy. "I wonder what he has been doing all this time?"

"Gentlemen," said the third boy, "you'll have to shut up shop. I'm glad to know what you've been all these years, because each in his own way has been working for me."

"And what have you been doing?" said the other boys anxiously.

"Forming a trust," said the third boy.

### He Got Even all Right.

A grocer was guilty of some rather sharp practice on a customer, and the latter stamped out of the store, roaring: "You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again!"

Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of sugar.

"Dear me," said the grocer, smiling in a forgiving way, "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again."

"Well, I didn't mean to," said the customer; "but yours is the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. I am going to put some bulbs and I need sand."

### Near Enough.

One day as a train from the East pulled up at a little station of a most depressing town in the fever-and-ague district of a Southern State, a passenger, thrusting his head out of a car window asked of a dejected-looking citizen who was leaning against the station door:

"Tell me, what do you call this dead, dried-up, dreary, low-down place?"

"That's near enough, stranger," replied the native in a melancholy voice. "Let it go at that."

### Random Reading.

Why is it that summer always seems to pass so quickly?—Because there is often an evening mist.

"What did she say when you turned out the gas and kissed her?" "She said she felt as if she never wanted to see my face again."

A tailor's window had in it a placard announcing—"Special attention given to the requirements of the stout." He evidently intends to live on the fat of the land!

Editor: "See here! In one verse you rhyme 'wind' with 'sinned,' and in the next you rhyme 'wind' with 'fined.'" Resourceful poet: "Oh, that's all right—the dictionaries allow both ways!"

Stodious boy, writing a composition: "Should we say a man marries a woman or a woman marries a man?" Father: "H'm—I should think that depends a good deal on whether the woman was a widow."

Miss Briggs: "Yes, I'm going to the Coronation. Why not?" Miss Baggs: "Of course you have a right to if there's any truth in the old proverb." Miss Briggs: "Which one?" Miss Baggs: "A cat may look at the king."

First swell, pretending to mistake for a waiter an acquaintance whom he sees standing at the cloak-room of the theatre: "Ah, have you a programme?" Second swell, on the alert: "Thanks, my man, I got one from the other fellow."

Handsome mother: "I understand, sir, that you have secretly been making love to my daughter, and I must forbid an acquaintance begun in that way! You should have seen me first." Shrewd suitor: "Madam, had I seen you first, I should have forgotten your daughter and fallen in love with you!" Handsome mother: "Um—the informality of the proceeding was all I objected to! Come with me and I will introduce you!"

On the subject of childish misinterpretation of hymns a lady writes—"They linger strangely in the memory. I remember that line, 'Where surges swell no more,' used to cause me acute disappointment. I wore a white serge frock with conscious pride on Sundays, and it distressed me to think that serge would not be modish in the better world. I remember too being constantly asked not to stand in the light when my parents were painting, and thinking uneasily in church how worried they would feel in a land where angels 'stand ever in the light.'"

Here is a specimen from Judy. He tried the door with his key, but the thing was locked on the inside—locked and bolted. And, just as he was about to apply the knocker, a voice, stern and admonitory, reached him from above. "Hallo! Who are you? What do you want?" "My dear," he called, "isn't that a trifle gratuitous? I want to come in. D'ye see?" "Where have you been till this hour?" "Club, my darling! Been down discussing the strike." "Very well, then. Now you can go back and discuss the lock-out. Does it still rain?"

But recently arrived, the Shade bustled up to St. Peter. "My good man," said he, "will you tell me where I must go to get souvenir postcards?" And St. Peter, eyeing him sourly, told him where he could go to.—Cleveland Leader.

"Can't I take your order for one of our encyclopedias?" asked the dapper agent. "No, I guess not," said the busy man; "I might be able to use it a few times, but my son will be home from college next week."—Buffalo Express.

"Now, Tommy," said an anxious mother to her son, "the minister will be here to dinner to-day, and you must be sure to wash your face clean." "All right, mamma," answered Tommy, "but suppose he doesn't come?"—Cincinnati Inquirer.

**Sores Flee Before It.**—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its price.

## Had a Bad Cough

**FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS WAS AFRAID IT WOULD TURN INTO Consumption.**

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately or serious results may follow.

Thousands have filled a consumptive grave through neglect.

Never Neglect a Cough or Cold, it can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Mrs. A. E. Brown, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I have had a very bad cough every winter for a number of years which I was afraid would turn into consumption. I tried a great many remedies but only received temporary relief until I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and after taking two bottles my cough was cured. I am never without a bottle of Norway Pine Syrup."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It strikes at the foundation of all throat and lung complaints, relieving or curing all Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, etc., and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be imposed upon by taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

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

## Artificial Limbs

To show our artificial limbs to the experienced wearer is to make a sale.

They are neat, strong, light, and practical.

We can fit you out at short notice with the best that money can buy.

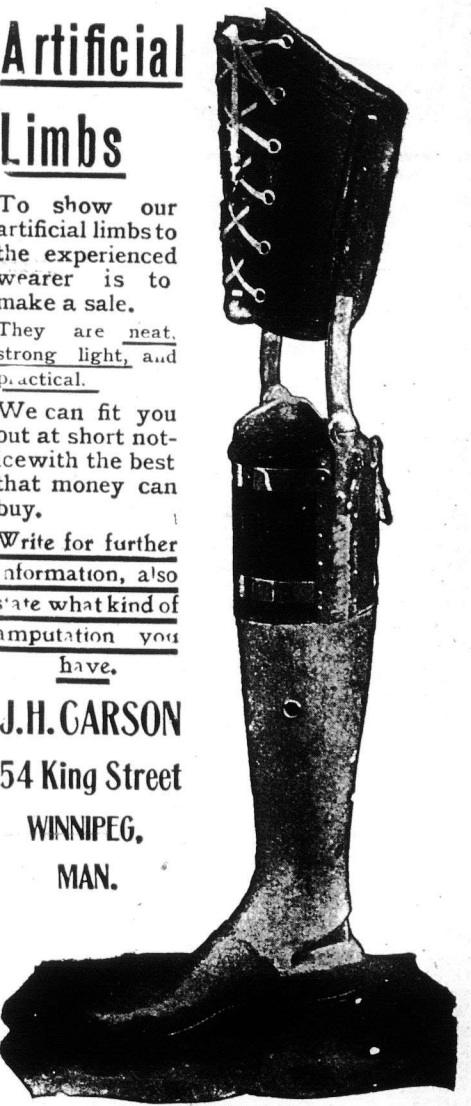
Write for further information, also state what kind of amputation you have.

**J.H. CARSON**

54 King Street

WINNIPEG,

MAN.



## Halifax Shredded Codfish

(NOT A BONE IN IT.)

With a ten cent package you can make a tasty fish-ball breakfast, enough for the whole family

ASK YOUR GROCER.

