

April 30 1931

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

The best Tonic and System Regulator for Spring

It purifies the blood and improves the tone of every organ in the body.

A teaspoonful in a glass of water in the morning after breakfast.

Sold by all druggists.

SPEED STYLE COMFORT

Dunlop Carriage Tires

Solid Rubber and Pneumatic Tires for Cycles, Autos and Carriages.

Let us tell you how little it costs to get the best—by letter and catalogue.

DUNLOP TIRE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

Local depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires.

Did You Ever

NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our bread goods always have?

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Buns, etc., are always fresh and tasty. Once a customer you will stay with us.

Wm. Somerville, Confectioner

Next Standard Bank Chab. m.

CURE YOURSELF!

Be big for unattractive, disfiguring, irritating or ulcerating eruptions of the skin. Eruptions of the skin are caused by impurities in the blood. The only way to cure them is to purify the blood. Use Dr. Kennedy's Blood Purifier. It is a powerful blood purifier and will cure all eruptions of the skin. It is sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by mail, for \$1.00, or a bottle, \$2.00. Circular sent on request.

BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus of poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore Throat, Ulcers on the Tongue or in the Mouth, Hair Falling Out, Aching Pains, Itchiness of the Skin, Sores or Blotches on the Body, Eyes Red and Smart, Dyspeptic Stomach, Sexual Weakness—indications of the second stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogey treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppress the symptoms for a time, only to break out again, when happy in domestic life, you are a danger to those around you. Don't let quick experiments on you. New Method Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantee is backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over twenty years. No experiment, no risk—not a "catch-up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited. We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Sexual Weakness, Gleet, Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicose, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and all diseases peculiar to men and women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

Consultation Free. Books Free. If unable to call, write for question blank for home treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.

DETROIT, - - MICHIGAN.

LAUGHLETS.

Jackson was once making a speech in a small village out west. Just as he was finishing, Amos Kendall, who sat near him, whispered, "Tip 'em a little Latin, general; they won't be contented without it." The man of the iron will instantly thought upon the few phrases he knew, and, in a voice of thunder, wound up with, "pluribus unum, sine qua non, ne plus ultra, multum in parvo." The effect was tremendous.—Law Journal.

"I am sorry you are not satisfied with the future I have revealed to you," apologized the Seeress. "but you cannot expect a foreign prince and a royal palace when I am making a reduction in my regular rates from fifty to thirty nine cents."

Inasmuch as the young lady was just eleven cents ahead, why should she have complained? She should not have stopped at an expenditure of eleven cents, with a regal future in the balance.—Baltimore American.

Sister Snowball—Deed, Sister Dabkleigh, did yo' all notice how Palsion Pinfeather's bal' haid shine dis mawnin'?" Honey, I tell yo', dat saint sho'ly shine wit' inward grace.

Sister Darkleigh—Inward grace, nuffin'. Palsion Pinfeather done been bo'd'in' at mah house, en' mah boy Wash'm'ton Jefferson done see him polish dat bal' haid wit' dishyer tan-shoe dressin'—Baltimore American.

"Tommy, how did you get all the back of your neck sunburnt?" "Pullin' weeds in the garden."

"But your hair is all wet, my son."

"That's perspiration."

"Your vest is wrong side out, too."

"Put it on that way a-purpose."

"And how does it happen, Tommy, dear, that you have got Jack Howard's trousers on?"

Tommy (after a long pause)—

"Mother, I cannot tell a lie! I've been a-swimmin'!"

Pat dropped everything and left for the Cow and Pall for his three-penny-worth of whiskey, when the following conversation ensued between the landlady and himself:

Pat—This be good whiskey, mum.

Lady—Yes, Pat. Can you guess the age of it?

Pat—No, mum.

Landlady—Well, it's thirty years old.

Pat (eying the three-penny-worth)—

Dim a thinkin' it be mighty small for its age, mum.—Spare Moments.

He (tentatively)—What would you say, dear, if I should ask you to marry me?

She (thoughtfully)—What would I say?

He (hopefully)—Yes, dearest.

She—I would say—I would say—

He (eagerly)—Yes, dear. Go on. Go on.

She—I would say that Charlie Brown had asked me three weeks ago, and I had accepted him.—Detroit Journal.

"My dear," Mr. Finley said to his wife, "I don't think those pills I have been taking have done me much good."

"Why, you haven't been taking any for three weeks!"

"Yes, I have; I've swallowed one three times a day as directed."

"You have? Then why is it that there are as many left in the box as there were three weeks ago? What box have you been taking them from?"

"This one—marked for me."

"Dear me, John! That is my shoe button box!"

Indications.

A certain farmer living east of Onaga City, and not noted for his resemblance to Apollo, has a son of seven years who possesses more wit than wisdom and reverence. One day last week a stranger came to the farm, and seeing the lad, asked:

"Sonny, where is your father?"

"In the piggery," was the reply.

"In the piggery? Thanks." And as the man moved in the direction indicated the boy shouted: "say, you will know him 'cause he has a hat on!"—Kansas City Star.

Fate.

At the asylum, we were much depressed by what we saw.

"A terrible fate, indeed!" he exclaimed.

"Less terrible, however," interposed a tall, distinguished looking maniac, "than a fete champetre! Oh, by all odds!"

Upon inquiry we learned that this man had become mad through being the husband of one socially ambitious.—Detroit Journal.

Diagnosed.

A song with the title "There's a Sign to the Heart," was sent by a young man to his sweetheart, but the paper fell to the hands of the girl's father, a very un sentimental physician, who exclaimed:

"What wretched, unscientific rubbish is this? Who ever heard of such a case?"

He wrote on the outside:

"Mistaken diagnosis; no sign in the heart possible. Signs relate almost entirely to the lungs and diaphragm!"

He Was Excused.

"You must excuse me this evening, Miss Billigad," said Mr. Adolphuswaite, "if by speech is a little thick, for I have a terrible cold id by head."

I see you have," Miss Milligan replied, "and that reminds me that you ought by all means to call on Sue Dallowing while you are in your present condition."

"Why so, Miss Billigad?"

"She told me the other day that she was sure you had nothing in your head. Now you can prove that she made a mistake."

His Opinion.

"Do you think your opinions are going to be received with much respect during this campaign?" asked Senator Horchum's political associate.

"I should say so," was the very positive reply. "When a man comes around wanting money for campaign purposes I reckon my opinion on how much he can be trusted with is about as highly respected as that of any expert in the business."—Washington Star.

PRINCESS VIROQUA, M. D.

Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound After Following Its Record For Years.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Health is the greatest boon bestowed on humanity and therefore anything that can restore lost health is a blessing. I consider Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a blessing to State and Nation. It cures her mothers and daughters and makes them well and strong."



PRINCESS VIROQUA, Practicing Physician and Lecturer.

"For fifteen years I have noted the effect of your Vegetable Compound in curing special diseases of women."

"I know of nothing superior for ovarian trouble, barrenness, and it has prevented hundreds of dangerous operations where physicians claimed it was the only chance to get well. Ulceration and inflammation of the womb has been cured in two or three weeks through its use, and as I find it purely an herbal remedy, I unhesitatingly give it my highest endorsement."

—Fraternally yours, DR. P. VIROQUA, Lansing, Mich. —\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

If you are ill do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. for special advice; it is entirely free.

The heart is our only measure of infinity. The mind tries of greatness, the heart never.

Between the ages of fifteen and forty-five the time when womanhood begins and motherhood ends, it is estimated that the aggregate term of woman's suffering is ten years. Ten years out of thirty! One-third of the best part of a woman's life sacrificed! Think of the enormous loss of time! But time is not all that is lost. Those years of suffering steal the bloom from the cheeks, the brightness from the eyes, the fairness from the form. They write their record in many a crease and wrinkle. What a boon then to woman is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It promotes perfect regularity, dries up debilitating drains, heals ulceration, cures female weakness, and establishes the delicate womanly organs in vigorous and permanent health. No other medicine can do for woman what is done by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Practice makes perfect, but it does not require much practice to make a perfect fool.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, '97, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me, and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months.

The above facts are well known to everybody in this village and neighborhood.

Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT.

St. Timothee, Que., May 16th, 1899.

It takes a genius to compel himself to like agreeable tasks he has to perform.

Cramps Are Like Burglars

They come unexpected, and while they are least welcome. Be armed with a minute cure for cramps and keep Polson's Nervine handy; it acts instantaneously. Nervine's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical progress of the age. Polson's Nervine is a true comfort in the family for in all derangements of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nervine has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy and is sold in large 25 cent bottles. Try it.

When a man has turned a sharp business corner he takes the world into his confidence.

The Anemic Young Girl

Perhaps she is sixteen. Suddenly she seems to lose her strength, her beauty fades because her strength fails, her eyes lose their lustre. How her spirit droops! It alarms you, but all this may be corrected quickly. Get her Ferrozone, it is a nerve tonic, it aids the stomach to do its work. Appetite! She'll eat anything and digest it, too. Ferrozone is an absolute specific for the anæmia of young people. Sold by A. F. McCall & Co.

Knowledge and timber should not be much used until they are seasoned.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Ho-

is on

every

day.

It's some compensation for great evils that they enforce great lessons.

ACOLONIAL SHREW.

Humorous Story of How One Termagant Was Effectively Tamed.

In colonial days, it was customary for betrothed young women to ride to the nearest town, mounted on a pillion behind father or lover, for the purpose of purchasing their wedding outfit, says the Youth's Companion. One such prospective bride, the fair, but quick-tempered Nancy, went up to Boston with Eben, whom she was soon to marry, and the pair achieved an exhausting but satisfactory day's shopping. When, in the cool of the evening, they started on their twenty-mile journey home, they carried, stowed snugly about pocket and saddle, some dozen of their precious purchases.

About halfway, Nancy missed a package and wished to turn back and look for it—she was sure it had been dropped. But Eben reminded her that at the moment of leaving, two parcels had been hastily combined into one, and assured her that nothing was lost; she had merely miscounted. But she was not convinced.

"There should be thirteen!" she declared; "a baker's dozen."

"Twelve only—a dozen, but not a baker's dozen," Eben maintained stoutly.

Then Nancy lost her temper. She vowed she was right, and that she meant to recover the missing parcel. Would he ride back at once? Amiable, but decidedly, he would not; it was getting too late to waste time. Very well, then, would he stop and allow her to dismount? He could do as he pleased himself; but she was going back to look for her parcel, if she went alone and on foot! But he declined to stop. Then Nancy tempestuously flung down one of her bundles on the highway, and sarcastically telling him that this time something was missing beyond question, imperatively demanded that he should stop the horse.

But Eben, big, lazy, and good-tempered, was not without spirit when aroused, and he replied that if she chose to throw things away in a tantrum, he could not stop her, but neither would he stop for her. In a fury, she tossed away a second parcel, and continued to do so—one at each milestone—until her journey ended. When at length he set her down on her own door-stone, she was sobbing and storming in her wrath, while he was still to outward appearance placid and serene.

On that same door-stone the next morning she found her twelve parcels lying in a row, each neatly numbered. He had ridden back alone and collected them, and their contents proved that he had been right, for nothing was missing.

As a very old lady, Nancy used to tell this tale against herself to her great-grandchildren, always concluding with: "And served me right, if anybody but your granter had married me, I've doubts he might have married a shrew."

To Eben, however, local tradition attested that the hot-tempered lady had proved an affectionate and excellent wife.

Housing With Good Results.

"I can take 100 words a minute," said the shorthand writer.

"I often take more than that," remarked the other, in sorrowful accents; "but then, I have to be married."

A Merging of Formulae.

A commercial traveler well known in the cycle trade on both sides of the Atlantic adds this to the collection of jokes on newly-made happy fathers:

The hero is the manufacturer of the wheel which the narrator sells. Being compelled to go away on a business trip about the time an interesting domestic event was expected, he left orders for the nurse to wire him results according to the following formula:

If a girl, "Lady's safely arrived."

If a boy, "Gentleman's safely arrived."

The father's state of mind may be imagined within a few days later he received a telegram containing the one word:

"Tandem."—The Denver News.

Our best is always to be bettered.

The things that would go without saying are not, unfortunately, allowed to go that way.

Where Could He Have Learned It?

Just to show how the serenity of the most flawless temper may give way under sufficiently exasperating circumstances, the following instance is related: A prominent business man residing in Jennings avenue is known for his very precise use of the English language, as well as for his suave and excessively correct deportment at all times. So particular is this gentleman that he frequently has notified his family to be extremely careful as to what they say before a three-year-old grandson residing in the house, as children are so ready to pick up improper expressions.

This youngster is a great favorite with the old gentleman, so much so that in the absence of the nurse girl on a recent morning he offered to assist the little fellow at his toilet. All went well till it came to a shoe that was so peculiar in its fit as to need a shoeborn to bring it to place. The boy didn't happen to be at hand, but grandpa wasn't one of the kind to give it up.

Still he was pretty late, when the pale appeared at breakfast, and some one remarked: "Well, it took a long time to dress. What was the matter?"

The youngster promptly replied: "Why, we got along all right till we came to that damned shoe!"

And, shocked as they were, not one of the family asked the little fellow where he had heard such bad language.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

You Can Buy **BEST FOR WASH DAY.**

SURPRISE SOAP.

BEST FOR EVERY DAY. **of any Grocer**

Health is a touchy possession; disobey one of its commands and off it goes.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Men occasionally pin their faith to exceedingly slender threads.

Woman's Priceless Pearl

The greatest menace to happiness is her health. The gravest menace to her health is Kidney Disease.

Mrs. Young says South American Kidney Cure is a "priceless pearl." So it is.

Mrs. A. E. Young, Barnston, Que., says: "It is seven months since I took my last dose of South American Kidney Cure and I have not had the slightest symptom of the aggravating Kidney trouble from which I suffered so many years. I paid doctors a small fortune without any permanent results. This great remedy is a 'priceless pearl' for women suffering as I did. It relieves in six hours."

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

The manners of a man have no small part in his success or failure.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

\$58.70 CHATHAM

Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal.

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Going and returning via direct U.S. lines

\$70.25

Going via Detroit and direct U.S. lines

and returning via Vancouver and Canadian Pacific.

For Federation of Women's Club at Los Angeles, Cal. May 1st to 8th, 1931. Tickets good going April 19th to 26th, good for return until June 1st, 1931.

Colonist Special (transit) to Seattle for settlers and their effects will leave Toronto at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during March and April. Write for copy of settler's Guide to your nearest Canadian Pacific railway Agent, or to A.H. NOTMAN, A.G.P.A. Toronto W.H. HARPER, C.P.A.

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