

IN ONE MINUTE! CLOGGED NOSTRILS OPEN HEAD-COLDS AND CATARRH GO—TRY THIS!

Breathe Freely. Clears Stuffed-up, Inflamed Nose and Head and Stops Catarrhal Discharge. Cures Dull Headache.

Try "Ely's Cream Balm." Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning! the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone. End such misery now! Get the small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm

dissolves by the heat of the nostrils; penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, so that relief comes immediately.

Don't lay awake to-night struggling for breath, with head stuffed, nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucous droppings into the throat and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in Ely's Cream Balm, and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.

Music and Drama

George W. Lederer, who gave this country its first theatrical revue when he produced The Passing Show and followed the innovation with the form of early musical comedy that established his first fame and that of the New York Casino, where he produced it during many successive seasons—a form that The Belle of New York and its successors instanced—has just projected still another kind of musical play in Madame Sherry, so new in model that New York went mad over it. Described on the programme as a French vaudeville, Madame Sherry—the latest Lederer manifest—differs from the former Casino manager's output in that instead of playing the chorus up, i.e., making it a dominant element of the piece, he represses it in numbers, importance and action, until it is scarcely more consequential than an added bit of scenery. The success of the Lederer novelty will sweepingly affect the musical comedy of the country, for already three musical comedies modeled on its lines, have been instituted since Madame Sherry's tremendous hit.

Madame Sherry will be seen here at the Grand on Saturday, February 15th with the same excellent cast that has marked even its earliest presentations, and that is expected with such a piece as Madame Sherry.

WHEN BABY IS ILL

When the baby is ill; when his little stomach is out of order and he is cross and refuses to smile, don't dose him with castor oil. There is no need to torture him—give Baby's Own Tablets—they do everything castor oil is supposed to do, only they do it better, and what is more the baby will like them. The Tablets are absolutely safe, being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiates or other harmful drugs. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Reason.



"I wonder what causes so many divorces?"

"Marriage."—Pete Mele.

Preference.

"I wish this fellow wouldn't send you so many chocolates," said the other suitor.

"Why," simpered the girl, "are you jealous?"

"No; but I prefer to eat marshmallows."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some Headway.

"Hello, Bill!" called the neighbor to a young father. "Have you named the baby yet?"

"Well, almost," answered Bill. "The two grandmothers have agreed to arbitrate."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Bound to Believe It.

Howell—Do you believe in heredity? Powell—I should say I do! I married the daughter of a judge, and she is always laying down the law to me.—Judge's Library.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

SOME AMUSING BLUNDERS.

Innocent Remarks That Have Made Many Congregations Laugh.

A divine in drawing the attention of his congregation to a special communion service on the following Sunday informed them that "the Lord is with us in the forenoon and the bishop in the evening."

A Scotch minister innocently, perhaps, hit the mark by telling his people, "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we have failed to get money honestly we will have to see what a bazaar can do for us."

There is a certain amount of excuse to be made for the young curate who, remarking that some people came to church for no better reason than to show off their best clothes, finished up as he glanced over his audience, "I am thankful to see, dear friends, that none of you has come here for that reason."

A negro student when conducting the prayers at one of the great missionary colleges, said, "Give us all pure hearts, give us all clean hearts, give us all sweet hearts," to which the entire congregation made response, "Amen."

The going out of church notices has often proved a pitfall for the unwary. "During Lent," said a rector lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings, but I need not give their names, as they will be all found banging up in the porch."

A Jury of His Peers. Bill Beck, a young negro, was before Justice Greer the other day charged with stealing a "shootin' iron" from Ellis Houston. He had just completed thirty days for carrying the gun. The justice asked him how he wanted to plead on the new charge.

"Might 'a well say guilty," said Buck. "A nigger don't get no show in this country, nohow."

"Don't, eh?" said the court. "Nichols (the constable), you skirrnish around and pick up a dozen or two likely colored men for jury service, and be quick. We'll show him!"

In half an hour the constable had the little courtroom full of grinning negroes of all shapes and sizes. Happy anticipation was written on the dusky faces. Every one of them knew Buck from his days of pickaninny up, and Buck knew they knew. He glared at the ebony crowd and then turned sullenly to the court.

"If you's goin' ter make all dat fuss over a two bit popgun," he said, "I plead guilty."—Holland's Magazine.

Spare the children from suffering from worms by using Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be got with which to combat these insidious foes of the young and helpless. There is nothing that exceeds this preparation as a worm destroyer, and when its qualities become known in a household no other will be used. The medicine acts by itself, requiring no purgative to assist it, and so thoroughly that nothing more is desired.

ONE DOSE MAKES INDIGESTION GO

All stomach distress quickly ended With "Pape's Diapepsin."

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; it's harmlessness; it's certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. It's millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor large fifty-cent case from any drug store and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eruptions of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.

Keeping More Care. "I decided the other day that my little boy was getting altogether too big to have me sit with him till he went to sleep," says a Cleveland matron, "and while I was breaking him of this habit I thought I'd quit leaving a light in his room too. He's five years old. So last night I kissed him good night and said: 'Now, Harold, you are going to be mamma's big, brave boy tonight and go to sleep all by yourself.'"

"Well," he answered, "I'll try, but leave the light burning."

"No, dear. If you're going to be a big boy I must turn out the light."

"Have I got to sleep in the dark?"

"Yes."

"Then wait a minute till I say my prayers again and do it carefuler."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her 250 Words. The girls of the fifth form were asked to write a 250 word essay on a motorcar. The bright hope of the form duly weighed in with this:

"My uncle bought a motorcar. He was riding to the country, and it broke down in going up a hill. My uncle tried to make it go, but couldn't, although he spollt a new suit by trying. I reckon that is about forty words. The other 210 words are what uncle said as he was walking back to town, but they are not fit to write down."—Philadelphia Record.

MOODIE'S

Hygeian

TRADE MARK

There's Luxury without Extravagance in Hygeian Underwear

Discriminating purchasers know that really beautiful underwear must be perfectly even in weave and of such soft material that it is never worn with discomfort. Hygeian is distinctive not only for its beauty and evenness of weave but also for its unusual wearing qualities. Hygeian is tailored to the form, affording that evenness of line so necessary to comfort in present day attire. To know Hygeian is to love it. Do you know it? It costs no more than the ordinary. It affords luxury without extravagance.

"HYGEIAN" is made for all ages—infants—children—ladies—to fit all figures. In cotton—cotton and wool and the finest of Australian Merino Wool. Union suits for children and ladies. Regular sizes—over sizes and extra over sizes. All weights, Summer, Winter, Fall and Spring.

AT ALL FIRST CLASS DEALERS EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

J. R. MOODIE & SONS LIMITED

HAMILTON

10th ANNUAL SALE 10th ANNUAL SALE

By Turnbull & Cutcliffe, Limited, At The Big Store on the Corner

We are very busy people to-day, and will be more so to-morrow with our Annual Sale which has always been a great attraction for housekeepers. You can buy anything needed in the kitchen, dairy or laundry at practically wholesale prices. Come in and see our immense stock, and you'll be convinced that our prices have never been equalled

Don't forget the dates, (to-day and to-morrow) Feb. 14-15

TURNBULL & CUTCLIFFE, LIMITED

See McFarland's for bargains in high Century bench table coats. Big opportunity. McFarland's.

VOL. XII—

"A
Arthur, Duke
Half a Century
Confederations
ious Per
Pauline
Her as
Body

With a picturesque roundings, bordering on val, Arthur Ka-ra-kon (Flying Sun) after an forty-three years, on Saturday in Council again with Chiefs of the Six Nations Confederacy.

The event was a note every essential. As a Prince Arthur, Duke of and only surviving son of tioria the Good, brother, ward the Peacemaker, a King George the Fifth, y ford. That was in 1869. Here expressly for the pu ing inducted into the Ch the ancient Iroquois nation.

The Only White Johnson's delightful little Royal Mohawk Chief, Arthur, Duke of Com only living white man has an indisputable right of Chief of the Six Nations (known collectively as the He possesses the privilege in their councils, of east on all matters relative to ing of the tribes, the dis servation lands, the appo both the principal and int more than half a million tribes hold in government Ottawa, accumulated fro of their lands. In short, drop of blood in his rova instead of blue, he could fully qualified as an Indian he now is, not even were of the fifty hereditary one lustrous names compose quois Confederacy before face ever set foot in Ame as the possession of his in Canada, in 1869, when he more than a boy, that Pr received, upon his arrival, an address of welcome fro al mother's Indian childre

TREMENDOUS

Is Threatened in
of Men Concerned

(Courier Leased W NEW YORK, Feb. 12 that both the railroad ma the representatives of the freemen in the East had tically given up the hope their long discussed differ wages and working condi veloped considerable among New Yorkers as to of the strike which seeme ed. To the country at larg ing to the freemen, the ste mean a practical tie-up o business, because the fifty roads in the zone affected, Mississippi and north of river, serve the most de lated section of the United

From left to right—Major