

CONSTANT PAIN AFTER EATING

The Tortures of Dyspepsia Corrected by "Fruit-a-lives"

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"For two years, I suffered tortures from Severe Dyspepsia. I had constant pains after eating; pains down the sides and back; and horrible bitter stuff often came up in my mouth.

I tried doctors, but they did not help me. But as soon as I started taking 'Fruit-a-lives', I began to improve and this medicine, made of fruit juices, relieved me when everything else failed."

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At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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Licensed Auctioneer
For the County of Lambton.

PROMPT attention to all orders, reasonable terms. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

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An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door labourer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

John Drake of Carodoc is dead, aged 64.

Women of the War is the title of a book in which the wonderful record of England's womanhood is told. It was written by Barbara McLaren.

In many parts of the east courses of instructions in saving vegetables as fruits by canning are being given in the public schools for classes of women.

In making plain cream sauce, it should always be remembered the butter and flour should be cooked thoroughly before adding the milk.

THEY CLEANSE WHILE THEY CURE.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to health action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available today. A trail of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that they grow more popular daily.

CAN'T ALWAYS SIZE THEM UP

Former Acquaintances One Meets in New York Must Not Be Judged by Their Appearance.

You never can tell who is who when you meet them in the White Light section. The other night a Pittsburgher ran into a former Steel Cityite who was wandering along the big lane. He wasn't so glad to see him, as he feared a "touch," because back home the man never seemed prosperous, neither was he down and out. His appearance hadn't changed since his residence here.

"How long have you been living in New York?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, about three years," replied the former resident.

"Then you know the town pretty well?" was the next query.

The former Pittsburgher admitted that he did, and gave the visitor some advice and warning about the big city. He listened. Then he asked: "What are you doing here, Bill?"

"Working for a bank down town," replied the other man.

The Pittsburgher didn't press his chance for details. He thought that Bill had one of those jobs down town where one starves to death amidst the wealth of the nation—die of thirst upon the fountain's brink.

"Won't you take lunch with me?" he asked, and Bill said he would be delighted—some time.

The next day the Pittsburgher went to a bank down town to see about a check of a friend of his which had gone astray. "You will have to see the cashier," he was told, and there was the former Steel City man. He was in an office market "private" on the door and his name in gold on the side of the desk. He was cashier of one of the biggest banks in the world.

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ALL BROTHER HAD NOTICED

Father Need Not Have Worried Over Possible Bad Effect of Movies on Little Son.

After all, it's hard to figure out correctly the effect of the movies on the child mind. It happened that mother and sister had gone to a concert and it was up to father to entertain little brother, age seven. Father likes the movies—some of them—so he thought that would serve the purpose. Of course you can not tell much about a film by the name or by the pictures out in front either for that matter. But father likes pictures of western life and he thought the horses and mountains might please brother. So when he saw the poster of a cowboy, in they went.

It wasn't a very good sort of picture as to theme, for it presented a ruthless outlaw and his gang of robbers. When a wagon train of gold seekers came across the desert he not only refused to give them water, but drove them off to perish of thirst on the desert. And there also was a dance hall scene in the West. Father had some misgivings as to his choice of movie and wondered whether, at its close, his son would elect to be the bold, bad bandit or the vice-enmeshed owner of the dance hall and gambling hell. He said nothing but anxiously awaited the verdict.

When "The End" came, brother whispered:

"Daddy, do you know who the cowboy looks like?"

"No, brother. Who?"

"Our milkman," was the reply.

GOT RIGHT POINT OF VIEW

Autoist, When He Cooled Down, Was Able to See Where Traffic Policeman Was Correct.

The autoist was waiting for the corner traffic man to give the signal to make the turn at the corner. When he thought he had been there long enough he began tooting his horn impatiently. The traffic man kept on taking care of traffic. The autoist became more impatient with his horn.

"You won't help matters that way, my friend," said the traffic man, as he waved him on.

"Aw, take me to jail, but don't bowl me out!" exclaimed the driver.

The policeman motioned him over toward the curb. "I could take your suggestion, but I won't. You are angry now, but when you cool off you will understand that the corner man has many problems to contend with," said the policeman. "We do not usually make explanations, but I am doing so in this case, because I think you should realize that you are in the wrong."

The autoist drove on, mumbling. A few days later he stopped in the same place. "Say," he said to the policeman, "I made a fool out of myself the other day. I had no right to be angry. You fellows have enough vexations without some one who goes across your corner once a day adding to them by smart remarks."

The policeman smiled and waved him on. That autoist today probably would fight for the corner man if necessary.—Indianapolis News.

Only One Hog Had Dollar.

A fat hog at the Omaha stock yards coughed up a dollar when "Snuff" Smith, an employee of a commission company, kicked it in the head. The hog was trying to run past him when he wanted it to go the other way. He gave it a vigorous kick. It coughed, gagged, sputtered a moment and then spat up the dollar.

Stockyard men throughout the rest of the day had a lot of fun about the incident. The commission company claimed the dollar. Smith claimed it. The owner of the hog claimed it, and as a result Smith spent it for cigars for the crowd.

A lot of the employees in the yards began to kick hogs right and left in the hope of shaking out another dollar. One employee said he had kicked 612 hogs during the day and hadn't got even a jitney.

Another Triumph for Woman Farmer.

Once again the adaptability and skill of women have confounded the critics—those incredulous critics, the farmers. They admit that in the recent efficiency tests at Maidstone, England, a very high standard has been reached. In the milking competition more than one-fourth gained over 90 marks. Two women thatchers, who had only been at the work for five weeks, secured the highest possible rating. The competitors were arranged by the Kent woman's agricultural committee. Mrs. F. Heron-Maxwell, chairman of the organizing committee, said there were 9,000 women registered as land women in Kent, also 300,400 members of the "woman's land army."



A Simple Proposition

Here is the McClary Sunshine Furnace proposition.

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London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
St. John, N.B. Calgary Hamilton Edmonton Saskatoon

FUEL SUPPLY FREE

To Municipalities of the Province of Ontario



A view in the hardwood forests in the Algonquin Park

OWING to the seriousness of the fuel situation at the present time, the Government of Ontario would urge upon all the farmers or others who may have wood lots, to assist at this time by making provision for their fuel supply from such lots.

The Government would also draw the attention of the various Municipalities throughout the Province to the necessity of taking some Municipal action to secure fuel supply. To this end the Government has decided to issue to any Municipality in Ontario a permit to cut fire wood in Algonquin Park or from other Crown Lands free of charge. For particulars as to localities, conditions of cutting, etc., apply to

G. H. FERGUSON,
Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines,
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

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