

Indigestion

Indigestion ruins more lives and good prospects than any other single disorder. You cannot work, you cannot think, you cannot do yourself justice in any way while suffering from this dreadful complaint. Your body is being starved and poisoned and health is impossible. But Mother Seigel's Syrup, the famous vegetable remedy, puts an end to indigestion by restoring strength and healthy natural activity to your stomach. Read this:—"For over a year I suffered from indigestion. I had pains after everything I ate, and was very constipated. But Mother Seigel's Syrup cured me, and now I am quite well."—From Mr. Paul Theriault, St. Octave de Metis, Rimouski Co., Que., Jan. 23, 1908.

**MOTHER
SEIGEL'S
SYRUP.**

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere.
A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

Biliousness, Liver Complaint

If your tongue is coated, your eyes yellow, your complexion sallow; if you have sick headaches, variable appetite, poor circulation, a pain under the right shoulder, or alternate costiveness and diarrhoea, floating specks before the eyes,

Your Liver Is Not In Order

All the troubles and diseases which come in the train of a disordered liver, such as Jaundice, Chronic Constipation, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heartburn, Water Brash, etc., may be quickly and easily cured by

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Mr. S. Gingerich, Zurich, Ont., writes:—"I had suffered for years with liver complaint, and although I tried many medicines I could not get rid of it. Seeing Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills advertised I decided to try them, and after using them four months I was completely cured."

25 cents a vial or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Flies Carry Contagion

**Wilson's
Fly Pads**

kill the flies and
disease germs too.

In Lighter Vein.

Cow for Sale.

"Owing to ill-health, I will sell at my residence in township 19, range 18, according to the Government survey, one raspberry plush cow, eight years old. She is a good milker, and not afraid of motor-cars or anything else.

"She has undaunted courage, and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form, she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present by means of a log-chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will use her right.

"She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double-barrel shotgun, as it goes with her. In May she generally goes away for a week or two, and returns with a tall red calf with wobbly legs."

Smart Definitions.

A smart, pithy, or humorous definition often furnishes a happy illustration of the proverbial brevity which is the soul of wit.

To hit off a jury as "a body of men, organized to find out which side has the smartest lawyer," is to satirize many of our "intelligent fellow-countrymen."

A boy once said that "dust is mud with the juice squeezed out."

A fan, we learn from another juvenile source, is "a thing to brush warmth off with"; a monkey, "a small boy with a tail"; salt, "what makes your potatoes taste bad when you don't put any on"; and ice, "water that stayed out late in the cold and went to sleep."

A schoolboy, asked to define the word "sob," whimpered out: "It means when a feller don't want to cry and it bursts out itself."

A good definition of a "Pharisee" is "a tradesman who uses long prayers and short weights"; of a humbug, "one who agrees with everybody"; and of a tyrant, "the other version of somebody's hero."

Thin soup, according to an Irish mendicant, is "a quart of water boiled down to a pint, to make it strong."

Of definitions of a bachelor, "unaltared man," "a singular being," and "a target for a miss" are apt enough. "What sustained our sires during their struggle for liberty?" was what a pedagogue asked a boy, and was astonished when the boy said, "Their legs, sir."

A walking-stick may be described as "an old man's strength and a young man's weakness," and an umbrella as "a fair and foul-weather friend who has had many ups and downs in the world."

Had Finished.

There is a certain village grocer in the Midlands—we will call him Mr. Razen—who has made but one public speech in his life. Moreover, he has no ambition to attempt another, oratory having lost the charms it once had for him. It came about in the following way:

Not long ago the curate of the parish died. A successor having been appointed, a public meeting was held in the parish room to welcome the new-comer. It was on this occasion that Mr. Razen mounted the platform and expressed a desire to "say a few words."

Having obtained the chairman's permission he inflated his chest and began, somewhat nervously it was noticed:—

"You know, Mr. Cheerman an' friends, why we are gathered an' assembled together tonight. It is to give the right 'and o' fellowship to our new coorate, Mr. P—"

"Our late coorate was a real fine feller. He won his way to the 'earts and 'omes of everybody, an' then he died. We passed a vote o' sympathy, the like o' which I never heard afore, with his relatives."

"Now, friends, I 'ope Mr. P— will soon win his way an' get such a vote—no, I mean I 'opes Mr. P— will copy the hexample of his successor who died—no, no!—I intended to say—to say—Mr. Cheerman, I've finished."

Mr. Razen sat down with a fixed determination that wild horses should never drag another speech from him.

Spotting Talent.

"Well, sir," said the old gentleman indignantly, "what are you doing round here again? I thought that delicate hint I gave you with my boot just as you left the front door last night would give you to understand that I don't like you—won't have you—coming here."

"It did," said the young man who was "after" the daughter, as a look of mingled pain and admiration came over his face; "but I thought I would come and ask you—"

"Ask me what?"

"If you wouldn't like to join our football club."

Misunderstood.

A fine, robust soldier, after serving his country faithfully for some time, became greatly reduced in weight, owing to exposure and scanty rations, until he was so weak he could hardly stand. Consequently, he got leave of absence to go home and recuperate. He arrived at his home station looking very badly. Just as he stepped off the boat one of his old friends rushed up to him and said, "Well, well, Pat, I am glad to see you're back from the front."

Pat looked worried, and replied, "Begorra, I knew I was getting thin; but I niver thought you could see that much!"

Not So Daft After All.

A solicitor, who is noted for his egotistical bearing, recently retired to a quiet Devonshire village for a month's rest, and his air of superiority aroused the curiosity of the "daft" resident of the place, who made up his mind to investigate the matter without delay.

One morning he coolly "button-holed" the proud man of parchment, and without further parley boldly asked him why he was so "stuck-up."

The solicitor smiled.

"Well," said he, "I am a member of a most learned profession, and that naturally makes me feel a little proud."

This explanation did not satisfy Daft William.

"It's all very well what you say," said he, after a brief reflection; "but tell me what a lawyer can do?"

"Oh," replied the other, anxious to humor his interrogator, "for one thing he can draw a conveyance."

"Draw a conveyance!" exclaimed Willie, in disgust. "Why, that's nothing. Any donkey can do that!"

The question of entertainment in the home finds its solution in the presence of a Gourlay-Angelus piano. Both paterfamilias and the young people will find their pleasure and attractions in it as it will bring within their reach the best that can be offered, grave or gay, in the world of music.

The Demon, Dyspepsia.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine for Woman's ills in the world has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

No other medicine has such a record of success for woman's diseases, or such hosts of grateful friends as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for feminine ills, Inflammation, Ulceration, and consequent Spinal Weakness.

It has relieved more cases of Backache and Local Weaknesses than any other one remedy. It dissolves and expels tumors in an early stage of development.

Irregularities and periodic pains, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, quickly yield to it; also deranged organs, causing pain, dragging sensations and backache. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system.

It removes that wearing feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, dizziness, faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues." These are indications of Feminine disorders, which this medicine overcomes as well as slight derangement of the Kidneys of either sex.

Women who are sick and want to get well should refuse to accept any substitute for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windsor Salt

The Salt-Royal of all Saltdom.

Each tiny crystal perfect—all its natural strength retained.

For cooking—for the table—for butter and cheese. Pure—dry—delicious—evenly dissolving. At all grocers'—bags or barrels.



DROPSY Cured; quick relief; removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; 30 to 60 days effects permanent cure. Trial treatment given free to sufferers; nothing fairer. For circulars, testimonials, and free trial treatment write Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box G, Atlanta, Georgia.