

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN STOP
THAT ITCH

If you are suffering from Eczema, Psoriasis or any other kind of skin trouble, drop into our store for instant relief. We will guarantee you to stop that itch in two seconds.

We have sold other remedies for skin troubles, but none that we could recommend more highly than the well known compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and a few other ingredients that have wrought such wonderful cures all over the country.

This compound is known as D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema and we know that the very first application will cool and heal the itchy, burning skin as nothing else can.

We know that D. D. D. Prescription will bring relief. Either write the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. S. S. 49, Colborne St., Toronto, for a free trial bottle, or come in and see us about it.

Clinton Brown.

Silver Spoons

knives, forks and serving pieces, in many designs, are stamped

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand is known as "Silver Plate that Wears" and is made in the heaviest grade of plate. Satisfaction is guaranteed.

Sold by Leading Dealers

THE
BEST
REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to me as if I were a new woman."

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female illness—Inflammation, ulceration, displacement, fibroids, irregularities, periodic pain, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

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The AUTOBIOGRAPHY of a



CONSUMPTIVE



WHERE THEY SLEEP IN THE IOWA STATE SANATORIUM.

By WILL M. ROSS.

I never was particularly robust. Late in the spring of 1908 I became oppressed by a persistent languor. Work which had been a delight became a pull; an insignificant cold persisted and became significant.

In early summer I began to experience a feeling of exhaustion before the day was half over. "Night sweats" developed. And shortly a physician returned a verdict of "tuberculosis" and sentenced me to exile in the southwest.

I went to El Paso. Hunting a boarding house—usually a mere matter of perusing columns of classified ads—is a real adventure to the newly arrived consumptive.

At the first house where I ventured an admission of tuberculosis brought the door in my face, while a voice, filtering through the key hole added insult to injury with the information "we don't take 'tubercs' here."

Other attempts brought additional refusals, and I ended my day's search with a new sympathy and insight into the lot of the leper outcast.

It occurred to me to forestall embarrassing answers by anticipating embarrassing questions, so at the first place next morning I asked, "Have you ever had any consumptives occupying this room?"

"Unfortunately," replied the landlady, "it turned out a doleful, motherly appearing woman into a raging tumbler. I retired in confusion and concluded that my troubles were due more to ailment than to system."

Nothing to do then, but to change the ailment, which I proceeded to do, abandoning my allegiance to tuberculosis for that of stomach trouble.

The plan worked like a charm, and I was soon installed in a newly opened establishment, "with a beautiful view."

Some days later, however, my landlady cornered me and informed me that I had "lied" to her, and did have tuberculosis—but she said it with a smile.

They do not have tuberculosis, those sick folk of the southwest, for "tubercs" is a tormented word, out they have everything else from the boils to Bright's disease, and the universal symptom is a cough.

My first two months in El Paso were physically profitable because I was carrying out, after a fashion, the regime that modern science has taught us is necessary in the curing of tuberculosis. The days were spent in the open air, loafing and walking a little, while the nights were spent on an outdoor sleeping porch.

At the end of this time I went to work on the staff of the El Paso Herald upon the advice of a physician who said it would "take my mind off my troubles." The strength which had been stored up in those two months of rest was sufficient to carry me for several months without any apparent ill-effects. During this period, I spent my sleeping hours on an outdoor porch. For a time I arose early and took long walks, but found that this only added to the sensation of weariness which began to assail me after I had been working a few months.

In quick sequence, then, the other symptoms of disease activity began to appear, and by middle spring I was forced to lay aside my work. Again broken in health, I went to a ranch some miles from El Paso.

A month of rest and idleness inaugurated a "new era of good feeling," which might have continued but for the coming of hot weather, with a heat which can only be appreciated by those who have summured by Texas. As a result, a complete digestive upset, which would, I am sure, have satisfied my former landlady's suspicions about my "tubercs" story, again my doctor advised me. This time he suggested that I go back to Wisconsin, "where it is cooler."

I accepted the suggestion, but he advised me not to thus "enjoy the congeniality of the company in a Pullman rather than the depressing association of trunks in a baggage car."

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CEETEE
UNDERWEAR

"CEETEE" Underwear is made specially for those who appreciate and can afford "quality" and taste in their clothing.

The process of manufacturing it is expensive from start to finish—on account of the great care necessary to attain the "CEETEE" standard of excellence. Every garment is shaped to fit the form during the process of knitting—the edges are all knitted together (not sewn). Each garment is so soft and clean that a baby could wear it without injury to its skin.

Made in all sizes and weights for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

SOLD BY THE BEST DEALERS WORN BY THE BEST PEOPLE

We guarantee any "Ceetees" garment to be absolutely unshrinkable.

Manufactured by The C. TURNBULL CO., of Galt, Ltd. GALT - ONTARIO

LOOK FOR THE SHEEP

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE

CEETEE

PURE WOOL

ON EVERY GARMENT

SUPERSTITIONS
OF OLD SAILORS

Some Odd Freaks and Fancies of the Seafarers is Now Rapidly Disappearing.

Why does a seafaring man—captain, cook or cabin boy—consider it unlucky to ship with a man who neglected to pay his laundry bill?

Why does a sailor nearing port cast a lengthy voyage together with old clothes and shoes unfit for further use and ceremoniously commit them to the deep?

Why does he like to sail on a ship which displays a shark's tooth nailed to the bowsprit or jibboom?

Why does he display great faith in the merits of a pig as a weather prophet?

The simplest answer to these questions is—because the average sailor is superstitious. He may not be quite as superstitious, perhaps, as the old-time sailor who went long voyages in sailing vessels, but even the advent of the four-day transatlantic liner—skipping steamships and floating hotels which travel from port to port on schedule time in defiance of storms, doldrums and other unfavorable weather conditions—has not quite deprived the sailor of his reputation for superstition.

Some day he may become as a matter of fact as a subway guard, but at present there still lingers around him enough of the romance and mystery of the sea to make an interesting study of him and his odd beliefs.

During very rough weather at sea it would be hard to convince any old-time sailor that there was a Jonah aboard. Many captains of the old school, who ought to know better, are so superstitious in this respect that it is not uncommon for them to take intense dislike to officers who have happened apparently to be the harbingers of bad weather and especially to one who is quite usual on board ship to find members of the crew nicknamed "Peggy Jones," "Heavy Weather Bill," or "Squally Jack."

Cats on board ship are considered lucky and many a story one finds a comfortable home and careful attention with Jack for his friend, although, on the other hand, our domestic friend has at times been held responsible for the continuance of very bad weather and had to play the part of Jonah to the full extent.

Perhaps the most amusing superstition of the sailor is in considering it a crime for any member of the crew to leave port with his washing bill unpaid, as this neglect is generally believed to be the cause of bad weather.

WOMEN'S AILMENTS
CAUSED BY NEGLECT

Are Quickly Cured and Robust, Sound Health Restored by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Women are on the whole more sickly than men. One reason is that their system is more complicated; another and more important reason is they put off measures of relief too long. At the beginning constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of women's ailments. The blood becomes weakened and polluted—the nerves suffer and a run-down condition takes root.

Thousands of the mildness of action as a system regulator, because of their undoubted power no medicine for women can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The kidneys quickly respond to the remedial action of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the result is as you would expect, pain in the back and side subsides—breast and bad color disappear—the functions of the body then operate naturally, congestion and pain are prevented and perfect health returns.