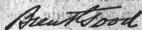
Genuine 1

Carter's Little Liver Pills



CARTERS FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR CONSTIPATION
FOR SALLOW SKIN.

FOR THE COMPLEXION GURE SICK HEADACHE.



The home-warming which introduces your friends to your new home will be one of genuine congratulation if the home-warming system you have

Oxford Hot Water Heater

at its heart, and Oxford Radiators dispensing healthful wa mth throughout your home.

This boiler has been brought to such a high state of perfection that it utilizes all the heat generated, and the fire chamber is so built that no ashes can lodge around the grate, thus gixing a most complete combustion and getting all the heating qualities out of the coal used.

This illustration is of one of the water sections and shows how water is circulated. The water post connecting the sections is cast solid on the section, thus absolutely preventing expansion cracks. Great care is also exercised in making efficient joints between the sections.

Write for our literature on sections.

Write for our literature on perfect

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited Toronto, Canada

eal, Winnipeg,



A picture hat often puts a girl in contented frame of mind.

THE TEXT FROM NATURE

"THE TIME OR THE SINGING OF THE ERDS IS COME."

LIKE A CALIFROM THE WOODS

vice and to 5 the Keynote of Their Lives to Big and Nobie Thomes. The Winged Forenner of the Spring-

Entered according Act of Parliament of Can-ada, in the year I, by William Baily, of To-rente, at the Depit Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, al., March 27.-Like a fresh call fro the woods, vocal with the songers of early spring, this sermon ure all to cheerful ser-vice and to sethe keynote of their lives to high at noble themes. The

before consumption can be developed.

Men and women who have been afficted with obstinate coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs, emaciation and weakness, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the sough, heals the lungs, and builds up the body with solid flesh.

"When I commenced taking your medicines, eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, could not be used to the lungs and builds up the body with solid flesh.

"When I commenced taking your medicines, eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, eighteen down, writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, and health and the said I had all the said land the walk across the room without smild land and the provide prescription, which I did. Altogether I have taken cighteen bottles of Golden Medical Discovery, twelve of the Favorite-Prescription, and five wills of 'Peldes'. I am now almost entirely well, and do all my work without any pain whatever, and can reas with more cuse than I could formerly walk."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical lives to high a noble themes. The text is Solomor Song ii, 12, "The time of the sing of the birds is come."

"Do you kno what makes the snowbanks disagar in the springtime?" esked a an of poetic temperament. "Wh yes," I answered. "It is due to the at of the sun being so much onger now than it is in January. Is due to the fact that, by close tact, Maine and Massachusetts a New York and Michigan are by warmed at the sun's fireside, ev as one side of a piece of bread itoasted by being exposed to the chen stove's heat while the other so of that piece of bread, remains corched," "Oh, no," answered y poetic friend.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. bread remains scorched." "Oh, no," answered y poetic friend. The snow disears not on ac-count of the sunays, but because the flames glowimmong the feath-ers of the red bated robins have

melted them. Hayou not noticed; as a rule, the suffakes never enwe rush to the specialist to have it treated and cared for by the best of aurists. Ah, yes, we all appreciate the blessings of the ear. But how many of us appreciate the blessings of the voice? How many of us have in the past thanked God that we can sing his praises as the birds can change every tree branch into a choir loft in the temple of the woods? How many of us are ready to thank as a rule, the suffakes never entirely disappear it those harbingers of the surr flowers have stamped them out existence?"

Beautiful thoug that! Beautiful to think that thenged forerunner of the spring, tchirping robin, should be carryinround with him a brazier filled w burning coals, as the ancient kinnsed to do when they traveled accorressor.

Oh, yes, with every tus sunrise, with every architectu frost upon

window pane, withy master-piece of autumn follwith every

car become overheate register. We never train let the draft

through opened wind At the least sign of disturbaten swar

stove or railroad

should be 'carry in ound with him a brazier filled w burning coals, as the ancient kinsed to de when they traveled, severywhere, he alights he changihe white snow bank of apple bloss. But whether the snow disaars on account of the coming of robins or the robins come-as messengers of spring, merely bee the snow is disappearing, it is in our province to discuss. Want to take for granted, the coverwhelming fact that spring ire. And as spring is here and time of the singing of the birlor New York and Michigan anisontana and Dakotta has come, want to tell why the birds sing why we, as God's children, she also become his singing disciple.

First, like the bird, God bids us sing becaus has given us musical throats within to sing. As the brown thrur the redbird or the highlingale le to lift his voice in treble or fais or lullay or cantata or seede. God, by anatomical constrin of the throat, has made issible for us to sound forth must notes in his name. He has not nected our windpipes from the the bellows of the lungs. He has had us born with palsied tongur with deaf cars. But as Goe placed in the larynx of evernging bird's throat a thin meml, so he has stretched over the of almost every human being dipipe a fibrous, elastic tissue h. will 'vibrate as we attempt by or speak, We ought, one and o be grateful that God has s to us anatomically a musiciaroat with which we can sing hises. Thank God to-day for thwere of the gongth, one and o be grateful that God has s to us anatomically a musiciaroat with which we can sing hises. Thank God to-day for thwere of the gong the power of the speaking throat. We all see sessential to him for the blessing the eyes, oh, yes, with every us sunrise, with every architectul frost upon window pane, with master-

walk over country, or through city street, we are ady to say; "Thank God for twel, Thank God for the windowse soul!"

Not only for visua for auditory, organs are we thankul. If the sounding boarone of our eardrums is in any wadened we guard the other ear carefully than we do our jewes or our securities, which we in the safety vaults. We not our well car become overheaterstove or register. We never railroad

musical throat like the song thrush, in which all the siren spirits of the hills and valleys can find melodious expression, but it, is another thing to have the beautiful voice of the yellow tipped canary hushed into perpetual silence by being domiciled in a dark room or in a dungson. It a singing bird were compelled to live in a ground mole's tunnel, or to work like the moths, with their mouths wrapped up with woolen garments, he would be as dump as they.

Thank God, then, for your musical throat and for your opportunities for using it. John Milton, in some respects, is the greatest name in English literature. Yet old, blind and neglected by his people, he had to write for posterity because, the men of his own times and generation would not listen to his peeticsong. Edmund Burke, one of the greatest of the English statesmen of his time, most of his life was practically a statesman without an office, or, if in office, one who held a very subordinate place, So little was he honored by his parliamentary colleagues that if was once said. "No man could empty the House of Commons so quickly as when Edmund Burke arose to speak." Jonann and said, "Play! Play! You are an essential part of the great wood speaker with the subordinate place, so little was he honored by his parliamentary colleagues that if was once said." No man could empty the House of Commons so quickly as when Edmund Burke arose to speak." Jonann and said, "Play! Play! You are an essential part of the great wool with the wool has had been any and many human birds with musical throats who could sing if any one wanted to hear them sing. But the trouble is that there sands of men can sing who have no opportunity to sing. Takask God, my brother, if you have not only sing because we have a sessential part in God's great chorus been many and many human birds with musical throats who could sing if any one wanted to hear them sing. But the trouble is that the sands of men can sing who have no opportunity to sing. Takask God, my brother, if you have not only sin

nour to serve Christ. To-day our opportunity is here. Like the song birds, we have musical throats with which to sing, and we also have the open heaven under which to sing. We have the talent and also the opporturity to use the talent. SCARES PEOPLE

we have the talent and also the opporturity to use the talent.

Like the song birds, we have a
magnificent subject for our songs.

Every truly great sculptor is inspired by his theme. Artists have their
models, Mere portrait painters
strive to reproduce a face, but an
immortal artist studies more than a
mere face. He tries by the aid of his
model to portray love of hate, war
or peace, fame or disgrace, the crealisease must absolutely be received by the individual

mere face. He tries by the aid of his model to portray love or hate, war model to portray love or hate, war for peace, fame or disgrace, the creation or the nativity. The grander the theme the greater the opportunities of the picture.

What is true of painting and sculpture is also true of music. Beethoven and Wagner and Mendelssohn and Handel did not employ their genius in a street ditty. They trained their ears to catch the voices of the winds, which can only be heard upon the heights of Mount Olympus, They called their oratorios by the mighty names of "The Messiah." "The Deluge," "The Prodigal Son," "The Light of the World," "Samson," "Saul," "Esther," "Joshua," "Elijah, and "Paul," "Jephthah," "Israel In Egypt," "The Creation," "The Woman of Samaria." So our singing birds in their oratorios have glorious themes to sing about. Their song is the resurrection. They sing of the hursting soeds and the increase of swinging flowers. They sing of our earth's resurrection, which is emblematic of a heavenly glory. Oh, my friends, like the song birds in the springtime, will only glory. Oh, my friends, like the song birds in the springtime, will you not choose a mighty theme to inspire and uplift your life's music?

The theme! The theme! What is the individual themes to the springs the summer to the springs the springs the summer to the springs tha

The theme! The theme! What is the inspiring theme of your life's song? Are you ready to surrender your life to the noble work of the alleviation of physical pain? Will you attune your life to the upliftment of mankind, as John Hoyard sang his sweet song in convicts cells, or Florence Nightingale sang her song among the booming guns of the Crimean war? Will you become Christ's apostle to the gentiles down in the slums, as John Eliot was called the 'Apostle to the Massachusetts Indians?' In the old country willage meeting house the leader try village meeting house the leader of the choir, before the age of organ or piano, would arise and with a little bar of steel strike the keynote of the song. Every human being has a note by which to start his song. Upon what keynote, O man, are you to-day starting the music of your life's song? The theme! The theme! what is the inspiring, uplifting theme of your life's music?

Again, God bids us, like the song birds, sing because he does not ex-pect us to be soloists, but to take pect us to be soloists; but to take an essential part in a great life's chorus. The true beauty of the song bird's singing is that he carries a part and not a whole day's solitary musical recitation. Like the piccolo, or the clarinet, his voice may be shrill, or like the flute, soft and sweet, or like the bass viol, loud and dees; but whether soft or loud, his voice has a part, an essential part, in the chorus of the woods.

If you would know how essential the birds' voices are for the musical sweetness of the woods just go with me some day up among the forest.

we have taken her to the best of doctors, but they all say her case is hopeless." "Merciful heavens!" I ejaculated. "What an affliction to fall on so beautiful a chid!" And as I looked sympathetically at the bright little creature, so sadly shut out of one of the joys of life, I said to myself. "How thankful ought I to be for the power to sing Ged's praises and to proclaim the gospel of Christ to, my fellow men!" Have you ever thanked God in the spring-time for the power of the human voice?

Like the song birds, God bids us sing because he has given to us an open heaven in which to sing. It is one thing to have a voice with which to sing, but it is just as essential to have a suitable place in which you can sing. It is one thing to have a musical throat like the song thrush, in which all the siren spirits of the hills and yalleys can find melodious expression, but it is another thing to have the beautiful voice of the yellow tipped canary hushed into cak and pretend you are asleep the many voices of the birds will then begin their scemingly endless chorus. First there will be a twitter, then an answering call, then a duet, then an answering call, then a duet, then an third voice will break in and make the trio. Then off in the distance a woodpecker will beat time, like the drumstick tapping upon the sheep-skin. Then a great wave of harmony, like Handel's "Halleluiah Chorus," will roll over you. Then sudden silence. Again the music will start, and a new concert will be masterfully rendered, each bird's voice not much in itself, but each an epsential part of the great wood's chorus.

It is wonderful to realize how quickly a musical conductor knows when any of his musicians are not doing as they ought td. I once read of a great orchestra of hundreds of pieces being gathered together. When every musician was doing his part, and the sounds rose and fell like voices of many waters, the piccolo player thought he would stop and see if the leader would miss him. No soomer did he stop than the leader pointed his baton toward the silent man and sald, "Play! Play! You are an essential part of the piece. Do

VERY TRYING TO WOL

Are the Peculiar IIIs Brought on by Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs, (Pe-ru-na is a Tomic Especially Adapted to Their Peculiar Diseases,)



Mrs. Louise Westbrook, No. 9 East | Deputy of Detrcit Independent Order of Columbia St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary of the West Eme Lotus Club, writes:

"For several years I suffered with lencorrhees and painful menstruction, which was followed by general debility. until I was but a wreck of myself Thanks to Peruna I am a well woman to-day."—Louise Westbrook.

Good Templars, writes as follows:

"Peruna has been a blessing to m "Peruna has been a blessing to me and gladly do I indorse it. For two years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach. I lost flesh and grew thin and emaciated, nervous and exhausted, so that I could neither work or enjoy life. I began taking Peruna and can now eat and enjoy everything I cat. I have limited to make me well and strong, the could over a year now."—Miss mig down pains any more."—Florence Miss Jessiemene Westland, No. 767 been well over a year now." — Miss ing down pains any more,"—Flo Beaubien Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Jessiemene Westland.

Catarrh is a very frequent cause of that class of discases popularly known as female weakness. Catarrh of the peivic organs produces such a variety of disagreeable and irritating symptoms that many people—in fact, the majority of people—have no idea that they are caused by catarrh.

A great proportion of women have some catarrhal weakness which has been called by the various doctors she has consulted by as many different names. These women have been treated and have taken medicines, with no reliet, simply because the remedies are not adapted to catarrh. It is through a mistaken notion as to the real nature of the diseases that these medicines have been recommended to them.

If all the women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immedigately reply, with complete directions for treatment, free of charge. "Health and Beauty," a book written especially for women, sent free by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Alice Dressler, of No. Bill North

Miss Alice Dressler, of No. 1318 North Bryant Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., writes as follows concerning Perma:

"I was suffering from catarrh of the throat and head. One of my college friends, who was visiting me, asked me to try Peruna and I did so and found it all and more than I had expected. It not only cured me of the catarrh, but

Miss Mamie Groth, Platteville, Wis,

writes:
"I have for several years suffered with frequent backache and would for several days have splitting headaches. Several of my friends advised me to take Peruna and I asked my physician what he thought of it. He recom-mended it and so I took it and am entirely without pain of any kind now."

Mamie Groth.

In a recent letter from No. 2 Grant
Ave., Denver, Col., Mrs. Ida L. Gregory

writes:

"Some six years ago my husband suffered with nervous prostration, and advising with a friendly druggist he brought home a bottle of Peruna. His health was restored from its use, his appetite was increased and restful sleep came to him."—Ida L. Gregory.

Miss Florence Murphy, No. 2703 Second
Ava Sestile. Wash, writes:

Av., Seattle, Wash., writes:
"I suffered for over a year with female trouble, and although I tried several

and women to sing them. Men and women pray better and oftener if they pray together. They love God more, and are more willing to make sacrifices for the Master; if they love and serve him in groups, as the little company gathered in the upper chamber, to await the coming of the Holy Ghost. They are more willing to go out into the byways and hedges and carry the gospel to the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the crippled and the poor, if they go forth as Christ sent his disciples, two by two, and not alone. Oh, my brother and sister, in God's great chorus of redemption, will you not sing and inspire your neighbors and loved ones to sing also?

During the dark days of the American Civil was after the resulting the safety the resulting the same content of the same

redemption, will you not sing and inspire your neighbors and loved ones to sing also?

During the dark days of the American Civil war, after the two opposing armies had been watching each other for months upon the opposite banks of the Potomac River, there came a night of strange song which will always be remembered by those who were participants in the scena. The moon was shining brightly. The surface of the river was reflecting the lights not only of the campfires of the two armies, but also the starry lights from above. The only sounds to be heard were the going forth of the relief guards and the call of the sentries, "All's well along the Potomac." While the stillness of death seemed to prevail, a northern soldier was writing to his mother. As he wrote he became very homesick for the sight of the old farm. He softly began to sing the words which John Howard Payne wrote when he was a helpless, sick, friendless, lonely exile. He sang the words all Americans have sung a hundred times. As the homesick boy sang the men in the next tent took up the refrain Then the song went from company to company, regiment to regiment, brigade to brigade, until it leaped across the river, and the Confederate army sang it as well as the Federal army. Then the war hounds, which had been growling in rage and showing their white teeth and tugging at their chains, turned and went into their kennels and lay down to listen to the music.

As that one homesick boy's song found its eche in the song of his company, and in the song of his company, and in the song of his regiment, and in the song of his army, and in the song of his army, and in the song of his army, and in the song of his regiment, and in the song of his army, and in the song of the groat host which were lying upon the opposite side of Virginia's

the time of the singing of all Christians as well as of birds has come. A Good, Stiff Argument Our fives are songs, God writes the

words And we set them to music at lei-And the song is sad or the song is glad
As we choose to fashion the mea-

We must write the song, whatever Whatever its rhyme or meter, And if it is sad we must make it

glad, And if sweet we must make it sweeter.

CROTON.

Bert Thompson has moved to Thamesville, where he and his broth-er-in-law are going into the butcher

for our laundry work can be put up on just one article—the stiff bosom shirt. If there is any one that launders these as well as we do they are unknown to us. There certainly is no one who does the work any better tuan the

OHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY Perfect finish is not the only thing sought here. Care is taken that the collar hand is not stretched out of shape or made uneven or the hosoms of open front shirts ironed so buttonholes do not come epposite. We do all these things right.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY Sixth St. near Fire Hall, Phone 199

Fred Rickard is visiting friends in Ridgetown.
Miss Mabel Stinson has returned

Mr. and Mrs. R. Humphrey are vis-iting in Bothwell.

Henry Paul spent Sunday in Dres-den.

Mrs. Henry Johnstone has just re-covered from a bad attack of grippe.

Wa.

Miss J. Bilton and Douglas Snary

A number of Croton girls were vis-itors at Mrs. S. Peters', Florence, on Thursday last.



Novi-Modi Style

Style is a vague, undefinable something which the artist-tailor can put into a woman's costume, but which is lost in reproduction by any but an artist hand.

Novi-Modi garments are reproduced by expert ladies' tailors, from models made by the great master tailors of London, Paris, Vienna and New York. There is nothing lost in the reproduction but a big part of the price.

This illustration gives a slight idea of one of our many styles.



Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in thesi,
Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat,
Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinseyand
all Throat and Lung Troubles. It is pleasant to take and is soothing and healing to the lung to equal it for stopping that ticking sensation in the threat cough that keeps you awake at night. Price 25c, at all Deale QUICKEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE vare used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine vanily for the last six years, and have quickest and most effective medicine of coughs and colds I have ever use

DR. WOOD'S

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OUR ADVERTISEMENTS