

Was Troubled With Dyspepsia.

For Years Could Get No Relief Until She Tried

Burdock Blood Bitters.

Can Eat Anything Now.

Mrs. Herman Dickenson, Benton, N.B., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such relief in dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was troubled for a number of years with dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles and became cured and I can now eat anything without it hurting me. I will highly recommend it to all who are troubled with stomach trouble."

Burdock Blood Bitters has an established reputation, extending over 34 years, as a specific for Dyspepsia in all its forms, and all diseases arising from this cause.

For sale by all dealers.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

\$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once.

ROYAL IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 986, WINDSOR, ONT.

In Lighter Vein.

How Henry Blake Knows.

By J. W. Foley.

Don't you dast kill a toad, Henry Blake says, for true As you're born it'll rain right away if you do.

For Henry Blake says one't some boys that he knowed

Were goin' a-fishin' an' one killed a toad; Then it all clouded up an' th' sky got so black

An' it thundered and lightninged before they got back

Till they was awful scart! He says he dunno why

But he thinks toads has somethin' t' do with th' sky.

An' Henry Blake showed Us th' pace in th' road

Where th' boy went an' kilt him, an' that's how he knowed!

Henry Blake says if you just split a bean An' put half of it on a wart when it's green

An' throw half of it between midnight an' dawn

In a cistern somewhere, why, your wart'll be gone

Just as soon as it rots. Henry Blake says it's true,

'Cuz a friend of his showed him a bean that he knew

Took off a big wart; an' th' half was all black,

An' Henry Blake says that it never came back.

An' Henry's friend showed Him the cistern he throwed

The other half into, an' that's how he knowed.

Henry Blake says that a snake's tail don't die,

When the snake has been kilt, till it's sundown, or nigh;

He says if you watch 'em long after they're dead

You'll see th' tail wiggle, which shows what he said

Mus' be true: an' he says th' don't nobody know

What keeps 'em alive; but he knows it is so

'Cuz a friend of his watched one one't all afternoon,

An' th' tail stopped a-wigglin' just ever as soon

As th' settin' sun throwed Th' place in th' road

Into shadder, an' Henry says that's how he knowed.

Too Much For the Man-Eater.

A well-known theatrical manager repeats an instance of what the late W. C. Coup, of circus fame, once told him was one of the most amusing features of the show-business: the faking in the "side-show."

Coup was the owner of a small circus that boasted among its principal attractions a man-eating ape, alleged to be the largest in captivity. This ferocious beast was exhibited chained to the dead trunk of a tree in the side-show. Early in the day of the first performance of Coup's enterprise at a certain Ohio town, a countryman handed the man-eating ape a piece of tobacco, in the chewing of which the beast evinced the greatest satisfaction. The word was soon passed around that the ape would chew tobacco; and the result was that several plugs were thrown at him. Unhappily, however, one of these had been filled with cayenne pepper. The man-eating ape bit it; then, howling with indignation, snapped the chain that bound him to the tree, and made straight for the practical joker who had so cruelly deceived him.

"Lave me at 'im!" yelled the ape. "Lave me at 'im, the dirty villain! I'll have the rube's loife, or me name ain't Magillicuddy!"

Fortunately for the countryman and for Magillicuddy, too, the man-eating ape was restrained by the bystanders in time to prevent a killing.

Down With Culchao!

"No'm, Mis' Jos'feem, I doan' lay out to go t' no mo' pergressive meetin's, noh culchah soci'ty doin's, noh any othah meetin's 'ceptin' pra'h meetin', foh a good spell to come. I gott'er 'nuff to do me, I reckon, an' I reckon I done be'n was'in' time whut I orter be'n spen'in a-patchin' Aberham Luke's oberhalls. Sence hit got ter be de style, I be'n 'ten'in' mothah's meetin's an' out-doah-aht soci'ty, an' sech, an' heahin' a heap ob big wohds, but I des' nachelly come to de conclusion lately dat dem high-soun'in' wohds doan' hab no message foh dis niggah whils' de cobwebs am a-hangin' onto de pahloh ceilin' an' de chillen's knees am bus' thoo, an' de ole man's wukkin' clo'es need fixin'."

"De las' meetin' was gib' undah de allspices ob de Naughtahs ob Snow-white Pu'ty, an' de taik was mosly 'stractions 'bout de pergressiveness ob de ebolution, an' de greates' good to de greates' numbah, an' de surbibal ob de fittes'. 'Pears lak' dey is a heap to be said on de subjec', but whar do hit lead, aftah all? I tek' notice dat aftah de muchal culchah c'mitte call on me I set an' meditate on de extremity ob de hilariousness twell de cohn pone bu'n black in de oven, an' de spaih ribs am all cook to rags."

"I came home fum dat 'ar las' meetin' 'companied by Aberham Luke an' young Mistah Moses Brayberry, whut's alluz a-hangin' arter my Sagassity 'Liz'buth, an' lets on lak' he brung up in a finishin' school, an' knows all dey is. W'en we git inside he 'ten's lak' he tek' a mighty keen int'russ in Sagassity 'Liz'buth's li'l yaller kitten, de Marcus ob Laffeyette, an' ask does we-all know whah he kin git one lak' hit foh he li'l sistah, Sagassity 'Liz'buth tell him no, 'cuz de Marcus am de las' ob de ole caliker cat's kittens; de res' all tuck fits an' died, an' de ole cat huhsef done jounhey'd cat-heabenwa'hd in a fit."

"Dah now, Mis' Johnsing' he say, 'dat done prove de point whut de speakah axpostulate dis ebenin'—de surbibal ob de fittes'. Yo'-all couldn't hab no finah 'lustration dan de case in point."

"Mebby so, I dissenshuates, 'mebby so, but I doan' figuh hit out dat-a-way, nohow. De Marcus am de onlies' one ob dat fambly ob cats dat nevah had no fits. De one wif de mos' fits died fus', an' den de nex', an' den de nex'. Hit look to me pow'ful lak' de surbibal ob de on-fittes', I say."

"Yas'm, Mis' Jos'feem, w'en de fine 'spressions won' stan' de tes' ob common sense an' reason, I 'cide I doan' want no moah ob 'em. Dey am become as soundin' brass an' clinkin' cindahs."

One too Many.

Discretion is a good thing, and Reilly, the tailor, had a heap of it.

One morning Mrs. Murphy, a customer, came into the shop and found him busy with pencil and paper. She asked him what he was doing.

"O'im makin' a list av the min in this block that Oi kip lick."

"Hev yez got Murphy's name down?" asked she.

"Murphy heads me list."

Home flew Mrs. Murphy and broke the news to her man. He was in Reilly's shop in a jiffy.

"Me woman tells me that ye're afther making a memorial tablet uv the min that yez can lick, and that ye've got me at the head of it. Is that true?"

"Shure and it's true. What of it?" said Reilly.

"Ye good-for-nuthin' little grasshopper, I could commit suicide on yez with me little finger. I could wipe up the flure wid yez wid me hands tied behind me."

"Are ye sure of that?" asked Reilly.

"I'm sure and more about it."

"All right, then," said Reilly, "if ye're sure of it I'll scratch ye off the list."

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Had a Bad Cough

FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS. WAS AFRAID IT WOULD TURN INTO

Consumption.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately or serious results may follow.

Thousands have filled a consumptive grave through neglect.

Never Neglect a Cough or Cold, it can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Afraid of Consumption.

Mrs. A. E. Brown, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I have had a very bad cough every winter for a number of years which I was afraid would turn

into consumption. I tried a great many remedies but only received temporary relief until I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and after taking two bottles my cough was cured. I am never without a bottle of Norway Pine Syrup."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It strikes at the foundation of all throat and lung complaints, relieving or curing all Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, etc., and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be imposed upon by taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Eyeglasses Not Necessary

Esight Can Be Strengthened, and Most Forms of Diseased Eyes Successfully Treated Without Cutting or Drugging.

That the eyes can be strengthened so that eye glasses can be dispensed with in many cases has been proven beyond a doubt by the testimony of hundreds of people who publicly claim that their eyesight has been restored by that wonderful little instrument called "Actina."

"Actina" also relieves sore and Granulated Lids, Iritis, etc., and removes Catarracts without cutting or drugging. Over seventy-five thousand "Actinas" have been sold; therefore the Actina treatment is not an experiment, but is reliable. The following letters are but samples of hundreds we receive:

J. J. Pope, P. O. Box No. 43, Mineral Wells, Texas, writes: "I have spent thousands of dollars on my eyes, consulted the best doctors in the United States, dropped medicine in my eyes for years, and 'Actina' is the only thing that has ever done me any good. Before using 'Actina' I gave up all hope of ever being able to read again. Had not read a newspaper for seven years. Now I can read all day with little or no inconvenience."

Kathryn Bird, 112 Lincoln St., Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "I was troubled with astigmatism and had worn glasses from ten years of age. I could not read or write without them. In a surprisingly short time, after using 'Actina,' I laid aside my glasses and I will never use them again."

E. R. Holbrook, Deputy County Clerk, Fairfax, Va., writes: "Actina" has cured my eyes so that I can do without glasses. I very seldom have headaches now, and can study up to eleven o'clock after a hard day's work at the office."

"Actina" can be used by old and young with perfect safety. Every member of the family can use the one "Actina" for any form of disease of the Eye, Ear, Throat or Head. One will last for years and is always ready for use. "Actina" will be sent on trial, prepaid.

If you will send your name and address to the Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84 N., 811 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely FREE, a valuable book—Professor Wilson's Treatise on Disease.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 86, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged persons troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.