

# YOU NEED FEAR IT NO LONGER

GRAVEL WARDED OFF AND  
CURED BY DODD'S  
KIDNEY PILLS.

Manitoba Man Tells How His Urinary Troubles Vanished Before the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Hamrik, Man., Nov. 30 (Special)—Probably there is no disease to which man is heir that causes such a general dread as Gravel, or Stone in the Bladder. The frightful pains it brings and the terrible operations it necessitates causes a shudder of apprehension whenever it is mentioned. But there is really no reason why any man or woman should fear Gravel. It is purely and simply a Kidney disease, and as such can be either cured or guarded against by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Take the case of Mr. Calvin R. Snyder, well known here. He says:—

"In the spring of 1907 I was almost laid up from a lame back and was also troubled with excessive urination. I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and used them with satisfactory results. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine I ever heard of."

If you follow Mr. Snyder's example and use Dodd's Kidney Pills for slight urinary disorders, you will never be troubled with Gravel. If you have Gravel, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

He—"Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a moustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so?" She—"Well, really, I don't know—I can't tell—for in all my life I never—" He—"Now, now, Miss Kitty!" She—"Never ate an egg without salt."

Salmon, pike, and goldfish are supposed never to sleep.

It is easier for most people to heave a sigh than to raise a laugh.

On a big oak-tree there are more than 7,000,000 leaves.

We Must Go from heated rooms to the cold open air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing winter colds is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balm. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.

Professor (examining medical student)—"If you were called out to a patient, what is the first question you would ask?" Medical Student—"Where he lived."

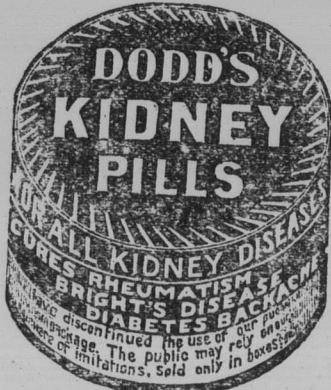
There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors, he said sternly to the suffering victim—"Now, tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," sobbed Johnny; "you nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't know why you did it."

Called to the Bone? A teaspoonful of Pain-killer in a cup of hot water sweetened will warm you and avert a cold. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Pain-killer."—Ferry Davis—25c and 50c.

"That large man thinks himself a pretty important personage in this place, doesn't he?" asked the stranger. "Important?" exclaimed the native. "Why, if you tell him we're having fine weather here, he swells up as if he thought he made it."

Guest—"Waiter, take back this beef-steak. It isn't cooked enough." Waiter—"I thought you said you wanted it underdone, sir?" Guest—"Underdone! Why, it's so raw you can hear it bellow."



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## THE CHART DIDN'T SHOW IT.

There is no occasion which presents such a terrible advantage to the practical joker as that of a sea voyage, and there is none on which his jocosities become more unbearable. The following incident embodies one of his most ambitious efforts.

When we were in the middle of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the nearest coast was 200 miles away, a Yankee quietly remarked:—

"Wal, I guess we are quite close to land now. It ain't more'n three-quarters of a mile away, nohow."

Personally we took no interest in facts of this nature, and were content to sit and believe, but many excited travellers dashed out of the smoking-room to have a look at the long-hoped-for continent. They presently came back in the worst of tempers, saying that the charts and all other authorities declared the land to be at least 200 miles away, and that there was certainly none in sight.

"Wal, I didn't say the shore," returned the champion joker. "I guess there's land right under us, not three-quarters of a mile away."

## TITLE-TATTLE.

Hope is the mother of disappointment.

Some people would rather follow than lead.

Forgetting a favor is easier than forgiving an injury.

Marriage sometimes converts a courtship into a battleship.

An empty head may contain a lot of useless information.

An ounce of help is worth several pounds of talk about it.

The heyday of youth is not in it with the payday of manhood.

It takes a woman to drive a bargain, and a man to drive nails.

## MOTHERS!

Give the Children a Chance.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 103, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day 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 people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

"Yes," remarked Mrs. Malaprop-Partington, "we had a lovely time in Venice. There are no cabs there, you know, because the streets are all full of water. One hires a chandelier and he rows you about in a dongola."

A Requisite for the Rancher.—On the cattle ranges of the West, where men and stock are far from doctors and apothecaries, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is kept on hand by the intelligent as a ready made medicine, not only for many human ills, but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this Oil.

Amanda—"I wish I knew how I could make you very, very happy, dear Jack?" Jack—"Well, write to your father and ask him to double your dowry!"

Be Sure you get the kind you have always had. The D & L Menthol Plaster. For rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Company.

Country Doctor's Coachman (to horse that has stopped at house of former patient)—"Go on, you fool. He's dead."

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

Australia's only beast of prey is the dingo, a wild dog.

Every time some people say smart things they make others smart.

The tea you buy may be good, but you may be quite sure it is if it is "Salada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas because it goes farther.

## RECOGNIZED HIM.

Blinks, after inviting his friend Jinks, who has just returned from abroad, to dinner, is telling him what a fine memory his little son Bobby has.

"And do you suppose he will remember me?" said Jinks.

"Remember you? Why, he remembers every face that he ever saw."

An hour later they enter the house, and after Jinks has shaken hands with Mrs. Blinks, he calls Bobby over to him.

"And do you remember me, my little man?"

"Course I do. You're the same feller that pa brought home last summer, and ma was so wild about it that she didn't speak to pa for a whole week."

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