



This is the new scientific remedy for backache, lame or weak back, gravel, kidney disease, diabetes, dropsy, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles of young or old. If your back or kidneys bother you, just try Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They'll convince you they're good by curing you. Price 50c. a box, at all druggists or sent by mail. The Dr. Zane Zane Co., Toronto, Ont.

The qualities by which Carling's Ale and Porter have won distinction are absolute purity and perfect and thorough aging, both in wood and in bottle.

CARLING
LONDON

For sale by F. A. Robert.

You May Need
Pain-Killer
For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Cramps, Diarrhoea, All Bowel Complaints
It is a sure, safe and quick remedy.
There's only one PAIN-KILLER.
FRANK DAVIS.
Two sizes, 50c. and 10c.

The D.L. Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil
Will
GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!
Dr. Burgess, Med. Sup. of the Prov. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, writes it is absolutely and given on permission to use in name.
More Clark, Med. Sup. of the Prov. Hospital, writes they have also used it with the best results.
50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.
Pond's Extract
Over fifty years' household remedy for Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Bruises, Coughs, Colds and all accidents liable to occur in every home.
CAUTION—There is only one Pond's Extract. Be sure you get the genuine, sold only in sealed bottles in buff wrappers.

Don't Wait
For a Cold to Catch you
Have a bottle of **Radley's Cough Balsam** in the house to catch and cure the cold.
A few drops relieve the cough and allays the irritation. Part of a bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

RADLEY'S
RELIABLE DRUGGISTS
Near Garter House

Money to Loan
—ON MORTGAGES—
4-1-2 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers.
Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

MONEY TO LEND
To pay off mortgages.
To buy property.
Very lowest rates.
Pay when desired.
Will also lend on note and chattel.
J. W. WHITE, Barrister,
King St. West, Chatham.

HOW BEAVERS BREATHE.
Curious Method of Using the Same Air Over Again.

The beaver is really a sort of portable pump mill, grinding up most any kind of wood that comes in his way. I once measured a white birch tree, 22 inches through, cut down by a beaver. A single beaver generally, if not always, amputates a tree, and when it comes down the whole family fall to and have a regular frolic with the bark and the branches. A big beaver will bring down a fair sized sapling—in about two minutes, and a large tree in about an hour.

"One of the queerest facts about the beaver is the rapidity with which his long, chisel-shaped teeth recover from an injury. I have known beavers to break their teeth in biting a trap, and when I caught them again ten days afterward they couldn't see a sign of the break—the teeth had grown out in their former perfection in that short period.

"As compared with the otter or mink, the beaver is a very slow swimmer. His front legs hang by his sides, and he uses only his webbed hind feet for purposes of swimming. It is easy to capture one in a canoe, and the beaver is in shallow water. He is a most determined fighter, but clumsy and easy to handle. If he could get hold of you with his teeth he would almost take a leg off, so you want to watch him sharply. The place to grab him is by the tail.

"The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is really not so tough a problem as it looks. When the lake or pond is frozen over the beaver will come to the under surface of the ice and expel his breath, so that it will form a wide, flat bubble. The air, coming in contact with the ice and water, is purified and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and the muskrat do the same thing.

"It almost takes a burglar-proof safe to hold a newly captured beaver. Once caught an old one and two kittens up the north branch of the South-West, put them in a barrel and brought them down to Miramichi Lake. That night she gnawed a hole through the barrel, and cleared out, leaving her kittens. They were so young that I had no way of feeding them, so I released them in the hope that the mother might find them. Soon after that I caught a big male beaver. I made a large log pen for him of dry spruce, but the second night he cut a log and disappeared.

"Beavers, when alarmed, generally make up their mind to fight. I went to brook where a little branch of time in, and I thought I would go up that a little way, and I hadn't gone more than ten rods before I came across my old friend. He was sitting on a stick he had cut. He actually looked as if he knew he was playing truant when he caught sight of me out of the side of his eye.

"I picked him up by the tail, brought him back, put him in the pen, supplied him with plenty of fresh poplar, and he seemed as tame as possible, and never gave me any more trouble. I brought him out to Stanley, where he lived for a long time. Turnbull had a mousetrap, which was jealous of the beaver, and one day attacked him. He did that only once, for the beaver nipped the dog's tail off quicker than a cat could catch a mouse."—From Rod and Gun.

Newspaper Men in Politics.
Nearly every newspaper man is in politics. The large majority of them are in politics to assist other men, but occasionally some go into the game on their own account. When they do so they are usually successful.

This has been the case in the past, and amongst the successful political editors scores have won high places. Joseph Howe, George Brown, William Lyon Mackenzie, Alexander Mackenzie, and later Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir John A. Macdonald, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. George E. Foster, Hon. J. L. Tarte, Hon. G. W. Ross, Hon. J. R. Stratton, Messrs. Parmelee, Holmes, Oliver, E. F. Clarke, R. L. Richardson, and others in Dominion politics, as well as Geo. P. Graham, Thos. H. Preston, A. Pattullo, H. J. Pettipiece, S. Russell, J. A. Auld, Col. Matheson, of the present Ontario Legislature, occur to us at the time of writing as having learned the rudiments of weighing men and measures at the editorial desk.

Our Tory friends have been seized of the fact that newspaper men make good politicians, and up to the present have put several of them in nomination for the forthcoming Provincial election in Ontario. Charters, in Peel; Clarke, in Bruce, and Downey in Wellington, are three bright men who have been selected, and it is believed that the fight in the places indicated will be fully as well sustained as at any other point along the line—Goderich Signal.

Before Starting for Canada.
Sandy, on the point of starting for this country, left his purse, containing £100, at the railway station in Dumfries.

On his return to his native town the purse was brought him by a clerk, who expected a slight recognition. Sandy took the purse, counted the money, and then looked enquiringly at the clerk, who said, in astonishment:
"Isn't it right, sir?"
"Right? No!" was the response.
"Where's the interest?"

A Story of Davin.
Nicholas Flood Davin would say such queer things. Talking to the writer once of a well-known journalist, he said, enthusiastically: "Clever fellow," then, lowering his voice he added, "but he never had the genius for keeping sober." Now, who but Davin would have used the word "genius" in that connection?—Kincairdine Review.

Malt Breakfast Food
Is The Food That Satisfies

"Malt Breakfast Food, eaten with cream or milk, and sweetened to taste gives me more satisfaction than any dish of oatmeal I have ever used," says a Toronto gentleman who writes to the manufacturers. "It is now a well-known fact that oatmeal and other foods severely tax the digestive organs owing to the presence of insoluble starch. No starchy particles in Malt Breakfast Food; it is predigested, easily assimilated and agrees with all weak stomachs. At all grocers.

There is no failure in Christian work, the only failure is in not doing it.

Thinner Than a Nail

Spending every day, as much energy as you make, and if the balance goes a little further, well, you get thinner. Not wise to go that way longer. Better use Ferrozons, you will digest more—a little gain the first week, but the gain keeps growing. Not quite so thin! Keep right on, only don't use Ferrozons too long or you will get too fat. Then your blood will be rich, your heart strong, your system puffed up, you won't get tired quickly. Fat, blood strength, you have them all with Ferrozons. Sold by McCall & Co.

A common excuse is, "I don't feel," and yet there is nothing in it. The Bible that says you must feel something before believing.

Rheumatic Pains Cured by Nervine

This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Dixon, of Leeds, Ont., who writes: "I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nervine as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains. It cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a household liniment, and mothers should feel it as necessary as bread itself. Nervine has cured rheumatism of thirty years' standing, and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25c.

A truth fits every other truth in the world, but a lie fits nothing but some other lie made especially for it.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.

MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.

Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.

MATTHIAS POLEY.

Oil City, Ont.

The world is so planned that a man can accomplish more in six days than in seven—if the seventh be devoted to rest and worship.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose children may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indestructible birth-mark on the mind. Nervous mothers have nervous children and many a man and woman owes an irritable and temperamental disposition to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial. It strengthens her health, gives her a peaceful and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the delicate womanly organs, it favors pregnancy, practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. There is no opium, cocaine or other narcotic contained in "Favorite Prescription."

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions. He is neither hot nor timid.

Why Catarrh is Fatal

Because it pours a flood of poisons into the circulation that saps digestion and strength so materially as to render the body incapable of resisting disease, and consumption is the result. Catarrh is quickly cured by Catarrhose, a fragrant, germ destroying vapor that goes to the root of the disease. It soothes the inflamed mucous surfaces, clears the head and throat, and positively never fails to perfectly cure Bronchitis, Catarrh or Asthma. Nothing is so good for diseases of the respiratory organs as Catarrhose. Large outfit \$1. Small size 25c. Druggists or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Cheerfulness is an excellent brightening quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

THE Materials used in "The D. & L. Emulsion are the finest the market affords, regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

The beauty seen is partly in hire who sees it.

PUBLIC OPINION is strong in favor of Pain-Killer. For over sixty years the foremost household remedy for cuts, bruises, sprains, and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

HARD COLDS.

People whose blood is pure are not nearly so likely to take hard colds as are others.

Physiology goes into the reason. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, causing healthy action of the mucous membrane and giving tone and strength to all the organs and functions.

This great medicine recovers the system after a cold, as no other does.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

IN THE BLACK DIAMOND.

The Remarkable Properties of a Piece of Cannon Coal.

A pound of cannon coal is a lump about the size of a man's fist. Out of this coal is distilled sufficient to color the following lengths of flannel: three-quarters of a yard wide. Five feet of yellow, 3 1/2 feet of scarlet, 2 feet of violet, 2 inches of orange, 4 inches of turquoise red and 8 inches of magenta. By judicious bleedings you can obtain 16 distinct yellow shades, 12 orange, 30 red, 15 blue, 7 green and 9 violet, in all 89 separate tints. These colors are made from the waste left over after the gas has been extracted.

Take a ton of good cannon coal and distill it in a gas retort. It will give 10,000 cubic feet of gas, 25 gallons of ammoniacal liquor, 30 pounds of ammonium sulphate, 13 hundred-weight of coke and 12 gallons of coal tar. It is this liquid which 40 years ago was burned in the furnaces or sold as cheap as wagon grease at \$1 a ton that now yields not only these lovely colors, but medicines and scent enough to stock a chemist's and perfumer's shop.

Besides these coal tar gives us that greatest boon of the man whose doctor won't let him take sugar—namely, saccharin. Of this substance one pound is equal to two hundredweight of sugar, as far as sweetening power goes. It is quite harmless and is, into the bargain, a capital disinfectant. Jam made with saccharin ought to keep forever.

Mothers, M.D.

Without infringing on the vexed question of property, it may be safely affirmed that the wisest woman is sometimes she who keeps to herself what she knows.

A doctor in an English town had a little patient, the cause of whose illness was not known. The doctor sufficiently discloses. The little patient had a little mother, who believed herself a "born doctor." One day, when the "made" doctor was taking his leave, the other said: "I feel it my duty to say in temperature," she was specially great on temperature, by the way, "I will send for you at once. As you know, I have a clinical thermometer, and can take the temperature myself, thus troubling you to come round."

Just as the doctor was going to bed he was startled by a violent ring at the bell, and hastening to the door, saw a terrified domestic, who gasped:

"Oh, sir, please sir, do come at once! Miss Marjorie is worst! Misses said I was to tell you that her temperature is one hundred and eight, and is rising! Fasten on the skin there is a rash! Fasting to put on his hat, the doctor rushed round to the house of his little patient, and discovered the whole family assembled in the sick room, awaiting the end of little Marjorie, the mother ringing her hands and crying:

"What is the temperature now?"

The doctor almost shouted:

"Oh," dashed back, "my poor doctor! I feel it my duty to say in eight, and they say that one hundred and five is always fatal!" and she broke down completely.

Without wasting time, the doctor turned down the blanket, and found the little patient lying on her back, between the child's side and the arm, and the bulb was imbedded in a freshly applied hot poultice.

Poor Economy.

The Detroit News-Tribune prints the following story on the authority of a well-connected source:

The track superintendent had recently adopted a new spike, which, comparatively speaking, was pretty expensive. The word "must" was heard, that the spike must be carefully looked after.

One day the road boss was walking up the track to where a section gang was working with the new spikes. He saw a man lying between the rails and pocketed.

"Did you get my instructions about those spikes, Mike?" he said to the section boss.

"I did that, yer honor," and it's moiety of me I've been."

"Lost any?"

"Nary a wan," replied Mike, but a trifle hesitatingly.

"How about this?" and the tell tale spike was shown him.

"Look at that, yer honor," said Mike, in a delighted way. "Sure I've wan of the min on a hunt for that same spike the last two days. Faith it's glad I am your honor found it."

The spike was worth about four cents.

The Old Home Paper.

Noting the fact that many country-bred men in the large cities take the local paper of their old home, the Philadelphia Record says:

The head of a large Market Street wholesale business house, a man now advanced in years, has been a regular subscriber to one of the Burke county papers for fifty years. "He wouldn't give it up for anything," said this man's son. "He gets more real enjoyment from it than from anything he reads. A daily edition has been started within the last ten years, but he doesn't want that. He only gets the weekly edition, which prints gossip of a personal nature from the various towns throughout the county. He will pour over this by the hour, and his comments on the various items of news are often amusing. Scarcely a name mentioned that he doesn't know. Why, I used to go to school with his father," or "I once licked his Uncle Jim for trying my clothes up when we used to go swimming in the Nesbaminny."

Second Thought Is Best.

A hen-pecked man being told that an old acquaintance was married exclaimed: "I am glad to hear it."

But, reflecting a moment, he added, in a tone of compassion and forgiveness: "And yet I don't know why I should be, he never did me any harm."

It is a Wonder To Everybody.

How Speedily and Certainly the Wretched Itching and Uneasiness of Piles is Removed and Thoroughly Cured by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

It seems wonderful that after all these years of investigation and research the physicians are still, hopeless to relieve and cure one of the most common and most distressing afflictions to which men and women are subject, viz., itching, bleeding piles. In nine cases out of ten the doctors still recommend a surgical operation, with its expense, its pain and danger, as the only cure for piles.

Prejudice alone keeps the physicians from prescribing Dr. Chase's Ointment in all cases of piles. It has made itself a world-wide reputation, and is sold under a positive guarantee to cure any case of piles, no matter how long standing, no matter how many operations have failed, and no matter how intense has been the suffering.

Rev. S. A. Duprau, Methodist minister, Concession, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching and bleeding piles for years and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps of abscesses formed, so that it was with great difficulty and considerable pain that I was able to stool. At this severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but I had little or no faith in it as I had tried various remedies before and to no purpose.

"Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared, and also the external swelling. I feel like a different man to-day, and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. The hardship of a winter to use this testimonial as you see fit for benefit of others similarly afflicted."

You are invited to make this test and prove to your own satisfaction the almost magical power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Ask your neighbors who have used it what they think of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it when you have the opportunity, and remember that it is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50c. a box, at all dealers or by mail from Edman-oon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Irish of it.

One of the city physicians tells an amusing story about a charity patient, an old Irishwoman who sent him a hurry-up call. He found her suffering from nothing more serious than a severe cold, and prescribed accordingly. Two days later when he dropped in to see how she was getting along, the old lady was sitting up in an easy chair, her head wrapped in a camphor-saturated cloth.

"Well, how are you feeling to-day, mother?" he asked.

"Much better, praise th' saints," was the fervent reply. "Sure you are a fine doctor. If I'd a-sint fer ye beforhand Old'd never been sick at all, at all."—Detroit Free Press.

Tanning Wool Sheepskins.

First, scrape off the fat. Take equal parts of alum and salt, add water and cook to a paste, says Orange Judd Farmer. Spread the skin out carefully to keep the wool clean and dry. Rub the paste thickly over the flesh side. Fold together, roll up for a day and next day rub over it more of the paste. Repeat this a third time. After it dries out scrape off the salt and alum and rub it soft. Use no oil on the skin. It may then be colored any shade desired and will make pretty mats for the floor, carriage or baby's gcart.

PIN THIS TO YOUR MEMORY.

Years of experience and a continued desire to keep in touch with modern business ideas and principles as far as the drug trade is concerned have commanded the attention of the public and won their approval. We are building up a large and solid business because we guarantee the quality of all our drugs and medicines. We have the finest and best stock of Perfumes and toilet requisites ever seen in the retail drug business.

A WORD ABOUT PAIN'S CERYL COMPOUND

We can without hesitation recommend Pain's Ceryl Compound to our customers as the best of blood purifiers. It has the indorsement of Canada's best people. It quickly drives the poison of deep-seated disease from the blood. Try a bottle of this marvellous system cleanser; you will not be disappointed.

C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chatham, Ont.

No one can constantly neglect to do what he believes to be right without occasionally doing what he believes to be wrong.

The one prudence of life is concentration.

—Don't think that eruption of yours can't be cured. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—its virtue is its power to cure.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

CHARACTER TRAITS.

Mr. T. Arnold Haultain, Secretary to Prof. Goldwin Smith, Discusses Effect of Canada's Climate on Our Natives.

It would be interesting to discover how far climatic conditions have influenced national character in Canada. But that would be a discovery difficult to make. In primitive times this factor in the formation of temperament, involving as it did that amount of diet, was, I suppose, paramount; to-day, as facility of travel and spread of international intercourse increases, it fades. Above all, the influx of new blood tends to counteract its influence.

To find its true effect here we must go to the North American Indian. What are his physical and climatic surroundings? Long and sombre winters, during which the patient earth awaits a bounding spring; then a spring leaping into torrid summer, a summer followed by a blazing, gorgeous autumn, when again the patient earth lapses into its long and silent sleep. Unlimited wastes of prairie and forest; all but shoreless inland seas; still and quiet pools; roaring or rippling brooks flowing through dark, labyrinthine woods. The solitude and silence of snow-shrouded lands; a sudden bursting into gleeful life; fiery aestival months; a full and lavish fruitage. What are the effects of these upon the aborigines? We find them patient, hardy, enduring, to the last degree; taciturn, superstitious, intractable, dogged, treacherous, implacable. The wintry earth is not harder to uploose and disclose to view than is the red man's heart. But hidden in that cold-seeming heart is fire. His loves and hates, his recklessness, his fearlessness, his unselfishness, his sudden exacerbations of anger, his scorn of consequence, are not more typical of his climate when the sun mounts high than are of the winter solstice his motives dark and cold. He is sombre. For centuries he has roamed vast solitudes alone. No stranger visited him. He held no converse with the outer world. The alien, even the member of the neighboring tribe, was to him a foe.

He is sedate. With no settled occupation, nothing by him has to be done against a particular hour. He counts his time by moons, wandering in leisurely manner from hunting ground to hunting ground. The deer of his forests, the fish of his lakes—these are his only quest. He is savage. Now feeding to his full on fish or flesh, now half starved on a diminishing store of pemmican; like his climate, he alternates from the extreme of lethargy to the extreme of energy. No one to nature has lived closer than he to the heart of winter. The cold has entered into his frame; the peace of lake and forest and pool has depicted itself on his face; the enduring vigor of huge and changeless expanses has written itself on his soul. He is as distinctly a product of the land as is his deep-toned, hardy pine or its flaming sweet-sapped maple.

He is a veritable child of nature still, undeveloped, undevelopable. He garners no grain, he husband no resources. His habits, after a century's contact with civilization, are what they were in pristine times. The white man comes, sees how perfectly suited to his lakes is his frail canoe, and immediately sets about to make him a dainty craft, far removed from his rude prototype as a trim yacht from a Yarmouth trawler. The red man still hollows out a hollow log, or like Hiawatha, begs the birch tree for his bark. A child that nature which gave him birth, from whose naked breasts he still sucks his simple livelihood, he will never grow up. Nowhere perhaps to-day is seen so clearly the influence of climate upon temperament, for the white man has the same natural endowments as the Indian, but less trammeled in his action.

The climate of Canada has not yet appreciably affected its incursive Anglo-Saxon hosts, save perhaps, in one particular. This, namely, one of the first differences noticed when crossing from the eastern to the western moiety of the Atlantic is in the air. The warm, moisture-laden atmosphere of the British Isles gives way to a clarity and rarity truly marvellous on first observation. The very outline of ocean's rim evinces it. In fact, few things are more distinctively characteristic of the two great halves of the Anglo-Saxon race which inhabit its opposing shores than that, and so, indeed, by the appearance of the Atlantic horizon on the either, or British side, softened, mellow, blending into sky and cloud, quiet, subdued, self-restrained; on the either or American side, definite, distinct, dominating, so, well-revealed that it presents a keen and clearly cut serrated edge to the wondering skies.

This air seems to affect the nerves as it does the sea. It has tremendous tonic properties. It strings up, makes keen, alert, "smart." It is very dry. Life as well as coal burns quickly in it; an English hearth merely smoulders in comparison with one Canadian, which, especially in winter, grows quite hot. Naturally, this air affects the system. The Canadian is supremely quick-witted. He thinks fast, very fast. It is his boast, too, that he can "put his hand to anything." And so, indeed, he can. But with his quick-wittedness goes a self-consciousness and a restlessness which he shares in common with his brethren to the south.

But other formative influences come in here, the which to trace would lead us too far astray. There is, of necessity, also, the crudeness and rawness inseparable from a colony; there is the lack of standards, both of taste and manners, perhaps also of morals, that we meet in the business and politics; there is the youthfulness of a still growing people.—T. Arnold Haultain, in the Nineteenth Century.

Helpful suggestion.

Borus—Naggus, I'm writing a story I would like a name for. It's somewhat on the plan of "Ships That Pass in the Night," but I want the title to be as different from that as possible.

Naggus—How would "Elevators That Pass in the Daytime" do?

HEARTBURN

Many Sufferers From This Affection Fail to see Their Real Danger till they are Completely Laid up with Chronic Indigestion.

Heartburn is indigestion. The food instead of being properly digested and assimilated, ferments, and lies in a sour, rotting mass in the stomach. The consequences are always unpleasant, and a great menace to all good health.

If not corrected, heartburn culminates in dyspepsia or chronic indigestion.

It is simply a warning which should be promptly heeded. Something should be done at once to correct the disordered condition of the stomach and digestive organs.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are especially designed to cure all such weaknesses. They digest the food, allowing rest and recuperation to the stomach. They correct at once all derangements. They stimulate and strengthen the action of the liver and bowels. They tone up the system, and obliterate every trace of heartburn, flatulency, gas on the stomach, sour stomach and other symptoms of wrong digestive action.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do more than that. They cure. Care of the stomach is the key to the cure of all ailments, and forever all stomach troubles.

They are 50c a box, and are sold by all druggists.

Sufferers with heartburn, should lose no time in procuring a box of this remedy. It will cure, and by its prompt use you may yet avert the pains of chronic dyspepsia. However, if you have waited too long, and have already entered the final stages, don't despair. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure you, but of course it is easier and cheaper to prevent than to cure.

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY

L. E. & D. R. R. TIME CARD NO. 1

Effective Oct. 1st, 1901

Leaves for

Express