DOMINON MEDICAL INSTITUTE-NERVE SKIN. BLOOD STOMACH SLUNG DISEASES CONSULTATION FREE CORRESPONDENCE INVITED TORONTO 70 Lombard Street

Righted in Time

She saw Barry cone up the lane now, with an .dc-d sinking of her own spirit, vaguely apprehensive of it knew not what.

"Moya's gone down to the shore," she told him.
"Has she?" he said, listlessly. He leaned his arms on the cottage gate, not even turning his head in the direction of the shore. Of what good was it for Moya to pretend there was nothing wrong between her and har lover, thought Ula. High standards of romance or not, Moya and Barry did not come up to the average stand-

ard of an engaged couple. "What are you doing this morning?"
went on Barr. "We seem at a loose
end. No one went bathing before
breakfast. That picnic on the downs which was mooted fell through.

There's nothing doing at all to-day.

Everybody seems sleepy and dull."
"Then why don't you suggest some thing to liven us up," was Una's reply

Barry's moody look did not change. "I should be sure to suggest the wrong thing," he muttered. "And when I fall in with other people's suggestions, that's wrong, too. I'm too ready to fall in, too good-natured a chap. By the w /, when is that fellow Berkeley going back to town?"
Una looked up. So disconnected a question startled her. What had Guy

Berkeley's departure got to do with the dt.Aness or enjoyment of the holi-day? Then sul any a new idea dawn-ed on her. Had Guy Berkeley comething to do with this vague atmosphere of unrest and dissatisfaction which surrounded the engaged couple? Was Barry, perchance, jealous of him? Had there even had a quarrel about him? Now Un. came to think of it, Moya and Guy were a great deal to-gether. They had struck up a sudden friendship, at which Una had been rather surprised—surprised be Guy was such a grave, deep-thinking man and Moya so heedless a girl. They might have been expected to have little or nothing in common, thought Moya might have been expected to be bored by Guy, and Guy to feel a superior contempt for Moya. Instead, Una had seen them talking earnestly, engrossedly. Of course it was only about Guy's che so of social welfare. He was an enthusiast about them, but it was strange he made a confidant of Moya, and stranger still she took an interest in such schemes. It was not like Mova. Una told herself, to discus serrous problems of life at all—or not like what she had imagined Moya to be. She was asking herself now whether she had ever quite understood her sister, or whether there was a great deal in M a to be developed, that had never found expression be-

And the more Una thought, the "I don't know when he's returning to town," she said. "He needs a long

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holiday, of course. He's been working too hard. Too hard for years, I think. One can see that just to look at him and then we don't want him to go yet we like having him here." She watched Barry as she snoke

And she saw his face cloud. He laugh-

ed abruptly.

"Yes, I know you like him," he said. "You admire him, don't you?

He's just the sort of man you would

"I do like him, of course. I think we all admire him. He does so much good work, you see. One can't help but admire it.

Again Barry laughed. "No, natural-y," he said. "But it makes a fellow like myself feel pretty small. Com-parisons are odious, I know. But I wish there need not be so much comparison between Berkeley and my-

Una looked t him. "Why should there be?" she sked simply enough.

"You're quit: different."
"I know that, too," answered Barry, savagely. " nd the difference is to

And then her loving unselfish thoughts ran on: "What can I do? How can I right matters?" And she felt her own

helplessness keenly.

"I dare not do anything but look on," she thought. "I've said so much to Moya already—much more than I meant to say. I can do no more. Oh, but happiness is lost eo easily, and foolishly. If they could only see it."

But she never thought that there might by things she here? If they say they have the say they have the say they have the say they have the say they have the have they have the have might b things she herself did not see. For love is a labyrinth through which even the golden guiding thread of unselfishness does not always lead

o the light.

Meanwhile Moya had turned from the shore, up the cliff path and away across the downs. Her thoughts were perhaps selfish enough just then. Certainly they had none ofthe sweetly unselfish anxiety of Una.

Moya was fretting against the posi-

tion she herself had brought about. It scant comfort to realize that we out is scant comfort to realize that we our-selves are the cause of our own trouble. Moya would have infinitely preferred to blame someone else. Prob-ably she did endeavor to blame Barry. He was such a very poor hand at acting, she told herself indignantly. He might surely throw himself into his part with a little more vigor. If one understood a thing at least one might try to carry it through, so thought Mova obstinatel

Of course people acted very absurd-ly. They need not loo surprised surely if she and Barry chose to walk in opposite directions. Being engaged did not rob a e of all liberty of action surely!

It seemed as if Moya's joke and

surely!

It seemed as if Moya's joke and place of good fun had recoiled on herself. Life was playing a joke at her. The laugh—if laugh there was —was against her.

Even Mrs. Raleigh provided no longer a piquancy in the shape of her opposition. That opposition was diminishing. She had heard something about Guy Berkeley's schemes of philanthropy. Her dream of a wealthy marriage for her daughter, a fashionable life and good social position, was fast vanishing. A philanthropist—one who epent all his money on others, who was content with an insignificant life himself, far from fashion and the world of wealth—was not her idea of a son-in-law. After all, Barry Tresmond, young as he was, and with his way to make, had some prospects. Life was before some prospects. Life was before him. He was not bitten with that money was but a trust for others.

Mrs. Raleigh's mind was changing in these days. And where Barry Tres-mond was concerned it was open to

new impressions. "For dear Mrs. Tresmond's sake." "For dear Mrs. Treemond's sake, she had told Moya. "Of course, for my part I had hoped you would do better, Moya. I had ambitions for you. I wanted to see you a fashionable leader of society. I should have died content to see you well established in the great world."

tablished in the great world. And Moya had said nothing. Guy Berkeley had once said he could die content if he had been instrumental in wiping out just one dingy street of slumland, and bringing sun and light and healthy habitation to those dwell-ers of hopeless poverty. She thought of that as she heard her mother

But as she spoke Mrs. Raleigh had a vision, too. in hr mind. Not a dream of ennobled, beautiful slums but an imagination of Moya—a fash-ionable woman, a society leader. With portraits in the society papers, and fashion articles eulogizing her taste in dress, Mrs. Raleigh had a dream of what the future of her pretty young daughter might have been.

she sighed. It was such a pity—foiled by the foolish eccentricity of an impracticable reformer. For Mrs. Raleigh did not doubt Guy was throwing his money away—money that might be of some use in the world if only she had the spending of it. "A little mad," she had said indul-gently, "an amiable crank. He has

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atudied so much, poor fellow, that he has lost grip of real life, and runs his hobby to death. Doing away with the slums, forsooth! As if the poor themselves would like that. That kind of people are never happy away from their own surroundings—what from their own surroundings they've always been accustomed to."
Mrs. Raleigh was great on "that
kind of peoule." She gently set them "that kind of peoule." She gently set them in quite another category to herself. They were diverse, entirely so. Having been used to the slums they would, of course, miss and regret them. She did not follow that line of thought to another conclusion—how Moya, who had never been used to a fachionable life might not be happy "I know that, too," answered Barry, savagely. " nd the difference is to my discredit, of course."
"That's nonsence. We all have different work to do in life. Guy's is not yours at ci."
"I should expect you to call what I my nonsence." said Barry. "Yes, you diways do think so, don't you? But, the same, a fellow can't lark about is the cap and bells all his life. There's mething clse to do with life."

The turned away abruptly and went it. This left word had astonished a with their savage earnestness, antever dithe mean? And why was so an cy because she praised Guy? That, at any rate, was easy to answer eye."

The felt the comparison been hiered and Guy, a seen in which eyes.

What a is what a pity," they made to the thought of thought to another conclusion—how moya, who had never been used to a fashionable life, might not be happy in it. No, "that kind of people" were a law unto themselves. Mrs. Raleigh pitied them, of course. But since the poor ye had always with since the poor ye had always and certainly she made no attempt to alter them.

She had a horror of enthusiasme. They partock of crankiness and eccentricities. They were not at all well-bred. Moderation in all things, she would have said. For she was one of those people who used quotations without digiting down to the root of those people who used quotations without digiting down to the root of those people who used quotations without digiting down to the root of the property of the property of them.

She had a horror of enthusiasme. They partock of crankiness and eccentricities. They were not at all well-bred. Moderati

Barry Treemond with a feeling of relief. And Moya heard her pronouncement, the seal of her approval on their engagement, with corresponding diamay.

Suppose they found it difficult to break off this tie which, begun in pretence, daily deepened now in earnest? Moya had a sensation of shackles fettering her liberty, and far more than that, tightening each moment.

ment.

Out on the free down land, the sabreeze in her ears, she drew long dissatisfied breaths. It was all fair enough about her. The corn was being cut in the fields to the right. She could count the sheaves, tall and golden. Against she blue eky ard background of that still more blue horizon of sea, the harvest looked indescribably lovely and peaceful. There was scarcely a sound to break the silence, for the harvesters were at their dinner, and under the hot sun all the world seemed resting.

Suddenly Moya heard the sound of a whistle she knew. She frowned. It was Barry's, she knew well. He at any rate seemed careless and contented enough. He was not vexed by problems, nor stung in spirit by a joke which was to have been such a piece of good fun.

Where was he? Moya wondered. Could she not have a little liberty and free solitude, even here? She glanced round. Fields and downs, they seemed empty of life. Then she moved nearer the cliff edge. Yes, there he was, sauntering along at the edge of the waves.

(To be continued.) Out on the free down land, the dis

edge of the waves. (To be continued.)

EARLY SYMPTOMS OF BLOODLESSNESS

Shown by Pallor of the Face and Lips-How to Obtain New Blood.

Anaemia, or lack of blood is so gradual in its approach that it is often well developed before the patient is sufficiently alarmed to consult a doctor or take proper treatment to restore the blood to a healthy

condition.

The earliest symptoms of anaemia is The earliest symptoms of anaemia is loss of color, especially in the lips. gums and membranes lining the eyelids. Then comes shortness of breath on slight exertion, such as going up stairs, palpitation of the heart, increased pallor of the face and lips. It this thinning of the blood is not corrected it will proceed rapidly until a complete breakdown in health follows when there may be disorders of the stomach, headaches and backaches, tomach, headaches and backaches ands of weak, anaemic people, among them Miss Mae Johnston, of Port Ar-thur, Ont., who says:—"Between the ages of sixteen and eighteen I worked in a telephone office, and it was very trying to the nerves and heath. I became bloodless, and so pale that friends often said I looked consumptive. One night I had to be taken home from the office, and a doctor was called in who told me I must not go back for a time Sometimes I would faint and to welk up strike would faint and to welk up strike would So back for a time. Sometimes a would faint, and to walk up stairs would heathless. As I did leave me utterly breathless. As I did not appear to be getting any better one of my girl friends, whose mother had used Dr. Williams Pink Pills with great benefit, advised me to try these. I took the pills very faithfully for some time, with the result that they restored me to good health, and now when anyone tells me they feel wear when anyone tells me they feel weak or rundown I always recommend Dr. Williams Pink Pills, as I feel so thankful for the help they gave me." If you have any of the symptoms described by Miss Johnston try buildiny up the blood with Dr. Williams Pin' Pills. Eat nourishing food, exerc a little in the open air dally and watch the color return to cheeks watch the color return to cheeks and lips. You can run no risk in giv-ing Dr. Williams Pink Pills a trial as they can not injure the most deli-cate system. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Torch of One's Own.

As Plutarch tells us: "It is well to go for a light to another man's fire, but not to tarry by it, instead of lighting a torch of one's own." A torch of one's own! That is a possession worth having, whether it be a flaming beacon on the hilltop or a tiny taper in the window. We cannot tell how far a little candle throws its beams, nor who is laying his course by its flick ering light. The most that one can do—and it is also the least that we should do—is to tend the flame carefully and to keep it steady.—Brander

The Oldest Confection.

The greater part of black licorice is derived from Spain, where it is made from the juice of the plant and mixed with starch to prevent it from melting in hot weather. The licorice of three feet and it grows wild where its roots reach the water. It flour-ishes especially on the banks of the Figris and Euphrates Rivers.

Since the valley of the Euphrates contained one of the earliest civiliza tions in the world, the probability is that licorice is about the oldest confection in the world, and the taste which the boys and girls of to-day like so well was enjoyed by the youngsters of three thousand years

CITY COUNCIL DOINGS

To put through the license reduc-tion will require some tall hustling Meantime lets of corns will be tramp ed on. The cure is "putnam's," the old reliable corn extractor that has been curing corns and warts for years. "Putnam's" never fails 25c,

Be loyal. The secret of keeping four friends is not to give them away.

Empire Day, Hurrah!

'Tis Empire Day,
'Tis Empire Day—
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our Empire's sway,
None 22. gainsa—
Hurrah! Hurrah!

colossal fact - the British Em pire. There is no gainsaying the reality of Our Empire. It is astride this old planet. It knows up in every part of the world. Its Flag, the symbol of Empire, our Union Jack, is fanned by the winds of every clime, and is specially estated by many me. and is specially saluted by many millions of people on the 24th of May Empire Day, the wide world o'er. And at the present moment, after centuries of intrigue and struggle for the possession of Palestine by rival nations, the Cross is above the Creacent, throughout the Holy Land, and over the ancient and sacred city of Jerusalem our flow ways triumphont

salem our flag waves triumphant.
Our Empire, after passing throug
the fiery furnace trial and the Geth the fiery furnace trial and the Geth-semane of agony and suffering of the Great War, emerged not weakened, but stronger, not lessened in terri-tory but considerably extended. The British Empire was great before the war; it is greater still to-day. It oc-cupies more than one quarter of the known surface of the earth, while more than one quarter of estima-ted population of the world lives un-der the protection of the Union Jack. It is recorded that summer and win-ter conditions are equally divided ter conditions are equally divided throughout our far-flung Empire, and also that daylight and darkness are as equally proportioned. Thus, dur-ing every hour of the twenty-four hours of each day of the year, the sun is shining on some part of our Em-pire and saluting with his beams of

light our flag!

Other empire have risen and fallen. Their glory is but a memory.

They were great and magnificent. But it is an indisputable fact that of all the world's empires the greatest mightiest, and grandest is the Britis. and that, whether is be the Egyptian Assyrian, Babylonian, Medo-Persian oman, they one and all significance when com-Grecian, or Roman, they pale into insignificance pared with our Empire. Carping crit may yap, and narl, enemies may in and seek to lesson or destroy but the British Empire "carries on as imperturbable as her Rock of Gib raltar and the flag of Empires wave

undaunted around the world.

Our empire is the wealthiest the world has ever known. Financiers attest that for many years before the great war the foreign trade of the United States and even Germany was mostly financed by the bankers of our empire. It is recorded that when the war opened the people of the world owed the people of Great Britain \$20,000,000,000, a sum of \$4,000,000,000 in 000,000,000, a sum of \$4,000,000,000 in excess of all the gold and silver, coins and bullion, paper covered and uncovered in all the world. And though she had this immense sum loaned out mother of the empire still had a little in hand when she went forth to aid Belgium and France, for she spen \$38,000,000,000 on the war, of which \$7,325,000,000 was loaned to her allies. In addition her factories clothed the British, French, Italian, Grecian, Serbian and other armies, and largely equipped them with guns, rifles, shells and aeroplanes—even the Americans were uniformed from her mills. Truly stupendous! And so, from every par of the Land of the Maple Leaf, Canad ians on Empire Day waft a special sal-utation across the wild waste of waters to our Empire's sea-girt isles— Great Britain, home of freedom and

Not only in material wealth, but in every branch of science, in literature, in art, in inventive genius, and in all that makes for the enlightenment and

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Doctors recommend Catarrhozone

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cure. It drives out the germs, heals sore spots, cleans

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cases without failure. Complete out-fit \$1.00, lasts three months, and is

guaranteed to cure; smaller size 50c, all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Wigg-That fellow Skinnum doesn't know the difference between right

and wrong. Wagg-Oh, yes he does, after he has found out which pays

Catarrhozone.

ing apparatus

Nasty Throat Droppings,

your compare. A recent visitor to our shores from the Motherland, Sir Oliver Lodge, is acclaimed by all learned authorities as the greatest of living scientists, and is conceded to be the greatest original thinker of modliving scientists, and is conceded to be the greatest original thinker of mod-ern times. Among his many brilliant discoveries was that of the "coherer," discoveries was that of the "coherer," and with his detector he deviser the first practical wireless telegraph, sending signals over a distance of several hundred yards—all done long before Marconi took up the subject, and the Italian inventor undoubtedly built upon the earlier discoveries of Sir Olwhere outside of our empire can be found another Shakespeare, and such a galaxy of great, profound and bril-liant writers upon every subject under

the sun? In invention, to note only a few out of the immensely long list-the steam engine, the railway, the tel-egraph and the telephone were invent-ed by Britishers. And where can be found a nobler hand of explorers, adventurers, and missionaries?

Our Empire's defenders. The British Tommy and his comrades from all
the self-governing company of nations
and possessions. What pen can ade-

the self-governing company of nations and possessions. What pen can adequately describe the heroism, the endurance, the courage, the self-sacrifice displayed by the Empire's warriors? Their exploits in many a long and hard-fought conflict against contending edds, is emblazoned on the highest pinnacle of fame. When shall their glory fade? "Not till the sun grows cold, and the books of the judgment-day unfold." Then there is the Empire's matchless navy, the sailor boys, who won for us the empire of the seas—the glorious, silent, ever carrying-on navy. To-day the White Ensign is floating over the waters that sign is floating over the waters that lave every shore of the world, pro-tecting the commerce of the traders of

tecting the commerce of the traders of every clime, and assuring to all nations the freedom of the seas.

Is this all idle and vain boasting? No! thunders forth from the four quarters of the world. It is the truth! Empire Day is our day of remembrance, when we specially recall to mind some of the achievements that contributed to the building up of such a monument of Anglo-Saxon courage monument of Anglo-Sax and enterprise. On the 24th of May all the peoples of the Empire pause in their daily round of toll and gather inspiration from the agent to help to in their daily round of toil and gather inspiration from the past to help in the present and the future. And here, in our Tovely and glorious Canada, in the budding May-time, the sons and daughters of the Land of the Maple Leaf will for awhile look beyond their country of "magnificent distances" and in their hearts join with their partners in Empire Australia. New partners in Empire—Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, and the numerous outposts of Empire scatter-ed all over the world—in celebrating

Empire Day.

To Canadians the day will be a reminder that Canada has won a pre-eminent position among the Daughter Nations of the Empire, and by the sacrifice of her treasure and the outpouring of her blood is defence of Home and Empire has attained to front rank among the nations. And the raising of the Union Jack, symbol of Empire, everywhere throughout our fair Dominion of Canada on Empire Day, will link us anew with every part our far-flung Empire, and deeper of our far-flung simpire, and deeper and intensify our purpose and resolve to be worthy of our beloved and glori-ous dead. They speak to us to-day in the wonderful words of that noble Canadian soldier, Lt.-Col. John Me-

Crae: To you, from falling hands we throw The torch. Be yours to lift it high!

If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies In Flander's fields.

THE MOUNTAIN GOAT. His Marvelous Sure-Footedness At Home. Quickly Cared

"To me the most wonderful thing about the mountain goat is his mind, writes Dr. William T. Hornaday, diwrites Dr. William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological
Park, in an article on "The Rocky
Mountain Goat At Home," in Boy's.
Life. "He is so calm and self-confident, so level-headed and sure-footed,
that often he marches and climbs
where no other four-footed animal of
North America dares to follow him. I never got over my original amaze-ment and admiration of his summit

work. "Early in our studies of white goats in that goat paradise we were treated to an exhibition of cumbing that opened our eyes. As we were passing across a tiny goat pasture at the foot of a rock precipice we surprised a party of four goats on the side of the wall, about one hundred feet up. We halted to see what they would do. The face of the rock wall was reasonably

face of the rock wait was reasonably rough, but it could not have been more than ten degrees from being perpendicular.

"Two goats stood safely upon the summit, looking down on their entrapped comrades. The unlucky four could have been shot as easily as picking grapes; but it is not all of goat hunting to kill goats!

"Finding that they were not being shot at, the four goats started to get away from us by climbing straight up the face of that precipice! For ten

away from us by climbing straight up the face of that precipice! For ten minutes we watched an amazing ex-hibition. Each goat chose an inde-pendent course, reached up with his front feet for a foothold, then by sheer muscular strength lifted his heavy body up the three or four feet to be gained. gained.

heavy body up the three or four feet to be gained.

"They climbed in that way about two hundred feet while we watched quickly disappeared over the summit. them, then reached easy going and We hunters all agreed that no moun-tain sheep could make climb like that; but, of course, we don't really

On Face. Very Sore and Itched. Did Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.



perpendicular cliffs of bare ock so smooth that no sign of a ledge or path was visible to us, even with our glasses. In every such case it looked as if the animal were walking on air. The feet are planted wi. great precision and firmness, and this imparts to the animal a stiff gait, and t.e general appearance of a mechanical toy in motion."

Oe Common Tongue.

"There was one word," wrote an American Red Cross nurse serving in a French army hospital, "that we quickly learned in five languages, It was the word that came most often to the lips of sick or wounded soldiers when suffering or delirium wrung ut-terance from them. It is Mutter, mere, moeder, madre and mother."

Has Tried Them Has Faith in Them

ERNEST SMITH TALKS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Quebec Man, Grateful for the Benefit He Has Received, Pays Tributa to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Grand Pabos, West Que., May 17th, Special.)—Mr. Ernest Smith, a high-y respected resident here, is one of the many who have abiding faith in bodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for the kidneys.

sick kidneys. "I have suffered from my kidneys," Mr. Smith says, and I read that Dodd's Kidney Pills were good, so I tried them. They have helped me so

tried them. They have helped me so much that I will continue to use them when my kidneys trouble me."

The kidneys require constant attention if good health is to be maintained and serious disease warded off. The kidneys perform a most important work in the human system. work in the human system. They strain all the impurities, all the seedin of disease, out of the blood. When they are weak and unable to do their

work the system clogs and sickness is the inevitable result.

Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kid-ney Pills are not the best remedy for weak, diso. ered or diseased kidneys.

African Pigmies

The historian Herodotus, 2,500 years ago, described the African pigmies which he located near the source of the Nile. Herodotus, for once, told the truth, for it is in that region that modern explorers have found them. Stanley described them as having huge stomachs and short legs, and as 'leaping about like gra One specimen he saw was a full-grown young woman, three inches short of three feet in height, but "ped-fectly formed and of a glistening sleekness of body, with absurdly large

Lion's Head in Fountains.

The original reason for the choice of lion's head in public fountains where the water comes out of a lion's mouth was, remarks an exchange, that among the ancient Egyptians the rising of the waters of the Nile, which was the most important event of the year, meaning life and prosperity to the whole nation, always took place when the sun was in the constellation of Leo. The lion's head on fountains is a symbol of the life giving waters of the Nile.

How to Awake Fresh as a Daisy **Constipation Gone**

No other remedy acts the same. Works while you sleep, smooth, silent, effective. Cures the worst headache or constipation.

This is what happens when you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills.
For wind or pain in the stomach nothing works better.
No bad taste left behind, no furred tongue, no more dizzy spells, or billous fits after taking Hamilton's Pilles.
All the old costiveness, frightful dreams and nervous disorders disappear as a ship in the night.
The appetite is sharpened up, takes

The appetite is sharpened up, takes on a keen edge.
You enjoy your meals, relish and di-Strength and buoyant spirits return.

You feel good, you look like your old self again with bright eyes and rosy. cheeks.

The best guarantee f good health and old age that man and woman can have is the regular use of this fam-

that; but, of course, we don't really know."

"Several times we saw goats series by Pill.

Suited to all ages, you should get a few 25c boxes from the drug store and keep them handy.