

How Is Your Cold?

Every place you go you hear the same question asked.

Do you know that there is nothing so dangerous as a neglected cold?

Do you know that a neglected cold will turn into Chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonia, disgusting Catarrh and the most deadly of all, the "White Plague," Consumption.

Many a life history would read different if, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

This wonderful cough and cold medicine contains all those very pine principles which make the pine woods so valuable in the treatment of lung affections.

Combined with this are Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. You will find a sure cure in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. C. N. Loomer, Berwick, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for coughs and colds, and have always found it to give instant relief. I also recommended it to one of my neighbors and she was more than pleased with the results."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 cts. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Norway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.



AGENTS

YOU can't beat the Nursery Stock proposition when you've a good firm behind you.

Pelham Nursery Co.'s reputation does half the selling. Every piece of stock offered is guaranteed hardy and the varieties for Western Canada are all recommended by the Brandon and Indian Head Experimental Farms. All kinds of Ornamental Trees and Shrubs—Fruit Trees—Small Fruits—Forest Seedlings and Seed Potatoes.

Government Certificate accompanies every shipment.

Reliable Agents wanted NOW in all parts of the West—whole or part time—pay weekly—Outfit (including handsome lithographed plate book) free.

Write Manager **PELHAM NURSERY CO.**, Toronto, for particulars.

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Illustrated List & Buyers' Guide. The largest and most complete Window Drapery Guide in Canadian Currency. Sole Makers and Patentees of "CONCRETE" Curtains. Twice the Wear. No Extra Cost. Latest styles Nets, Muslins, Cretonnes, Blinds, Linen, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Tailoring, Boots and Shoes. 51 Years Experience Result—Pronounced Superiority.

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POPULAR CANADIAN PARCEL

6 pairs Choice Lace Curtains \$8.40 Half Parcel 1 pair each \$4.30

Contains:—2 pairs effective Diningroom Curtains, 3½ yds. long, 60 ins. wide.

2 pairs exquisite Drawingroom Curtains, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide.

2 pairs choice Bedroom Curtains, 3 yds. long, 43 ins. wide. (White or Ecru) postage paid.

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Price Lists may be obtained at the office of this Paper.

SAML. PEACH & SONS, The Looms,

Box 658 NOTTINGHAM, Eng. (Est. 1857).

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Munchhausen on a Cracker Bar'l.

"I grabbed that b'ar," says Uncle Ike, Down to Binn's grocery store, 'An' ez I held it, lookin' 'round I jocks! Thar stood two more!

"An' jest beyond 'em, schroochin' low, Ez them 'ar critters do, Jest 'fore they spring to chaw you up, I seen a panther, too.

"Ez I was gazin' at that beast, An' wond'rin' at his size, Off to his left I see three great Big wolves, with glarin' eyes!

"Wull, shucks!" says I. 'I've got on hand A job o' quite some heft!' But I pitched in an' rasselled all Them critters, right an' left.

"I grabbed an' yanked an' scuffled 'em Around an' down an' up, An' lugged each glarin' varmint off Dead as a pizened pup!"

Then Deacon Pennington, he riz, An' vexed ez vexed could be, He shuck his fist at Uncle Ike, An' hollerin' out says he:

"Ike Stratton, ef whar liars has Their portion all is true, That burnin' brimstun lake won't be Half hot enough fer you!"

The Deacon's fist it quivered nigh The tip of Isaac's nose, But Uncle Ike jest mildly says, "I never did suppose,

"Till I helped move that museyum, An' at 'em tugged an' puffed, That varmint setch ez them could be So true to Natur' stuffed!"

Splinters.

Sporting Editor—"Our best football reporter is ill and can't report the biggest match of the season."

Managing Editor—"Never mind; we'll send the war correspondent."

"If you marry Grace," exclaimed an irate father to his son, "I'll cut you off without a penny, and you won't have so much as a piece of pork to boil in the pot."

"Well," said the young man, "Grace before meat," and he immediately went in search of a minister.

Miffkins—"It is said that aggressive, impulsive people usually have black eyes." Biffkins—"That's right. If they haven't got them at first they get them later."

"Fifth grade next year, Johnny?" "Yes, sir." "Ah, you'll be in fractions or decimals then, no doubt?" "No, sir; I'll be in beadwork and perforated squares."

"This flower is strictly up-to-date," said the florist. "What do you mean by that?" asked the prospective customer. "Why," he explained, "it was obtained by grafting."

He—"If you refuse me I shall go out and hang myself to the lamp post in front of your house." She—"Now, George, you know father said he wouldn't have you hanging around here."

Mrs. Hens—"Jest look here, John! I've found a ten-cent piece in this chicken's craw." Mr. Hens—"Wa-al, that makes one authentic case, an' the fust I ever knowed, whar there wuz money in chickens."

The Professor—"You can't expect society people to take much interest in natural history." Miss Society—"I don't know. We take an enormous interest in the butterflies of fashion and the big bugs of financial life."

The Parson—"I intend to pray that you may forgive Casey for throwing that brick at you." The Patient—"Meb-be yer riv'rence 'ud be saving toime if ye'd just wait till Oi git well, and then pray for Casey."

Traveler (to valet)—"That's a rather large statue, Pat." Pat—"Yes, sor. They tell me the hand is eleven inches wide." Traveler—"I wonder why they didn't make it twelve inches?" Pat—"Because they didn't want to make it a foot."

"Hurrah!" exclaimed the inventor of pre-digested hay, "a man has lived four days in a mine on nothing but oil and wood." "Well," what's that to shout

about?" "Plenty. You're stupid. It gives me a new idea for a breakfast food."

Belle—"This holly in my hair wants a little relief—it's too red."

Doctor—"I believe you have some sort of poison in your system!"

Patient—"Shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?"

"I wish I could be a laundress," said little Dorothy.

"You would have to work very, very hard, my child," observed her mother.

"But just think, mamma, of all the stockings I could hang up."

Aunt—"Well, why not put in a sprig or two of mistletoe, my dear?"

Belle—"Nonsense, aunty! Why, I should have all the young men kissing me."

Aunt—"Indeed, no, my dear. They'd do nothing of the kind. I've tried 'em!"

Photographer (taking family group)—"Now, then, Mr. Housefull, the expressions are all right but yours. Try and look happy—remember that Christmas is coming."

Mr. Housefull (despondently)—"Confound it, man, that's just what I am thinking about!"

"Don't you think," suggested a young man to his partner at a dance, "that we should move farther up the room out of the draught?"

"Oh, well, if you like, replied the girl snappishly."

It has only when they moved away that the youth noticed that they had been beneath a large bunch of mistletoe.

Mrs. Newrich—"Oh, dear, no! My husband don't have to be in business no more. He's just a gentleman now."

Mrs. Bluffer—"That must be a pleasant change for him."

Mr. Winks (solemnly)—"A noted physician says that deadly bacteria lurk in bank-notes, and many diseases, especially small-pox, are spread that way."

Mrs. Winks—"Mercy on us! Give me all you have. I've been vaccinated, you know."

The family were discussing the prospective wedding of the only daughter. "Of course," said the bride-to-be, to her father, "you will give me away?"

"I'm afraid I have done it already, my dear," he replied. "I told George only this morning that you had a disposition just like your mother's."

"In China, dear friend," said the missionary, "human life is regarded as of but slight value. Indeed, if a wealthy Chinaman is condemned to death, he can easily hire another to die for him; and I believe many poor fellows get their living by thus acting as substitutes."

"That last speaker," said the first guest at the banquet, "was quite entertaining."

"Yes," replied the other, "and he's a self-made man, too."

"I can't say, though that I liked his delivery. It was rather slow."

"Oh, naturally. He began life as a messenger boy."

"I wonder why people say, 'As smart as a steel trap?'" asked the very young man.

"I never noticed anything so remarkably smart about a steel trap."

"A steel trap, my boy," replied the sage from Sageville, "is smart because, unlike some people, it shuts up at the proper time."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I ask the dismissal of my client on the ground that the warrant fails to state that he hit Bill Jones with malicious intent."

"This court," replied the country justice, "ain't a graduate of none of your technical schools. I don't care what he hit Bill with. The pint is, did he hit him? Proceed."

"My dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, her face flushed with the excitement of her afternoon in the kitchen, "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now. What would you suggest to improve these doughnuts today?"

"Well," replied Mr. Newlywed, lifting one with a slight effort, "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."

A Medicine For the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

Biliousness

and its Remedy.

When your liver is out of order your whole system suffers. Your food ferments in your stomach and intestines, causing windy spasms, and the impurities that result enter your blood and are carried to every part of your system. The results are nausea, sickness, headache, blurred sight, pains between the shoulders, furred tongue, languor and general depression of spirits. Mother Seigel's Syrup overcomes all that, because it puts your liver right and keeps it right—and your stomach too. Mme. Auguste Ouellette, St. Jean Port Joli, L'Islet Co., P.Q., writing on Jan. 24, 1908, says:—"After meals I had severe pains in the stomach, and I was pale and thin from sleeplessness and headache. Mother Seigel's Syrup cured me when nothing else could."

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 28, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at any Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year or three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by him, must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

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

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