

Constipation

Fruit is nature's laxative. Plenty of fruit will prevent Constipation, but won't cure it. Why? Because the laxative principles of fruit are held in peculiar combination and are very mild.

After years of labor, an Ottawa physician accidentally discovered the secret process by which

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

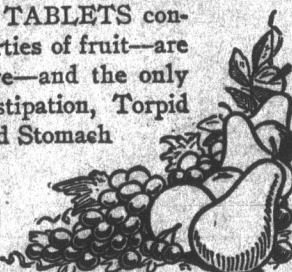
are made. He used fruit juices, but by combining them in a peculiar way, their action on the liver, kidneys, stomach and skin is increased many times.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" TABLETS contain all the medical properties of fruit—are a mild and gentle laxative—and the only permanent cure for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Headaches, Bad Stomach and Kidney Troubles.

All druggists have them.

50 cents a box.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OTTAWA



DISTRICT DOINGS

MCKAY'S CORNERS.

George Hales has become nicely settled in business in the old Booth stand.

John A. Clark, of Chatham, visited with friends in Harwich during the week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Spence, of Ridgeway, is seriously sick with pneumonia at her daughter's home, Mrs. G. Hales.

Farmers in this vicinity are making active preparations for spring work, the fields and roads drying fine.

Maple syrup will be very scarce by all indications. There has been a very scant run of sap, while the buds on the trees are getting quite large.

John McCann, of Chatham, lies quite ill with pneumonia at the home of Walter Tack, Harwich.

Grumbling and complaining will no longer take the place of an insect's sting, but Harry Davis, of Finkiller, will do so every time. Apply it with your finger to the sore spot. Price 25c. and 50c.

WABASH.

Wm. Phillips had a wood bee on Wednesday afternoon.

David Phillips is laid up with a gathering in his ear.

The Canadian Order of Foresters held an oyster supper among themselves on Thursday evening of last week.

Henry Sharp and family have moved to the Northwest.

Charlie Hawkins is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Will Taylor is recovering from her illness.

George Liberty has sold 20 gallons of maple syrup already.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church meets at the home of Mr. Robert Wilson on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elgie spent Sunday at the home of Arch, Phillips.

Miss Annie Irwin, Mr. Will Irwin and Mr. Will Neil were calling on old acquaintances on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cutler, from Chatham, spent Sunday with his brother David.

TURNERVILLE.

Miss Hall spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Dresden.

Miss Pearl Morgan spent Sunday the guest of Miss Myrtle Campbell.

Edmund Tompkins returned home on Sunday after visiting his sister, Mrs. T. J. Shaw.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. George Stuart is recovering from her recent illness.

The League is well attended every Monday night.

John Short was the guest of T. J. Rankin last week.

Robert Kennedy sold a horse for a good lump of money on Saturday.

People from Baldoon and Dover Centre report fishing very good at Mitchell's Bay. They carry them away in full.

Peter McCollum, our good old teacher of No. 8, was down town on Saturday last.

P. Fryar is still pulling picket bolts to the mill. He intends having good fences on his farm.

John Cartwright, made a business trip to Chatham on Saturday.

DAWN VALLEY.

Mr. VanSickle, Sr., is seriously ill. Enoch Rickman moved his family to Dresden last week and will in future reside there.

Harry King, 1st Con., is suffering from an attack of shingles.

The revival meetings held at Dawn Valley appointment have been discontinued owing to bad roads.

Wm. Bohay, who exchanged his farm, lot 19, 2nd Con., to C. P. Watson, for property in Dresden, Wm. Rickman has also exchanged his farm for town property and will shortly move to town.

A reception and oyster supper, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Elton J. Adkin, the newly married couple, was held at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Chas. Babcock, 2nd Con., and much enjoyed by all present.

Walter Walker and wife have moved to Dresden.

GUILDS.

Ross Gammings spent Sunday at Morpeth as the guest of Miss Edna Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Robinson spent Sunday with her brother, G. Cumming near Ridgeway.

The funeral of the late Wm. Bailey was held last Monday afternoon at the family residence, Interment at Evergreen Cemetery.

N. Cumming spent Sunday at Highgate.

Miss Bertha Serson, of Ridgeway, was a village visitor on Saturday.

Miss Josie and Mr. George Bailey, of Detroit, were in attendance at the funeral of their father last week.

Geor. Bentley spent Sunday at the residence of John Purvis.

Mrs. Geo. Attridge is visiting in Detroit.

The bad roads are mending somewhat.

TILBURY.

March 28.—The road machine was put to work scraping the streets this morning.

The people of Oliver Saxe, rented by H. Mailoux, was burned to the ground yesterday afternoon, with contents—a quantity of wood and coal. The firemen made a very slow response owing to the difficulty of the fire-horse driving the cart to the scene. The fire started from children playing with matches.

F. X. Ouellette, of Jeanette's Creek, died on Sunday in his 83rd year. Deceased was born in Paris, Canada, and has been a resident of Tilbury East for 55 years, settling on the river. He suffered from a paralytic stroke two years ago, and was taken worse a couple of weeks ago. The remains were interred in St. Peter's R. C. Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Richardson, of Essex, were yesterday the guests of relatives here.

ZONE CENTRE.

Mr. Gordon has bought Joseph Bourne's place and has taken possession.

Misses Margaret Scott and Gwendolyn Greene have started to learn the art of dressmaking with Miss Beamish in Bothwell.

Miss Bell Tinnay and Miss McQuillan have been appointed as collectors for the Bible Society in this district.

A large number gathered at the home of Mr. Roberts on Wednesday evening and presented them with an address and chair on the occasion of their leaving their home here to reside near Sarnia.

A pleasant evening was spent last Friday at the home of Arthur Leveyton. The family were presented with a well worded address, accompanied by a rocking chair, reclining chair and centre table. Mr. Leveyton made a very feeling reply. The family moved at once to Clearville and will be greatly missed in business and social circles. Mr. Leveyton has taken an active part in municipal matters for over 25 years and won the confidence of the people. His loss will also be felt in the latter day singing church, where he has preached for many years. We wish them all success in their new home.

Sunday night being wet there was no service in the hall.

COMMANDER LAW.

From Poop-Deck to Government House —His Sea Pictures—Captain as Much of an Old Salt as Ever.

"For many years after I became Secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, I refused to take any naval papers whatever. I was afraid my old passion for the sea would come back."

At his home, 514 Sherbourne street, Toronto, amid pictures, many of scurrying ships on green seas, Commander Frederick Law thus delivered himself to a reporter. The captain had just resigned his desk to the Government.

"Mr. Crawford, Governor up till May, 1876, was my father-in-law," he replied. "He didn't want me to go to sea again. That's about the whole reason why I have been secretary to all the Lieutenant-Governors in Ontario since 1874, though I was with Mr. D. A. Macdonald but seven months of his term. It was during my temporary retirement at that time that I learned architecture with Mr. Darling."

"You must have missed the sea?" "Did I? Well, I've told you I didn't dare take a naval paper for years afterwards, knowing that the old hankering would come back. When at last I did—for I've a son at sea, also a commander now—I found that the British navy was a new creation altogether."

Back to the Navy Again.

"The old Hannibal, there for instance," pointing to a picture, "was one of the pioneers of the transition stage from sail to steam. I was thirteen when I looked out of her port-holes in the Crimea. Our speed in those days depended on our limit. Modern warships double that and more. Yes, the Hannibal was the first ship I was ever on, and a beauty she was, too."

"What was your last ship, captain?" "The 'Isis,' pointing out a picture of a white-bearded green sea, a dark sky and a climbing ship with two can-sails and a third one of spray, his own painting.

"There we were, sir, off the Bermudas in a hurricane, foretop-sail gone, masts and rigging followed her, oh! that's the place where a man sees life and knows what men are made of."

The Real Thing.

Capt. Law's enthusiasm was not re-miniscent. "It was the real thing. Painting after painting he pointed out, all from his own brush, some in the Mediterranean, others in various parts of the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Indian and the North. Most of them showed a green fury of a sea, with a ship struggling through the spray, broadside or beam end, but always natural, so the captain insisted."

"Why, my dear fellow," he said joyfully, "when you're at sea the ship is your house, your land, your wife—everything! Your study her moods and caprices as those of a beautiful woman."

Now, you can understand why the change to a generation of secretaries in Government House seemed a dull landman's job to me."

The Atlantic pressed himself vigorously concerning the British navy, which, he declared, was one of the greatest peacemakers in the world to-day.

I hope to see the day when the Colonies will help support the navy. It must come. In a generation and a half the population of the self-governing Colonies will be equal to that of Great Britain. The navy must be the protection. Take, for instance, Australia, which is an island continent. Suppose the present war ended; the Chinese learn modern warfare; Australia and Canada exclude the Chinese by a heavy capitulation tax; China retaliates; where is Australia's protection but in the British navy? And you may be sure that if a Japanese navy ever faces the British navy the great naval battles of history will seem like Sunday-school pictures in comparison."

Opposes Capital Punishment.

Sheriff Morvat, who presided at the recent hanging of Martin the child murderer, said to a Telegram reporter: "This is a barbarous business anyway, the taking of human life, and I am utterly opposed to it, but if it has to be done it should be inside the prison. Why should the condemned man have to walk in the freezing atmosphere of to-day for two hundred feet, forced to be more uncomfortable than is necessary. Executions should take place in the jail building. There is a nook on the first floor at the end of a corridor inside the walls which could be fitted up at little expense as a permanent location. In that case the body would drop into the cellar. I am in favor of electrocution for the infliction of the death penalty, if the law must kill men."

Beauty Versus Democracy.

The president of the Ontario Association of Architects, Mr. John Gemmell, said in his annual address: "It is not too apparent that the standard of architecture is endangered by the democracy of our age, which may be working out the happiness of the greatest number, but which fosters a self-sufficiency impatient of higher culture and alien to an aristocratic port-making only for a dead level of creature comforts?"

The Woman who Would And The Grocer who wouldn't.

Every day from five to fifteen letters are received by The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. from women living in the smaller towns throughout Canada, saying they have asked their grocer for Royal Household Flour but can't get it. One writes—"I told my grocer, Mr.---, that I would buy 'Royal Household' regularly if he would always keep it on hand, but he said he wouldn't take on another brand of flour until he was obliged to." Another says—"My grocer is an 'old fogie' and never gets the newest or the best things until the year after." A third says—"We haven't an enterprising grocer in our town and are obliged to send to-----for 'Royal Household' or take a poorer flour."

Write direct to Ogilvie's.

If you can't get "Royal Household" from your grocer, write to us direct—we will immediately give you the name of the nearest grocer who keeps "Royal Household" and send you also the "Royal Household" recipes. There is no good reason why your grocer should compel you to use inferior flour—no first class grocer will hesitate to order "Royal Household" for you, and even the smallest dealer will get it if you insist upon it.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

District Doings

DOYLES.

We are glad that the snow is gone and the robins are back with us again.

The Lark brothers spent last week breaking a team of fast drivers.

James Waddick spent Sunday the guest of T. L. Burdges.

Joe Doyle has rented his farm and intends going out West.

W. Towl is busily engaged moving his barn.

Mike Doyle worked last Thursday carrying pork for J. Brady.

A. Ritchie has recovered from a severe kick from a horse.

C. Towl is repairing his house and is going into the tailoring business.

J. Carley has hired with C. Zimmer for the coming season.

Mike Masterson's wood bee was largely attended.

James Doyle intends putting in 15 acres of tobacco this season.

Walter Doyle spent Sunday the guest of S. Hitechock.

The parlor social at Mr. Brown's on Tuesday evening was largely attended.

Fishing is the order of the day.

FLORENCE.

C. Coleman is suffering with erysipelas.

Chas. Wigg, of the grocery department, Ridgeway.

Maple Syrup is on the market this week.

Mrs. R. McMeney and family purpose leaving next week to join Mr. McMeney in Hamilton.

Miss Cora Lindsay is learning millinery with Miss Sanger.

W. Mills has resigned his position with the R. Calderwood Co., and is now clerking at the Right House.

S. T. Corbett, brother of D. Corbett, and Chas. Logan, of Amherst, N. S., were guests of D. Corbett and family last week.

Miss Johnson, teacher of the junior division of our public school has been confined to the house for a couple of weeks with a severe cold.

The office of Dr. W. A. Kelly, which was partly destroyed by fire, is being rebuilt.

Mrs. W. Forshee and family have moved into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laird for the summer months.

The Presbyterian social, held at the home of John Webster on the 22nd inst., was well patronized and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

W. P. Forshee is enlarging his business with a first-class stock of boots and shoes. Repairing in connection.

HOW IT SPREADS.

The first package of Dr. Leonard's Pile Cure, the infallible Pile Cure, that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread and although this was only two years ago the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonard, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for \$1.00, with absolute guarantee.

It is for sale by druggists, or by The Wilson-Pyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

EAST BRANCH.

Beautiful Murray weather! The ice in the Sydenham took its departure like a lamb on Friday last.

Fred Seward is home from Toronto.

Miss Sarah Mickle, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

J. E. Richardson is preparing to build a fine new hog-pen. J. Brown has the contract.

Alex. McCowry, Sr., who has been confined to his room for a number of years, is at present very low.

This is Dr. Goldberg's Picture. Detroit's Famous Specialist who sees all patients personally each time they call.

EACH TIME YOU WRITE IT RECEIVES HIS PERSONAL ATTENTION



DR. S. GOLDBERG.

The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, whose methods other Detroit specialists try to imitate.

Ever since locating in Detroit many years ago, I have frequently called attention to the fact, that while some specialists advertise 25 or more years' experience, they do so for advertising purposes in order to mislead the public; the founders of these institutes are dead; while the present owners could buy the furniture and the right to practice under the old name, they could not buy their predecessors' brains.

How many of you have paid your hard-earned dollars to these concerns with the expectation of receiving services from specialists who have 25 or more years' experience, but when you called at their offices you were treated by some other doctor than whose picture you saw in the paper? And how many of you saw the same doctor more than once, but each time a different one? Remember, I am doing business on my own reputation and each time you call you see me personally.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

The Latest Method Treatment is a heaven-sent boon to nervous sufferers. There are scores and hundreds of persons suffering from nervous disorders resulting from overwork, worry, business and domestic cares, nervousness, dizziness, faintness, loss of memory, mental depression, strange sensations, drowsiness, trembling, heart palpitation, cold limbs, utter fatigue and exhaustion. In this class of cases almost immediate relief is afforded by my treatment. The use of narcotics and poisonous stupefying drugs is done away with, and permanent cure accomplished.

If you have traces of it you are in constant danger until cured; you cannot tell how soon the poison will affect the organs of the body; have you a raw throat, ulcers in the mouth or tongue, copper colored patches, sores breaking out, sore bones, hair falling out, itching skin? Call and see me, as I have you a written guarantee to cure you by my LATEST METHOD TREATMENT, without mercury or poisoning, and remember—

not one penny need be paid until you are cured.

I CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, EARLY DECAY AND WASTE OF POWER, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, AND ALL CHRONIC TROUBLES

X RAY EXAMINATION, ADVICE, CONSULTATION, FREE WRITE If it is impossible to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment. I have the most perfect system of Home Treatment known to medical science; it is made up of elements which would be unable to take advantage of my expert skill and wonderful success in curing. Consultation Free. All dealings strictly confidential. All medicines for Canadian patients sent from Windsor, Ont., all duty and transportation charges prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 Woodward Avenue, Suite 211 DETROIT, MICH.

From East to West

Red Feather Ceylon Tea is a "tribute from the Orient" to the palates of Canadians who know a good tea. Red Feather Ceylon Tea leads in the quality race. It is inspected and blended by experts—and hygienically packed, never in lead, but in air-proof parchment. Black, Green or Mixed, at one price per pound—40c.

Get Red Feather in your cup.

Red Feather Tea