

Charcoal Stops Gas On Your Stomach.

Wonderful Absorbing Power of Charcoal
When Taken in the Form of
Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges.

Trial Package Sent Free.

Charcoal, pure, simple charcoal, absorbs 100 times its own volume of gas. Where does the gas go to? It is just absorbed by the charcoal—the gas disappears and there is left a pure, fresh, sweet atmosphere, free from all impurities and germs.

That's what happens in your stomach when you take one or two of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges, the most powerful purifiers science has yet discovered.

You belch gas in company, sometimes, by accident, greatly to your own humiliation. That is because there is a great amount of gas being formed in your stomach by fermenting food. Your stomach is not digesting your food properly. Gas is inevitable whenever this happens, just take one or two of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges right after eating, and you will be surprised how quickly they will act. No more belchings; no more sour risings. Eat all you want and what you want, and then if there is any gas going to be formed, one of these wonderful little absorbers, a Stuart Charcoal Lozenge, will take care of all the gas.

And it will do more than that. Every particle of impurity in your stomach and your intestines is going to be carried away by the charcoal. No one seems to know why it does this, but it does, and does it wonderfully. You notice the difference in your appetite, general good feeling, and in the purity of your blood, right away.

You'll have no more bad taste in your mouth or bad breath, either from drinking, eating or smoking. Other people will notice your bad breath quicker than you will yourself. Make your breath pure, fresh and sweet, so when you talk to others you won't disgust them. Just one or two Stuart Charcoal Lozenges will make your breath sweet, and make you feel better all over for it. You can eat all the onions, odorous foods you want, and no one can tell the difference.

Besides, charcoal is the best laxative known. You can take a whole boxful and no harm will result. It is a wonderfully easy regulator.

And then, too, it filters the blood—every particle of poison or impurity in your blood is destroyed, and you begin to notice the difference in your face first thing—your clear complexion.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are made from pure willow charcoal, and just a little honey is put in to make them palatable, but not too sweet.

They will work wonders in your stomach, and make you feel fine and fresh. Your blood and breath will be purified.

We want to prove all this to you, so just send for a free sample today. Then after you get it and use it, you will like them so well that you will go to your druggist and get a 25c. box of these Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address P. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich.

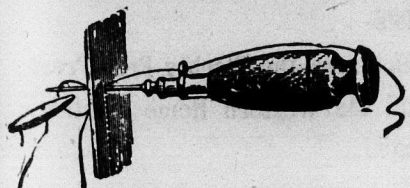
A Splendid Sermon

on health, is the label on every bottle of

Abbey's Effer-Salt

Just follow the directions—take a morning glass—and you will find yourself growing stronger and feeling better every day. 148

MEND YOUR OWN BOOTS, HARNESS, Etc.,



"ALL-U-WANT."

Inquire of hardware merchants in your own town. Selling price 50c. each. Waxed Thread 10c. spool. Extra Needles 5c. each. "AWL-U-WANT" 79 Front St., E. Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Splinters.

Always be kind to dumb creatures; Let the strings of your heart be unloosed. For remember that each kindly action is certain to come home to roost.

Were it not for the few extra handfuls Of corn that you threw in the way Of the turkey those cold days of autumn, You would not be so happy to-day.

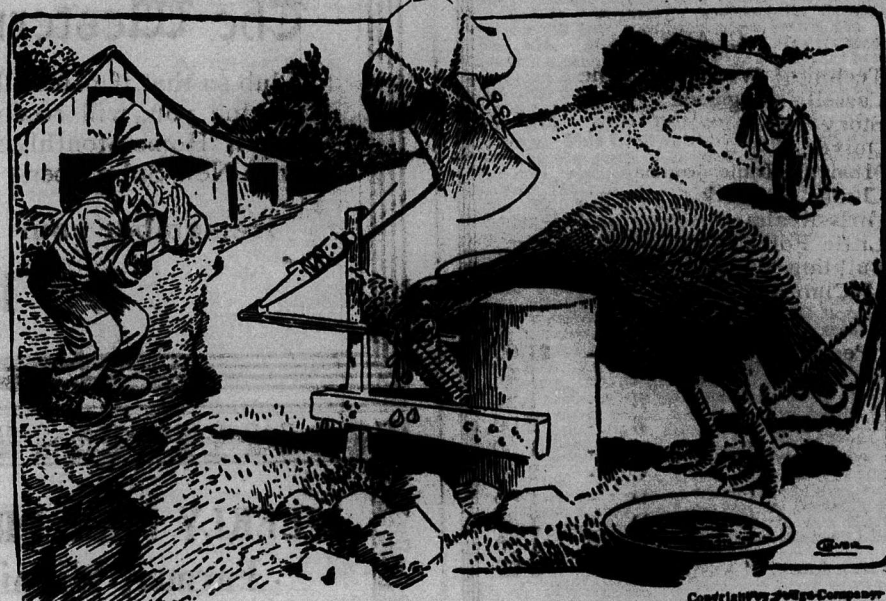
"Did you hear that awful language Turk down there is using?" "Yes, he's trying to be tough."

Larry—"Bedad, Rafferty won that old turkey gobbler in the raffle down at Mahool's! That's what I call luck." Denny—"Yis, tough luck."

"We have a heap o' things to be thankful for this year," said Uncle Eben. "I feel it in my bones that de price o' turkey ain't gwinter be one of 'em."

Mrs. Skimkins—"How do you like your new boarding house?" Mr. Jobkins—"Oh! the rooms are fair, the table is tolerable, but the gossip is excellent."

"I am very sorry, Victor, to think you were such a glutton. Are you not sorry yourself that you ate so much turkey?" "Yes, mother, 'cause I hadn't any room left for the mince pie."



TENDER-HEARTED IKE'S INVENTION.

FARMER ISAAC—"I riz him from a speckled aig. Ben jest like one o' the family goin' on thirteen year, an' somehow I hain't got the heart to kill him with my own hands. This here way is bad enough." (Bing! Curtain.)

The Dog (dismally)—"What have we to be thankful for? Ten people to dinner and only one small turkey!" The Cat—"Well, we ought to be thankful we are not the turkey."

Gyer—"We certainly have ample proof that money talks." Myer—"Ample proof?" Gyer—"Yes. Isn't there a woman's head on the greater part of our national coinage?"

Tatter de Mallon—"Thanksgivin' day? Bah! Wot hev we to be thankful fer?" Hungry Hooker—"Dat it's de only day in de year dat folks ain't got nothin' ter offer us but turkey."

"Johnny," said the teacher, kindly, "you must not bury your talent in a napkin." "Huh! I guess not. Maw wouldn't do a thing to me if she caught me using one of her'n that way."

First Turkey—"Now that Thanksgiving is over I suppose we may as well enjoy ourselves." Second Turkey—"By all means. I propose to organize the Barnyard Survivors' Association and give a reception."

The Drake—"Your politeness to your wife's mother is remarkable. I notice that at meal time you give her all the choicest bits." The Turkey—"You bet I look forward with great expectation to Thanksgiving."

"No, chillun," says Deacon Snowball: "we isn't gwine ter hab no tukkey dis Thanksgiving day. Dey's bin too high fo' yo'r po' old daddy ter git one." "Why, poppy," says one of the children, "yo' all has made plenty of money dis month ter buy one, no mattah how high de price." "Dey roos' too high, chile. Who evah heerd ob buyin' a tukkey?"

Cockereel—"You have become remarkably puffed up since Thanksgiving Day." Gobbler—"Yes, but not from pride. It is with appropriate thankfulness for not being stuffed up to be stuffed down others on Thanksgiving day."

Teacher—"Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for in the past year?" Johnny (without hesitation)—"Yessir." Teacher—"Well, Johnny, what is it?" Johnny—"Why, when you broke your arm you couldn't cane us for two months."

"De good things er dis life is hard ter come by," said Brother Williams. "De fattest possum always roasts—de highest, but he's all de mo' jucker, w'en he's cooked on de table, fer de trouble you had in makin' his acquaintance."

"It's bad enough to have him executed," sobbed Mrs. Gobbler. "But—oh, did you see what he did a whole minute after his head was off?" "No," replied Miss Turk, sympathetically. "What?" "He winked his eye at that hussy, Miss Guinea Hen."

The Landlady (during the Thanksgiving dinner)—"My Uncle Uriah, who sent me the magnificent turkey we are now about to partake of, told me it was awarded first prize at the County Fair." Mr. Goodpay (struggling with a wing)—"In the physical culture exhibit."

YOUR LUNGS



ARE THEY WEAK OR PAINFUL? Do you spit yellow and black matter? Are you continually coughing and hawking?

Do you have night sweats? Do your lungs ever bleed? Have you pains in chest and sides? Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

THESE ARE REGARDED SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep-seated and serious your condition becomes.

We Stand Ready To Prove To You absolutely, that Lung-Germine the German Treatment has cured completely and permanently cases after cases of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis) Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Troubles.

Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine.

It is not only a cure for Consumption but a preventive. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity.

Lung-Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over four years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

Here is Evidence From One Case

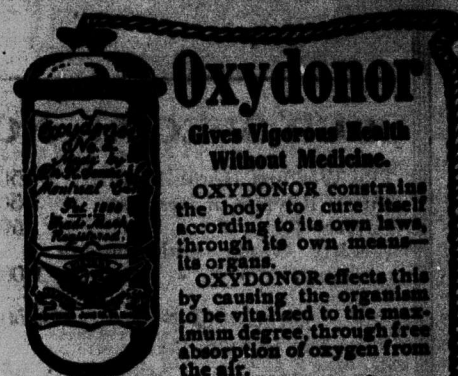
Under date of Mar. 11, 1907, William Schmidt, 1004 Coleman St., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "This is now nearly four years since my cure of Consumption was made complete by your Lung-Germine, and I am happy to say that I remain as well and strong today as the day I was cured. I am healthy and able to work every day."

We will gladly send you further proof of many other remarkable cures, also a FREE TRIAL of Lung-Germine, together with our new book on the treatment and cure of Consumption and Lung Trouble.

WRITE TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL AND BOOK

You Pay No Duty

Lung-Germine Co. 27 Rue St., Jackson, Mich.



Oxydonor

Gives Vigorous Health Without Medicine.

OXYDONOR constrains the body to cure itself according to its own laws, through its own means—its organs.

OXYDONOR effects this by causing the organism to be vitalized to the maximum degree, through free absorption of oxygen from the air.

OXYDONOR is neither a remedy nor electrical appliance. It belongs to Diaduction—the new science, the result of fifty years' investigation of the Laws and Principles of Life.

My husband had a paralytic stroke. For four months doctors did all they could for him but nothing could help him. He could not move his legs but soon after applying OXYDONOR he could move his legs and toes. He had a clot on the brain and doctors said nothing could help him but an operation. The Oxydonor cured that.

My little boy had Eczema for over four years—his face, ears and hands covered with sores. We sent him to the hospital all last summer and he was sent home worse than ever and pronounced incurable. We then applied Oxydonor and now his flesh is quite clear, a wonder to everybody.

Mrs. JOSEPH KEM.

Write for free books, giving grateful testimonials from a few of those who have been cured. Beware of fraudulent imitations. There is but one genuine Oxydonor—and that bears the name of the inventor—Dr. H. SANCHE—engraved on the metal. Look for it.

Dr. H. Sanche & Co.

356 St. Catherine St. West, MONTREAL. 18 61 Fifth Ave. Detroit, Mich.

POSTCARDS

of every description at lowest prices for a short time only. Beautiful reproductions of the Canadian Rockies, etc., superior stock and finish, nothing better, 20c per dozen. W. Bailey, 364 Harris St., Vancouver, B.C.