

## ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HAPPY MAN?

If So Find One Who Has Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and Can Now Eat and Enjoy Three Square Meals a Day.

Thrice happy is the man who can take three square meals a day and enjoy every one of them. But in these days of bad teeth and quick lunches, how many people can do that? Can you? If you can't it's your own fault.

Modern science has overcome the handicaps of bad teeth, quick eating and scanty saliva. It has provided Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, the greatest help to the stomach ever discovered. They contain the necessary ingredients for digestion; to put it in brief they digest the food while the stomach rests and recuperates. That they are an easy and natural cure for all stomach ailments anybody who has used them will tell you. Louis M. Bourdeau, of St. Louis, N. B. says:

"I recommend anyone who suffers from Dyspepsia to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I had it badly, and the doctors I consulted did me no good. Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely."

## EXIT HOT WATER BOTTLE

The use of asbestos by electricians is daily increasing, for it meets the most exacting requirements for purposes of insulation. Its latest application is to the "electrotherm," the new device which is already taking the place of hot water bottles in hospitals and sick rooms.

The electrotherm is a flexible pad of asbestos, in which electric wires are imbedded. When these wires are connected with any source of electric current a constant and uniform degree of heat is generated. For this connection the socket of an electric lamp is ordinarily found most convenient. Where the lighting current is not available batteries can be used.

This pad is found a great relief in chilliness, cold feet, etc., as well as in cramps and other local pains and general hospital practice. By its use the risk and discomfort of frequent changes of temperature incident to the renewal of ordinary applications are entirely obviated without discomfort.

By moistening it, which can be done without injury to the pad, it can be made to give the effect of a poultice or moist heat, especially if it is applied over one or two thick pieces of flannel. From the fact that it can be used by anyone with perfect safety and because of its simplicity and convenience it is most valuable for medical use. The regulation of the temperature is controlled by a conveniently placed switch.

Pads can be maintained at a temperature of 130 degrees, 170 degrees and 320 degrees Fahrenheit when covered with ordinary bed clothing, but these temperatures can be modified by the interposition of a blanket or raised by additional covering. This invention comes in several forms, from the simple pad for ordinary uses to the wicker-covered mats or foot-warmer, and a capelike covering which will completely encase the neck and upper part of the body.

## AUTOGRAPH TABLECLOTH.

The autograph tablecloth is a fad of certain ladies who are clever with their needles and who also like to preserve the autographs of friends. One such table cloth is said to be of great interest. It belongs to a parliamentary journalist who entertains large groups of statesmen and other notabilities, and it is used on these interesting occasions. Just before the guests leave the table they are to write their names in lead pencil on the damask, and at her leisure the hostess embroiders the autographs in silk. Such a relic of the feast of the night ought to be handed down as an heirloom, and some day this queer collection of interesting autographs will probably be even more valued than it is by its present owner.



**"CANADIAN" RUBBERS**

The new Fall and Winter styles of

are now in the dealers' hands—ready for you whenever you are ready for them.

Every shoe bears the above trade mark.

## HUSBAND WHO SPENDS EVENINGS OUT

To make home the most attractive place in the world and themselves bright, interesting and cheerful is, alas an art which the majority of wives do not understand. It is for this reason that we constantly hear women complaining that their husbands absent themselves from home perhaps three or four evenings during the week. What is worse still, wives who are neglected in this manner generally attribute the failing of their husbands to a totally wrong cause.

As a rule a woman gets the notion into her head that it is lack of love and consideration on the part of the man she has married which causes him to stay away from home after business hours. It never seems to strike her that she herself may be somewhat to blame for such a state of affairs. And yet a moment's careful thought should show her that if a man roams abroad at night it is because he is better entertained away from home.

When a husband seems to prefer the glare of the outside world to the glow of the sitting-room lamp it is necessary that a wife should look around and discover the real reason for such a change. In nine cases out of ten she will find that his conduct is not brought about through lack of love at all, but lack of comfort and cheerful and restful surroundings. There are many husbands who desire happier homes than they return to nightly. They go home after a day of burdens and soul-weariness, only to take up each night a new set of cares and adjust an ever-increasing list of complaints they should never even hear of.

The wife who worries her husband with the hundred and one petty details of the household, refuses to recognize his right to "quiet moments," fails to make herself interesting or study his real requirements, is bound to drive the man she marries away from home.

It is not even sufficient that she should have a spick and span house in order to keep a husband at home. "I can't make out why Jack spends so many nights away from home," I once heard a wife, whose matrimonial experiences extended over a period of eight years, tearfully exclaim. "Everything is kept very nice and tidy in the home, and the children know that they must be quiet when their father comes from business. I pride myself upon the manner in which the meals are served, and even Jack himself generally confesses how pleased he is with them. And yet he only spends two or three evenings each week with me."

At first I judged this particular Jack rather harshly on account of his misconduct, but I could see no reason why he should desert his apparently attractive home so frequently. But ultimately I discovered that not only the wife was a martyr to nervousness, making Jack feel afraid to do anything on account of the annoyance it might cause, but that she was a woman who made no effort to interest her husband.

After his evening meal and smoke, Jack would sit and mope, listening to his wife's "story of the day," the amount of work she had been obliged to do, the worries and annoyances caused by the children, all interspersed with threats of what she would do to one or other of the youngsters who happened at the time to get a little boisterous and disarrange something in the room. Besides, Jack had none, mainly because his wife made such a fuss about his photographic materials lying about the house shortly after they were married. Friends, he did not care to invite, because his wife was always complaining about the amount of extra work their visits entailed. Who can wonder that under such circumstances Jack found his greatest pleasures in leaving home for two or three hours during the evening and adjourning to the local club for a game of billiards or a hand of whist with more interesting companions?

A man must feel that he can thoroughly enjoy himself in his own quiet way, before he will stay at home on every possible night. If your husband feels like having a drink, smoke or game of cards with his friends, let him have it at home and do not drive

## Can Eat Anything Now.

How many Dyspeptics can say that? Or perhaps you are dyspeptic and don't know it.

Have you any of these symptoms?

Variable appetite, a faint gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach, unsatisfied hunger, a loathing of food, rising and souring of food, a painful load at the pit of the stomach, constipation, or are you gloomy and miserable? Then you are a dyspeptic. The cure is careful diet; avoid stimulants and narcotics, do not drink at meals, keep regular habits, and regulate the stomach and bowels with BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Nature's specific for Dyspepsia. Miss Laura Chicotte, Belle Anse, Que., says of its wonderful curative powers:—"Last winter I was very thin, and was fast losing flesh owing to the run-down state of my system. I suffered from Dyspepsia, loss of appetite and bad blood. I tried everything I could get, but to no purpose; then finally started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. From the first day I felt the good effect of the medicine and am now feeling strong and well again. I can eat anything now without any ill after-effects. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Burdock Blood Bitters, for I feel it saved my life."

him to seek such pleasure elsewhere by complaining about the extra work and trouble. Do not be selfish and expect him to listen to all your worries while you make no sympathetic inquiries about his own. Above all, try to be cheerful and thus create an atmosphere of brightness in the home which, no matter how neat and tidy it may be, will otherwise be unattractive.

Many wives sorely try their husbands by their lack of cheerfulness or encouragement in times of adversity or otherwise. This one failing alone has more to do with a husband's absence from home than almost anything else, for when a husband meets with no encouragement elsewhere he naturally seeks solace elsewhere.

And finally, when the matrimonial knot is tied, do not make the mistake of supposing that dull monotony must now hold sway. Be the same immaculate and daintily attired young woman, having broken into his reveries in the affluence of his fiancée, Miss Steel, by saying, "Ah, sir, if we had but polished steel here, we might secure some of your attention; but—" "Madam," he replied, "make yourself quite easy; if you are not polished steel, you are at least polished brass."

"What are you going to do in life?" asked Cardinal Manning of a pert undergraduate at Oxford. "Oh, I'm going to take holy orders," was the airy response. "Take care you get them, my son," came from the prelate.

## HOW ANTS SLEEP

During sleep the ant's body is quite still. Occasionally may be noted a regular lifting up and setting down of the fore feet, one leg after another with almost rhythmic motion. The antennae also have a gently quivering, apparently involuntary movement, almost like breathing. The soundness of slumber was frequently proved by applying the feather end of a quill. The feather tip is lightly drawn along the back, striking with the fur. There is no motion. Again and again the action is repeated, the stroke being made gradually heavier. Still there is no change. The strokes are directed upon the head, with the same result. Then the feather is applied to the neck with a waving motion intending to tickle it. The ant remains motionless.

Finally the sleeper is aroused by a sharp touch of the quill. She stretches out her head; then her legs, which she shakes also; steps nearer to the light, yawns, and begins to comb her antennae with her head and mouth. Then she clambers over her sleeping comrades dives into an open gangway, and soon has said "Good morning" to another hour of duty. Be it well noted, however, that she has gone to work, as she and all her fellows always do, not only rested, but with her person perfectly clean.

## SIG TRANSIT.

When I am gone the sun will shine just the same, The flowers bloom, the seasons come and go; Nothing in nature will reverse my name, When I am gone.

When I am gone the throngs of busy feet Will not a moment tarry on their way; No one will know in all the crowded street, When I am gone.

When I am gone, to dwell in better sphere For me a change, for me a new abode, But not a ripple in life's surface here, When I am gone.

When I am gone the sun will shine the same, The flowers bloom, the seasons come and go, And other moths will dance about earth's flame, When I am gone.

Keep your troubles to yourself and they won't be magnified.

## THE RETORT

### COURTEOUS

The man who can accomplish the retort courteous can turn aside many an awkward accusation, and if his wit be bitter so much the more deadly his point.

In the time of Charles II. in England, in an age of wit, the grand master of the art of retort was the crippled first Earl of Shaftesbury. "Shaftesbury," said the King to him one day, "I believe that thou art the wickedest dog in all my dominions."

"Of a subject, sire, I believe I am," was the reply. While speaking against the Test Bill in the House of Lords, the Earl overheard an indolent Churchman say, "I wonder when he will have done preaching?" The Earl whispered loud enough to be heard by all, "When I am made a Bishop, my Lord."

Dr. Garth, a witty physician of the Court of Queen Anne, had prescribed a nauseous dose for the great warrior, Duke of Marlborough. When the Duke objected to following the directions the sharp-tongued Duchess Sarah broke in by saying, "I'll be hanged if it does not cure you."

"There, my Lord," interposed Garth, "you had better swallow it; you will get on either way."

Reparée has ever flashed brilliantly from the Bench. Lord Mansfield, the famous English judge of the second half of the eighteenth century, listened to an argument of the insolently proud Sir Fletcher Norton on a case involving certain manorial rights. "My Lord," said Norton, "I can instance the point in two little nanans."

"We are well aware of that," said the judge, smiling kindly. "Do you see anything ridiculous in my wig?" said a judge to the famous Irish barrister, John Curran.

"Nothing but the head," flew back the retort.

The late Chief Justice Russell was hearing a trial for bigamy. "What's the extreme penalty for bigamy?" whispered a reporter. "Two mothers-in-law," said Russell.

Although the law seems to be especially conducive to skill in fencing with words, the Church has supplied a large quota of men who delighted in the give-and-take of verbal warfare. The venerable Dr. Thos. Traill, author of "The Worthies of England," however, met his match once when he propounded the following question to a certain Dr. Sparrowhawk: "Pray what is the difference between a sparrowhawk and an owl?" "Why," came the response, "there is a great difference. An owl is fuller in the head, fuller in the body, and fuller all over."

The eloquent Baptist divine, Robert Hall, had a caustic wit. A flippant young woman, having broken into his reveries in the affluence of his fiancée, Miss Steel, by saying, "Ah, sir, if we had but polished steel here, we might secure some of your attention; but—" "Madam," he replied, "make yourself quite easy; if you are not polished steel, you are at least polished brass."

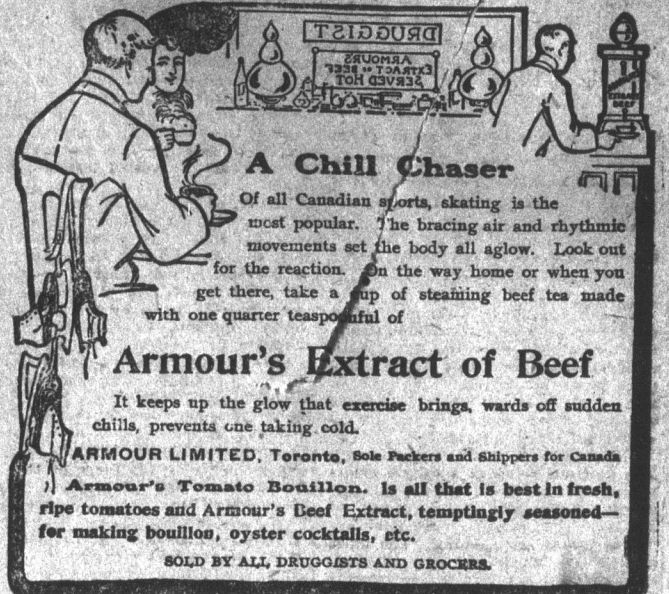
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Horne Tooke is credited with this daring retort to George III., who had asked him whether he played cards: "Your Majesty, I cannot tell a king from a knave."

## HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE.

Among a number of young men who appeared at the Brooklyn navy yard the other day for examination as apprentices was a clean-cut co-ed. It happened that they were all hurried through the gate in a bunch. The darky was stripped and questioned in the usual way, and finally was asked what trade he would like to learn. "Say, boss," he answered, "Ah don't want no work. Ah got a job on a Pullman car."

"Then why the dunn did you let us strip you?" was the examining surgeon's amazed inquiry. "Why, Ah thought you was lookin' fo' mah razor."



**A Chill Chaser**

Of all Canadian sports, skating is the most popular. The bracing air and rhythmic movements set the body all aglow. Look out for the reaction. On the way home or when you get there, take a cup of steaming beef tea made with one quarter teaspoonful of

**Armour's Extract of Beef**

It keeps up the glow that exercise brings, wards off sudden chills, prevents one taking cold.

ARMOUR LIMITED, Toronto, Sole Packers and Shippers for Canada

Armour's Tomato Bouillon. Is all that is best in fresh, ripe tomatoes and Armour's Beef Extract, temptingly seasoned—for making bouillon, oyster cocktails, etc.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

## GOING ONE BETTER

### IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE IT

"Gentlemen," said the innocent looking young man, "many people would be disposed to doubt some of the stories that you have been telling about the freaks of the wind, but I don't. The man who told how the wind took the roof off his and a neighbor's houses, exchanged them and nailed them down, has my unlimited confidence."

"It's every word true," remarked the individual alluded to. "My father had an experience which will not permit me to be skeptical."

"Did he have a house blown down?"

"No; that wouldn't be anything extraordinary. He hadn't any house to be blown down. He had been living at a hotel, waiting for his new residence in the country to be completed. All the material was lying out in the fields, and the plans were in a tool shed near by. When he went to look at the place one morning, he found that the wind had broken open the tool-house, secured the plans, blown the whole house up, cleaned the windows, and started a fire in the kitchen range."

Then each man quickly rose, picked up his hat and went home. — Answerers.

## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

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The more a crowd of women can talk the less they have to say. Most people's strength of character is chiefly in their tongues.

The men at the top of the ladder of success are so big they take up all the room.

A girl is just as likely as not to marry a man she doesn't love if some other girl is trying to.

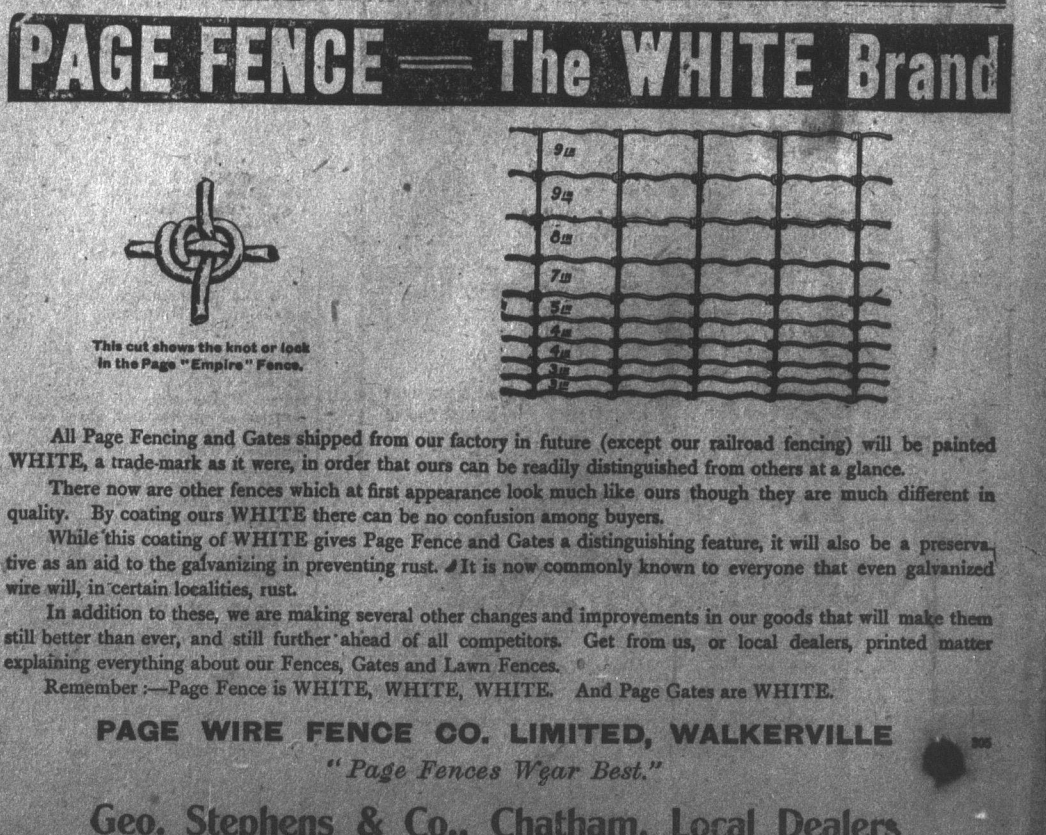
A woman never considers a sentimental song well given unless the singer has tears in his eyes. — New York Press.



For ladies' boots and shoes, no ordinary shoe polish will do. You may ruin fine leather with acid or turpentine preparations, and then if the polish is not "fast," delicate clothing and lace may be soiled beyond redemption.

**2 in 1**

is everything that the most fastidious could desire—no acid or turpentine—quick, lasting, waterproof—wholly satisfactory. Black and Tan—10 and 25 cent boxes and 15 cent collapsible tubes. AT ALL DEALERS.



**PAGE FENCE — The WHITE Brand**

All Page Fencing and Gates shipped from our factory in future (except our railroad fencing) will be painted WHITE, a trade-mark as it were, in order that ours can be readily distinguished from others at a glance.

There now are other fences which at first appearance look much like ours though they are much different in quality. By coating ours WHITE there can be no confusion among buyers.

While this coating of WHITE gives Page Fence and Gates a distinguishing feature, it will also be a preservative as an aid to the galvanizing in preventing rust. It is now commonly known to everyone that even galvanized wire will, in certain localities, rust.

In addition to these, we are making several other changes and improvements in our goods that will make them still better than ever, and still further ahead of all competitors. Get from us, or local dealers, printed matter explaining everything about our Fences, Gates and Lawn Fences.

Remember:—Page Fence is WHITE, WHITE, WHITE. And Page Gates are WHITE.

**PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, WALKERVILLE**

"Page Fences Wear Best."

**Geo. Stephens & Co., Chatham, Local Dealers**