

HAS USED DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry For The Last Fifteen Years

Mrs. Duncan McRae, 62, 6th St. North, Brandon, Man., writes:—"It is much pleasure for me to say that I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my home, every Summer, for the last fifteen years.

"I have six children and have used it on every one of them.

"I use it myself and so does my husband. Last summer my baby, seven months old, was taken very sick with Summer Complaint, and we thought he would die. We got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and started giving it to him in small doses and in three days he got quite well, so we kept on with the medicine for about a week or more and he became as well as ever.

"My little girl, two years old, was taken very bad with the same trouble, and I used two doses of the same medicine and she was completely cured.

"Myself and my husband think there is no other medicine so good for all bowel complaints.

"If anyone wishes to know what an excellent remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is, I am willing to tell them what it has done for me."

ASK FOR "DR. FOWLER'S" AND INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**MATHIEU'S
NERVINE POWDERS**

For Headache and Neuralgia

Cures on Opium, Morphine or Chloral.

One powder will relieve and a few powders will cure.

These powders are very good for children, giving them sleep.

CURE SLEEPLESSNESS, HEADACHE Etc.
Absolutely harmless in their effect.

If your dealer does not keep them we will mail you a box [18 powders] on receipt of 25c.

J.L. MATHIEU CO., PROPS., SHERBROOKE P.Q.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT and PILLS

TRY IT
IF YOU HAVE A BAD LEG

a Poisoned Hand, Abscess, Tumor, Piles, Glandular Swelling, Eczema, Blocked and Inflamed Veins, Synovitis, Bunions, Ringworm or Diseased Bone, I can cure you. I do not say perhaps, but I will. Because others have failed it is no reason I should. You may have attended Hospitals and been advised to submit to amputation, but do not, for I can cure you. Send at once to the Drug Stores for a box of Grasshopper Ointment and Pills, which are a certain cure for Bad Legs, etc. See the Trade Mark of a "Grasshopper" on a green label.—Prepared by ALBERT & Co., Albert House, 73 Farringdon Street, London England (copyright).

Wholesale Agents. The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada.

"Grammar?" said Molly. She was quite puzzled. "Do you have to learn grammar?"

"The Prince says I'm always making dreadful mistakes," said Curly-Locks dolefully, "and he can't let me go into the reception room until I can speak nicely."

"What a hateful old pig!" said Molly indignantly.

"Oh, no, he isn't," sniffed Curly-Locks. "He's very nice really, only I'd rather be at home with Robin and the pigs. I wasn't meant to be a lady, and I don't get on. I have to have my curls tugged at every night and morning to keep them tidy, and Robin always thought them pretty enough anyhow."

"They are lovely," said Molly, suddenly remembering her own vain wishes, but she wanted to help Curly-Locks, so she said:

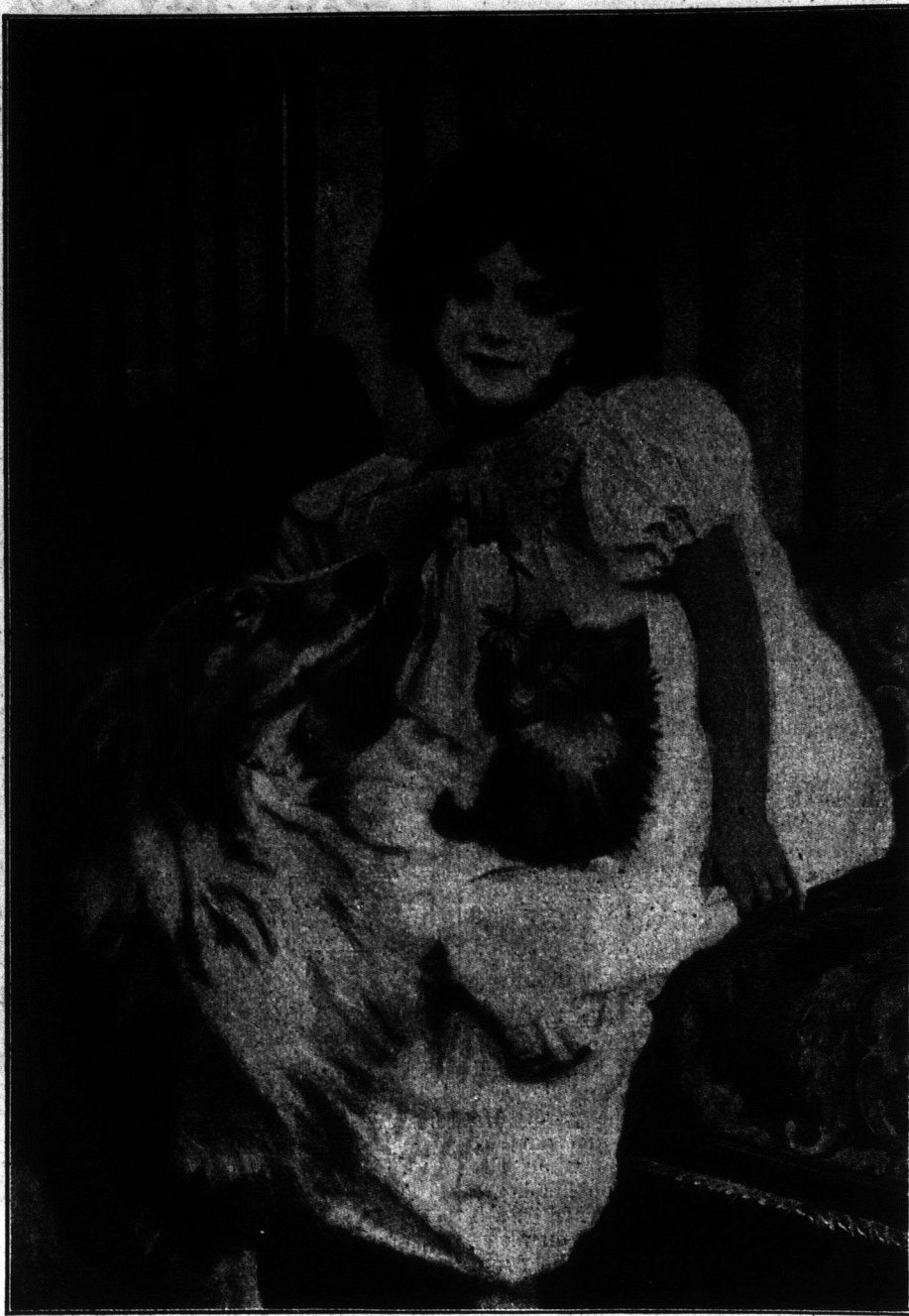
"Let's think how you can get back."

"I can't think of anything," said Curly-Locks. "You see there are all the Nursery Rhyme books. I'm in all of them. That's why I came to you—I thought

ed admiringly. "I should never have thought of that myself."

"And oh, Curly-Locks," said Molly, springing up in her excitement, "the grandfather clock in the corner hasn't gone for years and years. Mother says it's very old, so I daresay we shan't have to put it back far."

She seized Curly-Locks by the hand and dragged her to the clock, but she could not reach the hands; and though Curly-Locks could just manage it by standing on tiptoe, she had not strength enough to push the hands round while she was in such an uncomfortable position. So Molly put a wicker chair in front of the clock and stood upon the edge of it, and Curly-Locks held the back of the chair with both hands, for it was a rather rickety one, and tipped forward in a very dangerous way as Molly struggled with the hands of the clock. She pushed and puffed and got quite hot and cross, but the hands would not move. Curly-Locks was so interested that she forgot to hold the back of the chair, and it tipped forward suddenly. Molly's



Divided Affection.

perhaps you'd know how they were made."

"Would you have to be taken out of them?" said Molly. "We might have all the new ones made without your rhyme in them."

"But what about the old ones?" "Couldn't all the children be asked to burn them?" suggested Molly.

"There'd sure to be some forgotten," said Curly-Locks sadly, "and then I should have to stay and sew seams."

"I suppose it all happened ever so long ago?" said Molly. "It's so hard to understand."

"Yes, hundreds of years," said Curly-Locks. They sat in silence for a time, both staring into the heart of the fire. Then Molly gave a little jump.

"Oh, Curly-Locks," she said, "suppose I was to go and put the clock back until it came just before it happened."

"Well?" said Curly-Locks doubtfully. "What then?"

"Why then it wouldn't have happened, so it wouldn't be in the books."

"Nor it would," said Curly-Locks. "You are a clever little thing!" she added

hand slipped on the clock-face and caught on the little brass knob that holds the hands together. There was a groan and a whirl from the clock, the chair fell forward on to the clock, and Molly came crashing down between the clock and the chair, with Curly-Locks on top of her.

"Oh, oh!" cried Curly-Locks. "They are going round and round, and now we can't stop them!"

Then every thing seemed to go dark to Molly, and her head whizzed round. She shut her eyes and clung to Curly-Locks. After a time she felt as if a soft wind was blowing over her, and somehow she knew she was out in the sunshine. She opened her eyes, and found that she and Curly-Locks were sitting in a sort of huddled heap in the middle of a green field. The house was gone, the road to the town seemed smaller, and had no lamp-posts in it, and even the town itself looked quite different, smaller and darker, and Molly noticed that some of the buildings she was used to had quite disappeared.

Now, when Molly had turned back the hands of the clock, she had meant to

FOR 25 YEARS HE SUFFERED

Well Known Merchant Of Sarnia Cured by "Fruit-a-tives"

SARNIA, ONT., Feb. 5th, 1910.

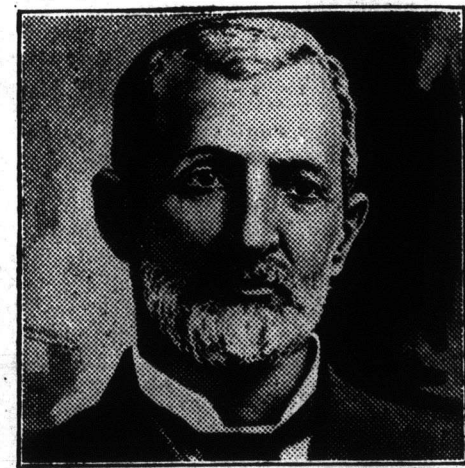
"I have been a sufferer for the past 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of The Stomach. I tried many remedies and many doctors but derived no benefit whatever.

Finally I read an advertisement of "Fruit-a-tives". I decided to give "Fruit-a-tives" a trial and found they did exactly what was claimed for them.

I have now taken "Fruit-a-tives" for some months and find that they are the only remedy that does me good.

I have recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to a great many of my friends and I cannot praise these fruit tablets too highly"

PAUL J. JONES



Thousands now use "Fruit-a-tives". Thousands more will try Fruit-a-tives" after reading the above letter. It proves, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that at last there is a cure for Constipation and Stomach Troubles.

"Fruit-a-tives" is Nature's cure for these diseases, being made of fruit juices and valuable tonics

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

\$3.50 Recipe FREE For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—
You Can Have it Free and Be
Strong and vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—with out any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest acting restorative, up-building, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$3.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

WANTED

Reliable parties to do **Machine Knitting** for us at home. \$7 to \$10 per week easily earned. Wool, etc., furnished free. Distance no hindrance. For full particulars address:

The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co.
Orillia, Ont.