

by Tonin Up the Stomach  
the Work Nature Int  
It Should,Indigestion should not be for a moment, by d  
the body of its power  
through the food, the  
grows steadily worse,  
should stimulating medi  
rain the already weak,  
making it work beyond  
its use; nor does it  
which do not excite  
digestive fluids, and le  
the stomach to stop,  
where is the tonic? Williams' Punk P  
useful. The prima  
is to drink its own water,  
its own water, to  
blood and reviving water.  
When they are in  
their insatiable appetit  
of sugar and stimulants,  
this throaty, this  
stomach. It is, and  
years, I say, and  
fully because it  
as food, a drink  
which follows the  
which follows the  
much more easily  
easier, but it is  
and I begin to  
hams' Punk Punk  
few boxes in the  
in the country  
was quite well  
set back.If you are a  
resting, on a diet  
to drink water  
Dr. Williams' Punk  
old medicine, at  
50 cents a box,  
from the Dr. Williams  
Co., Blackfriars.A good way to wash bottles  
vinegar eructs is to put crushed  
shells and warm soapy water  
together in them and shake well.  
This will clean the glass, we can  
will not scratch it.Shredded boiled eggs  
creamed as a dressing  
in a tasty dish, especially  
iced hard-boiled eggs.To protect your rolling board  
in absolute cleanliness.As soon as the cooking  
cleared away pour a few drops  
of lavender into a bottle of  
water. In a very short time  
the odor of the cooking  
disappeared, and the apartment  
was pure and clean.A Sweet oil applied to a soft  
flannel is excellent for reviving  
bronze. Brush all the hair  
first, then rub the sponge over  
the oil, using as little as possible.  
Put first with a soft sponge.

In the country

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Dr. Williams' Punk  
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from the Dr. Williams  
Co., Blackfriars.TQ OF TSEI SOD  
Latest Movie Made  
Classes in theAlarmed by the  
going both in the west  
the intelligent people  
have made great  
prosperity, and  
the present time  
the labor, one of the  
most important  
activities. Women  
leading a "standard  
against" the old  
and the new  
class, every State  
has many women  
employed.Now Dr. Dr.  
Dens, etc., are  
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methods.The enter  
Lady Jane Ta  
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Five cups of this most delicious beverage for one cent  
**LIPTON'S TEA**  
GOES FARDEST FOR THE MONEY

**M.R.  
CARLOTTI'S  
FACE**

Yessir, I agreed the big waiter complacently, as he pocketed a tip. I do pretty well here; very comfort' able, as you might say.

I've had several promotions since I first came; and sometimes when I give the wife her housekeeping money, she says it's more'n she ever expected to be gettin' 'em in a dream, after hot-roast pork for supper.

No, I wasn't always in London. First is, I haven't been up here so very many times. At one time I lived in a seaside place, and I don't know if I should ever have got on as I have, if it hadn't been for Mr. Carlotti's face.

It's rather a funny little story, sir; if you've got five minutes to spare, Oh, yes; all my other tales are ended! Now's a very slack time 't day with us, just this hour or so.

Mr. Carlotti kept the restauran' I worked at down by the sea there. It was a fairly big place on the front, opposite the clock-tower, but cheap and noisy. Full of day-trippers, more of 'em than not, folks who wanted a good, square meal for about a penny; and when I worked there, I'd go to the counter, that others and more in position, chasers had left, for not under their plates.

It was a work, work, work from morning till night. Old Carlotti was a real slave driver, and his temper was bad. He'd flounce up in a rage for the least thing, wave his arms about, and shout words of foul at you in his own language that no decent person understood.

He'd always fix his little, black, beady eye on you. If you went past him in your way, and if you went slow, he rowed you some, think' possible. His face got on my nerves from the very start, the sort of face you longed to push your fist up against; only you were afraid of him, good job if you did so!

One day I was surprised. Twas n't often I was paid compliments on my waitin' at table. A gentleman came in, a captain, the sailor sort, we got at Carlotti's, I could see with all alive. So I took particular trouble over him, and when he sat up, he put a card in my hand, and said, "Never I wanted a berth in London, I was to call at his restaurant."

Carlotti's name was, Yes, in your right, he, the proprietor, he.

But I was complainin' to you about old Carlotti's face, and how brittle and wavy 'twas, the egg happened about six months afterwards, just what I been trying to avoid. A party of excursionists made a fuss saying I'd kept them full hour over the mornin'. As if I could help their fearin' and wonderful appetites!

Anyway, Carlotti looked me up and began to stare at me. Called me Italian names. Said I was a large English fool. Flew and flapped and couldn't stand it, sir.

I pulled off my apron, and I jumped on it; told him part of what I thought of him, spashed a few plates. Then I took my hat and walked out of the place for good. Who'd blame me? You wouldn't, would you, sir?

But I hadn't much money saved, as you can guess, and I soon found that gettin' another situation in that town was pretty near impossible. 'Cause why? Old Carlotti couldn't give me a character.

Tried for all sorts of work, I did.

I'm a good size, as you see, sir, and strong with it; but I've only really kept one trade in my life, and all I could manage was a small fortune in the business. But I guessed the pier people 'd turn suspicious if I hit 'em about doing this; so I bought a cheap fishin' line, and joined the folks danglin' from the platform underneath.

I never troubled about bait. From there I could hear quite plain when a bang sounded from the machine.

"Hello," I'd say to myself, "another penny for the old firm."

And when the excursion steamer had landed, its passengers, and I reckoned it was worth my while, I tied up my fishin' line, and took a stroll; doubled my fist, scored the '1,000,' and picked up one and thrummed off the pier floor. One and three.

That night I got a supper and a bed somewhere. Next morning I was back again. I'm not exaggeratin' in the very slightest, sir, when I say I made over ten shillings in three days—punched it out of the poor machine.

I was seen at last, and it got to be a standing joke with the visitors.

Lots of 'em tried the same game, but either they couldn't get the knack, or they hadn't the strength. All they did was to raise my takings.

I used to tell you, sir, that on the second day old Carlotti must 've heard somethin' about me, because he came on the pier. I never noticed him till I'd done collectin' some coppers off the ground.

I've nearly got my fare to London," I said, laughing at him. "See? I make out that ball's you!"

"You have not the train fare, ala?" said old Carlotti, going on cracklin' like a hen that had laid an egg.

He was mighty right, too. That's what was botherin' me. I'd written to Mr. Hambleton, but I thought he'd vely likely forget it, and not quite natural.

My only chance then was to see him myself; then I was pretty sure he'd know me again and remember his promise.

My rambles, I walked along the promenades and presently I found myself on the pier. "I can't recall

Because they act so gently (no purging or griping) yet so thoroughly.

**NA-DRU-CO  
LAXATIVES**  
are best for the children as well as the grown-ups. 25c. a box at your druggist's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited

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**BOVRIL**  
promotes appetite,  
assists digestion  
and builds up sound  
health:

For 26 years we have recommended Bovril for these reasons and they have now been established by strict physiological tests made by W. H. Thompson, M. D., D. Sc., of Trinity College, Dublin.

I work so stiff that I had one try, but even I myself could hardly score "500." That precious company meant to get their money back—no mistake about that.

Same morning I went into Carlotti's restauran' as a customer. Ordered a bottle of lemonade, and drak' it extra slow, so's to have the pleasure o' seeing him gnash his teeth and roll his eyes.

When I'd done, and told the new girl who served me what poor stuff it was, I went up to the counter.

"Thank you," I said. "Thank you, Carlotti, old boy! I've made up a lot of money, all 'own' to our ugly face!" Much obliged to you!"

He spluttered, and shook his fist at me.

"Now I'm off to London to get a job," I said. "Dare say I'll ride second-class! None of your 'thirds' for me!"

He was as near as possible exploded, sir.

And I walked along to the station, and came up to town; found his address, and Mr. Hambleton, short-handed, very kindly gave me his trial, sir.

Instances of the Stupidity of Na-

tives of Africa.

The natives of Central Africa are described by the late Sir Henry M.

Stanley in his "Autobiography" as

being incredibly stupid. He tells

example, of one native who, with

another man, was sent in a

canoe across a river to fetch a com

pany of men to camp. After wait

ing an hour, Stanley went to the

river, where he found the two pad

ding each in an opposite direction,

and blaming the other for his stu

dipidity. They were in a passion of

excitement, and quite unable to

hear the advice of the men across

the river, who were bawling direc

tions to them how to manage their

canoe.

Another stupid fellow was gen

erally saved from punishment be

cause his mistakes were so absurd.

Another time I was

knocked stupid for a second,

then I stooped down and grabbed

the end of a stick, and when I

reached for it, I slipped and

fell out. The blessed machine was

empty. I could see, I'd cleaned it

bare, like old Mother Hubbard's

cupboard,