T'S LYE

Standard Lye of
ada. Has many
tions but no equal

NS AND
NFECTS
%PURE

rew are allowed within the factory
mits.

Presently a shout goes up from
he crowd, the match has been ap-
plied to the pyre at the base of the
tack. Everyone watches breath-
essly as the flames leap into the
ir, but none more breathlessly
han the contractor, who, probably,
ay have been offered a bonus of
wo hundred and fifty dollars if
e drops it within a specified ra-
ius.

Like a Pack of Cards.

Everywhere within the mill yard
hustle is predominant. The wreck-
rs rush to and fro incessantly,
natching up the littered material
round them, and hurling it into
he devouring flames.

"Look! It's going," shouts a
pectator, as a puff of black smoke
hoots suddenly from the top of the
tack. The stricken stack begins
o tremble as the flames burn away
he wooden base; it suddenly shiv-
ers; it tilts a little to one side,
pendlec rights itself, then—

Crash!

"Dropped her in a twenty-eight
ard space," cries the contractor
exultantly, as he winds up the
ape he after measuring the de-
bris. "Extra pickings for all of us,
ays. And the boys grin.

The Medicine That Helped.

Imagination must always be reck-
oned with in medicine sometimes
ertain doctor treated an old wo-
man for typhoid fever. On each
isit he took her temperature by
putting a thermometer under her
ngue.

The doctor returned. As he came
nto the sick-room the old woman
looked up at him with angry and
bloodshot eyes.

One day, when she was nearly
well, the doctor did not bother to
take her temperature. He had
hardly got one hundred yards from
the house when her son called him
back.

"Doctor," she said, "why didn't
you give me the jigger under me
tongue to-day? That always did
me more good than all the rest of
your trash!"

Bosses I see they're operating on
Tony's head in order to make a bet-
ter boy of him. Jinks That isn't
exactly my dad used to operate to
make a better boy of me.

Lord Palmerston once inspected
"Summer in the Lowlands," a pic-
ture by Sir John Watson Gordon.
"Look here," said Lord Palmer-
ston to the artist, "why should the
cattle in that field be so long when
there are so many sheep in the
field?" "My Lord," replied the
artist, "the sheep were only
there when the field last night!"
Lord Palmerston bought the pic-
ture at a high price.

A Scotch farmer recently paid a
visit to a south of England cattle
show and while walking round got
talking with a native farmer.
The latter could well understand
the other said, The Scots-
man got a little nettled at this and
put down to the Englishman's
stupidity. "Man," he said at last,
"yer cows moo a' richt, and yer
sheep bleat quite plain, but I'm
jagged if I can mak' you oot."

Two Scots met the other day af-
ter many years. First Scot—Ah,
Jock noo, Sandy, an' hoo lae ye
been gettin' along this lang time?
Second Scot—Fine, man, fine; an'
how are a' the auld folk? First
Scot—Weel, man, weel; but ye
mind Jock McKay? Weel, the big
steam-hammer at the foundry cam'
doon on his chest an' killed him.
Second Scot—Eh, puir auld Jock—
but ye ken Jock aye had a weak
chest!

Mrs. Casey was proud of her
young muscular son, and still more
proud of him when he went into a
boxing contest and made himself local-
ly famous, says The Argonaut. Then
one day a rumor reached her ears
which she didn't like, and when
Michael came home that night she
proceeded to take him to task.
"Look here, Mike Casey, what's
this I'm hearing about yer doin's at
the gymnasium? Don't ye know
it's poor we are, an' havin' no
money to pay for yer destructive
exercises on?" "Why, what do
ye mean, mother?" asked the as-
tonished Mike. "Ain't they sayin'
all over town that ye have broke
two of their best records down
there?" she howled.

Most people would be benefited by the occasional use of **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** Gently, thoroughly, and without discomfort, they free the system of the waste which poisons the blood and lowers the vitality. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 176

The Markdale STANDARD

Published every Wednesday Afternoon by the STANDARD PRINTING CO. Markdale, Ontario.

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Advertising rates 10 cents per line per week for display advs., measure, with 20 per cent. discount when an average of ten lines or more per year is contracted on first page.

Business locals five cents per line each week. Stock, grain, or article cards, up to five lines, $3 per year for each insertion. Stray stock, one week 50 cents, three weeks $1.00.

Reading notices, 10 cents a line.

All correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to The Standard Printing Company, Markdale.

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FRATERNAL.

A. F. & A. M.
Harmony Lodge, No. 490, G. R. C., Markdale, meets in Masonic Hall, Arkland Block, on Tuesday evenings on or before the full moon every month. Visiting brethren cordially invited. J. W. Tucker, W. M. H. C. Duff, Secretary.

C. O. O. F., No. 399.
Markdale, Canadian Order of Foresters, meets in Foresters' Hall, Tuesday in the month in Orange Hall at 8 o'clock. C. W. Edge, Chief Councillor; R. W. Ellis, Recorder.

COURT MARKDALE, I. O. F. No. 991.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the third Tuesday in the month at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation to brethren of other courts to attend. Assessment must be paid to the Financial Secretary. A. McCutcheon, or on or before the last day of the month. A. McCutcheon, C. R.; T. Tuck, R. S.

SAUGEEN LODGE, No. 327, I.O.O.F.
Meets every Friday at 7.30 p.m., in their hall, Main street. Visiting brethren always welcome. B. Walden, N.G.; W. R. Ennis, Treas.

COURT GREY, 1151, C.O.F.
Meets every second and fourth Wednesday of the month in Masonic Hall, at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren always welcome. P. J. Thompson, C.R.; A. J. Gilfillan, Fin.-Sec.

MARKDALE STANDARD

VOL. 34 — MARKDALE, ONT., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1913 — WHOLE NO. 1724

SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER.

I am a woman.
I know a woman's trials.
I know her need of sympathy and help.
If you, my sister, are unhappy because of ill-health, and feel unfit for household duties, social pleasures, or daily employment, write and tell me just how you suffer, and ask for my free ten days' trial of a home treatment suited to your needs; with references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by its use. I want to tell you all about this successful method of home treatment for yourself, my reader, for your daughter, your sister, or your mother. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home at trifling cost, and without aid from anyone. Men cannot understand women's sufferings; what we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor; and thousands have proved there is hope even for the hopeless in my method of home treatment. If you suffer from pain in the head, back, or bowels, feeling of weight and dragging down sensations, falling or displacement of internal organs, bladder irritation with frequent urination, obstinate constipation or piles, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargement, catarrhal conditions, dyspepsia, extreme nervousness, depressed spirits, melancholy, desire to cry, fear of something evil about to happen, creeping feeling up the spine, palpitation, hot flashes, weariness, sallow complexion, with dark circles under the eyes, pain in the left breast or a general feeling that life is not worth living, I invite you to send to-day for my complete ten days' treatment entirely free and postpaid, to prove to yourself that these ailments can be easily and surely conquered at your own home, without the expense of hospital treatment or the dangers of an operation. Women everywhere are escaping the surgeon's knife by knowing of my simple method of home treatment, and when you are cured, my sister, I shall only ask you to pass the good word along to some other sufferer. My home treatment is for all—young or old. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures green-sickness (chlorosis), irregularities, headaches, and lassitude in young women, and restores them to plumpness and health. Tell me if you are worried about your daughter. Remember it costs you nothing to give my method of home treatment a complete ten day's trial, and if you wish to continue, it costs only a few cents a week to do so, and it does not interfere with one's daily work. Is health worth asking for? Then accept my generous offer, write for the free treatment suited to your needs, and I will send it in plain wrapper by return mail. To save time you can cut out this offer, mark the places that tell your feelings, and return to me. Write and ask for the free treatment to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 678 - - WINDSOR, ONTARIO.

Our London Letter

New Army Ration Successful.

A blue book report on British army dietetics has been issued. It deals with experimental marches in the years 1909 and 1910, and reports unfavorably on the field service rations for 1909, when the officers and men all lost weight. In the last five days of the march the average daily loss of weight among the men was just over half a pound and among the officers about three-quarters of a pound.

The report notes that the ration was deficient in energy value. It consisted of corned beef, biscuit, jam, and a grocery ration of potatoes or cauliflower. In the first week fresh meat was served, but corned beef was handed out in the second. The committee found it impossible to increase the energy supply inside the limit of a ration weighing only three pounds without overconcentration. It cut out the potatoes, reducing the ration to two and a half pounds, and substituting bacon, cheese, oatmeal, additional jam and sugar. The result was that the march of 1912 showed excellent results, owing to the fat supplied by the bacon and cheese and the bulk furnished by the porridge. No a man showed signs of wasting and there were none of the hollow cheeks and sunken eyes which were so noticeable the previous year.

Women in Plumbing Trade.

Has any one ever seen a woman plumber? There are not many persons who could reply in the affirmative, but according to the report of the census of England and Wales relating to occupations and industries, there are eighty-six women who ply the calling of plumber. Of these seventy-seven are widows.

The same blue book, which has just been issued, shows that women have succeeded in establishing themselves in a number of industries where their presence is unexpected. There are seventy women paper hangers and white washers, four bricklayers, all of them women, but only one woman coachman.

Three women appear under the heading of "clergymen, priests, and ministers," and four are coal heavers. There are 347 car men and waggoners, and 231 women blacksmiths and strikers. Only one woman occupies herself with making patent fuel, only three women are shipwrights, five women are "tramway car-makers," and finally England and Wales can boast of fifty-six women carpenters and joiners and fourteen women masons.

Says King Has Tuberculosis.

A writer in a society weekly claims to have unquestionable authority for saying in regard to King Alfonso's recent visit to Vienna to consult throat and ear specialists that the situation is this: King Alfonso's father died of tuberculosis at the age of 28. The present King was born a few months afterward and lately the same disease has been diagnosed in him. The root of the affection, it is said, lies at the top of the nose and a grave operation is considered absolutely necessary, although King Alfonso never looked better than he does at present. The Viennese experts decided that the only way is to remove the malignant tissue, and the consensus of medical opinion is that the young King will pull through.

Four Dukes in Grosvenor Square.

The late Duke of Sutherland set aside $200,000 for a town residence in place of Stafford House, and the young duke by taking a mansion on Grosvenor Square has made it the most dual square or street in London. The dukes of Portland, Somerset and Manchester are already there, as well as four diplomats, namely, the Ambassadors from the United States, Italy, Japan, and Chile.

Other living on the square are a marquis, two earls, and seven barons. Two centuries after it was laid out this square is still the wealthiest and most exclusive in London.

Capt. Scott's Ship Bought.

G. Foster Stackhouse, leader of the British Antarctic Expedition of 1904, has acquired Capt. Scott's old ship, the Discovery, from the Hudson Bay Company, for the purposes of next year's polar voyage.

The Discovery was specially built by the Government for the Scott expedition of 1903. Her timbers are oak and teak, and she has a specially strong iron-sheathed forefoot, while her engines of 500 horse power can drive her at nine and a half knots. It will be remembered that the Discovery was frozen in the ice for three years, and that Scott's expedition was eventually relieved by the Morning and the Terra Nova. Capt. Scott wanted her for his last polar expedition, but the Hudson Bay Company, by whom she had been purchased, was unable to release her in time, much to the great explorer's disappointment.

For the past three years the stout old ship has been laid up in the South West India Dock.

Shoe Blacking Made of Sugar.

Sugar, according to the Lancet, has in the industries many valuable applications which have nothing to do with its role as an ailment. It is, for example, the foundation of common shoe blacking. Sugar enters largely into the composition of copying inks, and printers' rollers are made up of a mixture of glue and glycerine or sugar. It is used in the manufacture of transparent soaps.

For a long time sugar has been employed as a hardware and strengthener of cements and is mixed with mortar to give it permanently hard qualities. Some of the most ancient masonry of the world has been found to contain very appreciable quantities of sugar.

Where Mayfair Gets Its Name.

Most Londoners are probably ignorant of the derivation of the name Mayfair. Special interest attaches to the designation at the moment in view of the forthcoming demolition of Shepherd's Market, where a block of flats is to be erected.

The market was established on the ground belonging to one Shepherd, who owned the land on which the "May fair" used to be held. The fair was done away with in 1708, but was subsequently revived, being held on the site of Shepherd's Market until its final abolition in 1764.

London, Dec. 22, 1913.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it

THE COURTESIES OF WAR.

Interesting Incidents of the Siege of Ladysmith.

When the Boers advanced on Ladysmith in the Transvaal War, the late Melton Prior was one of the twenty newspaper correspondents who threw in their lot with the army, instead of making the hurried retreat that was still possible. In his book, "Campaigns of a War Correspondent," he tells many interesting incidents of the siege.

The enemy succeeded in placing thirty-two guns on the heights above the town, and kept up such an incessant fire that the troops and civilians were soon engaged in digging bomb-proof shelters. In a short time they learned to distinguish the different Boer guns by their sound, and gave them amusing names. Three of the large ones they called "Long Tom," "Puffing Billy," and "Weary Willie." Then there was "Silent Susan," so named because the bursting of a shell was the first warning we got that it had been fired. "Bloody Mary," as you may suppose, was looked upon as a beast of a gun.

In spite of the havoc that those cannon worked, the soldiers soon grew accustomed to the shelling. One day the 2d Gordon Highlanders were playing football, when a shell plumped in among them. Fortunately, no one was hit, and they went on playing. The Boers were so interested, apparently, that they gave up firing, and actually sat on the edge of the hills, watching the game. Then, when it was all over, the firing started again.

But this was not the only courtesy the enemy showed. On Christmas day they saluted the happy morn by salvos of shells. The first two that fell into the camps of the Carbineers and Imperial Light Horse did not burst. When the shells were picked up, it was found that wooden plugs had been inserted in place of the fuses, and inside the shells were plum puddings. On the outside were the words, "With the Compliments of the Season."

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health. I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JANUARY 4.

Lesson I. Jesus and the Children. Mark 9. 30-41; 10. 13-16. Golden Text, 1 Pet. 5.5.

Chapter 9.

Verses 30-32. Following the transfiguration and the subsequent healing of the lunatic boy (Mark 9. 1-29), Jesus again went forth with his disciples from thence, that is, from the region of Caesarea Philippi (Mark 8. 27) at the foot of Mount Hermon and about thirty miles northeast of the Sea of Galilee. Passing southward through the province of Galilee, the scene of his recent public ministry and great popularity, he avoided as far as possible the crowded highways and public thoroughfares in order that he might be alone with his disciples, to whom at this critical turning point of his ministry he had many things to say concerning its more serious purpose and final outcome.

Son of man—Referring to himself in the familiar Messianic phrase occurring in Dan. 7. 13, though probably with the deeper thought of his representative humanity in mind, Jesus points out to his disciples that the popularity which he has thus far enjoyed will not long continue and that in its stead persecution and death awaited him.

Understood not the saying—As yet the understood little concerning the true nature of his mission and Kingdom that his prophecy of apparent failure and defeat was to them incomprehensible. Yet the seriousness of his manner and words overawed them and they were afraid to ask him to explain more fully his meaning.

33-37. Disputed one with another—The human side of the disciples is reflected in the fact that the serious words of their Master were soon forgotten, and as they proceeded with him along the way their minds were again filled with visions of the coming glory of the Kingdom which their Master was to establish, and with questions concerning their relative position and rank in that Kingdom. Jesus doubtless noted the earnest and perhaps heated discussion which they carried on among themselves a little apart from him, but he said nothing until they reached Capernaum, on the northern shore of Galilee, and a natural stopping point in their longer journey southward. Here, however, in the seclusion of some lodging place, perhaps the home of Simon Peter, he asks them concerning their reasoning on the way. Ignoring their silence and embarrassment, and still intent on teaching them the true spirit and nature of his Kingdom, he gathers the twelve about him in a closer circle and, in a short, epigrammatic sentence sets forth the fundamental principle of his Kingdom.

Took a little child . . . in his arms—By way of illustration and to make it very clear that their task as his disciples and ambassadors is not to scramble for recognition or rank, but to teach others, even little children, and in so doing they would be serving both him and the heavenly Father, whom it was the purpose of his life to reveal unto them.

The remaining verses of chapter 9 continue the discussion of Jesus with his disciples concerning humility (9. 38-50).

Chapter 10.

Verse 13-16. The incident recorded in these verses belongs chronologically not with the events mentioned above (9. 30-37), but to the next period (compare Text Studies for January 11). They are included in the present lesson as further illustrating the attitude of Jesus toward children, which thought has been chosen by the committee preparing the outline of studies as the central thought on which emphasis should be placed in this lesson.

Bringing unto him little children—Jesus is again on the public highway with his disciples, and of the multitude who gather about him some are bringing their little children to him that he might touch them and give them his benediction and blessing. His disciples, regarding this as an unwarranted interruption in his discourse and conversation with the grown-ups who were anxious to hear him, rebuked those who thus interfered with his work.

Jesus . . . was moved with indignation—Their inconsiderate, and perhaps even rough, treatment of the offending parents aroused the indignation of Jesus and prompted him to speak, doubtless with some warmth, the words which since then have been treasured through the centuries as setting the Master's zeal upon the sacredness of child life.

To such belongeth the kingdom of God—The revised rendering of the text makes clear the relationship of little children to the church and the Kingdom. The thought of verse 15 is additional and supplementary rather than explanatory of what precedes. Adults also must possess and cherish the child like spirit if they are to remain in the kingdom of God.

LISTENING TO THUNDER.

How You May Judge of the Character of a Lightning Flash.

Lightning is the glare of a prodigious electric spark that is turned loose from some place no longer strong enough to hold it, and forms a tremendous blazing arc as it leaps from cloud to cloud, or from cloud to earth. The little spark of a laboratory machine makes a crackling noise, and the gigantic one in the sky makes a corresponding great one, as it tears through the air, and sets up vibrations of tremendous intensity.

But it is noticeable in a thunderstorm that the thunder-claps are of very different loudness and quality of sound. The length and strength of a thunder-peal, as a meteorologist points out in Knowledge, depend mainly on the size of the accompanying lightning discharge, but the loudness and sharpness of the crack that comes before the peal depend chiefly on the direction taken by the electric current relative to the hearer.

The first crack, or rending noise, comes from the flash itself; the peal that follows consists of echoes from the clouds or from mountainsides, when hills are near. Furthermore, the noise of the actual flash comes to us from all along the lightning's path; we hear first that at the beginning of the flash, and later the noise made toward the end of its path. When this is short, and we are so situated with reference to it that the whole report reaches our ears almost simultaneously, say in a quarter of a second, it sounds like one terrific thump or crash. But if the electric arc is long, and the noise takes two or three seconds to reach us completely, it translates itself into a long, tearing roar. Thus you may judge of the character of a lightning flash from its own report of proceedings.

Making the Best of a Pest.

A farmer in the parish of Maitland, Nova Scotia, recently came across a skunk's nest that had three tiny young ones in it. The little skunks were only a day or two old, and instead of ruthlessly destroying them, the farmer picked them up and carried them home. The family cat had been raising a litter of four kittens, three of whom the farmer had drowned, and after a few suspicious sniffs, she consented to adopt the little skunks in place of the lost kittens. The skunks did not suckle in quite the same way as the kitten, and it was interesting to watch Tabby push and box them into position. She soon got them in excellent order, and pussy and her quaint family afford lots of amusement for the children of the neighborhood. The farmer intends to make his find the nucleus of a skunk farm, and when the success of the fox farms of the maritime provinces is considered, it appears possible at least that he will find the venture profitable. Skunk is at present among the most valuable of furs.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

THE PRICE OF A MAN.

No One Can Set the Value But Himself.

"Every man has his price," says the cynic. We should not like to admit. And yet it may be true in the sense that there is some point in every human character where, if temptation assailed it with sufficient strength, a breaking limit could be found. If this were the meaning, then for ourselves and for all our frail brethren, let us sadly admit, we all have our price. Yet, let us be thankful for this, that as for most rightminded men they have not set that price. They are not marked down and offered on the counter. Temptation may find them all too soon, and they may go at a pitifully small figure, but they are not carrying that price in mind and waiting for an offer. Let us be thankful once again that no one can set price upon any man but himself. Other men can wrong us in many ways, but no man can sell his own character below cost. It has cost much; it has cost the man himself something, and his is not the only cost. No man can set a price on his soul but himself; for, alas, whatever the commodity bargained for, it is the man himself who is sold. He is the seller and the thing transferred, and he determines, for no one else can do so, the value of himself.

Ready for Conversation.

Little Bertha was invited out to dinner with her father and mother. Before she went, her parents made her understand that she must not speak unless spoken to. All went smoothly at first, but when, after some time, no notice was taken of her, Bertha began to be uneasy.

Finally, the hostess, seeing that something was wrong, asked her what she would like next.

"I should like to have you begin to ask me questions," was the polite reply.

REUNITED IN AFTER YEARS.

What An Old Lady Discovered in a Welsh Coal Mine.

A number of years ago some miners in Wales, in exploring an old disused pit found the body of a young man dressed in a fashion long out of date. The peculiar action of the air of the mine was such as preserved the body so perfectly that it appeared asleep rather than dead. The miners were puzzled at the circumstances. No one in the district had been missed within their memory, and at last it was resolved to bring in the oldest inhabitant, an old lady over 80 years old, who had lived single in the village all her life.

When she was taken into the room where the dead man lay a strange thing occurred. The old lady fell on the corpse and kissed it, and addressed it by every term of endearment spoken in bygone generations. He was her only love, and she had waited for him all her long life. She knew he had not forsaken her. The old lady and the young man had been betrothed sixty years before. Her lover had disappeared mysteriously, and she had kept her faith during the long interval. The miners removed the old lady to her house, and that night her faithful spirit rejoined that of her long-lost lover.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

PAPER ARTILLERY

A Substitute for Steel in a Certain Kind of Cannon.

The extent to which paper today takes the place of iron and wood and steel in the manufacture of many articles is surprising. The paper waterpail is now so well-known that it no longer seems unusual; paper wheels for railway-cars are common, if less familiar. London Tit-Bits describes a project for the most remarkable of all uses of paper—as a substitute for steel in a certain kind of cannon.

The famous Krupp works, in Germany, have already manufactured some of these paper cannon. They are field-pieces designed for the special use of infantry. Their caliber is a little less than two inches, and they are so light that a soldier can easily carry one. The advantages of that facility of transportation are, of course, tremendous. And, strange as it may seem, the resistance of these paper guns is greater than that of steel field-pieces of the same caliber. The paper cannon are not intended to supplant those made of steel. They are merely for use in situations where the movement of heavy field-artillery would be impracticable.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Billiousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No matter how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean, stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

GHOST IN STOCKWELL.

Hitherto Famous for Ghost Has Discovered Hidden Church.

Stockwell, England, where a hidden church over six hundred years old has just been discovered, has hitherto been chiefly famous for its ghost, which set all London in an uproar in 1772. Making the furniture dance and the crockery fall was the ghost's specialty, though by way of variety an egg once flew across the room and hit the cat. Having excited London and frightened Stockwell, the ghost retired, leaving behind a firm belief in his supernatural origin, until many years later a servant admitted that long horse hairs attached to the crockery and wires to the furniture had enabled her to play the ghost so successfully that frightened householders never even detected such simple feats as throwing the egg at the cat.—London Chronicle.

"Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bull, "I want you to be good while I'm out." "I'll be good for five cents," replied Tommy. "Tommy," she said, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

A CRIPPLE FROM RHEUMATISM

Tortured Four Years Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives"

RIDGETOWN, ONT., May 21st, 1913.

"Your "Fruit-a-tives" cured me of Rheumatism. It was the only medicine that made any impression on me. I was a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism. I was laid up for four winters with Sciatica and Muscular Rheumatism, and was a cripple completely, not being able to do anything. I doctored with four different physicians, but they did not help me. Other advertised remedies were equally unsatisfactory, and I have taken several.

Some neighbor of mine told me that "Fruit-a-tives" helped him, and I took them faithfully every day and the result was marvellous. For over two years now, I have been free from any Rheumatic pains whatever, and give "Fruit-a-tives" the full credit for making a remarkable cure".

W. T. RACHER

If you are subject to Rheumatic Attacks, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia, take "Fruit-a-tives" right now and start the permanent cure which "Fruit-a-tives" will complete if taken faithfully. 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may preempt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or preemption six months in each of six years, from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a preemption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whirling Spray Douche. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated booklet—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

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MARION & MARION,
364 University St. Cor. St. Catherine, Montreal.

Sayings of French Authors.

Who is he who dares say all he thinks?—De Finod.

Sensitive people wish to be loved, vain people wish only to be preferred.—Levis.

Our vices are like our nails, even as we cut them they grow again.—St. Bernard.

To be happy there are certain sides of our nature that must be entirely stultified.—Chamfort.

The selfish, loving only themselves, are loved by no one; so selfishness is moral suicide.—De Gaston.

One dies twice; to cease to live is nothing, but to cease to love and to be loved is an insupportable death.—Voltaire.

We have three kinds of friends those who love us, those who are indifferent to us and those who hate us.—Chamfort.

The more mysterious love is, the more strength it has; the more it is secret, the more it increases, the more hidden, the plainer shows.—Mme. de Sartory.

To live without bitterness, one must turn his eyes toward the injurious side of the world, and accustom himself to look at men only as jumping jacks, and at society as the board on which they jump.—Chamfort.

To continue love in marriage is a science. It requires so little to kill those sweet emotions, those precious illusions, which form the charm of life, and it is so difficult to maintain a man at the height on which an exalted passion has placed him, especially when that man is one's husband!—Mme. Roybaud.

A student in an ophthalmic institution was requested to examine and report upon the condition of a man's eye. Having ceremoniously adjusted the ophthalmoscope he looked long and carefully into the optic. "Most remarkable!" he ejaculated in a tone of surprise. Then, having readjusted the instrument, he made a further careful examination. "Very extraordinary, indeed!" he exclaimed. "I have never heard of such an eye. Have you any professional opinion on it?" "Once, was the laconic reply. "The man who put it in said it was a fine bit of glass!"

Most people would be benefited by the occasional use of **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** Gently, thoroughly, and without discomfort, they free the system of the waste which poisons the blood and lowers the vitality. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.
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