NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health Giving Blood

In the spring the system needs a tonic. To be healthy you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these symptoms show that the blood is out of order—that the intense cold of winter has lessened your vitality. What you need in spring is a good medicine to put you right, and to all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills make new, rich, red blood which means health and strength in the spring. Your grandmother used to boil out the seeds in her blood in spring. These Pills do the same and make easily-tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. Geo. Albany, P.E.I., writes: "I was terribly run down and so weak I could scarcely drag myself about. I was so nervous that I could not walk across the floor without trembling. Our family doctor treated me but without success, and finally I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Gradually they brought me back to good health, and I can say as well as I feel that I have every confidence in recommending these Pills to sufferers."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or can be had by mail at 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Showing Off.

When stopping at a grand hotel
To suffer in fashionable gloom,
He takes their arch every swell
And writes to all his friends.

When stopping at a grand hotel,
On his vacation trip,
He doesn't pay a bunch of yell-
Ow labels on his grip!

When stopping at a grand hotel
For one short week to board,
He can't tip a bellman a yell
Tains what he can afford!

When stopping at a grand hotel—
Just listen to my tip!
Wait till you get home to do well
Enough to stop at one!

Suffered 20 Years

With Kidney Trouble. Cured By Gin Pills.

[illegible] Bridgeville, N.S., writes: "For twenty years I suffered with Kidney and Bladder trouble, and have tried everything I could find without any good result. I had given up all hope of being cured when I started to use GIN PILLS. Your Pills have done me more good than any other medicine I have taken. I shall always recommend them to my friends." Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail, four boxes for $1.00, 6 for $2.50. [illegible] National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Holding Out.

Mr. Newlywed: "[illegible] prince me [illegible] I told out in the hope [illegible]"

Miss Sweet: "[illegible] I can hold a job [illegible]"

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, ask for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in one day. 25c.

When a girl [illegible] has a broken heart [illegible] she is billious.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Manager [illegible] a clever invention [illegible] It's his individual [illegible] Through the [illegible]

ECZEMA STARTED IN A RASH

Suffered Terribly. From Eyebrows Spread to Neck, Chest and Arms. Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Interesting Story. "When my baby boy was about four months old he suffered terribly from eczema. The trouble started in a small way and was very itchy. It made him very cross and fretful. I noticed the eyebrows. From there it spread to his neck, chest and arms. When he would scratch, it would make sores. [illegible] medicine but it did no good. I tried different remedies without rest. At last I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using them for two days I noticed a change. I then got a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I washed the baby with the Cuticura Soap every night, afterward applying the Cuticura Ointment. Before I had used half of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. H. L. Greenlaw, May 7, 1913.

Throughout the use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only to cleanse, preserve, purify and beautify the skin, but for allaying inflammation, irritation and chafing, for the common eruptions, blotches, redness and roughness, for cuts, scalds, scaly and other unsightly conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. For a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book, send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

AVIATOR'S TRYING ORDEAL

GAUGING NERVOUS POWERS OF MODERN FLYING MAN.

Cold Baths and Careful Life Are Precautions Taken to Retain Nerve.

I have now looped the loop over one hundred times, and mean to go on practising the feat until I have carried out my thousandth loop, which total I hope to reach in a year or so, writes B. C. Hucks, in London Answers.

Many people shake their heads pitefully when I tell them of my intentions, for they prophecy that my nerve will never stand the terrible strain of whirling my machine about in the clouds week after week for a year or more. And their convictions are further strengthened when they learn that I am undergoing no special training for my upside-down flights.

Only Cold Baths.

But I am very confident that I shall carry out my thousandth loop in the same excellent health which I at present enjoy, and their visions of my becoming a physical wreck are, I think, ill-founded.

At the same time, I do not want to make light of the tremendous nerve-strain which looping the loop and upside-down flying entail. I fully realize that unless I keep in the pink of condition my nerve will go. So every morning, no matter how low the temperature may be, I have a cold bath, but, beyond leading a moderately careful life, I take no other precautions to retain my nerve.

As a matter of fact, it is not always continual flying that wears away an airman's nerve. More often it is a sudden shock, or moment of deadly peril when he stares death in the face, which destroys his confidence for ever.

I could name several flyers whose nerve was absolutely ruined by one particularly bad smash or exceptionally narrow escape from death. Such a happening is liable to occur to any flyer. I myself might conceivably rise in my Bleriot monoplane to find that I had lost the requisite nerve to swing the machine over on to its back. But I certainly do not anticipate such a happening, for I have had my aerial ordeals, which, I think, would have killed my nerve long ago had it been built that way.

Bombs in Mid-air.

For instance, last summer I was giving some bomb-dropping exhibitions, and, fitted in the rear of my Bleriot monoplane was a device for releasing the projectiles. Whilst flying for some five hundred feet high I endeavored to release one of these bombs, but, becoming jammed in the mechanism, it exploded with considerable force. The bomb-dropping apparatus was blown clean away and, in flying free, two of my tail controlling wires were severed, which through my rear elevator completely out of action.

Undoubtedly I escaped a violent death by reason of the perfect balance of my machine. The weight of myself and the engine were supported by the main wings, and hence, by very careful manoeuvring I managed to plane to earth without the use of any elevator. Had I a passenger sitting in my rear, whose weight would have been largely supported by the rear plane, nothing on earth would have saved the machine plunging violently to earth.

But one of the best tests of my nerve occurred on the occasion when I was preparing to go aloft to carry out my hundredth loop. Just as I was about to clamber into my monoplane a telegram was handed to me. On opening it I found it signed by a dear relation of mine, and it ran: "Dreamt last night that you would have serious accident on hundredth loop. Very worried."

There was a terrific gale blowing at the time, some sixty miles an hour, and it looked odds on that I should be tossed about like a feather up aloft, and perhaps smashed down to earth. But I risked it, and carried out my hundredth loop unscathed, so that the ill-omened dream did not come true after all.

I have never been superstitious, and am one of the few airmen who do not go in for mascots. Somebody recently tied a doll on my monoplane and I took it aloft and looped the loop—certainly the only mascot that has participated in an inside-down flight.

It is the little things in flying which try our nerves most. For instance, when starting out for a flight I have many irritable and anxious moments when waiting for the engine to start up—a feeling of wanting to "get on with the business" as soon as possible.

Afraid of a Pencil.

I remember, some short time back, that the people who used to flock round my aeroplane after an exhibition flight would often whip out pencils and write their names on the wings of the machine.

Whether the points of their pencils had penetrated the fabric and started a little tear that would grow to a dangerous size used to worry me no end, and those signatures used to worry me far more than the likelihood of my machine blowing up in mid-air during my bomb-dropping experiments.

Apart from technical skill, the airman's self-confidence is his greatest asset. It is even more—it is his very life.

If I once began to feel the faintest shadow of reason for believing that my nerve was going, I suppose I should have to give up flying. But whether I should do so even then is another matter. Flying is a sport that, once mastered, is hard to abandon.

HOMES RESEMBLE BEEHIVE.

Pygmies Mighty Hunters—Vindictive Enemies.

Probably few people would entertain the idea of spending their honeymoon in the heart of African pygmy land, yet, judging from the remarks made by Mrs. Powell Cotton in the course of a lecture at the Halcyon Club recently, the place has its advantages. She spoke from personal experience, as she journeyed to Africa to marry her husband, and spent the first fourteen months of her married life in and near the Ituri forest.

The life at least is simple. The housewife is freed from the domestic worries which prevail in civilized countries, and is totally independent of the tyranny of fashion. A uniform case holds sufficient outfit to last for more than a year, a small tent illuminated with a single candle serves as a dwelling, which is shared with enormous rats and powerful mosquitoes.

Mrs. Cotton described the pygmies as mighty hunters, vindictive enemies and steadfast friends. Conditions are simple and clothes at a discount. A string of beads and a circlet or two of iron are regarded as the height of sartorial opulence in the case of a baby, and even in later life ideas on dress never go much beyond an apron of barkcloth with a bunch of leaves by way of ornament.

The birth of a girl is received with resignation; that of a boy with favor, but it is satisfactory to learn that in later life girls are looked on as of some value. It takes a prospective bridegroom quite a long time to collect the five hoes, five sickles, three spears, thirty arrows and twenty neckbands which are considered a good price for a wife. The process is rather simple if he should happen to have a sister, in which case he merely exchanges her for a bride.

All pygmies begin life in a primitive shelter shaped like a beehive, four feet high, built of pliant saplings driven into the soil and thatched with leaves. After a time, however, they are placed by themselves in a hut about the size of a dog kennel. In childhood they are singularly free from the restrictions implied by the words "don't" and "mustn't," and as they grow older their favorite recreation is dancing.

The tango is not to be compared with the dance of the Huri pygmies, which the lecturer prophesied might shortly find its way to London ballrooms.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

Saving.

"Speaking of stingy people," said the shopkeeper reflectively, "there is no one can beat old Scrimp."

"What about him?" queried the customer.

"Why, he even looks over the tops of his glasses for fear of wearing them out."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids, Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Versatile Genius.

The Dramatic Critic—"That's an odd idea of Heavysides, your lead, to use an electric flash lamp as the head of his cane."

"Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days"
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Many a good cigar has met its match.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Only Difficulty.

"Do you have any trouble with your vacuum cleaner?"

"Only in trying to remember who the people were who borrowed it last."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a Household Remedy.

They Helped Her Wonderfully

WHAT MRS. H. BEST SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Alberta Woman Voices the Sentiment of the Women of the West That Dodd's Kidney Pills are Woman's Best Friend.

Retlaw, Alta., March 30.—(Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me wonderfully." So says Mrs. H. Best, a highly respected lady living here. And Mrs. Best expresses the sentiment of thousands of women in Alberta. Like most women Mrs. Best does not care to talk about her troubles, but she does wish others who have suffered as she has to know that they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I found them entirely satisfactory. They helped me wonderfully," she says, "and I give you my full permission to tell the public what they have done for me."

Women who suffer in silence can be cured just as silently. The keystone of woman's health is the Kidneys. If they are kept strong and healthy, they keep the blood pure, and pure blood means good health all over the body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy Kidneys and good blood. That's why they are known as woman's best friend.

STILL WORKS HARD AT 142.

Ossete Patriarch Has Been Sick Only Once in His Life.

The Ossetes, one of the numerous Caucasian tribes who inhabit the Terek territory in south Russia, are noted for their longevity. The other day there died in the village of Aul Misur a woman 139 years of age. Her name was Nalkuta Karginova and she was famous for her keen eyesight, her jet black hair and her fine set of teeth, which she preserved to the end. She died at her spinning wheel.

But even her great age is exceeded by that of Kawdyn Yeloyeff, an Ossete patriarch of 142, who still mows his patch of grass land and gathers firewood in the forest. He has only been sick once in his life, as a child, when he had the smallpox. Yeloyeff has been four times married, and has four sons; the youngest is a boy of 82. He is a believer in hard work and solid food; drink of any kind he rarely touches. The ages of these two ancients are attested by the church records of the village.

PASSENGER DOES STOKING.

Chemical Engineer Says That's the Way to Keep Fit at Sea.

When you have to work in a tropical region it is necessary to keep your body in the best possible trim, according to A. R. Chandler, a chemical engineer, just back from the Argentine Republic.

That is why Mr. Chandler says he makes a practice every day of passing coal in the ship's stokehold.

On the way across to Europe from Buenos Ayres, and all the way across from Southampton, Mr. Chandler says he spent two hours every afternoon, stripped to his undergarments, shovelling coal into the furnaces, although he had paid for his passage.

"It's the only way I know in which you can keep yourself hard as nails on a sea voyage," said Mr. Chandler, "and it's easy to get the privilege if you cultivate the acquaintance of the chief engineer of the ship."

Why Bronchial Catarrh Is So Dangerous

When Unchecked, Bronchial Catarrh Develops Rapidly—Attacks the Lungs—Ends in Consumption.

If you have fullness of the head, headache, difficulty in hearing, stuffed nostrils, droppings from the throat and hacking cough, you ought to know you have Catarrh. It begins as a cold; repeated colds inflame the air passages. By-and-bye it extends deeper, far down into the lungs, then you have bronchitis. These inflamed surfaces secrete germ-laden mucus. If swallowed it pollutes the whole system and destroys health. Stomach dosing always fails, so do washes, snuffs, ointments. The remedy that will cure quickest is Catarrhozone. You do not take Catarrhozone internally, you simply breathe a fragrant healing compound that destroys germs instantly. When you inhale Catarrhozone into the lungs, little drops of healing are carried to the remotest parts of the breathing apparatus. Wherever Catarrhozone goes it destroys the germs, allowing the healing to go right on until the tissues are made whole. Then congestion ceases, the formation of mucus ceases, hawking and spitting cease, and of course, dropping into the throat cease also. You get well. You see Catarrhozone removes the cause of the disease. Don't you think this is the right way to cure Catarrh? Can you think of any other way half so good? Complete outfit, hard rubber inhaler with sufficient liquid to last three months. Price $1.00. Smaller size 50c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A Sliding Scale.

"What is the price of your milk?"

"Ten cents a quart."

"You can deliver it here daily, but mind the quality is always good. I have a milk tester."

"Then it will be five cents more."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Wisdom follows experience, but the trouble is that it never catches up.

SOME TRIFLES THAT BETRAY.

Mr. Lloyd George Always on the Move.

There are few more alluring speakers in Britain, when once he gets into proper trim, than Lord Hugh Cecil. But his nervousness is always so keen at the start of a speech that he stutters and gasps as if he were one of the most miserable speakers in the British House of Commons, instead of one of the most brilliant and attractive, says London Answers.

Mr. Winston Churchill's nervous frame of mind never fails to show itself clearly in any crisis to those who know the form it takes. This consists of tearing into small pieces any large sheet of paper the ruler of the Admiralty can manage to get hold of.

You might suppose that such a finished and courteous orator as the Earl of Rosebery would at any rate be free from nervousness. But he isn't—not by any means. You can any time "floor" the noble lord—or, at least, make his expected speech a very moderate one—if only you will omit to have a table or desk for him to stand at and bring down his hands on while he is speaking.

Without that favorite adjunct, his lordship gets fidgety, seems confused in his train of thought, hesitates often, and sits down finally with the conviction—shared also by you—that his speech has been nothing like what it ought to have been, nothing like what was expected of him.

His Majesty King George is subject to a certain nervousness if he is interrupted when speaking. Not only does the interruption seem to break the sequence of his thoughts, but it is so unusual a thing that the King appears quite incapable afterwards of resuming his chat exactly where he left off.

The friends of the British Chancellor of the Exchequer know him to be literally a bundle of nerves. If you wish to cramp his eloquence confine him in a narrow space—say a small pulpit—when he has to address a big audience. That will do the trick! For Mr. Lloyd George's nervousness makes him always on the move; he must have room in which to knock about, and plenty of it, or the confined space gets on his nerves and upsets him.

To soothe his mind when he is speaking to a large crowd Mr. Balfour invariably grips with each hand the front-lapels of his frock-coat, and varies that procedure by clasping his hands behind his back, to be followed once more, in due course, by the first performance.

Joint and Muscle Pains Banished by Nerviline

IT CURES RHEUMATISM.

Thousands of people, chuck full of the joy of living—happy, glad, bright people, that Nerviline has cured of their pains, all tell the same wonderful story of its power to drive out the aches and tortures of rheumatism and kindred ills.

"My goodness, but Nerviline is a miracle-worker," writes Mrs. Charlotte Chipman, mother of a well-known family residing at Mount Pleasant. "Last month I was so crippled up with sciatica and muscular rheumatism as to be almost unable to do a bit of housework. My joints were so stiff and the muscles so frightfully sore that I even cried at times with the pain. For years we have used Nerviline in our family and I just got busy with this wonderful, good old liniment. Lots of rubbing with Nerviline soon relieved my misery and I was in a real, short time about my work as usual."

No matter where the ache is, no matter how distressing the pain you can rub it away with Nerviline. For forty years it has been curing lumbago, sciatica, back-ache, colds, chest trouble and all sorts of winter ills. Keep a large 50c. family size bottle handy and you'll be saved lots of trouble and have smaller doctor bills. Small trial size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

TENNIEL HAD NO IDEAS.

Subjects for His Cartoons Were Found at "Punch" Dinners.

Sir John Tenniel's fame as a cartoonist will live, if only for his striking drawing published in Punch, "Dropping the Pilot," which depicted the eventful parting between the young Kaiser and Bismarck. The cartoon, it is said, was greatly admired by both the Kaiser and the great German statesman.

Authors whose books Tenniel illustrated owe much to the artist for their popularity. No other artist ever succeeded in interpreting the whimsicalities of "Alice in Wonderland" as he did. It is no detraction, writes Harry Furniss, to say that he was a man without ideas, and the Punch weekly dinners during his period may be said to have been held solely for the purpose of finding subjects for his cartoons. He never designed them, and the subjects were always given to him. In his cartoon "Dropping the Pilot," he made one of his few mistakes—he put the Russian crown on the German Emperor.

No known pencil was fine enough for Sir John, whose lines looked, it was sometimes said, as though a breath would blow them away. He always used a specially manufactured pencil known as HHHHHH.

Unsightly Warts Removed

The operation is simple and painless—just apply Putnam's Wart and Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing warts and will cure you too. Try Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

To live long and prosper let the other fellow worry.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A friend may be a chap who hopes that he can use you before you can use him.

PILLAR-BOX POST OFFICES.

Will Sell Stamps at All Hours of the Day or Night.

Up to the present the familiar red pillar-boxes to be seen everywhere in the streets have been the best of their kind. They are easily seen and are generally placed at convenient spots. Their great disadvantage, however, is the fact that they can't supply stamps in emergencies.

The Canadian Post Office authorities have realized that the average pillar-box has its drawbacks, so they are determined to have the finest pillar-boxes in the world. They have contracted with a firm to set up a new and improved kind that will be very nearly ideal.

The new Canadian box will tell you the name of the street you are in, will sell you one stamp or a whole book of stamps, and will, of course, take your letter just like an ordinary pillar-box.

There will be no closing-time for the sale of stamps. You will be able to get them day or night, Sundays included, and that you may not make a mistake as to which slot to put your coin in, the box will be lit up by electric light at night.

WHEN BABY IS ILL.

When your baby is ill; when he is cross and hard to mind; when his teeth are bothering him or he is troubled with constipation or indigestion; give him Baby's Own Tablets. They are the best medicine for little ones. They never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus making teething easy; curing constipation, colic, indigestion, and breaking up colds and fevers. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ART TREASURES DESTROYED.

Vandals Wreck Collections In Russian Museums.

Nowhere are ancient and valuable art treasures treated with more inconsiderateness and negligence than in Russia. The latest illustration of this comes in a despatch from Chita, in Transbaikalia, where there is, or rather was, a Buddhist museum highly valued by scientists and historians for its rich collections of objects of lamaistic worship and literature on Tibetan medicine and folklore of the Buriat peoples.

For decades the local authorities seem to have completely neglected this museum. Eventually complaints of its deplorable condition filtered through to St. Petersburg, whence an investigator was despatched without undue haste. His report is almost incredible in its details of the vandalism to which these fine collections have been subjected. All idols of gold and silver have been carried bodily away; others have been despoiled of their rich silken trappings. The chariot with the image of the Tibetan god Maidar, the pride of the museum, has completely disappeared.

Rare volumes of Tibetan medical lore and others in the Buriat language have been ruthlessly damaged, the leaves having been torn out and scattered about the floor. A complete set of lama processional masks has been apparently hacked about with knives and utterly spoiled. In a word, irreparable damage has been done, and who the culprits are, no one on the spot seems to know or care.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.
C. A. KING, M.D.

Rough on the Professor.

The mild-mannered old gentleman who was staying with Mrs. Slimkins was a geologist, and when one morning his landlady's little son informed him that there was a queer old stone in a neighboring field he was in high glee.

"Come along and show it to me," he said, making his way to the spot.

"I—I—I—ain't got time, sir," said the boy, and he began a hasty retreat.

There were cattle in the field, but the professor took no notice of them until a terrible roar attracted his attention, and he saw a fierce bull advancing to greet him. It was a near thing, but the professor won by a trouser-button. On the other side of the hedge he was surprised to see the landlady's son.

"You little ruffian!" shouted the professor. "I believe you sent me into that field purposely. I expect you wanted to see me killed."

"No, I didn't, sir; it was mother did."

"What?" gasped the professor.

"She 'eard a dog 'owling outside our 'ouse last night, an' as it means there'll be a death soon, mother thought it was only right to try an' 'ave it out of the family."

Clark's

All ready baked to a nicety; whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 98 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

WANTED.

AGENTS FOR WEATHER INSURANCE, low rates, liberal commission. Apply, The Canada Weather Insurance Company, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County, Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, FIFTY Varieties. Free Catalog. McConnell & Son, Grovesend, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Yet your best horse is just as liable to develop a Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb or Lameness as your poorest.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved many thousands of dollars in horse flesh by curing these ailments.

Garnet, Ont., Feb. 25th, 1913.
"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure to kill several jacks, and removed a bunch of long standing, caused by a kick." S. G. GRAHAM.

Don't take chances with your horses. Keep a bottle of Kendall's handy. $1—for 25. Our book, "Treatise on the Horse" free at druggists or Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt. 82

SOWERBY'S

SIMMERS

ESTAB'D 1856

Used by successful planters for over half a century

Our large and beautifully illustrated CATALOGUE FREE

J. A. SIMMERS, Limited
TORONTO, ONT.

SEEDS

Tea and the Weather.

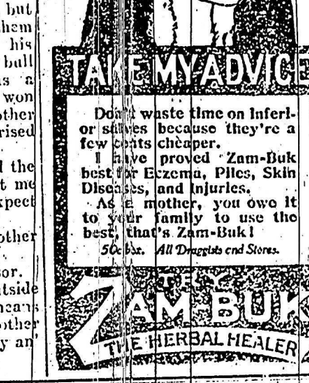
First lady: "Too bad! Mrs. S always has such abominable weather for her afternoon teas."

Second lady: "Yes; she never pours but it rains."

Climbing.

"You girls are being taken up by society, aren't you?"

"Well, we don't believe in bragging, but we know three ladies who smoke cigarettes."



STALLIONS DISEASED

In the stud they often become so devitalized that they must be given a long rest from service. This is due to the absorption into their systems of poisonous Bacteria of Glanders, leaving mares of all degrees of health and Disease. There are many of these germs very injurious to the stallion. To counteract the growth of such germs in his system, and keep him in normal condition there is but one Germicide in present known and fit for internal use. Spohn's Liquid Distemper Cure is safe, simple and powerful. It acts on the whole glandular system, regulates the vital forces, leaves the blood rich and red. It will enable any stallion to be used through a long and season, keeping him vigorous and free from danger from any form of distemper. Give him a dose of "Spohn's" every other day on his food or in his water for a week or two. All Druggists. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.