

# IN BED WITH RACK OVER HER

## To Keep Off Weight of Bedding

### Triumph Over Rheumatism

It seems almost incredible that a woman could be in such a condition—bedridden with rheumatism, so full of pain that the weight of the bedclothes was too much for her—and yet live to walk as well as anyone else.

But this is her own account of her recovery—just as she wrote it herself: "I was so bad with rheumatism, I could not walk; in fact, I was in bed with a rack built over me, as I could not bear the weight of the bedding. My system seemed just full of some kind of poison. I read about Kruschen Salts in an English paper which a friend loaned me. I somehow could not get that advertisement out of my mind, so I got a bottle of Kruschen, and from the first few doses I felt better. So I kept on. That was about eight years ago. But for years now I have had no rheumatism, and can walk with anyone. Still I am never without Kruschen. I take my daily dose, and never need anything else. My complexion is as clear as a babe's. I am 46 years old, but feel about 20 years, thanks to Kruschen."—(Mrs.) M. G.

The cause of rheumatism is a deposit of uric acid crystals in the muscles and joints. Kruschen breaks



up these deposits of painful crystals and converts them into a harmless solution. Then it assures the prompt removal of these dissolved crystals along with other waste products. And because Kruschen keeps the inside so regular—so free from fermenting waste matter—no such deadly poisons as uric acid ever get the chance to form again. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

Mrs. Perkins—"But, dear, then we couldn't hear what the neighbors say."

### Far From It

The meek-looking man went to the desk at the big hotel.

"May I have some stationery?" he asked the reception clerk.

The girl looked at him inquiringly. "Pardon me, sir," she said, "but are you a guest here?"

"I should say not," said the meek man. "I'm paying \$5 a day to stop here."

Your enemies want to do you harm, but usually can't. Your friends are not supposed to do you harm, but they can.

There may be reasons why a man should deceive others, but why should he try to deceive himself?

### Humorous Essay on Cows And Their Relatives

The cow is a female quadruped with an alto voice and a countenance in which there is no guile. She collaborates with the pump in the production of a liquid called milk, provides the filler for hash, and at last is skinned by those she has benefited, as mortals commonly are.

The young cow is called a calf, and is used in the manufacture of chicken salad.

The cow's tail is mounted aft and has a universal joint. It is used to disturb marauding flies and the tassel on the end has a unique educational value. People who milk cows and come often in contact with the tassels have vocabularies of peculiar and impressive force.

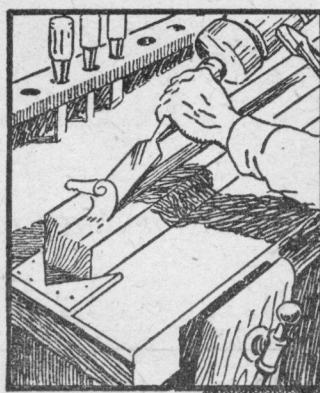
The cow has two stomachs. The one on the ground floor is used as a warehouse and has no other function. When this one is filled the cow retires to a quiet place where her ill manners will occasion no comment and devotes herself to belching. The raw material thus conveyed for the second time to the interior of the face, is pulverized and delivered to the auxiliary stomach, where it is converted into cow.

The cow has no upper plate. All of her teeth are parked in the lower part of her face. This arrangement was perfected by an efficiency expert to keep her from gumming things up. As a result she bites up and gums down.

The male cow is called a bull and is lassoed along the Colorado, fought south of the Rio Grande, and shot in the vicinity of the Hall.

A slice of cow is worth eight cents in the cow, 14 cents in the hands of the packers and \$2.40 in a restaurant specializing in atmosphere.

The greater a man is in power above others, the more he ought to excel them in virtue. None ought to govern who is not better than the governed.—Publius Syrus.



You can tell a good chisel by its "feel"—and a good tobacco by its flavour. When you chew CLUB you get the flavour and, a longer lasting plug. That's Value!

# CLUB CHEWING TOBACCO

YOU MIGHT AS WELL CHEW THE BEST

### FOR SALE.

BRIGHT LEAF BURLEY TOBACCO. 20c lb. postpaid; 100 lbs. \$11.00; second quality, 100 lbs., \$3.00 prepaid. Enos Harris, Leamington, Ont.

### Steel Stone Boats BARGAIN

Heavy Steel Stone Boat delivered to your station for \$10.00 cash with order. Guaranteed first class. W. GORDON STEEL WORKS, LTD., TWEED, ONT.

### SNAP OUT OF THE DEPRESSION

Do you want to make money? I will start you in your own business. No capital required. No peddling. No canvassing. Safe, honest, certain. To keep away curiosity seekers I want a 3c stamp for full particulars. Lyn Martyn, Box 321, Toronto

### BRILLES for the BLIND

Distributed in Braille with the Aid of Philanthropy. Voluntary contributions appreciated. Special Price: \$1 per volume, \$21 complete. BRILLES BIBLE SOCIETY, INC., 739 North Vermont Ave., Los Angeles, California.

Unbreakable milk-bottles are being tested in America. If the result is successful, they may soon be available in all colors.



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Harley-Davidson Distributors  
Write at once for our bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

### THAT DEPRESSED FEELING IS LARGELY LIVER

Wake up your Liver Bile Without Calomel

You are "feeling punk" simply because your liver isn't pouring its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Digestion and elimination are both hampered, and your entire system is being poisoned.

What you need is a liver stimulant. Something that goes farther than salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum or roughage which only move the bowels—ignoring the real cause of trouble, your liver.

Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely vegetable. No harsh calomel (mercury). Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all druggists.

### MONEY FOR YOU AT HOME

YOU can earn good money in spare time at home making display cards. No selling or canvassing. We instruct you, furnish complete outfit and supply you with work. Write to-day for free booklet. The MENHENTITT COMPANY, Limited 647 Dominion Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

### When Your Daughter Comes to Womanhood

Give Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Most girls in their teens need a tonic and regulator. Give your daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the next few months. Teach her how to guard her health at this critical time. When she is a happy, healthy wife and mother she will thank you.

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### ...SMILES...



My barber many yarns narrates, His mouth he seldom shuts; And some of them he illustrates With unexpected cuts.

Customer—"Are you sure this sleeping powder will make me sleep?"  
Druggist—"Positive, sir. In fact, we give an alarm clock with every package."

Truth goes in a walk while a lie gallops all over town.

Mrs. James—"My brother is coming to stay a few days, dear. The poor boy looks very seedy."  
Mr. James—"Well, he's not going to plant himself here!"

It may be all right to be known as a man of wisdom, but don't carry it to the extreme by being visionary.

It is our guess that these pancake hats the women are wearing could have been improved by the addition of a little more soda.

Mother—"Would you like me to take you to the Zoo 'his afternoon?"  
Bright Child—"No. If they want me, let them come after me."

You can always tell the hen-pecked husband. He is the one who is given the blue sky pieces to work in the jig-saw puzzle.

Man (proudly)—"What I am to-day owe to my wife."  
Neighbor (bored)—"Well, what are you?"

Man—"I'm the husband of the best bridge player in this town."

"How do they catch lunatics, father?"  
"With face powder, lipstick, and clothes."

Vera—"I can't understand why I didn't accept Jim the first time he proposed."  
Gyenn—"You probably were not there."

### In Agreement

"It's four years since I was in this town," remarked the stranger to the

### Delicate Baby

"For a delicate Baby there is nothing better than BABY'S OWN TABLETS," writes Mrs. Harry Baker, Lunenburg, N.S. "My advice to every Mother of delicate children is to give them BABY'S OWN TABLETS, and note how quickly the Babies will gain." Mrs. Baker, like many other Mothers, has found that BABY'S OWN TABLETS sweeten children's stomachs, correct intestinal disorders and make teething easy. These Tablets are of guaranteed safety—as proven by the certificate of analysis in each 25-cent package.

Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

waiter in a hotel, as he was walking out after finishing his dinner. "It looks just the same."

"I don't find much change, either," said the waiter, as he picked up the penny that was left on the table.

Man—"Do you believe in the survival of the fittest?"

New Friend—"I don't believe in the survival of anybody. I am an undertaker."

Judge (before passing sentence on an old offender)—"Just what good have you done to humanity?"

Criminal—"Well, I've kept three or four detectives steadily employed."

"If I go out in the car with you will you promise to behave yourself?"

"Yes."

"You won't cuddle me or kiss me?"

"I won't touch you."

"Honestly?"

"Yes."

"You mean it?"

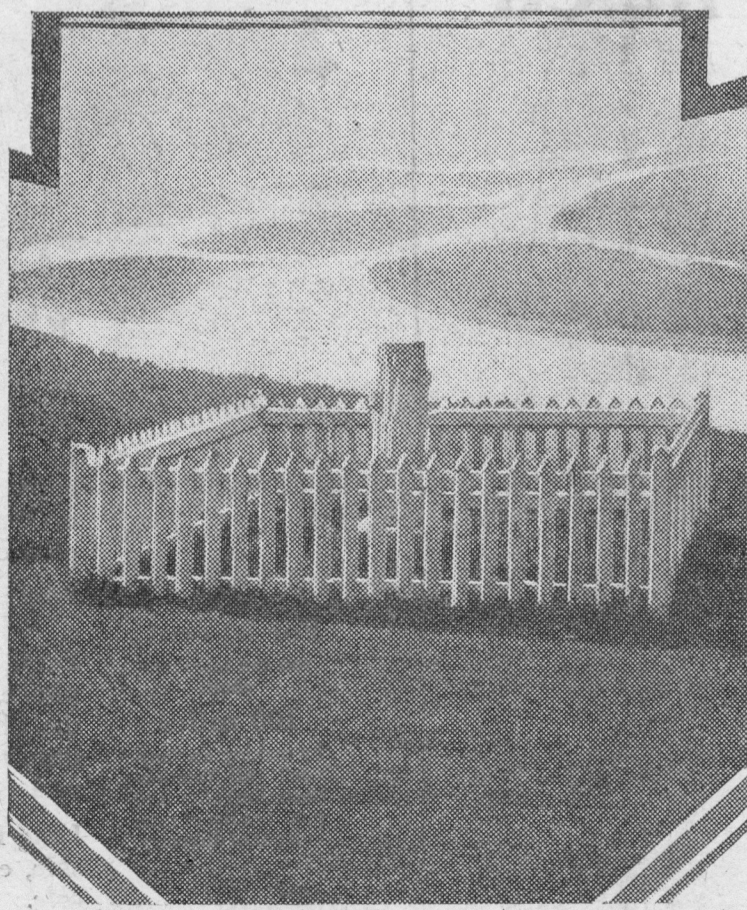
"I do."

"Then why do you want me to go out in the car?"

Mrs. Perkins—"I like our new apartment, but the neighbors can hear every word we say."

Mr. Perkins—"Well, dear, why don't you hang a heavy tapestry on the walls?"

### + Do You Know? +



That one of the most picturesque figures in northern Canada was a Vermonter, Henry Franklin (Twelve Foot) Davis. His character is best told in the epitaph on the monument over his grave on a high hill overlooking the confluence of the Peace and Smoky Rivers in Northern Alberta. It reads: "Here lies Twelve Foot Davis whose cabin door was never locked; he was a friend to every man." Twelve Foot earned his sobriquet when he staked the last twelve feet on a creek in the Klondike gold rush and panned from it a fortune which he spent helping Indians and pioneers in the far north-west.—Canadian National Railways.

### END PAIN—Soothe SORE HANDS by Rubbing in



### Woman's Enterprise Keeps a Village

### Secret Pottery Painting Process Done in Pretty Cornwall Village

A Mildand woman, Miss Starbuck, who came to Pentewan, Cornwall, nine years ago with a capital of \$25, now keeps nearly every woman in the place at work in painting pottery by her own secret process.

The pottery is being sold in large quantities all over Britain, as well as abroad, and a few weeks ago the Prince of Wales, on a visit to Cornwall, was so impressed by this chinaware that he gave a large order for it.

### Secrecy Pledged

Recently she showed a reporter over her studio. As soon as they entered the door the girls and women who were painting vases, dishes, pitchers, beads, and chinaware of all kinds stopped their work immediately.

"All my workers are pledged to secrecy," said Miss Starbuck, "and they would not dream of telling anyone how the coloring is done. Several attempts have been made to copy my process, but none has been successful."

Miss Starbuck was attracted by Pentewan, a beautiful little fishing village, and as there were china clay quarries and pottery manufacturers close at hand, she decided to settle down there.

One of the most flourishing cottage industries of Britain started in the cottage she took as her home—the smallest cottage in the village, and probably the smallest one in Cornwall.

It has two rooms, one above the other, and the frontage is not more than ten feet. Here Miss Starbuck began painting Truro pottery by hand herself.

### Fifty-Fifty

"That letter I gave you this morning—did you post it?" asked the wife.

"Well, no, dear," said her husband.

"Of course you didn't. And I told you it was important that it should go to-day."

"Yes, dear."

"And you forgot to post it. If that's not just like a man!"

"But, dear—"

"Don't 'but' me. I'm angry."

"But, dear, look at the letter. You forgot to address it!"