

Owl Laufs

CHRISTMAS WISHES
We hope you have abundant health
With age a care or worry,
And that you get much worldly
wealth,
And get it in a hurry.
We wish for you an outlook bright,
A past that's free from trouble;
We hope you guessed the market
right
And saw your profits double.
So may your skies unclouded be
And sunny be your weather,
And if you meet adversity,
May it weigh as a feather.

If the Christmas spirit does not
mean making others happy, then the
Yuletide will not hold much real pleas-
ure for you.

ANOTHER INVITE
A very sub-debutee sent the fol-
lowing message to Santa Claus the
other day:

Mr. Santa Claus
Your presents are requested
by
Miss Genevieve Van Goldenhessen
on the
Evening of December 25th
at
7704 Lakewood Avenue.
R. S. V. P.

Consider the Christmas toy; its life
is brief, but it certainly does get the
breaks.

George—Oh, Gladys, dear, this will
be the jolliest Christmas I have ever
spent. Now that we're engaged, I
think only of the future.

Gladys—Do you? Well, at this time
of year, I think only of the present.

May He who in the manger lay
Bring to your heart this Christmas
day

The peace that never fails to bless,
The joy that makes true happiness.

The most embarrassing situation
one can think of is to wake up on
Christmas morning and find that a
gift you hadn't even considered has
sent you a Christmas gift.

They were talking about modern
music and dancing.
"I don't like dancing to jazz," said
the girl. "It's nothing but huzzing
set to music."

"Well," asked the man, "what is
there about that to which you object?"
"The music," she said.

Mandy—"Don't you think it's extra-
vagant to eat bread and butter and
jam?"

Sandy—"Of course, not! It's econom-
ical. The same piece of bread
does for both."

The reason why it is so hard for
college graduates to find jobs is be-
cause most firms already have pres-
idents and general managers!

Two little boys were talking. One
said to the other: "Aren't ants funny
little things? They work and work,
and never play."

"Oh, I don't know about that," re-
plied the other. "Every time I go on
a picnic they are there."

A financier says that the business
slump is caused by a change in our
spending habits. Well, anyhow, a
change in our spending habits has
been caused by the slump.

A scientist says that bow legs are
hereditary. It is quite obvious, how-
ever, that they don't descend in a di-
rect line.

CHEERFUL REMINISCENCES
In their younger days they had been
sweethearts. Now there was silver
in her hair and snow on his, and they
sat and talked of the times when they
were young—their first meeting, their
first quarrel, their last kiss, their last
quarrel. Perhaps they both warmed
a little over the recollections. At
length he said, "Ay, Margie, an' I
have never forgotten you!" "Andrew,"
she said, with a little moistening of
the eyes, "you're just as big a bear
as ever—an' I believe ye just the
same!"

Mother—That boy of ours gets more
like you every day.
Father (meekly)—What's he been
up to now?

Graf Is Laid Up
Friedrichshafen, Germany.—Dr.
Hugo Eckener announced recently
that the Graf Zeppelin had finished his
1930 flying season. It will be deflated
and given a thorough overhauling dur-
ing the winter months.

General Sir Henry Rawlinson, whose
father was famed for his discoveries
among the ruins of the ancient king-
dom of Chaldaea, says that the latter
used to assert that the oldest joke in
the world was the one about the Irish
man who had a run of bad luck and
decided to commit suicide. A man
discovered the Irishman a few hours
later. He had a rope tied around his
waist and was dangling from a tree.
"What are you doing?" asked the
Man. "I'm hanging myself," replied
the Irishman. "You can't hang your-
self by putting the rope around your
waist," said the man. "You should put
it around your neck." "Ooch!" replied
the Irishman. "I tried it that way, but
I couldn't breathe." This story, in-
sisted the elder Rawlinson, is found on
Babylonian tablets of 2,000 B.C.

Overwork or Worry

**Taxes the Health of Thousands
of Young Girls.**

In the "teen-age" years when
school or office work is exacting and
outside activities se up so much en-
ergy, many girls undermine their
health and spoil their happiness for
years to come.

At such a time Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills will be found most valuable.
They purify and enrich the blood;
build up the nerve cells and correct
run-down conditions. Concerning
them Miss Margaret Torrey, Indian
Road, Toronto, Ont., says: "When I
was attending high school I suffered
a complete breakdown. My heart
would palpitate at the least exertion;
I could not sleep and nothing I ate
agreed with me. I began taking Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills and before long
I gained in weight and every dis-
tressing symptom left me."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by
medicine dealers or by mail at 50
cents a box from The Dr. Williams'
Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Disappointment

Mrs. Golders was in conversation
with a young married friend.
"Well, and how do you like your new
house?" she asked.

"Oh, I suppose it's all right," came
the reply from the young wife, "but
there's a young couple next door who
quarrel all day."

"How very unpleasant that must be
for you, to have to listen to that," said
Mrs. Golders.

"Yes," said the young wife, "and the
worse of it is they're French, and my
husband and I can't understand a
word they say."

GABBIE GERTIE

Little gilt chairs found their way
into drawing rooms, and silk-uphol-
stered furniture, concealed by chintzes
in the daytime, but uncovered for
evening parties. Then came a craze
for plush, for velvet-covered mantel-
pieces, for brass nails, for fringes and
tassels, for woodwork, for little velvet
tables with twisted legs. It was a re-
action from what was called the Ma-
hogany Reign of Terror, and led to
many sad acts of vandalism, old ma-
hogany four-posters being cut down
into half-testers, Chippendale chairs
banished into servants' rooms, and I
have heard of at least one industrious
lady who painted a whole set of ma-
hogany furniture gray with her own
hand.

I now turn to that oft-debated sub-
ject—the girl of the period, of whom
I was one. I can assure the public
that we never fainted—unless from
illness, that we rode, even hunted, that
we walked (I admit in button boots),
that we played games—though neither
tennis nor golf; and if croquet be ob-
jected to as being non-athletic, I would
ask any modern girl to stand with a
mallet in her hands, often for four
hours at a stretch, in the hope of be-
ing able, when her turn came, to drive
a ball through an iron hoop. It was
a test of endurance if not of active
exercise.

Dances and Chaperons
We also really danced at balls. The
two-step waltz of my youth carried
one along much faster than the fox-
trot, and there was no sitting-out in

Beginner's Luck
Brown was trudging along the road,
a smile of triumph on his face, and his
golf clubs swinging over his shoulder,
when he was confronted by King, a
fellow club member.

"Hallo!" said King. "How did you
get on in your game today?"

"Oh, not so badly," replied Brown.
"I took sixty-three."

"Sixty-three!" echoed King. "And
you just a beginner! Why, that's
amazing."

"Yes," said Brown. "I thought it
was rather good myself. Tomorrow,"
he added, "I'm going to try the sec-
ond hole."

PREPARE YOURSELF
for positions in all departments of Investment Security and Stock
Brokerage Houses, or in statistical, research, analytical, advisory and
security departments of Banks and Trust Companies, Insurance Com-
panies and large industrial corporations.

This institution offers a thorough, intensified training to
fit students for the above positions. On completion of
the course, the services of our placement department are
offered free of charge. For full details, write

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Exclusively Investment Securities and Stock Brokerage Training
TENTH FLOOR, CONCOURSE BLDG., TORONTO, ONT.

"YOUR SCALES NEED FIXING"
Said a Fat Woman—Indignantly

"Better get these scales fixed," ex-
claimed a rather stout, fashionably
dressed woman in a drug store the
other day—"they make me weigh 12
pounds too much."

"All of which goes to show," remarked
the good-natured druggist, "that
women take on fat so rapidly that
they don't realize it."

"If that woman doesn't watch out,"
he continued, "when she comes in
two weeks from now, the scales will
be wrong about 20 pounds."

"Is there anything that will take off
fat outside of three or four hours of
strenuous exercise every day?" asked
a scholarly looking man who was
buying a tube of ointment for his
lame knee.

"Not many things," answered the
dispenser of drugs, "but lately there
has been a big demand for a com-
bination of vitalizing mineral salts that
many of my fat customers are enthu-
siastic about."

"It is called Kruschen Salts and it
must do the work for I can see for
myself that many of them are losing
weight."

"It's an inexpensive way to take off
fat," continued the drug store man,
"for one bottle, 67c, with big

Customs of Victorian Age Defended by Lady Leconfield

**Says Girls Were Bound by Strict Rules, But Had Gay Times
and the Period Was One of Progress**

The author of the following article,
which appeared recently in the New
York Times, is the widow of the first
Lord Leconfield and a sister of the
fifth Earl of Rosebery. She was born
in 1844—nine years after Queen Vic-
toria came to the throne—and had
reached the age of 85 when Victoria
died in 1901. Now, when so much is
being written about the Victorian Age,
she comes to its defense by placing on
record her memories of some of its
manners and customs.

I feel compelled to write on this sub-
ject because of all that I read in the
present day about the reign of Queen
Victoria, written by those who per-
haps scarcely remember the days of
Edward VII, and who are pleased to
associate the word Victorian with all
that is ugly and uninteresting. I am
qualified to speak, having been born
before Queen Victoria had been nine
years on the throne, and having
reached the age of 85 before I saw
the accession of another sovereign. I
feel, therefore, that I can claim to
know something of the manners and
customs of the period.

To begin with, many now seem to
forget that other sovereigns reigned
in the nineteenth century besides
Queen Victoria. Much of the furni-
ture, for instance, now labelled Vic-
torian, belongs to an earlier period,
as I can prove from a house furnished
by my grandfather in 1819, which re-
mained untouched during my youth.
There you found the straight, hard-
backed armchairs and sofas now dub-
bed Victorian, but in the '60s we had
easy chairs and couches well stuffed
with horsehair, kept down by buttons,
and the prevailing taste was for light
colors, white-painted furniture, and
varnished wood for bedrooms, with
bright, shiny chintzes for covers.

Gilt and Plush Chairs
Little gilt chairs found their way
into drawing rooms, and silk-uphol-
stered furniture, concealed by chintzes
in the daytime, but uncovered for
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ing able, when her turn came, to drive
a ball through an iron hoop. It was
a test of endurance if not of active
exercise.

Pleasures of Youth
It may be thought, after what I have
written, that the girl of the period had
not a poor time, but you generally
manage to enjoy life, all these Vic-
torian maidens found a partner for life
in spite of all old-fashioned notions.

At balls, quadrilles and lancers—
square dances as they were called—
alternated with waltzes and gave op-
portunities for conversation; supper
also was enjoyed in tete-a-tete, then
evening parties—drums as they were
then called—garden parties (for some
inscrutable reason called breakfasts),
riding in Rotten Row, where one's
chaperons often had a friend of their
own and left one at liberty to talk to
a friend of one's choice; all these al-
lowed time for cultivating friendships,
and the long afternoons spent in cra-
quet did not discourage flirtation. The
present generation also ignore all the
agitations of a cotillon at the end of
a ball, but here memory recalls the
blank of an evening when no favors
were received, so the subject has best
not be dwelt upon.

Then as to dress. Much of the pity
bestowed on us for our clothing is
wasted. Do not let any one suppose
that we walked out with our skirts
hanging over our arms, as the modern
maiden is said to have at Ascot this
year. On the contrary, in the early
sixties we had an arrangement by
which we looped up our skirts over a
bright-colored petticoat when we went
out, and later on ankle-length skirts
came into fashion for walking. I ad-
mit that this involved a certain
amount of toil.

At a country house party you came
down to breakfast with gloves on and
in a long gown, changed into a short
one for walking. Then began the
fashion for tea-gowns—to be put on in
the afternoon when you came in, and
dinner required yet another dress.
Nothing, I admit, was ever shown
above our buttoned boots. I remem-
ber one day in my early teens seeing
my mother and her sister-in-law re-
turning from a walk and, bounding to-
ward them, was received with looks of
grave displeasure. "My dear, young
ladies do not show their legs like
that," said my aunt. No, in those days
we did not.

Nor was sun-bathing considered a
necessity. The sun, when it appeared,
shone on us through our clothing
and no one invited us to take it off.
Mrs. Grundy is supposed to be a pro-
duct of the Victorian age, but I would
point out that ever since the days of
our first parents some form of gar-
ment has been in use by the civilized,
and it is hard that we old people
should be ridiculed because we still
hold this view.

Then the abuse that I heaped upon
Minard's Liniment for all Pain.

my young days. We returned after
each dance to stand in front of our
mothers, and when it was first whis-
pered that a girl had been seen sitting
upstairs with a partner, the matter,
it was felt, had best not be talked
about in public. It would be hard for
the present generation to realize how
strict were the rules laid down for
girls in those days. It would have
been considered unthinkable for her
to go out with a man at any time un-
less engaged to him; indeed, girls
were not allowed to walk out alone in
London except with a maid, nor even
to go in to tea without a chaperon
on the box. An omnibus was, of
course, unthinkable. I even remem-
ber elderly ladies walking in the park
with a footman following, and I re-
member my grandparents proceeding
to church with a footman carrying
the prayerbooks, but these were then
old-fashioned customs and had quite
died out after I grew up.

Carriage exercise was a great fea-
ture in Victorian times, and I spent
many long afternoons of my youth in
a barouche, the large open carriage
of those days. In hot weather the
drive would sometimes be entirely
by a stop at Gutter's, where we sat
comfortably in the carriage under the
trees in Berkeley Square eating ices,
but more often the day ended with a
drive around the park, then—as many
can still remember—crowded with car-
riages open and closed, barouches on
C-springs, sociables, chariots (with
the coachman on a hampercloth, the
footman hanging in behind), four-in-
hands driven by amateur coachmen
with their friends jostling on the
back seats, the solitary male in a
phaeton or a cabriolet, sometimes even
in a tandem, plum-pudding dogs run-
ning behind the carriages of their
owners, a royal carriage often to be
seen making its way through the
throng; all this gave the park a more
festive appearance than the rush of
motors and taxis can do now.

But let no one suppose that our pro-
gress through the streets was unim-
peded. When I read in the papers
now about the traffic problem I re-
member the halcyon days I spent
in trying to get round Hyde Park Cor-
ner, or in struggling to get through
the narrow neck of Park Lane. This
was the only thoroughfare between
that end of Piccadilly and Oxford
Street, Hamilton Place being a cul de
sac; and the turn from Grosvenor
Place into Piccadilly being through a
sharp angle, with traffic struggling to
get through both ways, and no police
control, the consequences may be
imagined.

Lack of Systematic Brushing
which our mothers and grandmothers
gave their long tresses is said to be re-
sponsible for young women of today
having grey hair five years earlier
than their mothers and ten years ear-
lier than their grandmothers.

The salmon-canning industry in Can-
ada provides employment for 21,900
people.

**Earn \$10.00 a day selling
EASYSHAVE**
Canada's New Shaving Sensation
No Soaping, Lathering, Brushing or
Rinsing.
EASE, SPEED and COMFORT
Send 25c for standard trial tube and
money back guarantee to EASYSHAVE,
Toronto, Ont.

**CHILDREN
CRY FOR IT—**

CHILDREN hate to take medicine
as a rule, but every child loves
the taste of Castoria. And this pure
vegetable preparation is just as good
as it tastes; just as bland and just as
harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic,
a few drops of Castoria has him
soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Noth-
ing is more valuable in diarrhea.
When coated tongue or bad breath
tell of constipation, invoke its gentle
aid to cleanse and regulate a child's
bowels. In colds or children's diseases,
you should use it to keep the system
from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drugstore;
the genuine always bears Chas. H.
Fletcher's signature.

**Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

Minard's Liniment for all Pain.

the crinoline. I hold no brief for this
garment; it was in most ways most
objectionable, especially when sitting
down in a hurry, or in attempting to
enter a crowded carriage, but it had
its points, as it allowed unfettered
liberty to one's legs, and I remember,
as a little girl, thinking it very com-
fortable for running in. It gradually
altered its shape, became flat in front
and finally merged into the bustle of
the eighties; but all this can best be
studied in old fashion plates, as can
also the fashions of evening gowns,
which contrast much with those of the
present day, much of what is now left
bare being then covered, while the
shoulders, now always concealed by
at least a strap, were then always
shown. A little cap was considered
suitable in the morning for even a
young matron and bonnets were al-
ways worn in the afternoons in Lon-
don even by young girls and always
everywhere on Sundays; even the
maidservants were forbidden to ap-
pear in church in a hat.

Progress of the Age
So far I have written only of the
'60s, and as I remember them, but it
is well to realize that the Victorian
age was not a stagnant pool, icebound
in conventions and prejudices, as
some now seem to think, but on the
contrary a time of steady progress,
not only in politics, science and mat-
ters ecclesiastical, which would re-
quire volumes to themselves, but in
the manners and customs of which I
write. One has only to look back up-
on the last thirty years of Queen Vic-
torian's reign to realize the changes
that they brought. The white print,
gliding and chintzes of the '60s gave
way to Morris cretonnes, and green
and even black paint, the taste for ma-
hogany revived, and country shops
and old cottages were ransacked for
old furniture; the barouche gave place
to the victoria and landau, the old
chariots and coaches with coachmen
on hampercloths and footmen behind
were seen no more.

**Is There a Baby
In Your Home?**

Is there a baby or young children
in your home? If there is you should
not be without a box of Baby's Own
Tablets. Childhood ailments come
quickly and means should always be
at hand to promptly fight them.
Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal
home remedy. They regulate the
bowels, sweeten the stomach; banish
constipation and indigestion; break
up colds and simple fevers—in fact
they relieve all the minor ills of little
ones. Concerning them Mrs. Moise
Cabotte, Makamik, Que., writes:
"Baby's Own Tablets are the best
remedy in the world for little ones.
My baby suffered terribly from indig-
estion and vomiting, but the Tablets
soon set her right and now she is in
perfect health." The Tablets are sold
by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c.
a box from The Dr. Williams' Medi-
cine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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**Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

Minard's Liniment for all Pain.

**Bachelor is the
largest selling
10c cigar in
Canada. Smoke
one and you will
understand why.**

Time in every Wednesday
at 8 P.M., E.S.T. 9 P.M.
Atlantic Time @ Stations
CKGW-Toronto @ CIGC-
London @ CKAC-Montreal

**WILSON'S
BACHELOR
Cigar**
STILL MOST FOR THE MONEY

Not So Customary
Fred met Dick on the way to the
station.

"Good gracious, old man," said Fred,
"how did you manage to hurt your
eye?"

"It was done by a man whose wed-
ding I attended as best man," Dick ex-
plained. "Just because I kissed the
bride."

"But, my dear old man," exclaimed
his friend, "it's the custom for the
best man to kiss the bride."
"Yes, I know it is," he replied. "But
this was five years after the cere-
mony."

Inhale Minard's Liniment for Asthma.

On With the Game
The village football match was
about to commence, and the opposing
captains were inspecting the ground.
"Don't like it," said the visiting
skipper, shaking his head.
"What don't you like?" asked the
home skipper.

"The ground," replied the other.
"Hardly a blade of grass to be seen."
"Well, you didn't come 'ere to graze,
did yer?" was the home skipper's re-
tor.

"There is nothing so satisfactory as
a clear conscience." "No," answered
Senator Sorghum; "and the next best
thing is a good lawyer."

BLACKHEADS
Get two ounces of peroxide powder from
your druggist. Sprinkle on a hot, wet
cloth and rub the face briskly. Every
blackhead will be dissolved. The one
safe, sure and simple way to remove
blackheads. Satisfaction guaranteed or
money returned. F. W. SCAMF & CO.
422 Wellington St. W., Toronto

**MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT**

**DON'T SUFFER
WITH DANGEROUS
INDIGESTION**

Do you suffer after meals with a
belching, from sour and acid stomach?
Many believe they have heart trouble
and tremble with fear, expecting any
minute to drop dead. This condition
can be prevented, likewise relieved.
Take Carter's Little Liver Pills
after meals and neutralize the gases.
Sweeten the sour and acid stomach,
relieve the gas and encourage diges-
tion. The stomach, liver and bowels will
be cleansed of poison, painless and
dangerous indigestion disappears and
the system enjoys a tonic effect. Don't
delay. Ask your druggist for a 25c
pkg. of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

**California
Phoenix**
Will take you through
on Santa Fe rails "all
the way" from Chicago
and Kansas City.

You leave on the Santa
Fe and arrive on the
Santa Fe.

Warm days in the
desert and along a
sunny seashore.

Golf and horseback rid-
ing keep the pep up
and the pounds down.

Fred Harvey dining service
another exclusive feature
Make your Pullman reservations early.

F. T. HENDRY, Gen. Agent
SANTA FE RY.
604 Transportation Bldg.,
DETROIT, MICH.
Phone: RAAnolph 8148

The "Chief" Railway

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IAL paper mailed free. Address
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Milestone of the Air
Near Karachi, the Indian airport, is
a wonderful "milestone" which indi-
cates the way and distance by air to
London, Bagdad, Bombay, Delhi, and
Quetta.

There are few goals too high for us
to reach, providing we are willing to
pay the price.

**ON COUGHS and COLDS
"BUCKLEY'S"**

**BUCKLEY'S
MIXTURE**

King Frost
nips at all unprotected parts. For
frost bite, rub well with Minard's—
it kills the pain—heals the injured
tissue.

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**FROM MOTHER
OF EIGHTEEN**

Read How This Medicine
Helps Her

Cardston, Alberta—"I am fifty-eight
years old and the mother of eighteen
living children. We live on a farm and
I am a very healthy mother consid-
ering that I have such a big
family to work for. The druggist
first told me about Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound and I
have depended on it for many years.
When I had this picture taken, the
photographer was telling me about his
wife's ailments and after I told him
about the Vegetable Compound he
went to the drug store and bought two
bottles." Mrs. BERTHA SALLER-
BACH, En., Cardston, Alberta.

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