

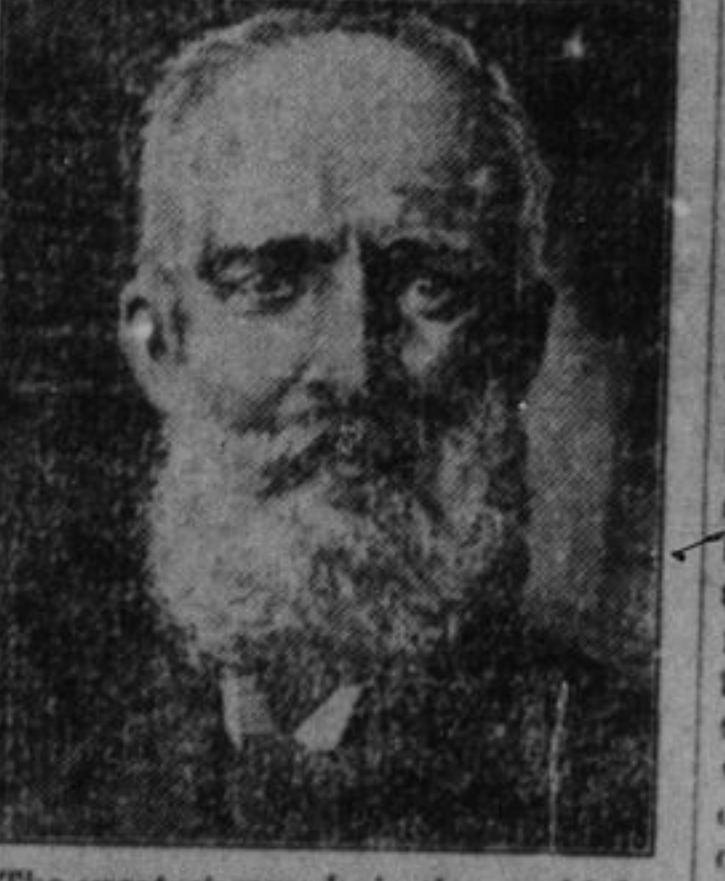
TORTURED FOR THIRTY FIVE YEARS

I really could not live without "Fruit-a-tives"

PENAGUARA, Ont. Jan. 25th, 1910.

"For thirty-five years (and I am now a man over seventy) I have been a terrible sufferer from Constipation. No matter what remedy or physicians I employed, the result was always the same—impossible to get a cure. About two years ago, I read about "Fruit-a-tives" and I decided to try them. I have used "Fruit-a-tives" ever since. They are the first and only medicine that suited my case. If it were not for "Fruit-a-tives" I am satisfied that I could not live!"

JAMES PROUDFOOT.



The greatest remedy in the world for all forms of indigestion and dyspepsia, is "Fruit-a-tives". Doctors as well as hundreds of people proclaim it.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures all stomach troubles because it makes the liver active, strengthens the kidneys, purifies the blood and keeps the stomach sweet and clean. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy made of fruit juices.

See a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BIG SALE

Working Men's and Boys' Boots; also Fine Shoe Repairing done while you wait.

JOHN GREEN,
285 PRINCESS STREET.

Every Woman

Use this and you'll be happy. It's the most perfect thing ever invented for keeping the hair clean, soft and shining. It's the most perfect thing ever invented for keeping the hair clean, soft and shining.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.

COLD NIGHT SPECIALS

- Hot Bovril
- Hot Chocolate
- Oysters and Lunches
- Pork and Beans

Geo. Masoud's
ICE CREAM PARLOR,
201 PRINCESS STREET

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eric, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six more bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. ESTERICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaint, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibrous tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backaches, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it is free and always helpful.

A STORM ON GALILEE

IT WAS VERY FIERCE WHILE IT LASTED.

But it Went as Quickly as it Came—The Story of a Visit to Galilee Sea.

The sea of Galilee is not always calm. The mountains immediately adjoining it are 2,000 feet high, and through their deep gorges the storm winds are sucked into the hollow of the lake, so that sudden squalls come literally out of a blue sky. One charming spring morning we started out to sail from Tiberias to Capernaum. There was not a ripple on the water or a cloud in the heavens. But when we were a quarter of a mile from shore our boatmen noticed a band of rough water rushing toward us from the other side of the lake. In spite of our remonstrances they immediately gave up the plan for making Capernaum, took down the sail with such frantic haste that they nearly upset the boat and then rowed for the land with all their might and with such excited urgency to another that they thought them a cowardly crew. But hardly had the boat been beached in a sheltered cove when the wind was howling down on us from the mountains and the heavy breakers were foaming along the shore as far out into the lake as we could see. A quarter of an hour later the sea of Galilee was again as level as a mirror, and only a soft, warm breeze was blowing over the smiling waters.—Travel Magazine.

SEWERS OF PARIS.

How This Great System Swallows Up the Litter of the Streets.

The Paris sewer system is said to be the finest in the world. The observant visitor in the French capital soon notices that its people have somewhat different ideas from ours as to the use of sewers, for he will see porters throw big bundles of paper down large openings left in the curb, and even rags and garbage.

On Tuesday there is a carnival along the Paris boulevards. From noon to midnight the crowd throws paper confetti in such quantities that the broad streets are covered with many tinted paper snow when the last revelers leave for home. The visitor wonders how this mess is to be cleared up. In the morning, however, every scrap is gone. If he had stayed out late enough he would have seen the litter swept and washed right into the sewers.

Perhaps that takes him underground to visit them, one of the sights of Paris. There are nearly 2,000 separate channels, some great aqueducts navigated in a boat, with walks on either side. They carry the telephone and telegraph cables, electric light wires, gas mains and janitorial letter tubes.—Telephone News.

Matter and Force.

There is no such thing as a loss of matter or force. The so-called "conversion" of matter and its forces was demonstrated years ago by Joule and other scientists. When, for instance, a thing "burns up," as we say, the substances that give out the light and heat are changed, but destroyed. The wood or whatever the substance happens to be becomes ashes and gas, and if we could gather up all the products of the burning we should find that they had not lost a particle of their weight and that the form of them only was changed. The eternity of matter was a teaching of the old Greek philosophers, or of some of them at least, and the modern teaching of the conservation or indestructibility of the matter of the universe would seem to corroborate the ancient idea.—New York American.

A Trail of Twisted Trees.

All manner of devices have been employed to mark a line of march, but it is thought that the most curious method of marking the trail is that still to be seen in Africa. In the year 1880, after a fierce battle with the Abyssinians, the desperado pursued their foes as far as the lake district. The mahdys had small knowledge of geography and little topographical intelligence. So the advance party, in order to mark the route for those who came after and also to guide the force on their return journey, twisted the saplings along the way into living knots. The war ended, but the twisted trees grew and flourished, and are now the only reminders of that uprising of the desperadoes.

John Euryan's Indictment.

The bill of indictment preferred against John Euryan ran thus: "John Euryan late of British Columbia, by virtue of a commission from the justices of the peace for the county of British Columbia, do hereby certify that he is a common upholder of several unlawful meetings and conspiracies, to the disturbance and destruction of the good subjects of the kingdom, contrary to the laws of our sovereign lord the king." He was convicted and imprisoned twelve years and six months.

Levity in Court.

Judge—You saw the prisoner steal the sheet of music. What happened next? Witness—Then we walked out of the store with an abstracted air, your honor.—Boston Transcript.

A Diplomat.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a diplomat? Pa—A diplomat, my son, is a person who can prove a man a liar without calling him one.—London Tit-Bits.

No great thing is created suddenly any more than a bunch of grapes or a fig.—Epictetus.

NAMES AND FACES.

Douglas Marked the Man He Wanted to Know Again.

"Stephen A. Douglas had the most remarkable memory for faces of any man in public life," declares a correspondent. "Upon the occasion of a visit to Washington on election day in 1860 the late Colonel John W. Forney was discussing the election of Garfield over Hancock with Colonel Harmon of Detroit. Colonel Harmon had been mayor of Detroit and prominent in national politics. Harmon and Forney got to talking about earlier politics and Harmon related the story of a meeting with Douglas in New York. Douglas had been nominated in Baltimore by one faction of the Democratic party. Breckinridge was chosen by the other faction in Charleston. When he heard of his nomination Douglas was in New York. He entered the Astor House, then the headquarters for all politicians and the principal hotel in New York, and immediately was surrounded by his political admirers. Among them was Colonel Harmon. The latter, according to the story he told me, put forth his hand and congratulated Douglas on his nomination.

"Thank you, Colonel Harmon," replied Douglas.

"Harmon was amazed that Douglas should have remembered his name, for he had met the 'little giant' but once, fifteen years before, and then for but a brief period. After a time he returned and asked Douglas how he was able to call him by name.

"My dear colonel," said Douglas, "whenever I meet a man I want to know again I put a mark on him and I never forget."—Washington Post.

THE BRITISH CABINET.

How Its Secret Documents Are Protected and Printed.

Each member of the cabinet is supplied with a key which fits the lock of a certain dispatch box retained by the prime minister. At any particular crisis, when important papers reach Downing street, the premier, after perusing them, places them in the special patch box and hands the box to a dispatch messenger, who takes it round to each member of the cabinet in succession. Each member opens it with his key and locks it after he has read the documents it contains. In this way the papers are prevented from falling into the hands of strangers or members of parliament who are not in the cabinet.

Now and again it is found necessary to print copies of a "secret" which comes up for discussion at a meeting of the cabinet. The document is cut into many small pieces and distributed among a goodly number of compositors in the government printing works, each of whom sets up his little piece, and the little piece may represent only a dozen lines of type. When all the fragments are in type a highly trusted official collects both the copy and the type and puts the latter together. The printing of the document is then done in secret under the eyes of the official, and the men who work the printing machine are forbidden to handle any of the paper after it is printed upon.—National Magazine.

Reverses Methods in India.

Lady Wilson, the wife of an eminent Anglo-Indian official and long resident in India, in her book, "Letters From India," says: "It amuses me to notice the way the Indians reverse the order in which we do things. For instance, at home men take off their hats when they come into a house; Indians keep on their turbans, but take off their shoes. We beckon with the palms of our hands turned inward; they beckon with their fingers toward me. The cook begins to read his Hindustani book of recipes from the last page backward and writes his accounts from right to left. When the native carpenter uses his five screws he screws them in from right to left and saws inward, which makes one nervous."

A Poser.

A verbatim fragment from the law courts: King's Counsel (examining witness)—Did you know—you did not, but I am bound to put it to you—on the 25th it was not the 25th really; it was the 24th; it is a mistake in my brief—see the defendant—he is not the defendant really; he is the plaintiff—there is a counterclaim, but you would not understand that—yes or no? Witness—What?—St. James' Gazette.

A Strict Grammarian.

"You think a great deal of your husband, don't you?" said the visiting relative. "You hate the wrong proposition," answered Mr. Meekin's wife, with the cold tones of the superior woman. "I think for him."—Washington Star.

The Spirit That Wins.

Griggs—I admire Parker immensely. He has a hard time making both ends meet, but he's game from the word on Biggs—Game! Why, Parker looks upon the struggle with the wolf as a mere sporting event.—Boston Transcript.

Something Like It.

"What was the matter with the old gentleman who was so fond of arguing about everything?" "I don't know, but I believe the doctor said it was something like disease on the brain."—Baltimore American.

Who blackens others does not whiten himself.

A change in fashion separates a man from his spare change. A prima donna doesn't always lose her temper when she goes up in the air.

HER ENGAGEMENT.

It Started Conflicting Emotions at Work in Her Mother.

Mrs. DeGruft drew a deep sigh when her daughter told her that she had become engaged to Mr. Bobbes. "I suppose it's foolish of me to feel so bad about it," she said, wiping her eyes, but I can't help it. I know it's a woman's destiny to be married, dear, and I have always hoped that a daughter would marry and be happy. But a mother can never lose a daughter without feeling deeply on the subject. She can never help regarding it as an awful loss—a tragedy. She cannot give up her little girl, even to the best man that ever lived, without the deepest reluctance.

"But, mother, dear, I shall come and see you often. And you mustn't cry as if it were going to happen right away. You will have time to get used to it."

"Will it? How soon are you to be married?"

"Not for nearly a year. Bob thinks that."

"Not for a year? What on earth does he mean by putting it off that long? I don't believe he intends to marry you at all, the smiling young snip! If he did he'd insist on having the wedding right away. And I shall tell him so. You bring him to me, Clara. You tell him that he'll either marry you next month or never. Huh! I'll show him!"

MAKING UMBRELLAS.

The Way These Necessary Articles Are Put Together.

In most umbrella factories the task of turning out ribs and stems is left to other factories making a specialty of those parts. These are sent to the manufacturer, and the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and adjusts the ferrule.

In cutting the cloth or silk seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a table at which skilled operators work. In one department there are girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The machines doing this job attain a speed of some 3,000 revolutions a minute. After the hemming has been done the cloth or silk is cut into triangular pieces with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame. The handle is next glued on, and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection.

The Medicine of Generosity.

Generally his wonderful power in curing troubles which by any other means would seem incurable. The story is told of a poor blind woman in Paris who put 27 francs on a plate at a missionary meeting. A friend remonstrated, "You cannot afford so much out of your small earnings." "Oh, yes, I can," she answered; "I've figured it out and know just what I can afford to give." When asked to explain she said: "I am blind, and I said to my fellow street workers, 'How much money do you spend in a year for oil in your lamps?' They replied, 'Twenty-seven francs.' So," said the poor woman, "I found that I saved so much in the year because I am blind and do not need a lamp, and I give it to send light to the dark benighted lands."—Christian Herald.

Told His Fortune.

While crossing the East Boston ferry the other evening a little fellow approached me, saying, "Tell yer fortune for a nickel, mister."

After a few words with the young fellow I consented. He took my hand and said, "At first I thought you were going to become a rich man, but it's all off now."

I asked him his reason.

"Well, yer see, boss, anybody who parts with his money on a scheme like I played you for will never be one of them financiers."

I gave him another nickel for his philosophy.—Boston Traveler.

They Used to Eat Greiv.

Our forefathers despised some dishes which we regard as delicacies. In the thirteenth century, for instance, although partridges abounded in England, they were eaten only by peasants and were never seen in the houses of the nobles. Hares, too, were despised by the upper classes, and even among the poor a strong prejudice existed against them. On the other hand, gourmets in the middle ages ate herons, cranes, crows, storks, cormorants, bitterns and other birds which would revolt the least dainty feeder of today.—London Chronicle.

Turn About.

"Every husband ought to make his bride a regular allowance from the start," said a guest at a wedding reception in New York.

"This is but just," he continued, "because from the start every bride finds that she must constantly make allowances for her husband."

In a Pinch.

"Can't you assume a little more pleasant expression of countenance?" asked the photographer.

"Yes, sir," hesitatingly answered the sitter. "Wait a minute and I'll take off these new shoes."—Chicago Tribune.

When some people pray it sounds more like an order than a petition. Every time an old bachelor meets a young widow he gets stage fright. An ounce of sense today is far better than a pound of regret tomorrow.

A Valuable Aid in Fighting Tuberculosis

The modern weapons against the "White Plague" are fresh air and nutritious food. For years Cod Liver Oil has been recognized as probably the best form of nourishment.

The difficulty has been, with its penetrating taste and its tendency to upset the digestion.

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound

The nasty taste and the indigestibility have been done away with entirely. The Compound is very agreeable both to the palate and the stomach. At the same time it retains the nutritive and curative properties of the pure Norwegian Oil, strengthened by the addition, in just the right proportions, of Extract of Malt, Wild Cherry, and Hypophosphates of Lime, Soda, Potassium, Manganese and Iron.

When a cold or cough "hangs on," particularly with a child or growing boy or girl, don't take chances. Start right in with a bottle of Na-Drucod Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound—it will quickly build up the strength to throw off the cough or cold.

Ask your druggist about Na-Drucod Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound. He has it—or can get it—in 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

FREE

This Magnificent Doll's Piano and Stool and Lovely Imported Doll

FREE

We will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE this MAGNIFICENT PIANO AND LOVELY PLANO GREAT HANDSOME IMPORTED DOLL. This piano is more than a toy. It is beautiful, decorated, has ten full octaves, fourteen keys, full metal sound producer, and you can play any number of lovely tunes on it. Besides this, the top raises up just like a real piano, and you have a lovely music box to play on. THE HANDSOME DOLL IS GIVEN WITH THE PIANO and also a lovely outfit of shoes and stockings and hat all complete. The lovely bench the magnificent piano, costly bench to match and handsome work of the magnificent National Dollery Novelties at only ten cents each. They are handsome novelties, and you will surely see them very quickly. Return our complete exactly as represented. If your reimbursement system is not paid for by us, we stand ready to pay it for you. We stand ready to pay it for you. DON'T DELAY. Write for the jewelry to day. It is like hot cakes. Address: The National Sales Co., Ltd., Dept. P. 125, Toronto, Ont.

MAGNIFICENT PIANO

—AND—

\$100.00 in Cash

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE

FOR CORRECT ANSWERS IN THIS PUZZLE TEST.

1st PRIZE—MAGNIFICENT UPRIGHT PIANO AND STOOL TO MATCH. VALUE \$325.00.

2nd Prize—\$25.00 cash

3rd Prize—\$15.00 cash

4th Prize—\$10.00 cash

5th to 25th, 5 Prizes of \$5.00 each

26 and 25 Prizes of \$1.00 each

TOTAL CASH PRIZES—\$100.00

1. This contest is absolutely free. No cost is asked to spend a cent to enter.

2. No employees of either retailer of employee will be allowed to compete.

3. Judging will be done by three gentlemen having absolutely no connection with this firm. Their decision is to be accepted as final.

Address: INTERNATIONAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 98, TORONTO, ONT.

The Peerless Peninsular

a cast-iron range with modern oven and equipment

study have produced is called "Peninsular."

Nickel ornaments, the number of lids, the special features or the size do not affect the internal construction or honest materials and workmanship that go into the "Peninsular." So that when buying one, a housewife may feel free to consult her own tastes as regards finish and appearance. If the range is "Peninsular" she will know that it will give her good bakings for the least amount of coal.

The PEERLESS Peninsular is a modern cast-iron range. Modern, because it has all the advantages of cast-iron and none of its disadvantages. A fact, it should be called a combination range—a combination of cast-iron steel. It has the firm, close-fitting parts, the desirable everlasting frame and the cosy home-like appearance, dear to all women; but—and here it differs from other cast-iron ranges—it also has a quick oven—an oven that heats evenly on every side, top and bottom—a square oven big enough to cook four pies at once; and it has a drop-over door, which is not usual on a cast-iron range.

The PEERLESS Peninsular may be had with a steel warming closet and hot water reservoir and with a low closet under the oven for pots, pans and irons.

The PEERLESS is a perfect beauty and has many a convenience not found on other ranges.

Take the top of the Peerless Peninsular.

It is made in three separate sections which are interchangeable and which slide along or lift out whenever you want to clean the flues.

Get "The Cost"

"THE COST of a Range" tells more about these Peninsular Ranges—not a list of pictures, and prices, but a book showing that the after-cost is the big cost and how the "Peninsular" cuts it down. Yours, for the asking.

Clare Bros. & Co.,
Preston, Ont., Limited

PENINSULAR RANGES

ELLIOTT BROS., KINGSTON.